

Medical M 1831

Volume 7 The Top of the World-Chapter 1831 Three Hundred People from the Sword Sect

“Fortunately, I didn’t let you down.”

Fang Qiu stepped down the rainbow ladder, came to Wei Jian’s side, and said with a smile.

“Have you defeated the Twelve Swordsmen?”

Wei Jian stared at John Doe as if looking at a monster. He couldn’t believe that John Doe had defeated the Twelve Swordsmen.

Every single one of them was incomparably formidable.

Any one of them could cause a sensation in Wulin, let alone the Twelve Swordsmen coming out at the same time.

Wei Jian believed John Doe could defeat one, two, even three, or four swordsmen, but Wei Jian couldn’t believe that he had defeated Twelve Swordsmen at a time.

How could John Doe defeat 12 super experts at the peak of the One-Flower Core Realm?

However, that was the truth.

John Doe had won and walked out of the Dragon Gate!

“Not really.”

In the face of Wei Jian's shocked inquiry, Fang Qiu shrugged his shoulders indifferently and said, "When we were halfway through the fight, they were not willing to fight with them anymore."

"Really?" Hearing this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that John Doe had not defeated the Twelve Swordsmen from the front.

Wei Jian calmed down a little.

He did not continue to ask. He was afraid that if he continued to ask, he would not be able to accept it.

Anyway, he was also a member of the Sword Sect!

"Let's go." Fang Qiu said, smiling.

"Okay."

Wei Jian came to his senses from the shock and quickly responded. He pointed to the building built against the mountain and said, "Please go this way."

Fang Qiu no longer hesitated and stepped forward.

Wei Jian followed him all the way to the building.

In the distance, some people were talking.

"Is he John Doe?"

"He came out of Dragon Gate!"

“It seems to be true. The Twelve Swordsmen are all in the Practice Tower.”

“Do you think the Twelve Swordsmen guard the nine floors separately or one floor together?”

“They should be guarding the nine floors separately. Otherwise, how could John Doe pass the Training Tower with the strength of Twelve Swordsmen?”

“It should be like this. It is said that John Doe is very strong. Since he has passed the Nine-storey Practice Tower and come out of the Dragon Gate, it means his strength should be stronger than that of a swordsman. If the Twelve Swordsmen guard the same floor, it is impossible for him to pass!”

“The battle just now seemed to happen on the eighth floor. There was no fighting aura on the other floors, and there was no aura of energy spreading out.”

“Could it be...”

A group of disciples of the Sword Sect gathered together, and their faces changed as they chatted.

They thought about it carefully.

The golden light that filled the sky just now did burst out from the eighth floor of the tower. Before that, there was no energy aura coming out of the other floors.

Since there was no aura of energy, it meant no battle.

The Twelve Swordsmen were in the tower, and only one big battle happened inside the tower. Did it mean John Doe won the battle one against twelve?

Thinking of this, all the disciples of the Sword Sect standing in the distance widened their mouths and looked at the figure walking toward the core building complex of the Sword Sect under the leadership of Wei Jian.

Everyone's eyes were filled with horror!

"This is the Sword Sect."

Walking on the square, Wei Jian pointed at the buildings built against the mountain in front of them.

"The buildings of the Pre-Qinn Dynasty?"

Fang Qiu observed carefully. The closer he got, the clearer he could see.

"Brother John Doe is experienced and knowledgeable."

Wei Jian immediately gave him a thumbs-up and said with a smile, "It's indeed a building from the Pre-Qinn Dynasty. Although it has been renovated for decades, these buildings haven't been rebuilt because it's too solid. There's no need to repair it at all. The only thing that has been repaired is this square."

"It's a relic." Fang Qiu nodded in admiration.

He didn't expect the relic of the Pre-Qin Dynasty to have been preserved for a long time, and it was so solid.

"Is it not a wooden building?"

As he got closer, Fang Qiu found something strange. The whole building built against the mountain looked like a wooden building from a distance. After seeing it more clearly, he found it more strange.

"Stone building."

He said with a smile, "There are some special stones."

As he spoke, the two of them arrived at the building.

“These buildings are all made of stone. Some of them are made of bamboo and wood.”

Wei Jian led the way and said, “This is the Sword Hall!”

Fang Qiu saw a very spacious lobby in the center of the building.

Fang Qiu didn’t ask about the use of this lobby. After all, this was the other party’s territory. He would listen to whatever Wei Jian introduced. There was no need to ask.

Moreover, every family in Huaxia had their own lobby.

It was called the lobby in ancient times and the living room in modern times.

All the Huaxia people knew what it was for.

“This way.”

After looking around the lobby, Wei Jian pointed to the left and said, “This is the dormitory of the disciples of the Sword Sect. The disciples who stay here all year round all live here.”

After a casual walk, Wei Jian took Fang Qiu to the right.

“This is where we cultivate in the morning.”

Walking on the way to the right, Wei Jian pointed to the front with a smile.

Fang Qiu saw they just reached the end of the mountain. The buildings built on the mountain also reached the end of it.

They came to a turn.

Before turning around, Fang Qiu saw thick clouds on the other side and several mountains looming in the clouds.

Seeing these, he felt relaxed and happy.

“That is Shoujiang Pavilion.”

After turning the corner, Wei Jian continued to lead Fang Qiu forward.

As he walked, Fang Qiu leaned against the edge of the way. He looked down and found he was above the clouds. There was a wall of huge rock. It was at least a few hundred meters away from the clouds.

Disregarding the clouds, it was likely that they were tens of thousands of meters away from the ground!

No wonder when Fang Qiu stood in this way, he saw the other peaks submerged in the clouds.

Fang Qiu observed for a while and continued to look up in the direction Wei Jian pointed.

There was a relatively wide area in front of them.

There was a pavilion.

“It is said that beneath this pavilion, there is a river. There was someone who had guarded this river for several decades without moving. As a result, the pavilion was named Shoujiang Pavilion!” Wei Jian explained.

Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood.

“The Ashram is up ahead.”

After walking through the Shoujiang Pavilion, Wei Jian once again pointed to the front and said, “If there is a chance, the three elders will teach the disciples in the Ashram, but the teaching time is not fixed. Sometimes it will be twice a year, and sometimes once more than ten years.”

Speaking of this, Wei Jian gave a wry smile and said, “I’ve only listened to one lesson from them.”

After walking to the end of the passage, Fang Qiu could see everything clearly.

At the end of the passageway, there were no other buildings but only a square.

This was a round area on the side of the mountain extending toward the sky above the clouds.

It looked like a disc fixed on the side of the mountain.

The square had no railings or fences. It was a bare square.

This square could accommodate more than a thousand people.

There was a mysterious black pattern. In the center of the pattern was the pattern of a Qin sword. It looked particularly mysterious and eye-catching.

When standing on the square and looking around, Fang Qiu felt as if standing in a boundless desert. It was empty.

No.

It wasn't like the desert. At the very least, one would feel a sense of security when standing in the desert. However, when standing in this place, even if one was standing on solid ground, the person would feel illusory as if the person's body was suspended in the air, and the person felt uneasy.

Even if Fang Qiu stood here, he felt as if he were flying.

If ordinary people came here, the feeling would be enough to scare people to lie on the ground and not dare to move.

This was a natural place to absorb souls!

"It's wise to choose this place to be the Ashram."

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.

Learning and cultivating here would help a lot in the cultivation of the spiritual force of people.

"Some disciples like to cultivate here, but there are also some disciples who are particularly afraid. I am the kind of person who is particularly afraid." Wei Jian gave a wry smile and said.

"Isn't it to overcome fear and advance bravely on the path of martial cultivation?" Fang Qiu replied.

"Perhaps I will be able to overcome this fear one day." Wei Jian shook his head and sighed with emotion.

Fang Qiu didn't return until he walked around the Ashram.

"It seems that the Sword Sect is not big." When returning, Fang Qiu said.

“Compared to the Laozi Relic, it’s naturally much smaller.”

Wei Jian nodded and said, “But our population is small. There are only 300 people here. It means that there are only 300 people in the Sword Sect.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was surprised.

Were there three hundred people from the Sword Sect?

Along the way, he had seen less than a hundred people.

Moreover, among these 100 people, 12 were at the peak of the One-Flower Core Realm, and dozens of them were ninth-class. He hadn’t even seen any person in eighth class yet. Even if the dozens of new disciples in Laozi Relic were included, there were about 100 people in total.

Then, where were the remaining two hundred people?

The strength of these two hundred people should be stronger than that of the one hundred people he had seen.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu exclaimed in his heart.

Although he could use his Divine Consciousness to explore, he was a guest after all. Moreover, he was invited here. It was not good for him to use his Divine Consciousness directly to explore their force.

Therefore, Fang Qiu didn’t use his Divine Consciousness to explore.

But even so, he felt the 300 people from the Sword Sect must be quite terrifying.

No wonder Huaxia Wulin could be so stable.

With such a powerful Sword Sect around, who would dare to make trouble here?

“This is the guest room.”

Led by Wei Jian, Fang Qiu came to the right side, faced the top floor of the corridor in the area of the cloud, and entered a simple but very comfortable room.

“Brother John Doe, please stay here for the time being. The three elders will see you tomorrow.” Wei Jian said, holding a fist salute.

“Okay.” Fang Qiu held a fist salute and nodded.

“You must be tired after such a day. I won’t disturb you anymore.” Wei Jian said with a smile and then turned to leave.

At the same time, the news that John Doe had come to the Sword Sect quickly spread among all the people in the Sword Sect.

He had made tens of thousands of swords surrender to him and won Twelve Swordsmen!

These two achievements shocked everyone in the Sword Sect.

Some people, who had never seen John Doe before, ran to the guest room area with curiosity and wanted to see what John Doe looked like!

Chapter 1832 Meeting the Three Elders of the Sword Sect!

“Is he John Doe?”

“He looks very young.”

“He looks about the same age as us. Is he that powerful?”

“I heard that when he entered the mountain, he made tens of thousands of swords submit to him. He even defeated the Twelve Swordsmen in the Practice Tower by himself. But why doesn’t he look injured? It doesn’t seem like he has just fought.”

“Are the Twelve Swordsmen no match for him?”

“He’s so powerful at such a young age. Compared with him, I feel I’m so old.”

Outside the guest room where Fang Qiu was resting, many disciples of the Sword Sect slowly gathered. They stood in front of the door and looked at John Doe, who was meditating in the room, through the window. They didn’t dare to disturb him, so they lowered their voices.

More and more people gathered.

Almost all of them had never left the mountain. They were very eager to go to Wulin and were curious about John Doe. They were all disciples of the Sword Sect.

Soon, the corridor outside the guest room where Fang Qiu was resting was crowded with people.

“What are you doing?”

Just as the discussion grew louder and louder, a shout suddenly came.

All the disciples of the Sword Sect standing outside the door of Fang Qiu couldn’t help trembling when hearing the voice. They immediately turned their heads to look.

They saw Wei Jian.

At this moment, Wei Jian came out of the dormitory.

Originally, he wanted to visit the Twelve Swordsmen and pay his respects to the three elders.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he walked out of the dormitory, he heard some voices coming from the guest room. He stepped forward and saw a large group of disciples gathered in front of John Doe's door. They stared at John Doe in the room as if looking at a monkey.

It made Wei Jian speechless.

"Get lost."

Wei Jian stepped forward and rolled his eyes at everyone. Then he said speechlessly, "Do you think this is a zoo and you're watching a monkey here? Hurry up and get out of here. If anyone disturbs our honored guest again, I'll punish him by carrying 50 tons of water!"

