

Medical M 1851

Chapter 1851 Please Perform Your True Strength!

When the tribesmen saw this scene, their faces changed drastically.

No one had expected to see this happen.

It should be noted that the person who took the initiative to challenge Fang Qiu was very famous in the entire civilization of Mayia. After all, he was one of the strongest S-class experts.

How could such an expert be defeated by a Huaxianese in just three moves?

The thing was that as the expert made the first move, the Huaxianese didn't take action at all.

When the expert made the second move, the Huaxianese did not attack.

The Huaxianese still didn't attack and merely threw the expert out when the latter made the third move.

If the Huaxianese took the initiative to attack, would the expert be able to take one move?

All the tribesmen looked very shocked.

Especially the two elders, who didn't expect that the one sent by the Huaxianese Sword Sect would be so powerful.

"He's so powerful. No wonder he specifically asked to have a spar with young talents!"

The two elders looked at each other and saw the same deep meaning in each other's eyes.

In their opinion, since the Huaxianese Sword Sect had sent such a powerful person here this time, they definitely couldn't hide their strength. Moreover, since the Huaxianese appeared, there was nothing wrong with his performance. He didn't seem to be greedy or want to hurt people at all.

It was obvious that he was here with the intention to learn and have a spar.

In that case, there was no need for them to hide their true talents.

On the other side.

Standing in the distance, Ike, who was originally waiting for Fang Qiu to make a fool of himself, had his eyes wide open at this time. He was so shocked by the scene in front of him that he couldn't speak for a long time.

The Huaxianese whom he hated and looked down on showed such a horrible combat capability in front of him.

In the battle just now, the challenger could only hold on for three moves.

If it were him, he would probably be killed in an instant by one move.

At this moment, Ike finally understood why Fang Qiu didn't fight with him.

Just like what Fang Qiu said when Ike issued the challenge, it was because Ike was too weak that Fang Qiu didn't even have the desire to make a move.

Thinking of this, Ike couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He began to recall what Fang Qiu had said to him before.

On the other side.

When the group of young talents saw this scene, their faces immediately became particularly shocked.

They all knew each other and their strength, so when they saw this scene, they couldn't believe it.

"How could an S-class expert be sent flying so easily?

"What's going on?"

After the shock, these young talents also turned their heads and looked at the two elders standing in front of the biggest wooden house.

At this time, the eyes of the two elders also fell on this group of people.

Looking at them, the two nodded at the same time.

They seemed to have instructed something.

Just then, in the distance, the young man who was thrown out by Fang Qiu stood up. When he looked at Fang Qiu once again, the fighting spirit on his face was gone, replaced by deep awe.

As warriors, strength was the most important thing.

He clearly felt the great power that he couldn't resist from Fang Qiu. No matter how angry he was, he couldn't fight against Fang Qiu for real.

Even if he did, the result would still be the same.

He returned to the group of young talents.

Meanwhile, under the instructions of the two elders, a young man walked out of the crowd.

One could see that the young man's forehead was very big, and his long curly hair was combed to the back of his head.

He was very burly and not fat. The lines of his muscles were particularly obvious. His skin was tanned, and his body was covered with black and red patterns.

Unlike the others, he didn't have a spear or javelin in his hand, only an axe.

It was an axe made of stone. It appeared to be a hunting tool used by ancient people.

However, Fang Qiu clearly felt the faint aura of energy on this axe. It seemed to be a weapon passed down from a long time ago, similar to the scepter in the ruins of Egypt.

Seeing the man step forward, Fang Qiu smiled.

In fact, he had been paying attention to this man since that group of people entered the Mysterious Realm.

In the detection of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu clearly sensed that this man was the strongest among the young talents. His strength had reached the SS level, which was equivalent to the One-Flower Core Realm in Huaxia. Judging from the energy aura he released, he should be at the middle stage of the One-Flower Core Realm.

The man walked into the field, made a hold-fist salute to Fang Qiu, and then said to him in very unfamiliar Huaxianese, "I would appreciate your instructions."

Fang Qiu was surprised.

From what he said, this man was quite serious about his preparations.

No wonder he was the strongest among this group of young talents. After all, he only had a little time to prepare, and he was still serious about it. Such people would never slack off while taking cultivation.

“Right back at you!”

Fang Qiu nodded in response.

At the same time, he secretly controlled his internal Qi to suppress his strength to a similar level as that of his opponent.

Fang Qiu had never had such a feeling since he recultivated into a guru.

However, his opponent was a very serious person. Fang Qiu felt that he couldn't let him down, so he wanted to have a good fight with him.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, after making a hold fist salute, the young man moved as if he had turned into a gust of wind. He held the stone axe in his right hand tightly, rushed to Fang Qiu, and waved it fiercely.

He swung the axe at Fang Qiu fiercely.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and immediately swung his fist to meet the attack.

The two of them were extremely fast. That young man used a stone axe, and Fang Qiu used his fists to collide with his opponent in the field.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of continuous attacks and collisions was heard.

The two were so fast that almost no one on the scene could watch the battle clearly.

Moreover, every time the two collided, a powerful energy fluctuation would burst out and spread in all directions.

This energy fluctuation shocked the people around.

No one had expected to see this Huaxianese fight back and forth with the most powerful one among them.

Now, the one who took the initiative to fight with Fang Qiu was the real young talent among the Mayians, who was equivalent to Qingyun of the Sword Sect.

Although there were many experts among the Mayians, there was only one who could really be called the Chosen One.

Compared with the top Huaxianese, the Chosen Ones here were indeed a little inferior.

That young man was even no match for Qingyun, not to mention John Doe.

However, for those Mayians who didn't know much about Huaxia, their Chosen One was already very powerful. After all, he was also a super expert at the SS level.

At first, most of the Mayians even thought that the strength of Fang Qiu should be at the peak of the S class. But when they saw that Fang Qiu was neck and neck with their Chosen One, they were completely stunned.

He didn't expect that this expert from Huaxia would be so powerful.

However, they still firmly believed that no matter how strong this Huaxianese was, he would definitely be defeated in the end.

It was because their Chosen One was undefeatable.

However, just as these young talents were full of confidence, the two elders couldn't help frowning, as if they had seen through something.

On the battlefield.

Fang Qiu fought fiercely with the young man and looked relaxed.

After all, it would be impossible for his opponent to hold on for so long if Fang Qiu used his full strength.

In the face of the fact that the man had been unable to suppress Fang Qiu after performing a hundred moves, his expression became serious.

However, he also felt that Fang Qiu didn't go all out but had been entangled with him.

This upset him.

He felt that he seemed to be looked down upon, so he immediately waved the weapon in his hand regardless of his defense and attacked Fang Qiu desperately.

Seeing the change in the man, Fang Qiu no longer held back and directly pressed on him.

Without hesitation, he clapped his right hand.

With a single slap, he sent the man flying.

The battle was over.

Fang Qiu won again, and everyone present was stunned again.

“How could this man from Huaxia defeat the Chosen One?”

“How is that possible?”

Everyone slowly looked at Fang Qiu in shock.

Originally, they thought that this Huaxianese would definitely be defeated by their Chosen One and it was impossible for him to win this round. However, what happened was obviously beyond their expectations.

It was really shocking.

Who would have thought that a mysterious Huaxianese would be able to do this?

Especially Ike, just as he came to his senses from the previous shock, he saw John Doe defeat his idol, the man who was known as the future of the Mayian civilization.

“What kind of strength does he have?”

“How could he be so powerful?”

Just when everyone was shocked by the result-

“My friend from the Huaxianese Sword Sect.”

Among the two elders, an old man in a white robe said with a smile, “Thank you for your kindness, but since it’s an exchange, as the host, we don’t want to be looked down upon. So I hope you can show us your real strength and lecture us.”

“That’s right.”

The old man in a gray robe on one side nodded and echoed, “Please us show your real strength.”

“I agree.”

Having been defeated and injured by Fang Qiu just now, the Chosen One of the Mayians walked back to the opposite side of Fang Qiu and said, “I don’t feel that you’re respecting me by intentionally hiding your strength!”

Hearing these words, the others were even more shocked.

“This man from Huaxia didn’t show all his strength. Even when he fought with the Chosen One, he even hid his strength?”

Looking at Fang Qiu, everyone present was very shocked and incredulous.

“Okay.”

Facing the shock of the crowd, Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

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Boom!

At the request of the man that he shouldn’t hide his strength any longer, Fang Qiu directly activated all the internal Qi in his body and instantly burst out an extremely powerful Qi power, spreading out in all directions.

The moment this aura of energy appeared, everyone was shocked.

Some of the weaker people couldn't help but look terrified when they felt the Qi power.

They had never felt such a horrible aura of energy before. It was too terrifying.

Even the two elders, as well as the Chosen One of the Mayian civilization standing opposite Fang Qiu, widened their eyes in shock at this moment.

Fang Qiu asked, "Do you still wish to fight?"

"Yes!"

The Chosen One nodded hard. He then moved, waved the stone axe in his hand once again, and rushed toward Fang Qiu fiercely.

Fang Qiu no longer held back.

At the same time that the man rushed over, he directly charged at him.

The battle continued the next moment.

While everyone was watching, as soon as the two started to fight, Fang Qiu instantly suppressed his opponent's hand with his extremely powerful force. The man didn't even have a chance to struggle or fight back.

In this case, Fang Qiu continued to attack.

In just three moves, he forced his opponent to retreat.

After five moves, the man ran out of his energy to launch more attacks.

After seven moves, the man was sent flying once again by Fang Qiu.

Of course, Fang Qiu still didn't dare to show his full strength. Otherwise, the man would've probably lost in three moves.

However, since Fang Qiu saw him as a friend, of course, he had to show some respect to his opponent, so he still didn't use all his strength.

As the Chosen One was defeated again, everyone present looked at Fang Qiu with great awe instead of the previous provocation, unwillingness, or hatred for outsiders.

They were very all clear that the power of this Huaxianese was beyond their imagination.