Hearing this, all the disciples outside were immediately frightened.

None of them dared to breathe loudly as they quickly dispersed.

After watching the group of people leave, Wei Jian came to the door of Fang Qiu and looked inside. When he found Fang Qiu meditating, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Who is the monkey?"

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, the voice of Fang Qiu suddenly came.

Wei Jian stopped and looked at Fang Qiu, who had already woken up from his meditation in the room, with an embarrassed face. He said, "I shouldn't have said that."

“Could it be that Brother John Doe didn’t cultivate and meditate just now? Did you act meditating just now?” Wei Jian asked in reply.

“If not, can I lead them to the Ashram and teach them a lesson?” Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

He hadn’t had such a feeling for a long time.

In the past, no matter where he went, it would cause an uproar, making him feel uncomfortable.

It took him a long time to calm down the heat. However, when he came to the Sword Sect, he encountered such a problem again.

“Good idea.”

Wei Jian’s eyes lit up after hearing this and said, “I’ve seen your lecture in Laozi Relic. Why don’t I gather all the disciples to go to the Ashram?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile and stopped him, saying, “Please don’t do that. I just blurted it out.”

“Ha! Ha!”

Wei Jian laughed out loud, made a fist salute to John Doe, and turned to leave.

It was not that Fang Qiu was stingy.

It was because the Sword Sect had its own cultivation system. Even if the other party really gathered all the people here, Fang Qiu didn’t know what to say.

The most important thing was that he had just arrived and hadn't seen the host yet. Wasn't it equal to deliberately kicking up a fuss by giving a lecture on the Ashram?

How could Fang Qiu do that? How dare he?

Of course, Wei Jian was aware of this.

It was just a joke to gather all the disciples.

After Wei Jian left, Fang Qiu looked out of the window at the endless clouds. Then he sat down again and began to cultivate.

It was early in the morning, about six o'clock the next day.

"Brother John Doe, the three elders want to see you." Wei Jian came outside of the room of Fang Qiu and shouted.

Hearing the voice coming from outside the door, Fang Qiu, who was meditating, immediately opened his eyes, only to see the golden in the sky shining on the thick clouds. It gave people a sense of vastness at first glance.

Fang Qiu got up and walked out of the guest room.

"Please follow me."

Wei Jian walked ahead with a smile and led Fang Qiu forward.

"Are you not going to the lobby?"

Fang Qiu was familiar with the Sword Sect yesterday. Therefore, he found Wei Jian did not take him from the direction of the lobby.

“The three elders are at the back of the mountain.”

Wei Jian nodded and said, “Only when something big happens will the three elders come to the front mountain.”

“I see.” Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood.

“No wonder I didn’t see the three elders all day yesterday. They turned out to be at the back of the mountain.”

Led by Wei Jian, Fang Qiu soon came to a blue stone path on the side of the lobby. He walked around the lobby and went to the back mountain.

They walked along the blue stone path for a long time.

Finally, Fang Qiu came to the top of the mountain.

He saw a very simple small wooden building.

The wooden building was more than one meter above the ground and looked like a pavilion. Except for the four corners and the central bearing column, there was nothing.

Therefore, as soon as he arrived at the top of the mountain, Fang Qiu saw three elders sitting in the wooden building and a strong man standing.

“Elders.”

He made a fist salute to the three elders from a distance.

“Please come in.” The elder sitting in the middle nodded with a smile.

“Please!”

Wei Jian stretched out his hand and motioned for John Doe to move forward while introducing them to him. “The one sitting on the left with white hair and black eyebrows is Elder Yuan. The one sitting on the right is Elder Qu with black hair and white eyebrows. And the one sitting in the middle is Elder Qian.”

Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

Wei Jian said with a smile, “You should have heard of that person. His name is Qingyun.”

“Qingyun?”

Fang Qiu looked up at the strong man standing behind the three elders. The person was also looking at him with a special smile.

“When you were in Autranssy, Qingyun was ready to help you, but he was blacklisted by all the countries and couldn’t go abroad at all.” Wei Jian said.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately nodded at Qingyun.

Before long...

Soon, they came to a room.

“John Doe is here to greet the three seniors.” Fang Qiu made a fist salute to the three elders and looked up at them.

Although the elder on the left had white hair and black eyebrows, he was very energetic. He didn't look old. His eyes were also clear and extraordinary. Although there were some wrinkles on his face, he didn't look old. Instead, he gave people a rough feeling. There was a hint of gentleness in his majesty.

On the right, Elder Qu had black hair and white eyebrows. He had no expression. He seemed to be a little cold, but his whole body was filled with an aura that was particularly easy to approach.

In the middle, Elder Qian, who was wearing a Tao crown, always wore a warm smile. It made people feel particularly comfortable and close.

"Come on! Sit down. Let's talk."

Just as Fang Qiu was observing, Elder Qian waved to Fang Qiu with a smile.

Fang Qiu stepped forward.

He sat on a rush cushion that had already been placed in front of the three elders.

Wei Jian, who came with Fang Qiu, stepped aside and stood respectfully behind the three elders with Qingyun.

"Seniors." As soon as he sat down, Fang Qiu shouted.

When he was about to say something, he saw Elder Qian waving his hand with a smile.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Your master is also our senior. In this way, you and I can be considered to be of the same generation." Elder Qian said.

As soon as Fang Qiu finished speaking, Fang Qiu was stunned at once.

“The same generation?”

“Am I on the same level as the three elders of the Sword Sect?”

“How could it be?”

Not only Fang Qiu, when Qingyun and Wei Jian, who were standing behind the three elders, heard this, they all widened their eyes and looked at the three elders in disbelief.

“Don’t be surprised. That’s the truth.” Elder Qian said with a smile.

Fang Qiu looked at Elder Yuan sitting on the left in surprise, only to find that the elder nodded at him. Then he looked at Elder Qu, who was sitting on the right. Although Elder Qu was expressionless, Fang Qiu still saw him nod.

Fang Qiu didn’t expect his seniority in Huaxia Wulin to be so high.

“Let’s call each other as we please.”

Even though Fang Qiu knew he was in the same generation, he couldn’t call the three elders by their names. Even if he called them by their names, it sounded particularly inappropriate. Therefore, Fang Qiu could only say, “Since you know the old master, I wonder if you have any news about him.”

“No.” Elder Qian shook his head.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu felt a little disappointed.

“You went to Autranssy to compete for the Yuan Yang Fruit for your master, didn’t you?” Elder Qian asked.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“It’s a pity your master’s whereabouts are too erratic.”

Elder Yuan shook his head and said, “It’s not easy to see him.”

“As a direct disciple, if you can’t find him, it will be even more difficult for us.”

Elder Qian shook his head and asked with a smile, “I heard that you’ve been fighting against the Nirvana Organization in recent years. Not only did you kill all the people of the Nirvana Organization on the surface, but you also killed the Little Saint Lord of the Nirvana Organization. Since you’re so decisive, you should know the cause and effect of what happened a hundred years ago, right?”

“I don’t know.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “The old master didn’t tell me that.”

“Really?”

The three elders were all surprised.

“Then why are you mutually antagonistic with the Nirvana Organization?” Elder Yuan asked with a puzzled face.

“In fact, I didn’t know about the existence of the Nirvana Organization three years ago. I happened to meet their people and had a little conflict with them. After that, I learned about it.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and recalled, saying, “The more I know about it, the more evil the Nirvana Organization I think it is. To prevent them from harming people, I have tried my best to stop their various plans until now.”

Hearing Elder Qian nodded with understanding.

“Every effect has its cause. It’s a cycle.” Elder Qu, who had been silent, opened his mouth and said.

“Indeed.”

Elder Yuan laughed out loud and said, “You’re kindred spirits. No wonder your master accepted you as his disciple. In addition to your extraordinary talent, he must have taken a fancy to your temper of hating evil.”

“Seniors, are you familiar with the old master?” Fang Qiu asked.

Chapter 1833 There’s a Seal in Fang Qiu

“I know a little, but I don’t know much about it.”

Hearing the question of Fang Qiu, Elder Qian smiled and said, “I have some understanding of the appearance and development of Nirvana.”

“Senior, can you explain in detail?” Fang Qiu asked.

He had always been curious about the grudge between the old master and the Nirvana Organization. He was curious about the appearance and development of the Nirvana Organization, but he had never had the chance to know about it.

Now that he finally got such an opportunity, he couldn’t miss it.

“You’re a guest. Since it’s a guest’s request, how can I refuse?”

Elder Qian nodded and took a gentle breath. There was a flash of brilliance in his eyes. Soon, he fell into his memory and began to say, “A hundred years ago, Huaxia Wulin was very active. At that time, there

were not so many high-tech and thermal weapons. Most people knew about the existence of martial arts practitioners. After all, they all came from wars.”

“Without the Internet, all the forces in Wulin were still sending messages with pigeons at that time.”

“I remember that at that time, all kinds of talented experts appeared in Wulin and became the heroes of the younger generation in Wulin.”

Old Qian seemed to have recalled something and interrupted his thoughts. After recovering from his thoughts, he gently sighed and looked at the endless clouds in the distance.

“At that time, heroes came out in large numbers. For decades and hundreds of years, after the war ended, Huaxia Wulin entered a stable period. To not let the unique skills of the older generation be lost, the Wulin people found talented people in the world and took them as their disciples. For a time, Wulin was full of great martial arts practitioners.”

“There is a very special person among them.”

“No one knows his name and called him Duan!”

Speaking of this name, Elder Yuan sitting on the left and Elder Qu sitting on the right trembled at the same time.

This name seemed to have stirred up their deepest memories.

“Duan?” Fang Qiu read out loud.

Elder Qian nodded affirmatively and said, “Yes. Duan was a freak in Wulin. He was an extreme person who went his own way. He did things regardless of good and evil, and his style of doing things was extremely strange. He was the most dazzling genius in Wulin at that time. Even in that era full of talented people, he still left all the geniuses behind.”

“He was a genius that only appeared once in a thousand years. His strength increased so quickly that no one could catch up to him.”

“He was also lucky.”

“When all the geniuses in Wulin were working hard to cultivate, he accidentally entered a Mysterious Realm of ancient ruins and got a treasure book.”

“His temperament was not bad. Although his nature was different, he was not an evil person.”

“However, since he obtained the treasure book in the Mysterious Realm of the ancient ruins, he went astray.”

Speaking of this, Elder Qian paused for a moment and added, “He was extremely stubborn. After he got the treasure book, he became more stubborn than before. All the people who went against him eventually became his defeated opponents. As his strength grew stronger day by day, his way of doing things became more and more ruthless. In the past, he only hurt people. Gradually, he killed people!”

“Everyone is afraid of being his enemy, afraid of being targeted by him.”

“In this case, there were some people who agreed with him, and those people undoubtedly got together with him. In the next few decades, the force led by Duan became stronger and stronger. Many people joined to bully others. As more and more people joined, Nirvana Organization was officially established.”

“After the establishment of the Nirvana Organization, all the people began to carry out the doctrine of Duan. It was to save the people who were in pain in the world. The existence of Nirvana was to let all the people in pain in the world be reborn!” “But this is just their wishful thinking, and it brought more pain to the world.”

“Soon, there were various murder cases in Wulin, all of which were caused by the Nirvana people. As the leader of Nirvana, Duan didn’t care about these things and let his subordinates kill people as they wanted. He even wanted to unite Wulin. The organization forced the people in Wulin step by step. In the end, it caused a big battle in Wulin.”

Speaking of this, Elder Qian stopped and didn't continue.