Although he was terrifyingly powerful, he did not attack them. Instead, he was very polite and graceful.

Such a person was definitely worthy of their respect.

"No wonder Huaxia is called a mysterious ancient country."

When the two old men saw the powerful strength that Fang Qiu had shown, they couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Then, they personally invited Fang Qiu to stay for further communication.

They claimed to seek further communication, but in fact, they just hoped that Fang Qiu could stay to guide the younger generation of the Mayians.

Since Fang Qiu was here, and the two civilizations were associated a hundred years ago, he naturally would not refuse this request. He immediately agreed to stay and began to communicate with the local young talents.

Fang Qiu knew very well that although these people's strength was not as good as his, they belonged to the Mayian civilization. They had completely different cultivation methods from him. Through communication with these people, he would definitely be able to get something.

After all, the ancients had once said, "Make the best of both worlds."

Fang Qiu knew that he needed to learn more from different civilizations.

In the next three days, Fang Qiu seized every opportunity to communicate with the Mayians. He also took the time to ask the two elders about the development history of Mayian culture. He also wanted to take this opportunity to seek some certain fate. Unfortunately, the Mayian civilization had always been scattered, so it seemed not easy to get any fate from it.

Although Fang Qiu didn't get the fate he had imagined, he also benefited a lot from the exchange during these three days.

After the exchange, Fang Qiu left.

Undoubtedly, the biggest gain of this trip was that the Sword Sect in Huaxia had once again consolidated its relationship with the Mayian civilization. Fang Qiu believed that it would get better and better in the future.

...

In Murica.

"Haven't you found out where John Doe went?"

In the command room of a secret base, Nash Wilson asked an adjutant next to him with a gloomy face.

"We're already investigating."

The adjutant said, "Three days ago, after finding the news that John Doe crossed the border, we began to track him down. But John Doe flew straight to Moncos, so it will take some time to find out his whereabouts."

"Moncos. What is he doing there?"

Nash Wilson narrowed his eyes and murmured, "He could have gone to Murica first and then to Moncos, but he chose to fly straight to Moncos with a new identity. Obviously, he didn't want to attract our attention!"

"Could it be that he's there for top-grade spiritual fruits?"

The adjutant said, "According to our investigation of John Doe, no matter in Huaxia or in other countries, as long as a top-grade spiritual fruit appears, he will definitely show up there very early. Now he went to Moncos with a new identity. Is it because a top-grade spiritual fruit is about to appear there?"

"That's possible!"

Nash Wilson nodded and said, "Have the people we sent to Moncos arrived yet?"

"They've arrived. As long as there's any news about John Doe, they can take action as soon as possible. No matter where he appears, they can rush over and intercept him as soon as possible!" said the adjutant.

"Great."

Nash Wilson nodded with satisfaction and said, "Keep this news dark. Don't let the news of John Doe appearing in Moncos spread. Once a top-level spiritual fruit appears, we will kill him in secret and take the fruit away!"

At this point, Nash Wilson sneered and murmured, "John Doe, I won't have you escape as you did in Autranssy!"

Just then-

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

There was a sudden sound of footsteps.

“Officers!”

A soldier of Murica ran in and stood five meters away, saluting and shouting.

The two commanders turned their heads and looked over.

The adjutant said, “Proceed.”

“We now have the information you asked for.”

The Murican soldier reported, “We have detected that the man immediately rushed to the border of Moncos and entered the jungle after arriving at the south. He came out of the jungle early in the morning. According to the satellite tracking, he is currently wandering around the border between Murica and Moncos. It seems that he is ready to leave.”

“He spent three days in the jungle?”

When Nash Wilson heard the report, his eyes lit up. He immediately asked, “Did anything strange happen in the south of Moncos during these three days?”

“No.”

The Murican soldier immediately shook his head.

“No?”

Nash Wilson raised his eyebrows and said, “Is there no top-level spiritual herb there?”

The adjutant said, “General, even if there is no top-level spiritual herb, we must seize the time to besiege John Doe. Otherwise, he may escape again.”

“Yes.”

Nash Wilson sneered and said, “John Doe, you’re finally in my territory, and I will end you!

“Contact the people who were sent to Moncos. Share John Doe’s position with them in real-time and ask them to take action immediately. No matter what, they must intercept John Doe!”

...

The order was given.

The Muricans who had been sent to Moncos immediately began to chase after Fang Qiu who was wandering on the border.

After leaving the Mayians, Fang Qiu went straight to the border between Murica and Moncos.

In fact, he could have taken a plane directly to his next destination, but he did not do so. Instead, he deliberately went to the border.

After all, the purpose of this trip was to gain experience.

Since he needed to gain experience, he naturally had to make it more difficult for himself.

However, the people sent by Murica this time seemed to be a bit weak.

The strongest one was at the peak of the guru level.

Fang Qiu was about to trick these people when he suddenly sensed a very powerful aura approaching him.

The owner of this aura was at least at the SS level, or even stronger.

“Again?”

Fang Qiu thought that the Muricans had figured things out and didn’t dare to spend too much effort on him, but he didn’t expect that they would send another super expert over.

However, Fang Qiu didn’t intend to have the other party get to him.

After all, this was the territory of Murica. Since Fang Qiu was out to gain experience, he didn’t want to cause a big stir. Therefore, when he sensed the extremely powerful energy aura, he directly sped up and ran away.

It was impossible for the Muricans to catch up with him.

By the time the super expert arrived, Fang Qiu had already disappeared without a trace.

The news that the Muricans failed to catch up with Fang Qiu soon reached the high-level officials.

Nash Wilson was instantly enraged.

“You can’t even stop one person. How could you be so useless?!”

In the midst of his curses, Nash Wilson said angrily, "Find out what John Doe has done in Moncos. Continue to track him down. Even if you have to run to the ends of the earth, you must find him!"

...

In a valley somewhere, a dense mass of people in black robes filled the entire valley.

Five figures flew over from afar.

When they landed, one of them stepped forward and said, "From now on, we will take over everyone from the younger generation."

As soon as he said that, all the black-robed men immediately knelt on the ground.

"The organization has put in a lot of effort to train you, young people. However, you've become such an embarrassment. After decades of training, so many of you died!"

The man who stepped forward said in a cold voice discontentedly, "In the end, as the surviving Venerables of the older generation, we have to get the job done. This is truly displeasing!"

Although there were many people, no one dared to make a sound under such circumstances. Everyone was silent.

"Now, I'll issue the first order."

The man who stepped forward shouted, "Go all out to investigate John Doe. If there is any clue or news, report it to me at the first possible moment!"

"Yes, sir!"

All the black-robed men present answered in unison.

“Get lost!”

The person who issued the order shouted with displeasure.

All the black-robed men in the valley immediately retreated. After leaving the valley, they each chose a direction and left quickly.

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As John Doe disappeared, the Muricans no longer blocked the news.

Soon, the news that John Doe appeared at the border between Murica and Moncos spread on a small scale.

As soon as this news was released, many people immediately thought of the reward that Nirvana Organization had posted on the underground-force forum.

For a time, those who knew the news all logged in to the underground-force forum to send a message to the Nirvana Organization, asking for a reward.

Nirvana was stunned upon seeing that so many people had news about John Doe.

In particular, the Guardians who had just ended their secluded cultivation were even more confused, not knowing what was going on.

“Check if there is any news of John Doe appearing.”

A Venerable gave the order and said, “Bring all the people who want to provide information to me. I want to see what kind of news they have.”

As the order was given, the spokesman of Nirvana immediately replied to those who had news about John Doe on the forum and asked everyone to gather in one place.

In order to get a large reward, those who had the news were soon all taken to a place in Murica to see the Eighth Venerable of the Nirvana Organization.

“Eighth Venerable.”

After taking those people to a spacious room, a black-robed man immediately came to another room and reported, “I’ve led all those people here.”

“Alright.”

The Eighth Venerable stood up in a black robe, revealing a somewhat terrifying face.

He had a fat face with several scars.

He looked very much like a villain in the TV series. Not only did he have a big beard, but he also gave people a particularly fierce feeling.

The Eighth Venerable glanced at the messenger before he stepped out and came to another room.

There were more than a dozen people sitting in this room.

Walking straight to the chairman’s seat, the Eighth Venerable sat down, narrowed his eyes at the people in front of him, and asked, “Which one of you will go first?”

“I, I’ll go first.”

“I’ll go first. I’ll go first.”

“My information is very reliable. I’ll go first.”

The group of people who wanted to get the reward immediately began to fight for the chance to speak first.

“Then you go first.”

The Eighth Venerable pointed at one of them.

“My information is absolutely the latest and the most accurate.”

The man who was pointed at stood up and said proudly, “I just received news that John Doe appeared at the border between Murica and Moncos, and he stayed in the jungle for three days. No one knows what he did exactly. The Muricans tried to send people to besiege him, but he escaped.”

As soon as he said that, everyone on the scene got agitated.

“That’s the news I got.”

“It’s obviously my news. You’ve all received the news that I’ve spread out. This news is mine.”

“I was on the spot at that time. What you said was not as accurate as mine.”

Obviously, these people had come to report the same thing.

They were aware that because they had the same news, only one of them could get the reward.

Because of that, they all began to fight. They were all afraid that their bounty would be obtained by others.

The Eighth Venerable just watched all this coldly and did nothing in the main seat as this group of people quarreled.

A few minutes passed.

This group of people didn't come to a conclusion. They could only turn to look at the Eighth Venerable, waiting for him to decide who would receive the reward.

"Have you forgotten the relationship between our Nirvana Organization and Murica?" the Eighth Venerable asked with a sneer as if he was looking at a group of clowns.

As soon as he said that, all the people present went silent.

Indeed, they had all forgotten that the Muricans and the Nirvana Organization were working together.

The Eighth Venerable questioned in a cold voice, "Do you think we, as allies of the Muricans, wouldn't have received the news when they launched an encirclement on John Doe?"

Hearing this, those who wanted to get the reward were all dumbfounded.

They all knew that they would definitely not be able to obtain the reward.

"Although the news is invalid."

Seeing that these people were in low spirits, the Eighth Venerable suddenly laughed again and said, "If someone can provide me with more accurate information about John Doe, the reward will still be valid!"

...

After Fang Qiu escaped from the encirclement of the Muricans, he headed south all the way and went straight to the Amazing Basin of South Murica.

When dealing with the mysterious dark material for the Muricans, Fang Qiu had come to this area previously, but at that time, he had been allowed to move to a small area and hadn't gone all over the Amazing Basin.

Now, although Fang Qiu clearly knew that there was no ancient civilization in the Amazing Basin, and there would be only a South Murica tribe at most, Fang Qiu knew that there was an ancient relic here.

Because Fang Qiu was in Murica's territory, he was undoubtedly pursued continuously due to Nash Wilson's rage, but the person who caught up with him was not the super expert that he had sensed before.

After all, Fang Qiu was too fast.

In order to stop him, the Muricans could only spot the place where he appeared and rush their people to besiege and kill him, trying to stop John Doe so that the experts behind could catch up with him.

However, after Fang Qiu arrived in the jungle in the Amazing Basin, there were obviously fewer people who could catch up with him.

"Cyborgs?"

While moving forward in the jungle, Fang Qiu had been exploring the surroundings with his Divine Consciousness. Unexpectedly, he found that what caught up with him were actually cyborgs from Murica.

"Could it be that there is a hidden military base in Murica and they are still doing experiments on cyborgs?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

However, with the detection of his Divine Consciousness, he was very clear that there was no military base nearby, nor was there any unusual energy aura.

It seemed that these cyborgs that were going after him were not sent from nearby.

However, these cyborgs were different from metahumans.

They could easily carry trackers with them.

Therefore, if Fang Qiu wanted to do his business, he had to deal with all these pursuers first.

After all, he didn't want to be disturbed.

With that in mind, Fang Qiu immediately dodged and hid in a bush in the jungle.

A while later, the pursuers in the rear quickly caught up with him.

When they were searching for the location of Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu flew out of the bushes and killed them directly.

More than a dozen cyborgs were killed on the spot.

In order to avoid being photographed by the cameras carried by the cyborgs, Fang Qiu moved so fast that he didn't even show himself in front of any of them. While killing them, he directly turned his internal Qi into flames and burned these cyborgs into ashes in an instant.

After killing this group of cyborgs, Fang Qiu turned around and left without hesitation.

With the detection of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu clearly found that there was no unusual energy aura within 80 kilometers, which meant that after he killed this group of cyborgs, there wouldn't be more trouble.

...

After spending a lot of effort investigating, the Muricans finally learned the reason why John Doe went to the south of Moncos. It turned out that he was there for a challenge.

“Since John Doe’s there for a challenge, did he go to the Amazing Basin for the same purpose?”

“Since he’s up to a challenge, he will have it!”

In the command room of a mysterious military base, Nash Wilson said, “Contact the Blood Ancestor immediately and ask him to go to Amazing right away!”

...

After killing all the cyborgs, Fang Qiu continued to move forward. After about dozens of kilometers, he stopped.

In the jungle, he directly clicked open the map on his mobile phone and set Paradise Island as his destination.

Located in the center of the Amazing Basin, Paradise Island was an island separate from the entire basin.

It was said that this was a place isolated from the world.

There were even rumors that this was an island created by some Western gods in ancient times. They called it Shemes Gaila, known as Paradise Island by the outside world.

The reason why it was called Paradise Island was that in addition to the legend, there was a special force on this island that wrapped the whole island so that the high-tech equipment of human beings could not detect its existence at all. The scientists of Murica thought it had something to do with magnetic fields.

This island didn't even exist on the world map.

However, Fang Qiu had paid attention to this island before, so he already knew the location of it. After confirming the direction, he immediately rushed to the island.

The map showed that Paradise Island was less than 300 kilometers away from the current position of Fang Qiu.

In order to prevent satellite reconnaissance and detection from Murica, Fang Qiu didn't fly in midair.

Instead, he could only move as fast as he could in the jungle.

It took Fang Qiu about half an hour to finally get there.

From afar, Fang Qiu saw an open area between the Endless Sea and Amazing Basin. According to his previous understanding of Paradise Island, that should be where the island was located.

However, there was only a crescent-shaped island at present. There was no building on the island, only lush trees and bushes.

Fang Qiu found an opportunity to get on the island.

As soon as he arrived, Fang Qiu sensed a strange energy that seemed to cover the island. He took out his mobile phone to check and found that the signal was blocked entirely.

"This is Paradise Island?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

At a glance, there was nothing on this island. How could it be an ancient relic?

“Something’s not right!”

When he entered the island, his Divine Consciousness fluctuated because of the strange energy covering the island. Then, Fang Qiu withdrew his Divine Consciousness.

But now, feeling that something was wrong, Fang Qiu immediately released his Divine Consciousness to explore.

As soon as he activated his Divine Consciousness, he found that this strange energy not only blocked the signal but also locked his Divine Consciousness inside, which could no longer be extended.

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He had never encountered such a situation in any of the Mysterious Realms of the ruins of Huaxia.

“What’s going on?”

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“Eh?”

Just when Fang Qiu was shocked that this special energy limited his Divine Consciousness within the range of this island, he suddenly sensed several wisps of energy auras.

“It’s metahumans!”

Fang Qiu had an idea.

“This Paradise Island is truly extraordinary.”

With the exploration of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu clearly sensed that there were four metahumans guarding in four directions, completely occupying the whole island. It seemed that they were guarding something.

His natural vigilance made Fang Qiu feel that someone was watching him.

The only living things on this island were probably these four metahumans.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu went straight into the depths of the island.

This was a crescent-shaped island. The locations of the auras of the four metahumans happened to form a U-shaped shape, surrounding a certain area of the island.

In that case, the area that had been surrounded should have the thing that those metahumans were guarding.

Fang Qiu disguised himself as an ordinary adventurer.

While walking with difficulty on the island, Fang Qiu walked toward the area surrounded by four energy auras.

Because the whole island was not big, Fang Qiu soon came to that area.

Although he disguised himself as an ordinary person, his Divine Consciousness kept covering the island.

He found that every time he advanced for a while, the four energy auras hidden in the dark would retreat at the same time as if they were afraid of being discovered.

It was not until Fang Qiu came to the area surrounded by the four auras that they stopped retreating.

They no longer retreated and lay dormant, as if they would rush out at any time.

Fang Qiu didn't slow down and continued to walk toward the center of the place surrounded by the four auras.

After arriving, Fang Qiu found that this was the seaside.

At the seaside, there was a very strange fist-sized stone floating calmly about two meters above the ground. There was no energy aura nor any energy fluctuation. It was as if the stone had been fixed in the void.

"Eh?"

Fang Qiu was immediately shocked upon seeing the stone.

Paradise Island had long been discovered.

Some people even especially came to Paradise Island to investigate. There was a lot of relevant information about Paradise Island on the Internet, but no one had mentioned that there was such a stone floating in the air on the coast of Paradise Island.

"What is it?"

Filled with curiosity, Fang Qiu walked toward the stone.

As he stepped forward, his Divine Consciousness detected clearly that the four auras hidden around the stone suddenly began to tense up.

"What's going on?"

Fang Qiu was even more curious.

If the four auras were particularly nervous about this stone, why didn't they find a way to hide it? Instead, they did nothing as it levitated there.

With his mind full of doubts, Fang Qiu went straight to the stone on the coast and reached out to grab it.

Just then, the four auras hidden in the surroundings suddenly burst out.

Swoosh!

The sound of something breaking through the air suddenly came from four directions.

Without looking back, Fang Qiu knew that four arrows shot out from four directions and were aimed at his back.

He sensed this briefly and found that the attack power of the four arrows was not strong and his body could easily resist it. Therefore, he had no intention of turning around to dodge at all. Instead, he deliberately let the four arrows hit him.

Smack!

The four arrows reached him at the same time.

As Fang Qiu was hit, he suddenly fell forward, disguised as being hit, and fell to the edge of the coastline.

The auras that shot out the four arrows were obviously stunned at this time.

They didn't expect to hit the target so easily.

After being slightly stunned, the four auras immediately acted and moved toward Fang Qiu.

In the blink of an eye, four figures appeared in front of Fang Qiu.

There were four women.

When Fang Qiu saw them, he was dumbfounded.

The four women were all blond, tall, and had blue eyes. They looked very well-shaped, and their clothes were similar to those of the natives Fang Qiu had seen in the jungle.

He took a closer look and found that the right breasts of the four women were gone.

When he saw this, he knew that they were the Amazing Female Warriors.

The Amazings were an enigmatic race of female warriors. Their battles with countless Greacie heroes had been passed down in different folklore.

According to the legend, men were not allowed to enter Amazing, but the Amazings would leave their place and go to the outside world every year for reproduction. Only the female babies would be brought back to Amazing, and the male babies would stay in the outside world forever.

Fang Qiu had heard some rumors about the Amazing Female Warriors. It was said that when they grew up, they would burn or cut off their right breasts so that they could be better at throwing javelins or shooting arrows.

That was why Fang Qiu was so surprised when he saw the characteristics of these four women.

Amazing Female Warriors originally only existed in legends.

Fang Qiu even thought that this was just an illusion created by some novels and fantasists in Murica. He didn't expect that he would really see those warriors today, and they were exactly the same as the folk legend said.

Just when Fang Qiu was secretly shocked, the four Amazing Female Warriors had already come to him.

Fang Qiu clearly saw some very thick vines in their hands.

The four female warriors immediately tied Fang Qiu up with those vines.

Fang Qiu didn't resist since he felt that there was no need for him to do so.

His purpose in coming here was to enter the real Paradise Island.

Instead of spending a lot of effort to explain, it was better to pretend to be injured and let this group of people escort him in.

After tying Fang Qiu up, the four Amazing Female Warriors found a thick wooden stick, passed it through Fang Qiu's tied-up hands and feet, and picked him up.