"Duan is the Saint Lord of Nirvana."

After listening to the origin of the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows slightly. He didn't expect such a thing to happen in Wulin a hundred years ago.

Fang Qiu knew Elder Qian had just given a general account of the situation. He did not tell the details at all.

Having fought against the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu knew how cruel the Nirvana Organization was in the details of their so-called Divine Intervention.

Killing innocent people at will was not enough to describe their evil deeds!

"Where is the Saint Lord of Nirvana now?" Fang Qiu asked.

"I don't know."

Elder Qian shook his head and said, "No one knows where he is. He disappeared after being gravely wounded in the war. I haven't heard of him for several decades."

Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

It seemed although the three elders of the Sword Sect knew about the war in Wulin a hundred years ago, they didn't know much about the old master. It was impossible to get detailed information about the old master from them.

Then Fang Qiu suddenly remembered what had happened when he fought with Little Saint Lord in the forest of Southern Yue.

He suddenly came up with a question.

“Seniors, I have a question.” Fang Qiu opened his mouth.

“What is it?” Elder Qian asked.

“It’s about cultivation.”

Fang Qiu frowned and said, “All the people in the world know I killed Little Saint Lord in the Two-Flower Core Realm. That’s because I was at the peak of the One-Flower Core Realm. In the battle with the Little Saint Lord of the Nirvana Organization, I should have broken through to the Two-Flower Core Realm. But no matter before or after the battle, I tried to break through, but I couldn’t.”

“Really?” Hearing this, Elder Qian was also curious.

Swoosh!

At this moment, Elder Yuan with white hair and black eyebrows sitting on the left suddenly moved and rushed to Fang Qiu in an instant. Sitting cross-legged, he gently patted Fang Qiu on the head with his right hand.

The pat was so light that Fang Qiu didn’t feel it.

As the palm slapped down, Fang Qiu could feel a faint stream of energy pouring into his body from the top of his head and swimming around his body very quickly.

“How do you feel?” Elder Qian asked.

Elder Yuan chuckled and moved back to his original position.

Before he spoke, Elder Qu, who was sitting on the right with black hair and white eyebrows, also rushed to Fang Qiu and stood in front of him. Elder Qu gently tapped Fang Qiu's head with one finger.

Another trace of faint energy entered the body of Fang Qiu.

After a while, Elder Qu withdrew his finger and uttered two words expressionlessly, "Seal!"

Fang Qiu was confused at once.

"Seal?"

"Am I sealed?"

Elder Qian also stood up curiously and walked straight to Fang Qiu. Then he stretched out a finger and pointed at the top of Fang Qiu's head like Elder Qu.

The examination was over.

Elder Qian also laughed and said, "It is indeed a seal."

"Senior, how to remove the seal?" Fang Qiu was confused.

"It's a positive seal."

Elder Qian said with a smile, "Since you have come to this point, you are not an ordinary person. You should also know it is very difficult for ordinary people to exceed the guru realm and reach the One-Flower Core Realm."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

“That is the reason why that seal exists.”

Elder Qian explained, “According to the seal I felt, it should have been attached to you when you were very young. The person who made it should be your master. The purpose of this seal is to prevent you from reaching the Two-Flower Core Realm when you are not strong enough.”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“It seems your master has high expectations of you. When you were very young, he was sure that you could break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm, and he put this kind of seal on you. This means that he thinks that you can break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm with your talent. He is afraid that you will only focus on breaking through and not on the growth of your strength.” Elder Qian said.

Fang Qiu understood it.

No wonder the old master said he would see Fang Qiu again after he reached the Two-Flower Core Realm when he went to see the old master.

It turned out that the old master had already made such a thing when Fang Qiu was young.

Hearing Elder Qian’s words, Qingyun and Wei Jian were shocked behind the three elders.

Wei Jian was not very shocked, but Qingyun was very shocked.

He knew how difficult it was for a martial arts practitioner to break through from the guru to the One-Flower Core Realm. Everyone had to find their own way to successfully break through.

This was the reason why there were few gurus in the world and fewer experts in the One-Flower Core Realm.

Could he break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm with only talent?

It meant the master of John Doe thought John Doe didn't need to deliberately find any way to break through and he could break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm smoothly.

Now it seemed John Doe was indeed about to break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm.

However, it was unbelievable that John Doe's master had placed a seal on him when he was young. Was John Doe's talent so strong?

Fang Qiu also knew the so-called talent meant that the old master thought he could successfully breakthrough from the guru to the One-Flower Core Realm or even the Two-Flower Core Realm without cultivating again.

Even if he had cultivated it again, at the juncture of the Two-Flower Core Realm, the seal wouldn't disappear.

It meant that his current strength had not reached the level required by the old master to break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm.

"You don't have to worry too much."

Seeing that John Doe was lost in thought, Elder Qian said with a smile, "The seal is about to be broken and won't trap you. Once the seal is broken, it's natural for you to break through the Two-Flower Core Realm. But why did your master do this? Did he just want to prevent you from breaking through?"

Elder Qian, Elder Yuan, and Elder Qu were all very confused.

Fang Qiu was also confused.

Since he was a child, the old master had instructed him to pay attention to his foundation.

If the old master just wanted to stabilize Fang Qiu's foundation, he should have left a seal at the juncture of the guru. How could he leave it at this critical moment?

Moreover, the old master had never mentioned this seal before.

Why?

Why did the old master do this?

Just when Fang Qiu was full of doubts, Qingyun suddenly stepped forward.

Chapter 1834 Qingyun Challenged John Doe!!!

“John Doe, how about having a battle with me?”

Qingyun stepped forward and asked.

Fang Qiu was stunned and looked at Qingyun in confusion.

He was still struggling with the seal in his body. Why did Qingyun come out to challenge him at this time?

“Don’t get me wrong.”

Qingyun said with a smile, “According to Elder Qian, the seal in your body has no effect on your strength, and your own strength has reached the critical point of breaking the seal. Maybe you are only a little bit away from it. I want to fight with you and help you break through!”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu understood.

He thought carefully about it.

Qingyun was ranked first on the World's Individual Strength Ranking List. He was recognized as a super expert at the SSS level and was on the same level as the Little Saint Lord.

He'd had an exciting time fighting against Little Saint Lord.

If he could fight with Qingyun, he would improve himself a lot.

"Okay."

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately nodded and agreed.

He couldn't wait any longer.

"Great."

Qingyun said with a smile, "Then, let's have the battle five days later!"

The three elders also nodded with a smile.

In their opinion, the outcome of the battle between John Doe and Qingyun was not important. They were very happy to see the two young experts grow up in their own moves.

He was also dumbfounded.

He didn't expect Qingyun to take the initiative to challenge John Doe.

After all, John Doe had just defeated the Twelve Swordsmen!

If John Doe fought with Qingyun with his strength, how terrifying the battle would be!

Soon, after the battle was confirmed, Fang Qiu went down the mountain with Wei Jian and returned to the guest room.

Soon, the news Qingyun had challenged John Doe spread throughout the Sword Sect. Fang Qiu didn't know who spread it out.

When the disciples of the Sword Sect heard the news, they were all in an uproar.

The Sword Sect was in an uproar!

No one had expected to see this happen.

They didn't expect Qingyun to take the initiative to challenge John Doe!

John Doe had a great reputation in Wulin. After he came to the Sword Sect, not only did he make tens of thousands of swords submit to him on Sword Mountain, but he also defeated the Twelve Swordsmen by himself.

However, Qingyun could also do these things.

After all, Qingyun's strength was much stronger than that of John Doe.

How could Qingyun take the initiative to challenge John Doe when he was relatively strong?

Without knowing the reason, all the disciples of the Sword Sect were undoubtedly on Qingyun's side.

All of them were looking forward to this battle and wanted to see the confrontation between these two super experts. But in fact, Qingyun was more close to them. John Doe was an outsider and was not a disciple of the Sword Sect. As disciples of the Sword Sect, they chose to support the person on their side.

As the person who guided Fang Qiu to the Sword Sect and saw that the entire Sword Sect was in an uproar because Qingyun challenged John Doe, Wei Jian felt a little embarrassed when everyone supported Qingyun.

Fang Qiu was a guest.

He had invited the guest here, but he was treated like this. If it got out, the Sword Sect would lose face.

To solve this awkward situation, Wei Jian sent the news that Qingyun had taken the initiative to challenge John Doe back to the Laozi Relic.

He even deliberately reminded the people there that this news could be spread out appropriately.

As a result, the news immediately spread throughout the Laozi Relic.

As the news spread, the Laozi Relic was in an uproar.

“Has Qingyun challenged John Doe?”

“Oh, my god. This is the real world war!”

“How did John Doe get into a fight with Qingyun?”

“What the hell is this? The world No. 1 will fight against the world No. 3!

“It’s amazing. If this battle really starts, it will definitely be an earth-shattering battle.”

“This is a contest at the peak level!”

Everyone at the Laozi Relic was extremely excited.

This piece of news was very refreshing!

Fang Qiu was a member of the Laozi Relic. They had witnessed how he grew up. In the beginning, he entered Wulin. Then he had many battles and wasn't defeated. He had fought against Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi. Now, he would have a battle with Qingyun.

No one expected that the man named John Doe had reached the point of challenging the No. 1 in the world.

It was so amazing!

As the news spread in the Laozi Relic, the people under and above the clouds went to the Sword Sect one after another, wanting to watch the battle in the Sword Sect.

However, they were all rejected by the Sword Sect.

After all, the Sword Sect was the most mysterious in Huaxia. How could it let people in so easily?

It made He Gaoming, the Sword Fanatic, and the others very dissatisfied.

"John Doe is our oldest. Why can't you let us go and have a look when our oldest is fighting? If we don't go and look, who knows what kind of dirty tricks you will use to deal with our oldest. Who knows if you will bully him with more people?"

The words of He Gaoming reached the inside of the Sword Sect.

At the same time, the Four Great Families and the Pear Garden wanted to watch the battle very much. They joined hands to send a letter to the Sword Sect, requesting to watch the battle.

As a result, He Gaoming succeeded in provoking the Sword Sect.

After all, the Sword Sect also cared about its reputation.

After knowing it, the three elders of the Sword Sect also felt the battle between the two sides should be fair. There would inevitably be people watching the battle. If all the disciples of the Sword Sect were here, John Doe would be a little weaker in Qi power.

Therefore, the three elders agreed to allow some people to enter the Sword Sect to watch the battle.

But the Sword Sect would screen this group of people strictly.

Only the patriarchs and the young talents in Wulin could enter to watch the battle.

After knowing this, the four patriarchs didn't hesitate and immediately began to select their members.

Of course, the four patriarchs would go there. As the daughter of Patriarch Diwu, Diwu Qian naturally got the opportunity. The descendants of the other three families did not get the opportunity because they were not in the Laozi Relic.

In the Pear Garden, Master Numinous and Yun Yangzi also got the opportunity.

Under the leadership of the Sword Fanatic, He Gaoming and the brothers who were practicing the Combined Attack Sword Formation went together.

The others could only wait for the news in the relic.

Soon, under the arrangement of the Sword Sect, the group of people set off secretly and rushed to the Sword Sect.

On the way to the Sword Sect, everyone was carefully investigated by the Sword Sect. After making sure that these people were qualified, their five senses were blocked, and they were brought into the Sword Sect

When everyone's senses recovered, they were already standing at the foot of Sword Mountain.

"This is the first threshold to enter the Sword Sect, Sword Mountain."