He was like a prey that had been caught.

Although he looked quite miserable, Fang Qiu didn't want to say anything more in order to get in. He just let them do whatever they wanted.

The two women were carrying the stick on both ends, while the other two women were leading the way in the front and guarding the back.

After a short while, the four carried Fang Qiu to the edge of the highest cliff on the island.

Looking down from above, one could see that the cliff was roughly 50 to 60 meters high. Below were large reefs and violent tidal waves.

Along the way, the four female warriors did not speak.

When they arrived at the top of the cliff, the female warrior who had been leading the way suddenly pointed down and said, "Throw him down."

Fang Qiu was immediately dumbfounded when he heard that.

He thought that the four female warriors would escort him to the real Paradise Island.

However, judging from the current situation, they obviously were going to kill him.

Pretending to be seriously injured and unconscious, Fang Qiu immediately shouted, "Wait a second!"

Fang Qiu couldn't take it anymore when the two female warriors who had been carrying him threw him down without hesitation. He immediately activated the energy in his body and shattered the vines tied to his wrists and ankles in an instant. Then, he moved. He immediately flew to the four and landed on the ground.

"Attack!"

As if they had expected this scene, the moment Fang Qiu moved, the leading female warrior shouted, and the four attacked at the same time.

In an instant, they drew the longbows in their hands to pull strings as they aimed the extremely sharp arrows directly at Fang Qiu's head.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A wave of energy swept out and directly shattered all the arrows on the four longbows.

In fact, even if all these arrows were shot out, Fang Qiu was not afraid at all.

After all, he had been shot once just now. If it wasn't for the fact that he had painstakingly hooked these arrows with his internal Qi, the arrows would have bounced off his body.

After all, these four female warriors only had the strength of a guru, and they could not cause any harm to Fang Qiu.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

The four arrows broke in unison.

The faces of the four female warriors instantly became panicked.

The man in front of them was so powerful that they would have no chance to resist at all if he were to fight them.

However, they were obviously not scared away.

Instead, they retreated one after another and immediately drew another arrow from the quivers, ready to attack Fang Qiu again.

"Wait a second!"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately took out the token of the Sword Sect from his trouser pocket and said, "I mean no harm."

When the four female warriors saw the token, their expressions froze.

One of them slowly relaxed the arrow in her hand. While the other three were still aiming at Fang Qiu, she stepped forward and reached out to take the token of the Sword Sect from his hand.

“What token is this?”

The female warrior who got the token obviously did not know the token of the Sword Sect.

“You can hand it over to your patriarch. If she doesn’t know it, I’ll leave by myself,” said Fang Qiu.

The four female warriors looked at each other.

In the end, three of them escorted Fang Qiu back to the coastline, and the other one left to report.

While walking, Fang Qiu asked curiously, “I’ve already disguised myself as an ordinary person. Why did you still attack me?”

A female warrior said coldly, “Because you wanted to touch our divine stone!”

“Divine stone?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “Is it that stone levitating in the air? That stone is placed there, but you don’t hide it and don’t allow others to touch it?”

The female warrior replied, “The divine stone can only be seen by metahumans. Ordinary people or weak metahumans can’t see it.”

Fang Qiu finally understood by then.

No wonder the four female warriors did not hesitate to attack him and wanted to throw him into the sea to kill him.

It turned out that there was a reason behind all of this.

Then, in this case, the special energy that covered the sky above Paradise Island could block all kinds of signals and could even lock Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness inside it should also have something to do with the divine stone.

Chapter 1855

Fang Qiu had already understood the whole thing from the female warrior's answer.

First of all, there was indeed something unusual with this island, and there was a legendary Amazing Female Warrior tribe hidden there, but these female warriors did not live on this island.

Fang Qiu guessed that there should be a Mysterious Realm on this island.

The real Paradise Island was that Mysterious Realm. According to the legends, the people living on Paradise Island should be living in that Mysterious Realm.

It was very obvious that the Mysterious Realm was related to that divine stone.

As for the Amazing Female Warriors, they were there to protect the divine stone.

This also showed why the four Amazing Female Warriors did not attack Fang Qiu at the beginning, because at that time, they also thought that he was just an ordinary person.

Of course, they would not hurt ordinary people.

Therefore, every time Fang Qiu took a step forward, they would choose to retreat to leave enough space for him to explore because they didn't want to be discovered by ordinary people.

Later, when they noticed that Fang Qiu had been walking toward their divine stone, they began to get nervous. However, they did not take action immediately. Instead, they continued to stare at Fang Qiu, trying to confirm if he was an ordinary person.

It was not until Fang Qiu reached out to touch the divine stone that they started to attack him.

With the three female warriors aiming arrows at his head at a close distance, Fang Qiu came to the coastline once again, where the divine stone was.

He waited for three minutes.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, the divine stone emitted a layer of light, and the entire space seemed to have been torn apart. A crack appeared as a person walked out of the crack.

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found that it was the female warrior who had left to report just now.

"Dismiss the guard."

As soon as that female warrior showed up, she waved to the other three who were aiming at Fang Qiu, signaling them to put down their bows and arrows.

The three female warriors then relaxed and put away the longbows in their hands.

"You should have revealed your identity earlier."

The female warrior came over and returned the token to Fang Qiu, saying, "Follow me."

After that, she led Fang Qiu to the divine stone.

Then, she reached out and gently pressed on the divine stone. A very strange energy immediately spread out and tore a crack in the void, which was like a door.

Under the leadership of the female warrior, Fang Qiu stepped in.

The scenery in front of him changed.

Seeing everything that came into view, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

It was because he found that there was a large group of women in front of him. At a glance, the people present were all women.

These women were standing on a stone bridge.

Above the stone bridge, there was an elevated building. At the edge of the building, there was a stone, exactly the same as the divine stone outside.

That was to say, the divine stone outside was actually this one.

In other words, this Mysterious Realm was completely connected to the one outside. However, it could only be opened with the divine stone as a link, which was equivalent to a box in a chest. This was the Mysterious Realm inside a Mysterious Realm.

Now, Fang Qiu figured out everything that was happening, including the reason why there was such a special energy outside that completely restricted his Divine Consciousness.

That was because the outside world was also an isolated Mysterious Realm. It was a space that couldn't merge with the real world. Although it was visible to the naked eye and people could enter at will, the

nature of the Mysterious Realm wouldn't change. Even if people could see it with the naked eye, it was another space.

Of course, Fang Qiu couldn't extend his Divine Consciousness to other spaces.

Fang Qiu was really interested in this strange Mysterious Realm.

However, when he saw the bridge full of women, he immediately looked embarrassed.

Most of these women were female warriors. Unlike the four outside, these warriors were in perfect condition, and their bodies were quite hot. They were only casually dressed to cover some private parts of their bodies, and the rest were all exposed.

Some of them were wearing armor and looked like nobles.

However, even though they were wearing armor, their clothes were still revealing.

It made Fang Qiu very embarrassed.

"Maybe I should leave," said Fang Qiu with an extremely embarrassed smile on his red face.

"How can we slight an honored guest?"

A woman in armor came forward and said, "Dear guest, please follow me."

With that, she turned around.

She was going to take Fang Qiu across the bridge and walk to the opposite side.

Fang Qiu looked up at the opposite side of the bridge, where there was a city.

To be exact, it was an island.

However, half of the island in front of Fang Qiu had been built into a city, and the other half was a lush forest.

Sure enough, this was the legendary Paradise Island.

However, Fang Qiu didn't expect that this island was full of women.

If he followed them in, it was hard to say what would happen.

He got nervous.

"Wait a second!"

Fang Qiu immediately shouted, "I haven't told you why I'm here yet."

Hearing that, the armored woman stopped, looked back at Fang Qiu, and asked with a smile, "Well, tell us why you're here."

"I'm here to gain experience."

Fang Qiu immediately said, "What I mean is that I came out of Huaxia to gain experience. The reason why I came here is not to offend you. I just want to gain experience and challenge the strongest person here."

"Is that so?"

When the armored woman heard this, she immediately laughed and said, “As Amazings, we are both hospitable and warlike, so I can agree to your request. But before that, we will not be rude to our distinguished guests, so please come with me.”

Fang Qiu was completely helpless upon hearing those words.

Originally, he wanted to take advantage of the challenge to leave this place because he really couldn't bear to fight with women, and there were too many women here.

But he didn't expect that after he made the request for a challenge, that armored woman actually agreed so directly without the slightest hesitation.

He was the one who had issued the challenge, and she had agreed. It wouldn't be appropriate if he left now. Moreover, those women had already stated that he was their distinguished guest, and they couldn't treat him rudely. If he insisted on leaving, he would appear too ungracious and bring disgrace to both Huaxia and the Sword Sect.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to step onto the stone bridge and follow the armored woman. Under the gaze of the other women, he walked all the way to the city opposite the bridge.

To avoid embarrassment, Fang Qiu didn't dare to meet the eyes of the woman next to him at all. He didn't even dare to look at any woman. He could only look up ahead and carefully observe the city.

At the end of the bridge was a small square.

There was a statue of a woman in the square. The woman was holding a javelin in her hand.

Behind this small square, there was a flight of stairs of about 15 stairs. On the stairs, there was a very wide square. There were many independent buildings around the square, which seemed to be residences.

These residences extended to both sides, covering almost half of the island.

In the middle of the large square was a circular building, which looked like a Roma Beast Arena. Fang Qiu didn't know what it was for.

Further up, the buildings were almost the same.

It was not until halfway up the mountain that a huge palace appeared.

It seemed to be the queen's residence.

Led by the armored woman, Fang Qiu walked through the small square and then came to the large square. He saw the huge ancient Roma-style building and clearly saw that many people were undergoing all kinds of training.

It seemed to be a military camp.

Fang Qiu continued to go up.

The densely packed women who had been following him stopped in the square. From a distance, they watched as Fang Qiu followed the armored woman all the way to the palace halfway up the mountain.

The palace was empty. No one was there.

Fang Qiu asked as he walked, "You couldn't possibly be the queen of this place, right?"

"No."

The woman turned her head and said with a smile, "There is no queen here, only the patriarch, and I am the patriarch here."

As she spoke, she waved her hand.

Outside the door, several women in the same armor immediately came in.

The patriarch said to the armored woman with a smile, "Take good care of our distinguished guest."

"Yes, Patriarch!"

The women immediately nodded in response.

Fang Qiu was shocked.

"Take good care of me?"

"What does that mean?"

"What are they going to do to me?"

Fang Qiu suddenly felt a little flustered.

Just then, one of the women in armor immediately came over and said to Fang Qiu, "Please come with me."

Fang Qiu followed her with a wry smile.

The woman brought him to a chair aside before he took his seat.

As soon as he was seated, the other women came over with something in their hands. One of them carried a plate of fruit, another a pot of wine, and the other carried a few cups. They handed those things to Fang Qiu and respectfully placed them on the table next to his seat.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief.

Fang Qiu looked at the patriarch and asked, "Patriarch, I wonder if we can start the challenge directly."

"There's no rush."

The patriarch sitting in the main seat said with a smile, "I've already asked my people to make the arrangements. You can have a rest here now. After that, someone will come over to inform you!"

"That's great."

Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood.

He really didn't dare to touch the things on the table, for fear that there would be anything strange among them.

Just like that, Fang Qiu waited motionlessly.

After an unknown period, he finally heard footsteps coming from outside the palace.

A woman came in, glanced at Fang Qiu, and then said to the patriarch in the host seat, "Patriarch, everything is ready. You can start at any time!"

Chapter 1856 – Can I join you?

"Just get started."

Fang Qiu, who was extremely uncomfortable sitting in this great hall, mischievously stood up and said, "I'm ready, the patriarch doesn't need to worry about my state."

The President's seat in the Great Hall.

The woman in armor looked at Fang Qiu and gave an intentional laugh before she stood up, nodded and said, "Let's go then, I'll take you to get to know you a little bit about your opponents before we go to the trial arena."

Said.

The patriarch stood up and walked out of the Great Hall.

Fang Qiu also hurriedly trailed behind and walked out, causing the few women who had just served him to stifle their laughter.

Walk out of the palace.

All the way down to the door of the one building in the main square that resembled the ancient Roman Colosseum.

At this point.

There was already a team of elite, silver-armored Amazonian female warriors standing in the square in front of this building, neatly lined up and waiting for Fang Qiu's arrival.

It's not like the outside world.

When the matriarch brought Fang Qiu here, the female warriors standing in the square, one by one, did not move at all, did not salute, nor did they shout out their honorifics, they just stood straight and waited, looking as if they were waiting to be vetted.

See this queue of women warriors.

Fang Qiu secretly nodded his head.

He felt a strong energy aura in all of these female warriors.

There are two front and back rows in the queue.

There were ten female warriors in each row, and the ten female warriors in the first row all held javelins in their hands, and the aura of energy emanating from their bodies was particularly wild, not losing to the men at all!

In the second row, ten female warriors all clutched a longbow in their hands.

A bucket of feathered arrows was slung across the waist of his back.

Looks.

Much sharper than the four female warriors out there!

With a sweep of his divine sense, Fang Qiu was surprised to find that the strength of these female warriors were all similar, all at the Zongshi level, and one or two of their species had already reached the peak of the Zongshi level, but there was still obviously some distance to go before they could break through.

But.

And not until it's a result of constant training.

The energy aura emanating from these twenty female warriors was much stronger than the four that Fang Qiu had encountered outside, clearly not at the same level.

Just as Fang Qiu was carefully observing these twenty female warriors.

“Matriarch.”

A woman in green silver patterned armor walked out from that peculiar building and gave Fang Qiu a rather strange look before walking over to the matriarch and said, “These are the top warriors that we have trained in this phase of our training camp, I wonder if they can satisfy this VIP’s request?”

The patriarch turned to Fang Qiu, seeking his opinion.

This way.

Fang Qiu’s attention, however, was focused on this woman in green silver patterned armor.

From the first moment she appeared, Fang Qiu sensed very clearly that a very powerful energy aura emanated from her body.

Judging from the aura, this woman’s strength was at least SS-class, and even among the SS-classes, it was an existence that could be ranked in the middle to upper range.

The bottom line is this.

In her hand, Fang Qiu clearly saw a longbow that looked very eye-catching.

This was a long air bow that was made of silver, inlaid with green gems and covered with some very demonic green patterns, and behind it, at his waist, Fang Qiu also very clearly saw a similarly crafted quiver, which visited these ten silver arrows!

“Isichel.”

After glancing at Fang Qiu, the matriarch immediately turned her head with a smile, called out the woman’s name, and said, “It seems that our honored guest, seems to be more satisfied with you.”

“For the sake of Shemisgaira!”

The woman whose name was Isichel, jerked her right hand up high and shouted.

This shout.

Immediately, Fang Qiu was taken aback.

Like the other women on Paradise Island, this woman named Isichel was blonde, had an exceptionally good figure, and gave off a particularly gentle feeling at a glance.

It was just that this sudden shout was really out of Fang Qiu’s expectation.

“No.”

Fang Qiu suddenly shook his head and said, “These elite soldiers under your command are indeed very powerful, but they don’t fulfill my requirements, if I can, I would like my opponents to be people like you, and it would be even better if there were more of them.”

The words came out.

The patriarch shuddered slightly.

Isichel also plummeted.

In their opinion, although Fang Qiu was an honored guest, it was really a bit impolite to talk like that.

Sure.

If Fang Qiu could show enough strength, then this so-called impoliteness would not exist.

“Are you sure?”

The patriarch looked at this Fang Qiu and asked.

“OK.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“In that case.”

The patriarch thought for a moment and said, “Well, then, call out Ishtab and Troy, too!”

Isichele nodded and turned to return to the training camp, which resembled an ancient Roman coliseum.

“Guests from China.”

It was only after Isichel left that the matriarch looked at Fang Qiu and said, “In our place, there are only three warriors as powerful as Isichel, including Isichel, and each of them has a very important training mission on their hands, and as our honored guest, I hope that the words that you said just now were not a joke.”

“I admire and respect you all.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said.

“Uh-huh.”

The patriarch nodded in understanding.

A little.

“Snapped

A footstep came.

See only.

Two more women, also in armor, came out of the training camp, led by Isichele.

One wore armor with red stripes on a silver background, held a silver javelin in his hand, and had a darker complexion.

The other one.

Dressed in solid silver armor.

Like Isichel, a longbow was in his hand.

Two female archers, one female warrior.

“This is our most powerful warrior here, Troy!”

The matriarch pointed to the woman with the javelin in her hand, wearing red striped armor on a silver background, and introduced her, then pointed to another woman, fully armored in silver, and said, “This is an archer just as powerful as Isichele!”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

Indeed.

This one named Troy and that one named Isitabu were indeed both very powerful, with strengths of SS rank.

Sensing the strength of these three.

Fang Qiu nodded in satisfaction.

I didn't realize that three highly powerful female warriors existed among the Amazonian female warriors in this Paradise Island.

"The others continue to train."

The patriarch waved his hand.

The twenty female warriors, immediately all turned back.

This way.

The gazes of the three of them, Isichel, Isitabu, and Troy, were all focused on Fang Qiu, and they all looked a bit displeased with him.

The three of them, however, were the most powerful combatants in the entire Amazonian female warrior community, apart from the matriarch.

This man who came from China dared his colleague to challenge the three of them?

They were upset.

They decided that they would give this man from China, a little color!

“Go.”

The patriarch turned around and said, “Go to the proving ground.”

Having said that.

Turning, he walked towards the Great Hall.

Fang Qiu trailed behind him.

As a result, no sooner had the footsteps been taken than Isichel stepped forward and blocked the way.

“This way.”

Stopping Fang Qiu’s colleague, Isichel pointed towards a path on the side of the square, signaling Fang Qiu to go that way, then took the initiative to take a step and walked out in the direction indicated.

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and hurriedly followed.

Rear.

The other two female warriors trailed behind Fang Qiu.

A little.

After circling about half the island, Isichel, who had been leading the way all along, suddenly turned around and walked into the pathless jungle.

Fang Qiu continued to follow.

Walked for a few more minutes.

It was only then that Isichel finally stopped.

Fang Qiu turned his eyes to scan.

It was found that this place was a flat mountain forest, and in front of this flat mountain forest was a cliff with a height of more than ten meters, and looking up, there was a throne at the top of the cliff.

At this point.

The matriarch, dressed in armor, was already sitting on that throne, and by her side stood more than a dozen female warriors, who looked down from above and could clearly see everything in the mountains and forests below.

Seeing this scene, Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

It felt as if he had turned into a monkey inside a circus and was preparing to perform for the audience.

“Guest, you choose to think warrior.”

On the throne, the patriarch opened his mouth and said.

“Can we get together?”

Fang Qiu asked.

The words came out.

The three female warriors beside them immediately turned ugly.

They were warriors, a race that was used to fighting one-on-one, and they would never bully the few with the many if it wasn't a life and death battle.

It's the blood of their warriors.

But this Chinese guy, he asked the three of them to go together?

It was insulting to them!

Originally, they had wanted to fix this ill-mannered guest, but now it seemed that they had to fix Fang Qiu severely before they could do so!

Throne.

The patriarch's face didn't look too good either, but for the sake of face, he didn't say anything.

Fang Qiu was embarrassed.

In fact, he didn't want to make this kind of difficult request, but if he was only facing one of these three people, he really didn't have the pressure to do any practicing at all.

The pressure given to him by the three together might have been a bit greater.

After all, the purpose of him coming out was to improve, as long as he could improve, even if he was embarrassed, he could only hold on to it, the big thing was to instruct them at that time, so that they could improve, and naturally, they would be able to dissolve this embarrassment.

“Get ready.”

The patriarch said with a wave of his hand.

“I wish you luck.”