The person of the Sword Sect stood at the foot of the Sword Mountain, pointed at it, and said, "If you want to enter the Sword Sect, you must climb up the Sword Mountain. After crossing the Sword Mountain, you can enter the Sword Sect. If you are lucky enough to get any sword, you can take it away directly!"

In the beginning, everyone was a little confused when they heard that they were going to climb Sword Mountain.

They would only watch an abnormal competition! Why was it so troublesome? Why were there so many rules?

When everyone heard that they might take a sword away, their interest was aroused.

Especially the Sword Fanatic, He Gaoming, and the others were very interested.

Although they had the ancient swords that Fang Qiu gave them, those ancient swords were much weaker than the swords on Sword Mountain.

"I didn't expect to get a sword here."

He Gaoming took the lead to stand up, laughed out loud, and said, "Let us go first."

They went up the mountain at the same time.

"This sword is not bad."

After climbing for 50 meters, He Gaoming saw a sword that he liked. He immediately approached it, reached out to grab the hilt, and tried to pull the sword out of the mountain wall.

However, when he tried his best to pull it out, he found no matter how much strength he used, the sword didn't move as if it was sealed in the mountain wall.

"Eh?"

After pulling for a long time, He Gaoming found it strange.

He turned to look around.

The other brothers also found their favorite long swords, but none of them could pull the long swords out of the mountain wall.

"What do you mean? Didn't you mean that we could take anything we like?"

He Gaoming looked back at the person of the Sword Sect at the foot of the mountain with sweat all over his head and asked loudly.

"You misunderstood me."

The man from the Sword Sect shook his head with a smile and said, "The purpose of climbing the Sword Mountain is not to choose a sword by yourself, but to let the sword come to you. These swords all have Flexibility. If you are fated with them, they will naturally respond to you. If they are not fated to be with you, no matter how hard you try, you can't take them away!"

Hearing that...

Hearing this, the four patriarchs and the others immediately burst into laughter at the foot of the mountain.

“Let me try.”

Looking at Sword Mountain, the Sword Fanatic, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately flew up to it.

As he rushed up, he said to He Gaoming and the others, “Use your Sword Intent to find suitable swords for you!”

He had already rushed to a height of 100 meters.

Because he had rushed up the mountain instead of flying, the Sword Fanatic did not cause any unusual movements in these long swords.

After reaching a hundred meters away, the Sword Fanatic no longer held back. The Sword Intent that he had cultivated for decades instantly burst out of his body and rushed up.

Once the sword intent came out, it was amazing.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

In the area covered by the Sword Intent of the Sword Fanatic, all the sharp swords inserted in the mountain began to tremble wildly.

The scene shocked the person of the Sword Sect below.

Seeing that the Sword Intent was effective, He Gaoming and the others immediately gathered together to form a Combined Attack Sword Formation. They released all their Sword Intent and rushed up.

Seeing this scene, the young talents were unwilling to fall behind. They began to climb Sword Mountain one after another.

The four patriarchs and Master Numinous also began to climb the mountain.

With the idea given by the Sword Fanatic, most people who had made great achievements in the sword found suitable swords on their way up the mountain.

He Gaoming and the others also found a set of long swords, which were just suitable for their Combined Attack Sword Formation.

Master Numinous and the four patriarchs, except for Diwu Mingchuan, did not practice swordsmanship, so they did not get suitable swords.

The sword used by Diwu Mingchuan was very special, so he did not find a new sword.

Diwu Qian found a milky-white long sword, which was a perfect match for her.

Everyone passed through Sword Mountain.

The people of the Sword Sect were also relieved to let everyone in. However, they found there was one person on Sword Mountain who hadn't come down!

Chapter 1835 Let's Begin Over There!

At a height of 2,500 meters, the Sword Fanatic was still climbing toward the top of Sword Mountain.

At this time, he had dispersed all the Sword Intent in his body, but the surrounding sharp swords were constantly trembling as if hoping to get his favor.

The scene made the person of the Sword Sect stunned.

In Sword Mountain, only swords selected people. How could there be such a situation?

When they learned that the person was the Sword Fanatic, they understood.

After all, he had given his whole life to the swords.

His understanding of the sword was absolutely much better than others. Moreover, these swords all had Flexibility. They could feel the Sword Intent from the Sword Fanatic himself.

The people, who had already gone down the mountain, stood at the foot of the mountain and looked at the high mountain with the person of the Sword Sect. The Sword Fanatic was climbing to the top step by step.

With every step he took, the Sword Intent emitted by his body would be stronger, and the long swords inserted into the mountain wall would tremble more violently.

The resistance did exist.

However, it could not stop the Sword Fanatic.

It only took the Sword Fanatic less than five minutes to reach the height of 500 meters.

Finally, he stood at the top of the mountain!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

All the sharp swords inserted into the mountain trembled in unison.

Fang Qiu had climbed the mountain with his strong Sword Intent to make all the long swords submit. By reaching the top, the Sword Fanatic got the recognition of all the swords!

The Sword Fanatic, who had reached the peak, waved his right hand in the sound of tens of thousands of swords.

A stream of internal Qi flew out of his hand.

Whiz!

A sword cry was heard.

A pitch-black long sword suddenly shot out from a certain corner of Sword Mountain and soared into the sky.

It rushed to the clouds above the Sword Mountain. Like a swimming dragon, it swam around the clouds a few times before falling from the sky and flying toward the Sword Fanatic standing on the top of the Sword Mountain.

When it fell from the sky, the pitch-black color on the long sword faded away like a tide from the tip of the sword and turned silvery-white.

The sword was surrounded by dragon carvings, making it look domineering.

“Good sword.”

As soon as the long sword was in his hand, the Sword Fanatic suddenly laughed with satisfaction. Then he stood on Sword Mountain and began to brandish his sword. The sword Qi shot out in all directions and stirred up the wind and clouds.

He saw that in the sky, even the clouds had condensed into a huge vortex in the sword dance of the Sword Fanatic, and the Qi of Heaven and Earth in all directions was rushing toward the Sword Fanatic. With the moving of the long sword in his hand, the Sword Intent was flowing wantonly in the sky as if it would cover the sky and the sun.

This scene shocked everyone.

Swoosh!

Right at this time, a wind-breaking sound came from a distance.

People turned around and saw a man with long snow-white hair. He held an inky-black long sword and flew over from a distance. Like a sharp sword out of its sheath, he instantly rushed to the crowd at the foot of the mountain.

“Swordsman.”

The guru of the Sword Sect, who was leading the way for the patriarchs and the young talents from outside, immediately held a fist salute.

The man nodded in agreement.

At the same time, the eyes of the four patriarchs, Master Numinous, and everyone else shifted from the top of Sword Mountain to the newcomer.

“Everyone.”

The man held a fist salute to everyone and said, “I’m the leader of the Twelve Swordsmen of the Sword Sect. My name is Mu Bai!”

“Greetings, Swordsman.”

Everyone greeted him with a fist salute.

“It seems that the Sword Fanatic will not get out of the Sword Mountain in three days. Why don’t you all follow me to rest first?” Mu Bai asked.

Everyone immediately nodded in agreement.

Although the change caused by the Sword Fanatic was attractive, they couldn't wait here for three days.

Soon, under the guidance of Mu Bai, everyone entered the Sword Sect together.

In the next three days, everyone practiced their cultivation separately. Some of them cultivated with the disciples of the Sword Sect, while others discussed the cultivation methods with the disciples of the Sword Sect. Everything went quite smoothly.

Just as Mu Bai had expected, the Sword Fanatic finally went down Sword Mountain and entered the Sword Sect with his long sword three days later.

In the past three days, the Sword Intent of the Sword Fanatic had soared a lot, and his strength had also been greatly improved. As soon as he entered the Sword Sect, he chose a place to sit down and cultivate.

After dancing with the sword for three days, it was time for him to have an epiphany.

Although the arrival of the Sword Fanatic had caused a lot of noise in the Sword Sect, it did not last long before it dissipated with the sudden enlightenment of the Sword Fanatic."

Everyone focused on the battle between Qingyun and John Doe once again. Three days had passed, and there were only two days left before the battle began.

Everyone was looking forward to the fifth day!

Time flew by fast.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the morning of the fifth day, the Sword Fanatic, who was sitting cross-legged in the guest room for cultivation, suddenly woke up.

He looked up.

He Gaoming and the others were already waiting in front of the door.

“Brother Sword Fanatic.”

Seeing that the Sword Fanatic had woken up, He Gaoming immediately shouted, “The Sword Sect has begun to gather the audience. It’s time to set off.”

“Okay.”

The Sword Fanatic nodded, stood up, and walked out of the guest room with a sword in his right hand.

When they arrived at the square, the four patriarchs and Master Numinous had arrived.

Led by the people from the Sword Sect, everyone bypassed the stone buildings of the Pre-Qin Dynasty, stepped on a stone road leading to the side peak, and came all the way to the top of the mountain.

In the distance, under the golden sunlight, a vertical peak appeared in the endless sea of clouds. At the top of the peak was a neat and flat field. It looked like an arena.

“That’s the arena of our Sword Sect. Under normal circumstances, only experts at the level of the swordsman can use it.”

“The battle between Qingyun and John Doe can only be held in that place. Otherwise, the Sword Sect will be destroyed in the battle.”

“Yes, both of them are the world’s top super experts. This battle will shock the world.” The disciples of the Sword Sect whispered to He Gaoming and the others.

The Twelve Swordsmen led by Mu Bai were standing on the left side of the mountain peak.

All of them were looking forward to this battle.

After all, John Doe had killed Little Saint Lord of Nirvana and broken their sword formation!

The four patriarchs stood together on the right.

“Back then, when we first watched John Doe fight, he had just entered Wulin, hadn’t he?”

Diwu Mingchuan sighed with emotion and said, “Three years have passed in the blink of an eye. Who would have thought that the guy who used to be weak would have already reached the Sword Sect.”

“Yes. We watched John Doe grow up.”

Xi Fengling nodded with a smile and said, “The boy we thought lowly of at that time has changed. Now, we can’t be a match for him at all.”

“Qingyun.”

With a red face, Elder Zhan took a sip of wine and said, “He’s already at his peak. If John Doe wins this battle, he’ll be invincible!”

“I don’t understand why he is so strong at such a young age.”

Patriarch Qian shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Speaking of age, the four patriarchs shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

Master Numinous showed his expectations in his eyes.

Yun Yangzi was standing next to Master Numinous, while Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi were standing side by side.

“He has managed to reach this point.”

Although Diwu Qian was already shocked by John Doe’s means, forces, and various experiences when she just entered the Laozi Relic, she still felt shocked when seeing the arena on the top of the mountain on the side of the Sword Sect and thought John Doe was about to fight with a super expert in the world.

Yun Yangzi was the same.

The person, who used to be on the same level as them and was even weaker than them at the beginning, had grown to a level that they could only look up to in just three years.

In the past, Yun Yangzi also vowed that he would try his best to catch up with John Doe.

Now, it seemed his efforts were not worth mentioning in front of John Doe at all!

In the end, John Doe became the existence that he could only look up to.

In the distance, far away from the side peak, it was completely blocked by a layer of fog at the top of the back mountain of the Sword Sect.

“Are you ready?”

The three elders were sitting on a square slate, looking at John Doe and Qingyun, smiling.

“Perfect!” Qingyun answered.

“Peak.” Fang Qiu also answered with a smile.

“Then start. Don’t make us wait too long.”

Elder Qian waved his hand and said with a smile.

“Please!”

Qingyun leaned to one side and stretched out his hand to face the flat and neat top of a high mountain in the distant clouds.