With an indifferent face, Isichel turned his head and spoke to Fang Qiu, then with the other two glancing at each other, the three of them moved at the same time, and immediately dashed out in three different directions, quickly, and in the blink of an eye, they were completely hidden in the jungle.

“The jungle warrior race is just different, they can actually hide themselves so stealthily that if they didn’t use their divine sense, they wouldn’t be able to detect where they are.”

“Unfortunately, this peculiarity of theirs doesn’t do much for me.”

Fang Qiu murmured darkly.

Since he already had a technique to hide his own aura, these Amazonian female warriors’ methods of concealment really weren’t of much use to him.

“Let’s hope, there are more surprises in store for them

Chapter 1857 – A dragnet?

“Begin!”

With the trio completely hidden, the patriarch, sitting on the highest throne, gave an order.

Everyone's gazes, consequently, fell on Fang Qiu's body.

Since it's going to be one against three.

That's the way it has to be!

After all, this was the place of their Amazonian female warrior clan, and Fang Qiu came here as a challenger, wanting to challenge the fighting style they were most familiar with naturally.

And the type of combat that Amazonian women warriors, adept with javelin throws and bows and arrows, are most familiar with is, without a doubt, jungle warfare!

It couldn't be that these people who didn't have too much strength in melee combat could meet Fang Qiu head on, could it?

It's not just the patriarch.

Even the attention of the dozen or so female warriors standing beside the matriarch were all focused on Fang Qiu, as the only one they could see was Fang Qiu.

"Whew."

Fang Qiu lightly exhaled and turned off his divine sense.

Now in this situation, if one used divine sense to assist in the battle, it was simply like being hung up, and one could see clearly what the other party was preparing to do in what position.

That would defeat the purpose of practicing and improving in the first place.

Without the aid of Divine Sense, this match should have been a bit better.

Because the three hidden in the jungle has been in the movement of the cause, Fang Qiu just turned off the sense of God, three people's energy breath immediately disappeared in the sense of a few seconds Fang Qiu lost grasp of the trail of the three people, can only slightly sense a part of the energy breath, in a certain direction flashed by.

Sweeping a glance around, Fang Qiu stepped into the jungle in front of him.

Side by side.

All over again, he was carefully wary of his surroundings.

Suddenly.

"Shoo"

A cracking sound came from behind.

Right at the moment the air-breaking sound came, Fang Qiu immediately felt a coldness in his back, as if a knife had already chopped into his neck.

Don't dare hesitate for a second.

Fang Qiu violently twisted his body and dodged to the side.

Just as the body twisted, the long sword, which had been silver-white in color, transformed into a silver aura at a speed that was not even clearly visible to the naked eye, and brushed past Fang Qiu.

Just then.

“Whoosh!”

Another cracking sound came, from another direction.

This time, it’s not the back.

Instead, turn sideways.

At the same time as the air-breaking sound came, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head to look.

Only to see that another silver aura, with the same terrifying speed, shot violently towards his body.

By the way.

That kind of speed is enough to create a sonic boom.

However, other than the sound of breaking wind, Fang Qiu did not hear any sonic booms, and he did not even feel this space being rubbed by such a swift arrow.

“Could it be, because of this unique arrow?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

But.

In this situation, he didn’t have time to focus his attention on these arrows.

Instead, it’s all about dodging.

More carefully and vigilantly, he looked around, searching for the location of the three men hidden in the jungle.

Although Fang Qiu could still sense energy fluctuations within a certain range without using his divine sense, the energy used by these Amazonian female warriors was the energy of the jungle because they had been fighting in the jungle for many years and originally belonged to the jungle.

They are perfectly capable of hiding themselves in the jungle.

Just as a chameleon changes color in response to its surroundings, these Amazonian warrior women have a way of fighting in the jungle that is unique to them and to the rest of the world.

They have chameleon-like environmental adaptability, this cheetah-like speed, and this viper-like attack.

“Whoosh!”

Just as Fang Qiu was observing, another air-breaking sound came.

This time, it wasn't arrows that attacked.

Instead, it's a javelin.

Almost at the same time as the voice came, the javelin had already appeared behind Fang Qiu, nonchalantly stabbing down directly towards Fang Qiu's shoulder blade!

“Swish.”

Fang Qiu's body moved and immediately turned sideways.

The javelin that came from behind immediately slashed through Fang Qiu's body close to his chest.

"Huh?"

Just as this javelin slashed past, Fang Qiu suddenly became alarmed.

Because he found out.

The javelin was surprisingly just as fast as the arrows before it, but it didn't cause any detonation sounds!

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu immediately reached out and grabbed the javelin in front of him.

Although the javelin was fast, Fang Qiu was faster.

Instantly grabbing the javelin, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head towards the direction the javelin stormed over.

Sure enough.

A female warrior was clearly visible in the trunk of a large tree.

This person was, quite literally, Troy, who was wearing red striped armor on a silver background.

At this point.

In her hand, there was a strange energy linked to the javelin that was grabbed by Fang Qiu.

Looks.

The presence of this stream of energy was supposed to be used to recover the javelin!

Locking eyes with Fang Qiu, Troy didn't expect that he would be discovered so quickly, and immediately pulled his right hand violently, attempting to utilize the energy attached to his right hand to pull the javelin back from Fang Qiu's hand.

But this pull revealed that the javelin was in Fang Qiu's hand, not moving.

This situation.

Gave Troy a scare.

Here, because of the use of the javelin as a weapon, her strength is the greatest, others simply can not compare, but now as the person with the greatest strength, she actually no put from the hands of Fang Qiu, to take back their weapons?

What's going on here?

Why is that?

Troy was shocked.

Other side.

The two people hidden elsewhere, when they saw this scene, their faces immediately became surprised as well.

No hesitation.

“WHOOSH!!!”

Two wind-breaking sounds, colleagues coming from different directions, the

With two particularly sharp energy force qi, it attacked Fang Qiu's head and legs and feet at the same time.

At this point.

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

That kind of feeling appeared again, these two arrows flying over the speed is still incredibly fast, but did not cause any sonic boom sound, but also let Fang Qiu heart a stream, as if by what terrible things to stare at the feeling.

All along, Fang Qiu had been very sick of this feeling.

And the presence of this feeling made him detect danger several times in advance.

But.

What he was facing now was just two arrows.

How did you get that feeling?

Fang Qiu knew very well that the feeling of being targeted did not originate from the other two people hiding in the shadows, but from these two arrows alone!

Arrows, how do they make people feel that way?

Between mind doubts.

Fang Qiu let go of the javelin in his hand and immediately dodged to the side, while dodging the arrows, Fang Qiu swiftly shot out his right hand and fiercely grabbed the arrows that flew past in front of him.

At this point.

Troy, who was standing on the branch, pulled his right hand in the air, pulling the javelin back into his hand quickly, then with a single movement of his body, he quickly retreated, and after a few flashes, he completely disappeared in front of Fang Qiu's eyes.

Stand still.

Fang Qiu carefully observed the arrow in his hand.

As it turned out, there was nothing peculiar about the arrow except that it was made of sterling silver.

"That javelin just now was also made of sterling silver, and it didn't seem to be anything special."

Fang Qiu frowned in thought.

Though only for a brief moment.

But he did catch the javelin, and did a quick sense to make sure that there really wasn't anything special about that javelin.

"Which means that the reason for that problem is not because of the weapon material at all?"

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu continued to hold this arrow as he moved forward, carefully observing the surroundings.

Over there.

“It doesn’t look like he’s disrespecting us.”

After the patriarch, who was sitting on a high throne and wearing armor, clearly saw Fang Qiu’s performance, a look of surprise couldn’t help but well up on his face.

She had thought that even if Fang Qiu’s strength was strong, it was absolutely impossible for him to be able to fight one against three, but when he saw that Fang Qiu dodged his men’s attacks one after another and finished off Troy in a contest of strength, he realized that this noble guest from China did not disrespect them, but instead, he treated him with a lot of respect!

If it was disrespectful, Fang Qiu wouldn’t have even asked for a relatively fair match.

Though there are more people hitting less people.

However, this current situation was indeed much better than one-on-one one-sided abuse.

Jungle.

The three female warriors, still hiding this, looked for the other chow to strike.

Three people, hidden in three completely different directions.

“Looks like they’re going to use the dragnet.”

From high above, the patriarch, who could clearly see the location of the three, frowned slightly, a hint of hesitation flashing across his face, but when he saw Fang Qiu cautiously walking through the jungle, he suddenly laughed.

Jungle.

“It’s kind of awfully quiet.”

Fang Qiu scanned the surroundings and did not find any half movement, he could not help but mutter darkly in his heart, “These women, they can’t be brewing some big move, right?”

Just then.

“Swish.”

Suddenly, a voice came.

No!

It’s three.

The women hidden in the three directions, all at the same time, suddenly appeared, forming a triangular position, surrounding Fang Qiu in it.

“I have to admit, you’ve got speed and strength.”

Isichel stared at Fang Qiu and said, “However, it’s not enough if you want to defeat us with this alone, the three of us haven’t joined forces for a long time, since our assaults have no effect on you, try and meet our Heavenly Dragnet.”

“Skyrocket?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

“Don’t worry, we’ll stop at the first moment you can’t catch it, and we definitely won’t let you get seriously injured.”

Isichel said.

“Yes?”

Fang Qiu laughed.

He was also interested in seeing what tricks these three could play when they teamed up.

Most crucially, he was going to take a good look at where the strange feeling of being watched that had appeared in his heart earlier had come from, as well as why the attack they had launched had failed to cause a sonic boom.

There must be some connection between the two.

“Hmph.”

Isichel was a bit dissatisfied with Fang Qiu’s lack of care, and after a cold snort, he opened his mouth and said, “Do it!”

Speaking.

All three moved at the same time.

See only.

While Isichel and fellow Isitabes drew full bowstrings, Troy held the javelin in his hand high, shouldered and raised, aiming it at Fang Qiu.

Chapter 1858 – Gnosis in Battle!

“Miso!”

The sound of a vibrating bowstring came.

Isichel and Isitabu shot out their arrows at the same time, and the two arrows carried an incomparably sharp energy strength and shot fiercely and violently towards Fang Qiu.

But even so, these two strangely fast arrows still didn’t trigger the slightest sonic boom.

Just as two arrows were shot.

That feeling of being watched to death once again appeared deeply in Fang Qiu’s heart.

“Or arrows!”

Fang Qiu stared at the two arrows that were rapidly coming from two directions and carefully began to observe them.

But just then.

“Miso Miso Miso”

The sound of bowstrings vibrating came quickly, one after the other.

Sniffing.

The two of them, Isichel and Isitabu, began to quickly fly swept up clockwise, and while flying swept up, at a very high speed, the sharp arrows in the quiver at the waist behind their backs, one after another, were quickly fired out, and every one of them was aimed at Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu quickly dodged.

Soon, the ten arrows in the two men's quiver were fired in one motion.

Because of the extremely fast speed, a total of twenty arrows were all still flying in mid-air.

Just as Fang Qiu thought that the first wave of attacks was going to fall all the way down and wondered how they would launch the second wave of attacks, he suddenly saw.

The two people in the midst of the flying swept, surprisingly, ran at a strangely fast speed to the side of the first arrow that each of them had fired out, and while continuing to fly swept, they grabbed the arrow and quickly drew their bows to shoot again.

Then the second branch, the third!

The moment.

Fang Qiu finally understood.

Why would they call this joint greeting a dragnet!

If they attacked in this manner, even if there weren't enough sharp arrows, their offense would never stop, but would keep repeating and continuing.

Unless, of course, all twenty arrows shot out wounded the enemy!

Being in the middle of it.

Fang Qiu was very difficult.

Because he had the feeling in his heart that there were people staring at him on all sides, and this feeling came from these sharp arrows.

Just as Fang Qiu was having a hard time with this.

Suddenly.

An even stronger feeling that he was being watched came from the other direction.

Fang Qiu immediately turned his head.

See only.

A javelin streaked in from the distance, rushing directly in front of him with great speed and looking to hit.

Fang Qiu's body moved and immediately dodged away.

Troy, who had thrown the javelin, also at this time, quickly and furiously ran to the other direction, caught the javelin, and then once again threw it towards Fang Qiu.

"No!"

Feel this javelin and these twenty sharp arrows, give yourself that feeling of being watched.

Fang Qiu realized that it wasn't the arrows and javelins that were the problem, nor was it the attacking techniques of these three people, but the energy!

Although he could sense the flow of energy, without divine sense, it was difficult for Fang Qiu to detect what kind of changes had occurred in the other party's energy that had led to this situation.

Anyway, the other party had now come in the open, so Fang Qiu had no need to continue hiding his divine sense.

Immediately, the divine sense moved!

Immediately locking on to the arrows that came barreling in wave after wave from all directions, as well as the one javelin.

Under the probing of divine sense.

It was much easier for Fang Qiu to dodge.

Because all the arrows were enveloped in divine sense, Fang Qiu could see the trajectory of each arrow very clearly, even though the speed of all these arrows was very fast.

But he was faster.

After ensuring that the arrows could not hurt him at all, Fang Qiu began to carefully probe the energy aura on these arrows.

This check.

Fang Qiu really found it.

Each arrow had a very peculiar ring of energy in the area of the arrowhead when it was fired.

Moreover, all the energies on the arrow seemed to be dominated by the turning of a circle of strange energies, and it felt as if this circle of energies was a crosshair, aiming at a direction would bring all the energies on the arrow together and smack them towards that place.

This situation surprised Fang Qiu.

“Could it be that this Amazonian female warrior, also relies on energy to do the aim-lock function?”

Surprise.

Fang Qiu immediately began to observe the details of the three female warriors as they launched their attacks.

This observation really reveals looking at the difference.

Between.

These three female warriors, when launching an attack, would have a brief moment of storing up their power, and it was during this extraordinarily brief moment of storing up their power that the circle of energy appeared.

“It’s mental power!”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He sensed it, a hint of mental power fluctuation appeared in all three female warriors, all weak but it did appear.

“Could it be that it was really the use of spiritual power that did this step?”

The mind is wondering.

While his figure was rapidly flashing, Fang Qiu fiercely reached out and grabbed an arrow that flew in front of him, and then controlled a trace of divine sense that surged into the arrow in his hand, while his gaze was directed towards Isichele.

This look.

Fang Qiu suddenly had a heartbeat.

He felt that the trace of divine sense that he had released onto the arrow was actually fused together with the arrow in his hand, and that the arrow was automatically aimed at Isichele when his gaze settled on him.

“It really works!”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

Previously, after cultivating his spiritual power, he had been searching for ways to use it, but had only found a way to attack by fusing his spiritual power with his own energy, and only later, after obtaining the Divine Consciousness Cultivation Method that had been passed down from the ancient times, did he truly begin to utilize the role of his spiritual power.

Since that time, Fang Qiu hadn't put his mind on the development of his spiritual power.

But today.

Surprisingly, there was a method of using spiritual power found here, and it was also a particularly effective means of attack, which surprised Fang Qiu.

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu directly let go and threw away the arrow in his hand.

The moment he threw away the arrow, Isichele breathed a huge sigh of obvious relief.

But the next moment!

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A wave of energy immediately condensed into a normal sized energy palm in front of his body, then Fang Qiu utilized the locking skill he had just learned to directly lock onto the javelin that happened to fly out of Troy's hands offhand, and then violently slapped his palm out.

Next moment.

"Snap."

A crunch.

Fang Qiu didn't even deliberately aim, this energy palm, after firing out, was incomparably precise as it slapped hard directly towards the javelin.

A slap that sends the javelin straight away

See this scene.

Fang Qiu was shocked, he didn't expect this lock-on skill to be so sharp.

But.

For a super expert of Fang Qiu's level, this skill seemed to have no other function outside of being able to add a little bit of speed to the attacks he fired out.

"The Three Styles of the Divine Sword can be used, and so can the Great Breaking Hand."

Fang Qiu murmured darkly, "The Great Unseen Hand is also possible, but it won't be too effective, as for the Great Void Hand?"

Think of one of your greatest tools.

Fang Qiu froze slightly.

The Great Void Hand is a means of controlling the Domain.

It doesn't seem to have any connection to this aim-locking skill, it doesn't seem to pull together at all.

But.

If you could use it after casting the Great Void Hand, that would be a different story!

Think about it.

Fang Qiu was instantly a bit impatient.

If they could really connect and use the two forces together, then the Great Void Hand would inevitably become even stronger!

"Snap."

There was no hesitation.

While wanting to try, Fang Qiu violently lined up a slap in the void.

A special circle of energy immediately rippled out in all directions, completely enveloping the entire Paradise Island.

The domain becomes!

“Success or failure, this is the moment.”

With excitement, Fang Qiu immediately began to try to catalyze his Divine Sense, performing the locking skill he had just comprehended, and looking at Isichele’s hands.

This look.

Fang Qiu Herb felt that the energy on Isichel’s hands had directly dispersed most of it without him doing the dominating.

Then.

In looking at the sharp arrows that were thinking about the other direction that were flying towards him.

Near the arrow, the incomparably overpowering energy, also at this time, suddenly became much weaker.

This was because, under the effect of the Great Void, the Qi of Heaven and Earth wherever Fang Qiu looked was shielded in an instant.

Before.

The Great Void Hand allows Fang Qiu to control the qi of heaven and earth within the domain, so the mobilization allows one to be completely isolated from the qi of heaven and earth, but that kind of control is an all-around shielding, because of its own need to control the area within a ten-kilometer radius, so the shielding of the qi of heaven and earth can only be done in a wide range of shielding, and can't be targeted at a certain part of the shielding.

But now, Fang Qiu did.

Every ability user's attack, in addition to their own energy, also needed the assistance of the Qi of Heaven and Earth in order to maximize the power of their attacks.

Because all the energy that erupts out, when it is fired out, will encounter the obstruction of space, just like when a car moves forward, it will encounter the resistance of the airflow, everything in this world is relative to each other.

The reason why the energy attack launched by the ability person could be so fast was because the energy itself was a kind of air flow, and the second reason was because it was assisted by the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

If we use modern technology as an analogy, the attack launched by the Qi of Heaven and Earth on a person with ability is equivalent to the track on a train traveling at 400 kilometers per hour!

There are tracks for stability and to get faster speeds.

Well, in that case.

Fang Qiu could almost point to wherever he wanted to shield the Qi of Heaven and Earth there, without the aid of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, no matter who sent out the attack, the speed would definitely slow down, and the power would also be reduced in varying sizes.

This would certainly be fatal to a fight!

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu immediately used the skill he had just learned to lock onto a sharp arrow staring at him, and then immediately shielded the Qi of Heaven and Earth around that arrow.

The speed of the sharp arrow, instantly slowed down.

Then, Fang Qiu was using pure locking vested energy to forcefully lock this arrow.

Results.

In the situation where it was already locked, but was forced to lock and twist by Fang Qiu, this arrow launched by the other party was actually deflected in its flight path, and its power was greatly reduced, and it was directly inserted into the trunk of a large tree.

Upon closer inspection, the sharp arrow, surprisingly, had only penetrated halfway into the trunk of the tree!

Isichele, who had fired this arrow, was instantly shocked when he saw this scene, and his eyes were even more filled with doubt when he looked at the sharp arrow that hadn't even managed to completely penetrate the trunk of the tree!

Chapter 1859 – You've finally come out!

"What's going on?"

Isichele froze.

Ishtabu, who was cooperating with him in the attack, also froze, and even the patriarch, who was high up on the throne, was shocked when he saw this scene.

Aim-lock, a special ability of their Amazonian female warriors, as long as the attack was aim-locked, there would never be any deflection.

However, the arrow had unexpectedly deflected from the locked attack track.

What's going on here?

Why is that?

Not only was the attack trajectory shifted, even the power had become much smaller.