Fang Qiu did not stand at the ceremony.

Swoosh!

He immediately flew out and rushed to the arena in the clouds like a meteor.

Qingyun followed closely behind.

A faint smile appeared on the faces of the three elders as they looked at the two figures.

“What do you think of the battle?”

Elder Qu, who was not good at expressing, asked expressionlessly.

“I don’t care about winning or losing.”

Elder Yuan shook his head and said with a smile, "Qingyun and John Doe are both top figures of the younger generation, but they are still a little far away from that step. It's a little early to let them take that step now. We can decide the person selected after this battle."

Elder Qian nodded in agreement and said, "Both of them are extraordinary, so it's suitable for us to make the final choice in this battle, but..."

"Are you worried about the seal in John Doe's body?" Elder Qu asked expressionlessly.

Elder Qian nodded.

"Indeed."

Elder Yuan echoed and said, "The seal in John Doe is indeed a little strange. I always feel that it's not so simple. What we have seen seems to be what the senior wants us to see."

"It's the same as what I was thinking." Elder Qu said.

Staring at the back of John Doe who flew out, Elder Qian took a gentle breath and said, "The seal of the Tao is indeed special. I have never figured out the meaning of the seal. I hope that this battle can help him break through the seal successfully. Otherwise, we have to come up with another idea."

"I hope that he will be able to unleash all of his own potential without knowing the uniqueness of the seal!"

Chapter 1836 Number One in the World Is Really Scary

There was a top of a cylindrical mountain in the clouds.

Swoosh!

In the distance, in the expectation of everyone on the side peak, two figures broke through the wind and appeared on the top of the mountain used as an arena.

With the arrival of the two, the clouds at the top of the mountain suddenly dissipated a lot.

At the sight of John Doe and Qingyun, everyone immediately became nervous in the viewing area on the top of the side peak in the distance.

Although they had been in the Sword Sect for five days, none of them had seen John Doe and Qingyun. There were a lot of people watching the battle outside. To avoid affecting their preparations, John Doe and Qingyun were both on the back mountain preparing for it.

Even He Gaoming and the others couldn't see John Doe, let alone the others.

"The battle is about to break out!"

Seeing the two of them, the four patriarchs, Master Numinous, Yun Yangzi, and Diwu Qian felt nervous.

Just like all the disciples of the Sword Sect supported Qingyun, in their opinion, John Doe was on their side, so they felt particularly nervous and secretly cheered for John Doe.

As John Doe's followers, He Gaoming and the others were not nervous at all.

They were particularly excited.

John Doe the oldest was invincible in their hearts.

From the day they followed John Doe, John Doe had never lost to any opponent.

Even if John Doe was praised by the whole Wulin or not thought highly of, he still won fair and square!

Therefore, they never doubted the strength of John Doe.

They made great efforts to come to Sword Sect just to see their oldest show off his power.

However, the view of the Twelve Swordsmen of the Sword Sect was very different from that of the others.

They had fought with John Doe before. Although they didn't fight to the death, the fight in the Practice Tower had given them some understanding of John Doe's strength.

They were even more aware of the strength of Qingyun.

"It's difficult to predict the outcome!"

"Yes. Both Qingyun's strength and combat capability are very strong, but John Doe is not weak either. It's hard to say who will win in the battle between these two people."

"In fact, this battle should not be as fierce as we think. Both of them are top experts. If they fight to the death, it will be amazing."

"It is quite refreshing."

Fang Qiu landed on the arena in the clouds, turned his head, and looked around. Then he looked up at the side peak and found it was already full of people, many of whom he was familiar with.

"Unfortunately, the mountain is a little short," Qingyun said with a smile.

"It's just right."

Fang Qiu looked around and found whether it was the side peak, the back mountain, or the other mountains, they were much higher than the peak where the arena was located. Standing on the side peak and the back mountain to watch the battle was like standing on the top step of the Roma Beast Arena.

With a mile, Fang Qiu took a gentle breath, and the internal Qi in his body began to circulate.

An extremely powerful aura of energy gradually surged out of his body and spread out in all directions.

With the formation of this Qi power, the surrounding clouds and mist were instantly dispersed.

“Take out your sword.” Fang Qiu said to Qingyun.

Feeling the powerful Qi power from John Doe, Qingyun waved his hand. A stream of cyan energy flew out of his palm and quickly swam around him like a small snake.

As it swam, the green energy, which was only the size of a chopstick, grew rapidly and finally turned into an emerald-green long sword.

When a long sword appeared, the green light surged.

It seemed to cover half of the sky!

As the long sword appeared, a powerful Sword Intent burst out of Qingyun’s body.

The entire world was immediately filled with a murderous aura!

Standing opposite John Doe, when seeing his sword, John Doe didn’t show any fear. Qingyun was also slightly stunned, and there was a trace of approval in his eyes.

John Doe deserved to be the one who killed the Little Saint Lord of Nirvana.

Although in Qingyun's opinion, John Doe must have had a lot of luck in killing Little Saint Lord, and he didn't know why John Doe could be accepted as a disciple by the senior of the three elders since he was a child, the calmness John Doe showed before the battle was enough to make people look up to him!

Although Qingyun hardly went out, he had heard a lot about John Doe's deeds in Wulin.

Feeling the Sword Intent bursting out of Qingyun, Fang Qiu was secretly shocked and murmured, "He is incredible! The Qi power is not inferior to that of Little Saint Lord. It's even a little stronger."

On the side peak, the eyes of the Sword Fanatic were full of light as he looked at the sky covered with emerald green light and Qingyun, who was standing in the wind like a sharp sword.

"What a strong Sword Intent."

"I'm afraid it won't be easy for John Doe to win." The Sword Fanatic muttered to himself.

In the Tao of the sword, besides the people of the Sword Sect, he had the most influential voice. At least, except for the Sword Sect present, he had the deepest understanding of swordsmanship.

Especially after he got the sword from Sword Mountain, his comprehension of the sword improved to a higher level.

Now, when the Sword Fanatic felt the Sword Intent from Qingyun, he couldn't help but worry about John Doe.

Even though the Sword Intent emanated from Qingyun represented vitality, it was filled with a murderous and sharp imposing aura.

It was the penetrative power that could push forward with indomitable will and disregard everything.

This force could break mountains!

In the face of the enormous pressure, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and clenched his right hand. The divine sword instantly condensed in his hand.

His feet stepped on the boulder on the top of the mountain.

The moment the divine sword was formed, with Fang Qiu as the center, a powerful Sword Intent burst out from all directions to fight against Qingyun.

“This sort of Sword Intent is enough to make all of the swords on Sword Mountain submit to it!”

Feeling the Sword Intent bursting out from Fang Qiu, Qingyun was a little surprised.

He didn’t expect John Doe to have cultivated the Sword Intent to such an extent.

If John Doe came to the Sword Sect, it would only be a matter of time before he surpassed Qingyun at his current age.

When the two confronted each other, the atmosphere on the side peak became tense.

Although they were far away, everyone could feel the tension between the two sides in the arena!

“Come on.”

With a long sword in hand, Qingyun turned over his wrist.

A crisp sound immediately burst out from the blade of his sword.

Streams of sharp sword Qi surged out from the one-meter-long blade and swept through the air!

There were beams of grayish-white sword light on the green long sword in his hand, which began to rapidly rise and fall.

The light pointed at the arena at the top of the mountain under Qingyun's feet. The extremely sharp sword light directly made a thin and bottomless crack into it as if it were tofu.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the sound dissipated, an extremely violent sword Qi suddenly burst out with Qingyun as the center.

In the storm of the cyan sword Qi, the space around the long sword in Qingyun's hand began to distort faintly except for the sharp sword light.

The huge storm of sword Qi caused people to tremble from a distance.

As the storm of sword Qi rose, the powerful Qi power of Qingyun came out of his body. The horrible Qi power in the Two-Flower Core Formation directly turned into pressure. It covered the entire arena and pressed down heavily on Fang Qiu.

When the people on the side peak felt the Qi power erupting from Qingyun from a distance, they stared at the storm of green sword Qi that reached the sky. They were shocked in their hearts.

The strength was truly too terrifying.

Seeing the Qi power emitted by Qingyun press down on him, Fang Qiu didn't move at all. His eyes were fixed on the huge storm of sword Qi with Qingyun in the center.

He felt the storm of sword Qi was very strong. Every stream of sword Qi in it was sharp, enough to kill people.

The sword Qi was not something that ordinary people could withstand.

No wonder Qingyun was ranked first in the world.

He was ridiculously powerful!

However, since Fang Qiu had killed Little Saint Lord, how could Fang Qiu be afraid of Qingyun?

Looking at the horrible sword Qi, Fang Qiu slowly narrowed his eyes.

He carefully observed the formation of the sword Qi.

He didn't believe the body of Qingyun contained such huge and vast internal Qi.

Fang Qiu released his Divine Consciousness and immediately noticed that Qingyun was using the Sword Intent to drive the Qi of Heaven and Earth to form the sword Qi!

That was to say his Sword Intent was powerful enough to change the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Fang Qiu exclaimed in shock.

Although he could also do it, he definitely couldn't do it like Qingyun, who could affect such a vast space.

"The world's top one is indeed a little terrifying."

Fang Qiu murmured to himself secretly.

It seemed Qingyun had never fought against Little Saint Lord with all of his strength. Otherwise, with Qingyun's strength, it would be difficult for Little Saint Lord to win.

Perhaps, this was the reason why Little Saint Lord didn't dare to make trouble openly in Huaxia.

Although Fang Qiu was surprised in his heart, the challenge of Qingyun had deeply aroused the fighting desire of Fang Qiu!

"Fight!"

Just as Fang Qiu was in high spirits, a dazzling green light suddenly burst out from the green sword Qi storm that connected the sky and the earth. It suddenly shot out of the huge storm of sword Qi like a bullet. The moment it passed through the storm, the green storm shrank.

All the energy gathered in the green light.

It turned out to be the long green sword that Qingyun held tightly in his hand!

After completely absorbing the storm of sword Qi, the dense green energy on the long sword turned into the shape of lightning and enveloped the whole long sword. It penetrated the space and shot toward Fang Qiu fiercely!

It was so fast that no one could see it clearly. It rushed to Fang Qiu almost in an instant.

Just as the sharp sword Qi pounced on him, Fang Qiu suddenly waved his right hand, and the long sword in his hand shone with golden light!

Chapter 1837 The Final Winner?

Clang!

There was a sound of metal colliding.

In the face of the long sword that distorted the space, the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand suddenly shone with golden light.

The golden internal Qi in his body burst out immediately and poured wildly into the sword.

Then Fang Qiu turned his wrist.

A Sword Lotus quietly bloomed in front of Fang Qiu!

The long green sword, which shot over explosively, crashed into the golden Sword Lotus with extremely fierce Qi power.

At the moment of collision, a green light erupted from the long sword.

The terrifying sword Qi of energy burst out from the sword and madly pressed down on Fang Qiu.

At the same time, the golden light of the Sword Lotus in front of Fang Qiu also surged.

The two streams of energy clashed wildly against each other and resisted each other.

They directly divided heaven and earth into two halves.

The terrifying energy Qi spread out in all directions like waves, causing the clouds to tremble.

"It's just the beginning, but the battle is so fierce!"

"Both of them are too strong."

In the distance, the onlookers widened their eyes and stared at the scene in front of them.

Many people were so shocked by the scene in front of them and didn't know what to say.

"Ha! Ha!"

Qingyun's laughter rang out from the battlefield.

Seeing that John Doe had taken his move head-on, Qingyun showed a trace of seriousness.

But this was just the beginning.

Swoosh!

Just as John Doe was fighting against the green long sword, Qingyun laughed out loud and moved. He suddenly turned into a phantom and rushed up in an instant.

He slapped the air with his right palm.

He slammed his palm hard on the hilt of the green long sword fighting against John Doe, trying to break John Doe's defense in one fell swoop.

After feeling the sound of breaking wind coming from ahead, John Doe used his Divine Consciousness to detect the movements of Qingyun.

He narrowed his eyes and suddenly waved his right hand.

A stream of golden sword Qi in the shape of a half-moon immediately flew out of the sword to fight against the green long sword, while he quickly retreated.

Crack!

Just at this moment, a crisp sound rang out.

The moment Qingyun's palm hit the hilt of the sword, the green long sword immediately shattered the golden sword Qi.

He grabbed the hilt of the sword with his right hand and tried to chase after John Doe retreating.

At this moment, Fang Qiu, who had just retreated less than ten meters, suddenly stopped and tapped his toes gently in the air.

Swoosh!

A sharp sound broke through the air.

After tapping his toes in the air, Fang Qiu suddenly rushed forward.

He wielded the long sword, and the golden sword Qi soared in an instant.

A layer of incomparably sharp sword glow immediately erupted from the longsword that Fang Qiu held tightly in his hand. It was not inferior to the green sword light on the longsword in Qingyun's hand.

As the sword light flickered, Fang Qiu, who was rushing forward, immediately waved his sword and slashed at Qingyun fiercely.

"Just in time!"

Qingyun's pupils constricted slightly, and he didn't hesitate to swing his sword to meet the attack!

Boom!

The two swords collided.

A huge recoil force erupted from the blades of their swords.

The force was so strong that Fang Qiu and Qingyun trembled violently.

They looked at each other in surprise.

The two of them flashed again and collided madly.

“Has John Doe only been in Wulin for three years?”

Watching the fierce battle in the field, Elder Yuan said with a surprised face, “His fighting style is quite sophisticated. If it were anyone else, under the continuous fierce attacks of Qingyun, the first thing they would think of would be to avoid his sharpness and then find an opportunity to take action. But John Doe didn’t do that at all. Instead, he faced the other party head-on. Not only did he offset Qingyun’s advantage in the frontal battle, but he also vaguely took the initiative.”

Elder Qu, who didn’t like to talk, frowned and nodded in agreement.

“After all, he is a genius and started to be specially trained when he was a child. Although he just entered Wulin three years ago, he has experienced a lot.”

Elder Qian narrowed his eyes, reflecting the figure of John Doe in his eyes, and said, “In three years, he will face more battles than others in ten years or even a hundred years. It’s reasonable to have such combat experience.”

On the battlefield, Fang Qiu took on all of Qingyun’s fierce attacks head-on. Now, they were evenly matched. It made Qingyun raise his eyebrows.

Although it was called a spar, since it was a competition, there must be a winner.

In both the world's ranking and the Huaxia Wulin, Qingyun's reputation was higher than that of John Doe, not to mention that they were fighting within the Sword Sect.

As the No. 1 expert in the world on the surface, Qingyun naturally had his own pride.

Seeing that Fang Qiu had cracked his attacks several times and forced him to fight to a draw, Qingyun finally became serious.

"Be careful." He reminded the other party.

In the fierce battle, Qingyun's figure moved, and he immediately flew backward.

While retreating, he swung the long green sword in his hand.

Streaks of bright sword light suddenly burst out of the divine sword and swept toward Fang Qiu.

Seeing the streaks of sword light all over the sky, which were like thousands of arrows shooting at the same time, a trace of seriousness flashed across his eyes.

With the rotation of his wrist, the divine sword in his hand made golden Sword Lotuses one after another.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sword light that covered the sky and the earth rushed down like raindrops and hit the golden Sword Lotuses fiercely. The crisp sounds could be heard everywhere.

Although the streaks of sword light looked weak, they contained strong power.

It was also the reason why Fang Qiu looked serious.

Although every streak of sword light was blocked by the golden Sword Lotuses, the huge impact still hit Fang Qiu fiercely and made him involuntarily step back.

With every step he took back, the ground under his feet would crack because of the huge impact.

Moreover, his feet would sink a little as he stepped back!

Clang!

As the last streak of sword light fell, Fang Qiu finally stopped.

Qingyun seized the initiative. He didn't intend to give John Doe any chance to fight back at all. He knew John Doe's combat capability was also strong. Therefore, in the duel between the two of them, whoever got the upper hand would be able to take advantage of it. He attacked violently just now to give himself a chance to get the upper hand.

Next, he would always have the upper hand until the battle was over.

"Sword Rain!"

Flying in the air, Qingyun held the long sword in his right hand and waved it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Qi of Heaven and Earth from all directions immediately surged over. As it swam quickly around him, it condensed into green energy swords. They floated in the air behind him and lined up neatly. All the tips of the swords pointed at John Doe!

There were at least a thousand of them.

“Descend!”

After thousands of energy swords were formed, Qingyun didn’t give Fang Qiu any chance at all. He waved his right hand fiercely.

The thousands of long swords immediately rained down.

They rushed down diagonally from the sky toward Fang Qiu crazily.

Originally, the energy swords took up a lot of space. When they fell, they formed the shape of a funnel, and their ultimate target was Fang Qiu.

All the energy swords were focused on one point.

The scene looked extremely frightening!

Seeing this, Fang Qiu’s face darkened.

He quietly loosened his right hand.

The long sword in his hand suddenly collapsed and disappeared.

Seeing this, the spectators on the side peak were all shocked in the distance.

How could John Doe lose his weapon at this critical moment?

What happened?

“Is John Doe going to admit defeat?”

“Without a weapon to defend himself, he wouldn’t have been able to withstand Qingyun’s attack!”

“He threw away his weapon in the battle. What kind of battle method is John Doe using?”

“Does John Doe want to resist with his bare hands?”

There was a heated discussion among the crowd.

When He Gaoming and the others saw this scene, they felt nervous and worried about John Doe.

“Qingyun got the upper hand in the end.” Elder Yuan chuckled and nodded at the top of the back mountain.

“I’m not sure.” Elder Qu said expressionlessly.

“Yes.”

Elder Qian also laughed and said, “Qingyun is like the waves in the sea. The waves want to smash all the ships. But John Doe is not a ship. Maybe he is a whale!”

“John Doe is indeed very powerful and has a lot of combat experience, but Qingyun won’t stop suppressing him. It won’t be easy for John Doe to take back the dominance from Qingyun.” Elder Yuan narrowed his eyes and said.

“I’m not sure.” Elder Qu said again.

Elder Yuan was dissatisfied and was about to refute him.

“He is about to fight back.” Elder Qian suddenly said.

The three of them immediately focused their eyes on the battlefield.

When the cyan energy swords all over the sky rushed down with sharp and horrible Qi power, Fang Qiu raised his hands, and two balls of golden light burst out from his palms at the same time.

They were like two small suns.

Then Fang Qiu put his hands together.

Under the control of Fang Qiu, the two balls of golden light merged together and turned into a more dazzling golden scorching sun.

“Formless Destruction!”

Just as the golden sun in front of him condensed, Fang Qiu suddenly shouted.

The golden energy ball in front of him was like a small sun.

With a boom, it shot out directly.

It crashed toward the densely packed golden energy swords falling from the sky.

The two attacks instantly collided with each other fiercely.

The dense rain-like cyan energy swords hit the ball of golden energy crazily.

Under the impact of the cyan energy swords, the golden energy exploded with a boom.

However, the next second, everyone was dumbfounded by the scene in front of them!

The golden energy ball exploded. When the golden light burst out, a gust of wind-like energy rushed out and swept away all the cyan energy swords in an instant!

Chapter 1838 I Lost...

It was silent.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the sun-like golden energy ball.

The golden energy ball still existed even after the explosion.

The impact of the powerful Qi of Heaven and Earth caused by the explosion and the special energy of the Great Hand of Formlessness swept away all the cyan energy swords all over the sky.

As those cyan energy swords disappeared, the golden energy ball suddenly rushed out with an extremely terrifying Qi power toward Qingyun in the sky.

Seeing this, the three elders narrowed their eyes at the same time at the peak of the back mountain.

"What kind of energy is this?"

Elder Yuan asked in surprise, "It has swept away all the energy of Qingyun."

A look of surprise also appeared on Elder Qu's face, who had always kept a straight face. It seemed that he didn't expect John Doe to be so powerful.

"John Doe's attack didn't seem to be from that senior."

Elder Qian raised his eyebrows and said in surprise, "It seems that John Doe is not only lucky to have a famous teacher but also lucky to have learned such a powerful attack method over the years."

"The battle's situation is about to reverse again." Elder Qu narrowed his eyes and said.

The three elders once again focused their gazes on the battlefield.

Now, Qingyun stood in the air with the long cyan sword in his hand. The Sword Intent all over his body was monstrous, and he looked like a God of War.

However, his expression was a little dark.

Although his combat capability was unparalleled, under the impact of John Doe, his attack was once again blocked by John Doe head-on.

Moreover, John Doe began to suppress him.

The golden energy ball, which was like the sun, burst out again after sweeping away all of Qingyun's cyan energy swords. With an extremely terrible impact, it directly rushed toward his chest.

Seeing the golden energy ball that was rushing toward him, Qingyun waved his right hand.

The long cyan sword in his hand immediately burst into dazzling light. The moment the smooth light rose to the sky, it turned into a huge shadow of the sword around Qingyun, enveloping him and forming a protective cover.

At the same time, the long sword in Qingyun's hand stabbed forward fiercely.

He tried to face this attack head-on.

Smack!

Right at the instant the sword stabbed forward, the golden ball of energy shot over explosively like a bomb. Then it exploded with a boom the instant it came into contact with the sword in Qingyun's hand.

The huge explosion caused an incomparably dazzling golden light to erupt from the surroundings. It was even much more dazzling than the morning sun, making people unable to open their eyes.

As the golden light burst out, an incomparably violent energy from the Great Hand of Destruction rushed out and hit the sword-shaped energy shield around Qingyun fiercely.

Under the impact of this golden energy, circles of energy ripples quickly rippled on the seemingly solid sword-shaped energy shield.

As the energy ripples spread faster and faster, the sword-shaped energy shield finally could not hold on any longer.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, a crack spread out.

Then the cracks continued to spread in all directions.

It did not take long for it to explode with a boom.

With the explosion of this energy shield, the golden energy that participated in the battle did not hesitate to hit Qingyun.

He had consumed too much energy in the battle.

Although the golden energy that finally hit him was not strong, it was enough to suppress him.

Was he being suppressed?

Qingyun held the long sword tightly.

When the golden energy on his body dissipated, he suddenly raised his sword.

It seemed he didn't want to give John Doe a chance to suppress him.

"Extreme Sword — Essence Disperse!"

As soon as he finished speaking, an extremely violent green energy sword Qi burst out of his body and enveloped him. Even the entire space around him was covered.

The violent sword Qi continued to grow and soar into the sky like wildly growing vines!

Qingyun's aura also soared in an instant!

"Extreme Sword! It's the Extreme Sword!"

"I didn't expect John Doe to force Qingyun to this point."

"He even used the Extreme Sword!"

"It seems this battle is finally coming to an end."

"I didn't expect this battle to be so fierce."

“The continuous collisions just now were really shocking. Unfortunately, it was too far away. I couldn’t feel it!”

“If we were closer, the forest under our feet would have been destroyed long ago.”

“Qingyun is still a little impatient.”

In the back mountain, Elder Qu, who had a poker face, shook his head slightly and said, “He needs to be trained.”

“It’s not his fault.”

Elder Yuan shook his head and said, “John Doe has too much combat experience and can use all kinds of powerful moves. It is beyond Qingyun’s expectations. Although the move, Essence Disperse, was used a little early, it’s not too bad. If he doesn’t use it now, he will be completely suppressed by John Doe and won’t be able to use it even if he wants to!”

“Yes! That’s true.” Elder Qian smiled and nodded in agreement.

When Qingyun’s aura soared on the battlefield, Fang Qiu was forced to retreat more than ten meters after using the Formless Destruction. While looking at Qingyun, whose Qi power surged in front of him, he clenched his right hand.

The divine sword, which had long disappeared from his hand, quickly condensed again.

With the formation of the divine sword, the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately gathered from all directions behind Fang Qiu and continued to converge.

At this time, Qingyun held the long sword, and an extremely sharp energy Qi burst out from his body.

Fang Qiu gazed over.

A stream of extremely terrible green lightning burst out from the emerald-long sword in Qingyun's hand. The lightning filled the whole world with a horrible destructive aura.

As the horrible aura of energy spread, the sword Qi around Qingyun became restless.

In the distance, numerous exclamations could be heard from the crowd when they sensed this terrifying pressure.

Even if they were far away, everyone could feel the terrifying aura of energy emanating from Qingyun.

When the green lightning erupted from the longsword in Qingyun's hand and tore apart the sky and earth, Fang Qiu also fixed his eyes on the green long sword.

Feeling the aura, Fang Qiu felt cold all over.

It was just like when he fought to the death with Little Saint Lord.

Faced with such an attack, Fang Qiu didn't dare to be careless at all. The energy in his body moved and immediately guided it to rush over from all directions. It gathered into a ball of Qi of Heaven and Earth and poured into the divine sword.

"Descend!" Qingyun roared.

The green lightning that connected heaven and earth on the long green sword suddenly withdrew.

Layers of energy Qi suddenly burst out from the long sword and spread out in all directions. The horrible Sword Intent turned into a phoenix shining with green energy in front of everyone.

Screech!

The enormous phoenix, which was formed by green energy, slowly flapped its huge wings and cried to the sky.

It seemed to be alive.

Its pair of eyes burning with green flames were fixed on Fang Qiu.

Then the enormous wings suddenly flapped.

Surrounded and pulled by the green lightning, it let out a long cry and rushed down violently toward Fang Qiu like a meteorite.

Facing the huge phoenix descending from the sky, the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand vibrated wildly with excitement.

As it trembled and buzzed, a golden light burst out from the blade.

In the void, both the Qi of Heaven and Earth that had surged over early and the thick clouds began to rotate wildly with Fang Qiu's body as the center.

It seemed that after Fang Qiu reached out his hand, a huge black hole condensed. It swallowed everything and madly poured energy into the divine sword in the hand of Fang Qiu.

With the energy pouring, the divine sword buzzed.

The Sword Intent was overwhelming.

"Sword Shattering the Universe!"

"Slash!" Fang Qiu shouted in a low voice and waved his right hand.

A stream of extremely terrifying golden energy immediately burst out from the long sword in his hand.

The golden energy left the sword and condensed into a huge half-moon-shaped sword Qi, which rushed toward the phoenix falling from the sky.

The energy from the two sides burst out at the same time.

Everywhere it passed, space began to distort violently.

The next moment, under the attention of countless eyes, the sword and the phoenix collided fiercely with each other in a decisive manner.

Boom!

A thunderous sound of collision suddenly rang out.

With the sound of the explosion, where the two streams of energy collided, layers of energy Qi spread fiercely in all directions like sound waves. As the energy Qi swept out, the dense clouds all over the sky began to boil in an instant.

Boom!

After the first collision, the huge phoenix exploded after a moment of confrontation. The huge explosion almost shattered the golden sword Qi.

But before it broke, the golden sword Qi directly rushed into the energy ball caused by the explosion and forcibly cut it in half.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this.

Things in the sky seemed to have stopped moving.

When the golden energy sword Qi cut the energy ball into two halves, it rushed toward Qingyun in the sky fiercely.

Although the golden sword Qi, which had long been cracked, was quickly shattered on the way, the shattered energy hit Qingyun fiercely like a meteor shower.

The impact sent Qingyun flying dozens of meters away!

"I lost."

Qingyun said bitterly the moment he stabilized his body.

Chapter 1839 Where Is His Peak?

"I lost."

Qingyun's voice sounded between heaven and earth.

All the disciples of the Sword Sect on the side peak were stunned.

Did Qingyun lose?

How could Qingyun lose?

However, they saw it with their own eyes.

Qingyun had lost to John Doe.

Although it was not a life-and-death battle, everyone could see Qingyun was injured, but John Doe was fine as if he had not consumed much internal Qi.

Even if the two people continued to fight, Qingyun would lose more miserably in the end.

However, the disciples of the Sword Sect couldn't accept it!

All the people who came to watch the battle from the Laozi Relic cheered.

"I didn't expect John Doe to have grown to be so powerful," Patriarch Qian sighed with emotion.

"Even Qingyun was defeated by him."

Elder Zhan looked at the thin figure in the arena in the distance. John Doe looked the same as the first time he saw the person. He still remembered that he was the least optimistic about John Doe at that time.

Now, John Doe had used his terrifying strength to slap him in the face. It made him feel melancholic.

"Where is his peak?"

As Diwu Mingchuan spoke, he tilted his head and glanced at Diwu Qian intentionally or unintentionally, as if he was implying something else.

"I give up."

Looking at John Doe in the distance, Yun Yangzi said straightforwardly, "He is such a freak. I can't catch up with him."

“Do you admit defeat so quickly?” Diwu Qian asked with a smile.

“This can also be considered an explanation for myself. I’ll unlock my heart lock.”

Yun Yangzi nodded and asked, “What about you?”

“I don’t know.”

Diwu Qian shook her head and carefully looked at John Doe’s back in the distance. She raised her eyebrows slightly, still thinking of the stubborn young man who defeated Lin Rusheng, who had just entered the Guru Realm, and was unwilling to accept a favor from her.

“As I said, the oldest is invincible.”

He Gaoming shouted excitedly, “The oldest will never lose even if he is facing a deity!”

“Has John Doe won again?”

“He actually defeated Qingyun!”

“Although John Doe won, his ranking on the World’s Individual Strength Ranking List should not change. After all, this is just a friendly competition. I’m afraid that both sides have not done their best. In addition, Qingyun and John Doe are both Huaxia people, so there is no need to reveal the final victory to the other countries.”

Some of the young talents who came here also began to discuss excitedly.

“Didn’t he make a breakthrough?”

At the peak of the back mountain, after the battle ended, Elder Qian had been staring at John Doe, only to find that John Doe showed no signs of breaking through at all. Although John Doe still had strength,

he had exerted all his potential in the battle just now. In such a fierce battle, he should be able to break through.

Now, what was going on?

At this moment, the three elders stood up and stepped forward.

After taking a step forward, the three elders disappeared and reappeared hundreds of meters away.

He took another step forward, disappeared, and reappeared hundreds of meters away.

After taking just a few steps, the three elders appeared in the arena where John Doe and Qingyun had fought.

“Who is that?”

On the side peak, when the people who came in to watch the battle saw the three elders, they were all confused.

“They are the three elders.” A disciple of the Sword Sect said.

The three elders of the Sword Sect?

Hearing this, the eyes of the four patriarchs and Master Numinous immediately widened.

They had long heard of the three elders of the Sword Sect but had never seen the three. They didn’t expect to see the three after witnessing such an earth-shattering battle.

It was a good trip.

The others also asked one after another who the three elders were.

After learning the identities of the three elders, they were startled.

At this time, the three elders had already landed in the arena.

“How do you feel?” Elder Qu, who had a poker face, went straight to Qingyun and asked.

“It doesn’t matter.”

Qingyun shook his head and said, “I’ll be fine in three days after a short rest.”

“Okay.” Elder Qu nodded and turned back.

Now, Elder Qian had come to John Doe.

“Did you suppress the feeling of breaking through?” Elder Qian asked.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I feel the same as before. I feel I am about to make a breakthrough. The feeling is not weak, but I feel I haven’t reached the point.”

“Sit down. I’ll help you.” Elder Qian said.

“Thank you so much, senior.”

Fang Qiu thanked him with a fist salute and then sat down cross-legged.

Elder Qian strode behind John Doe and grabbed something in the air with his right hand. His fingertips seemed to have grabbed something, shining with a bright light. Then he gently pressed down on John Doe's head.

Fang Qiu shuddered.

Buzz!

A violent Qi power burst out of Fang Qiu's body and spread out in all directions like a gust of wind.

Fang Qiu only felt a stream of incomparably pure energy suddenly pour into his body.

There was no conflict between this energy and the internal Qi in his body. After it went straight through his meridians, it poured into his Dantian.

The next moment, his Dantian began to tremble slightly.

In his Dantian, the lotus, which had turned into a shadow, began to tremble constantly. In the rapid trembling, it began to break up quickly.

Boom!

At this time, the wind and clouds suddenly surged in the sky above John Doe, and a stream of energy gushed out from the middle of Fang Qiu's head. It directly projected a huge lotus shadow in the sky like a projector.

The illusory lotus was shockingly large.

"Is it so big?" Elder Yuan was shocked.

"It has surpassed the power of the Two-Flower Core Realm."

Even Elder Qu, who was always moody, was shocked.

In the distance, the Twelve Swordsmen were even more shocked.

They were all at the peak of the One-Flower Core Realm and had seen Qingyun break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm before. However, the lotus flower that appeared above John Doe was so big that it was beyond their imagination.

They were not shocked by the result of the battle between John Doe and Qingyun.

But the twelve of them were shocked by the huge lotus.

Even those who didn't know the Flower Core Formation were shocked when they saw the huge lotus flower appear above John Doe.

Of course, Qingyun was the most shocked.

"No wonder he killed Little Saint Lord with the strength of the One-Flower Core Realm."

Seeing the huge lotus in the sky, Qingyun wore a wry smile and said, "This guy is a monster!"

Just when everyone was shocked by the lotus illusion, the huge lotus shadow shrank back into the body of John Doe after less than 30 seconds.

At the same time, Elder Qian stopped.

"What happened?" Seeing that the situation was not normal, Elder Yuan immediately came forward to ask.

Elder Qian shook his head and said, "This seal is not simple."

Fang Qiu also opened his eyes and woke up.

"Thank you so much, senior."

Although he didn't succeed, Fang Qiu still made a fist salute to Elder Qian and thanked him.

"Let's go back to the back mountain first." Elder Qian nodded with a smile.

Then he strode forward while his figure instantly vanished on the spot.

Elder Yuan and Elder Qu also left.

Qingyun flew up and quickly disappeared from everyone's sight.

Fang Qiu looked back and glanced in the direction of He Gaoming and the others. He smiled and waved his hand. Then he tiptoed and immediately flew to the top of the back mountain.

After going to the back mountain, Elder Yuan and Elder Qu also tried to help John Doe breakthrough.

However, it still didn't work.

Finally, the three elders looked at each other helplessly, and there was a glimmer in their eyes.

"Perhaps we can only proceed to the next step." Elder Qian said.

"Okay." Elder Yuan and Elder Qu nodded at the same time.

At the side, Qingyun had found a place to sit down and recuperate.

Fang Qiu failed to break through, opened his eyes again, and got up. When he was about to thank the three elders and go down the mountain, Elder Qian reached out and patted him on the shoulder.

“You have an opportunity in the Sword Sect.” Elder Qian said to Fang Qiu with a smile.

“An opportunity?” Fang Qiu was stunned

“Yes.”

Elder Qian nodded affirmatively and said, “In fact, we allowed this battle to happen because we wanted to select one from you and Qingyun. Qingyun also knew about this.”

“What do you want to do?” Fang Qiu asked.

“This involves a secret of our Sword Sect.”

Elder Qian smiled and said, “Originally, we planned to help you break through after you won this battle and then give you this opportunity. But now, it seems impossible. However, there may be another opportunity in this opportunity.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“What kind of opportunity is this? I’m almost dumbfounded.”

“Actually, the opportunity is a Mysterious Realm.”

Seeing Fang Qiu in a daze, Elder Qian immediately explained with a smile, “This is a Mysterious Realm exclusive to the Sword Sect. It’s unique in the world and also the biggest secret of the Sword Sect.”

“Elders, are you going to send me to the Mysterious Realm?” Fang Qiu asked in great surprise.

Since it was known as the unique Mysterious Realm in the world, it must be extraordinary. Moreover, this Mysterious Realm was the biggest secret of the Sword Sect, the equivalent of the biggest treasure of the Sword Sect.

How could they give their greatest treasure to an outsider for no reason?

Anyway, Fang Qiu didn’t believe it.

“That’s right.”

Elder Qian nodded with a smile and said, “We want to send you to the Mysterious Realm. But this Mysterious Realm is very different from other ones. It is an artificial secret realm. The thing inside is both a treasure and not a treasure. You should be mentally prepared.”

“What’s inside?” Fang Qiu asked.

“One person.” Elder Qian answered.

“Who is it?” Fang Qiu was even more confused.

As the biggest Mysterious Realm of the Sword Sect, was there only one person in the secret realm that belonged to the Sword Sect?

Could the person be a super master of the Sword Sect who had lived for hundreds of years?

After entering, would he get guidance?

If that was the case, it was indeed an opportunity, and it could be regarded as a great opportunity.

However, could there be anyone in this world who could live that long?

Fang Qiu didn't believe it.

No matter how powerful the person was, even if it was in the Three Flowers Gathered into One, it would at most live for hundreds of years. Otherwise, there would be old monsters everywhere in Wulin.

"A man from more than a hundred years ago."

Elder Qian smiled and said, "We call him Duan, and now people in Wulin call him Nirvana Saint Lord!"

Chapter 1840 The Bounty From the Nirvana Organization!

"What?"

Hearing Elder Qian's words, Fang Qiu was shocked.

Nirvana Saint Lord?

Was he in a Mysterious Realm of the Sword Sect?

How could it be?

Fang Qiu suddenly felt his scalp go numb!

Could it be that the Sword Sect had imprisoned the Nirvana Saint Lord?

“Ha! Ha!”

Seeing John Doe in shock, Elder Qian shook his head with a smile and said, “Don’t get me wrong. The person in the Mysterious Realm is not the current Nirvana Saint Lord but him a hundred years ago.”

“The Nirvana Saint Lord from a hundred years ago?” Fang Qiu was more confused.

“Yes.”

Elder Qian nodded and said, “As I said just now, this is a big secret of the Sword Sect. This secret has been passed down from the Sword Sect in ancient times, and there has always been a secret method, a treasure book that can be used to create illusions from memory with energy.”

“More than a hundred years ago, when Nirvana Dantian was in the Two-Flower Core Realm and stirred up trouble in Wulin with his subordinates, an elder of the Sword Sect fought with him for a day and a night. In the end, he was defeated by him and died soon after he came back.”

Elder Qian continued, “But the elder risked his life to remember all the strength of the Nirvana Saint Lord in the battle that day. After returning to the Sword Sect, he knew he couldn’t live for a long time. Then he used the treasure book passed down from ancient times to create an illusion of Nirvana Saint Lord.”

“This illusion has been trapped within the Mysterious Realm.”

“No one at the same level has defeated him for more than a hundred years. Qingyun also tried but failed. Therefore, if you had lost this battle, we would not give you this opportunity. Since you have defeated Qingyun, it means you have the strength to fight with the Nirvana Saint Lord a hundred years ago. Therefore, we decided to let you go in and have a try.”

“After all, only by defeating him at the same level will you have a chance to defeat the real Saint Lord in the end!”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu understood it.

It turned out that the person was not the real Nirvana Saint Lord but his virtual shadow!

Even Qingyun couldn't be a match for him.

How powerful was Nirvana Saint Lord of the Two-Flower Core Realm?

He was called a conqueror in ancient times.

Fang Qiu was very curious about him.

He couldn't wait to fight with the Nirvana Saint Lord!

Without thinking too much, Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, "Okay. I'll go."

The three elders nodded with satisfaction.

"It's not the time yet."

Elder Qian said with a smile, "You've just experienced a big battle. Take a rest for a few days. When your strength recovers to the peak in three days, I'll send you in."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

He also knew even if it was only an illusion, he would have to face the most terrifying and monstrous person in the world.

Therefore, before he could face the other party, he had to adjust himself to the peak state. He could not afford to be careless.

After the conversation, Fang Qiu went down the mountain and talked to the Sword Fanatic, He Gaoming, the four patriarchs, Master Numinous, and the others.

“The oldest, when did you come to the Sword Sect?” When He Gaoming saw John Doe, he immediately rushed up excitedly and asked.

“A few days before you came.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile and made a fist salute to the four patriarchs, Master Numinous, and the others.

Everyone also made a fist salute in return.

Naturally, they congratulated him on his win.

After all, it was indeed a great joy that Fang Qiu had defeated Qingyun.

Everyone chatted for a long time.

The four patriarchs, Master Numinous, and the others all left in advance.

“When are we going back, the oldest?” After the others left, He Gaoming asked.

“I won’t be leaving here these days.” Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

Then he turned to look at the Sword Fanatic and said, “Please take them back and let them cultivate hard.”

“Rest assured.” Sword Fanatic nodded with a smile.

Later, seeing that everyone had obtained new swords from Sword Mountain, Fang Qiu once again guided He Gaoming and the others in the Combined Attack Sword Formation.

He absorbed some essence from the sword formation of the Twelve Swordsmen and added it to the Combined Attack Sword Formation, making it more perfect.

After that, the Sword Fanatic left with his brothers.

At this time, the news about a bounty shocked the whole world on the world underground-force forum!

“If there is any news about John Doe, as long as the information is accurate and let us find him, you’ll get the bounty.”

“The bounty is one billion dollars!”

Not long after the news was issued, it caused a huge sensation on the underground-force forum.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the bounty put on John Doe’s whereabouts.

This was the highest bounty that had been posted on the underground-force forum for decades or even centuries.

It was one billion dollars!

The most important thing was that it was issued by the Nirvana Organization!

This bounty should be a response to the last post issued by John Doe. The title of the post was Little Holy Master Died!

“The Nirvana Organization has taken action.”

“It seems that in the beginning, the Nirvana Organization was unwilling to believe that Little Saint Lord had been killed by John Doe. It took them some time to officially issue it after confirming Little Saint Lord was dead!”

“In my opinion, before the bounty was issued, the Nirvana Organization must have been frantically searching for John Doe. They chose to issue the bounty when they couldn’t find him!”

“If the Nirvana Organization couldn’t find him, who could?”

“It seems the Nirvana Organization really can’t find John Doe. They have a life-and-death relationship with John Doe. There was no need for them to issue the bounty to show their standpoint at all. It meant that they really couldn’t find John Doe.”

“John Doe is hard to find. He was able to leave safe and sound with his spoil when he was besieged by all the forces in Autranssy. I think it won’t be so easy for the Nirvana Organization to find him.”

“One billion dollars is a large bounty. It seems many people will be tempted to look for John Doe one after another.”

“As the saying goes, human beings die for wealth, while birds die for food. However, the bounty is issued by the Nirvana Organization. It is uncertain whether the informant can obtain this money or not and whether the informant will be able to spend it peacefully after obtaining it.”

Countless people were talking about it on the underground-force forum.

Although they were shocked by the bounty offered by the Nirvana Organization, they all felt it was expected.

Soon, the news was uploaded from the underground-force forum to the Sword Sect.

However, when they received the news, the people of the Sword Sect ignored it.

No matter how angry the people of the Nirvana Organization were, they would not dare to act wildly in Huaxia unless the Nirvana Saint Lord reappeared.

But judging from the current situation, there was no news about the Nirvana Saint Lord. Therefore, John Doe would be absolutely safe in the Sword Sect. There was no need to worry about his safety at all.

They didn't even tell John Doe the news.

They were afraid that he would have distracting thoughts and affect the battle in the Mysterious Realm three days later.

A long time passed in Autranssy.

The Autranssy authorities finally released the news that all foreign people had withdrawn from Autranssy.

It was confirmed that all the people Murica had sent to Autranssy were dead.

"Who on earth is it?"

In a secret conference room somewhere in Murica, Nason Wilson, the organizer of the high-level meeting, pounded the table angrily and questioned angrily.

No one in the conference room dared to make a sound.

"It is definitely John Doe."

After a long time, a high-level official said, "Only John Doe has a grudge against us. People from other countries have no ability to target us at all. We are allies with Nirvana, so the only person who can kill all the people we sent is John Doe!"

"It's him again! Why?"

Natson Wilson shouted angrily, "Why didn't you get rid of him? Why haven't we gotten rid of him yet?"

"How about stopping our hatred for John Doe now?"

One of the higher-ups said hesitantly, "We've spent too much on him and lost too much."

"This time, do not let him off!"

Nash Wilson's eyes were bloodshot, and he said angrily, "We can't rest assured until we kill him. Otherwise, every time we encounter an international event in the future, we will still lose people because of him. Only by killing John Doe can we stop our losses and let Murica regain its dominant position in the world!"

After he said that, all the high-level officials in the conference room nodded in agreement.

That was true.

As long as John Doe was alive, the losses of Murica would become more!

Therefore, killing John Doe seemed to be their only choice.

"Blood Ancestor! Let the Blood Ancestor deal with him."

Nash Wilson gritted his teeth and said with a ferocious face, "Isn't John Doe ranked third in the world? Then let's ask the Blood Ancestor, who is ranked second in the world, to kill him!"

Hearing this name, all the high-level officials of Murica were slightly shocked.

In fact, the Blood Ancestor had had a chance to kill John Doe a long time ago. At the top of Mount Himulaya, when John Doe fought against the third-largest expert in the world, Steven, at that time, he had stood up.

At that time, he was ready to stop John Doe from killing Steven and take the opportunity to kill John Doe.

Unfortunately, he was scared away by Qingyun hidden in the clouds.

Otherwise, with his strength, he would have killed John Doe on the spot.

After the order was given, Murica also began to track down John Doe.

However, John Doe seemed to have disappeared from the world. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't find any clues about him.

This situation not only made the people of the Nirvana Organization very angry but also made the people of Murica feel very uncomfortable.

They wanted to kill John Doe but couldn't even find him.

They felt too uncomfortable!

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Fang Qiu had adjusted himself to the peak state in the past three days.

Led Qingyun, Fang Qiu came to the back mountain again.

“I hope you can succeed.”

Before visiting the three elders, Qingyun said to Fang Qiu with a smile, “That guy is really hard to deal with. You must go all out.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Although it was just an illusion, it was of the Saint Lord of the Nirvana Organization!