With Isichele's strength, the arrow she fired could easily penetrate a large tree, and even if the tree this arrow hit was very thick, it wouldn't be so bad that it could only go halfway in, right?

Just then.

Fang Qiu figure with a right hand.

A stream of energy surged out, directly destroying the heaven and earth qi around the only remaining eighteen arrows, and then at an extremely fast speed, he directly took these eighteen arrows and controlled them all in his hands.

Finally.

Left hand forward.

One grabbed the javelin that had come barreling in!

After sticking the javelin on the ground and cutting off the strand of energy between Troy and the javelin, Fang Qiu selected three more of the eighteen rapiers in his hand and placed the rest on the ground.

Then, a squeeze with the right hand.

Three sharp arrows, immediately met in three completely different directions, aimed at the trio of Isichel, Isitabu and Troy.

In the case of being targeted.

The three female warriors tensed up, all sensing a particularly frightening aura of energy.

“We lost.”

Without any hesitation, Isichel immediately opened his mouth to speak.

Words.

Fang Qiu smiled faintly and lowered the sharp arrow in his hand.

Over there.

Seeing Isichele admit defeat, the matriarch sitting high above her and those guards standing around her were all shocked!

They were not expecting it at all.

This man from China had actually defeated the three most powerful people in their clan, in a one-against-three situation.

The moment.

Isichel and the other three, the eyes that looked at Fang Qiu also did not have the same kind of dissatisfaction and resentment that they had before, instead, they slowly became all awe.

In order to teach Fang Qiu a lesson, they had exerted their strongest power from the beginning, but as a result, they hadn't injured half of Fang Qiu's sweat.

In cases where there is really no relief.

The three of them even joined forces together and used their Combined Attack Technique to surround Fang Qiu, but the result was that they still didn't even touch the corner of Fang Qiu's clothes.

The most frightening thing was that in the situation where they were completely unable to injure Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu had even completely cracked all of their attacks.

Especially at the end, the immense pressure Fang Qiu gave them by utilizing the three sharp arrows in his hands was something they had never felt before.

Once Fang Qiu struck out, they felt that they wouldn't be able to dodge at all.

So, directly at the first moment, he chose to admit defeat!

Out of the jungle.

Fang Qiu was satisfied.

The trip hadn't been in vain, at least he had learned something new, not to mention that this new thing would give him a considerable boost in strength!

"I'm really looking away."

Coming to the palace again, the patriarch said to Fang Qiu with a surprised face, "I didn't expect that your strength would be so strong, we underestimated you, I apologize for that."

"Please accept my apologies."

Isichel stepped forward and addressed Fang Qiu.

"No."

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "You guys aren't at fault and don't need to apologize, it's because I was too reckless and didn't make everything clear, that's why I made you guys misunderstand, the problem is in my own body it has nothing to do with you guys."

"You must accept my apologies."

Isichel opened his mouth and said, "Otherwise, show us how to ascend!"

Words.

Fang Qiu froze.

Is this an apology?

That's a threat, right?

Fang Qiu could sort of see that these women were not simple at all.

It's amazing that even an apology can be used as a threat.

In that case, what's the harm in me accepting it?

“Okay, I accept your apology.”

Fang Qiu was not polite at all and directly nodded his head.

“Thanks.”

Isichele nodded in satisfaction, then said, “Then, as a strong man, please instruct us on how we should improve!”

Fang Qiu froze.

What do you mean?

It’s been around and around and around, but you still can’t get around the hurdle of pointing up, huh?

At this point.

The patriarch sitting in the palace’s chair also spoke.

“A valued guest from China!”

The patriarch looked at Fang Qiu and said, “I am very becoming to invite you, to stay as a guest on Paradise Island, we will do everything we can to make you comfortable, and I guarantee that after a while, you will definitely choose to stay.”

Listen to this.

Fang Qiu was immediately shocked and shivered.

“I’m really sorry.”

Fang Qiu hurriedly opened his mouth and said, “It’s not that I don’t like it here, but it’s because I still have important matters to attend to, and our Huaxia Sword Pavilion is still waiting for me to return, so I don’t have the means to stay for a long time once again.”

“Oh?”

The matriarch smiled and blew up a wink that seemed to have an ulterior motive.

“But.”

Seeing that the situation was not right, Fang Qiu immediately said, “I do have a method that can help you guys improve your strength, if you don’t mind, I will teach you this method before I leave in a while.”

“Okay.”

Hearing this, the look on the patriarch’s face dissipated and he smiled in satisfaction.

Next to it.

Isichel and the other three, too, smiled in satisfaction.

They were fighting people by nature, and the increase in strength was the real temptation for them!

Since Fang Qiu had promised to help them improve, there was no need for them to detain Fang Qiu, after all, it was indeed a bit inappropriate for a big man to be on their island where there were only women.

Subsequently.

Fang Qiu left the palace.

Accompanied by the matriarch, he followed Isichel and the other three, to the training camp.

Then.

Under everyone's attention, he personally demonstrated the method of cultivating spiritual power.

Because the lock-on targeting skills of these Amazonian female warriors required the support of mental power, the cultivation method of mental power was undoubtedly the best way for them to improve their strength.

In training camp.

Fang Qiu had ten stones hung up on a rope, from the size of a thumb to the size of a man's head.

Then, having Isichele try, it turned out that Isichele could only slightly touch the first thumb-sized stone.

Fang Qiu himself took the field.

Directly impacting that one head-sized stone block with his spiritual power, he shook it left and right, shocking everyone.

"This is our Chinese method of cultivating spiritual power, according to this method I'm talking about, every time your spiritual power gets boosted, your fighting power will be strengthened very much, the bows and arrows and javelins in your hands will be faster and more powerful, and it'll be easier to aim at your prey!"

After the demonstration, Fang Qiu spoke with his head held high.

Then, with determination, he turned away.

The patriarch personally delivered it to the bridge and also thanked Fang Qiu for his generosity on behalf of everyone!

Where did Fang Qiu dare to hesitate, he immediately left this island where there were only women.

Returning to the crescent shaped island outside, Fang Qiu didn't dare to stop, but swept along, instantly leaving this Paradise Island and rushing directly to a jungle near the Amazon Basin.

But just then.

"You're finally out."

A voice of words, suddenly came.

When he heard this, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and immediately sniffed.

See only.

In the jungle ahead, a person suddenly appeared.

It looked slightly familiar.

I think I've seen it there before!

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and thought back carefully before an image suddenly flashed before his eyes.

It was atop the summit of the Himalayas, when he himself had swung his final, sure-fire sword against Sting, the Mi ability who was ranked third in the world in terms of personal strength at the time.

Among all the people watching the battle, there was suddenly a person who rose up into the sky, erupting with a strong and incomparable energy aura.

Right in front of me, is this man!

“Who are you?”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes at the man in front of him and said, “Aren’t all of the experts in the meter country dead, how come there’s still one of you?”

“Huh.”

The man smiled faintly without any anger at all and said, “If I had made a move to kill you in the first place, there wouldn’t have been so much later on, and if it weren’t for Qing Yun, you would have turned into a pile of bones in the Himalayas long ago!”

“With your strength, you’re not a nobody, are you?”

Fang Qiu stared at his opponent.

On this person’s body, he sensed a very strong energy aura, the peak of SS grade!

It’s about as strong as your own explicit strength.

“I heard that you claim to be invincible at the same level?”

The other party didn’t answer Fang Qiu’s words at all, instead, he coldly laughed, “Today, I’ll show you what it means to be truly invincible at the same level!”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes at the other party.

“Sting’s life, I’ll get it back from you today!”

Staring at Fang Qiu, a particularly gloomy energy aura emanated from the man’s body.

Along with this energy aura.

A very pungent smell of blood immediately sprang up in the surrounding air.

Smelling this smell of blood, Fang Qiu’s face instantly became grave as he stared at the other party and said, “You’re the second ranked on the world’s individual strength rankings, Blood Ancestor?”

To say that one of the most mysterious people on the world’s personal power rankings was the second-ranked Blood Ancestor.

This man is particularly mysterious every time he appears.

And.

After winning every battle, he would leave behind the name of the Blood Ancestor, but never revealed his identity, so much so that no one even knew who the Blood Ancestor really was, what he looked like, how old he was, and which country he belonged to!

The only thing to know is.

The places where the Blood Ancestors had fought would all be left with a very pungent smell of blood for a long time, and it would take a long time for it to dissipate naturally.

Moreover, those who died at the hands of the Blood Ancestor all had their blood dried up.

Before.

When focusing on the World Individual Power Ranking, Fang Qiu focused on the information of the second ranked Blood Ancestor, and hadn't thought of challenging or anything like that.

But what I didn't expect was that this Blood Ancestor was actually a MiG, and he even took the initiative to find us.

Since the other party is not afraid to expose their identity to come to the door, then they can't treat them poorly.

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A palm in the air slapped in front of his body.

A faint energy fluctuation immediately spread out in all directions, instantly covering a range of ten kilometers around.

"Great Void Hand!"

Chapter 1860 – Battle Blood Ancestor!

"Hmm?"

Seeing Fang Qiu make a move.

The Blood Ancestor's eyes narrowed and he was immediately on guard.

But after half a day of turning his head from side to side and scanning, he realized that nothing was happening.

"Seek death!"

The Blood Ancestor's face sank, believing that Nameless was playing a trick on him, and immediately his body moved, incomparably furious as he stormed directly towards Fang Qiu.

As he flew up, a layer of blood-colored energy directly erupted from his body, surging wildly in all directions.

That look, it looked particularly scary.

"Blood Ancestor, the Blood Clan should have thought of it long ago."

Fang Qiu snorted coldly and waved his right hand, and the divine sword immediately coalesced and took shape in his hand.

He'd tried it before.

The golden internal qi, which was very targeted against the energy of the Blood Clan, was able to easily break through all of the Blood Clan's energy attacks, so facing the Blood Ancestor, Fang Qiu was not afraid at all.

Not to mention.

Although his current apparent strength was comparable to the other party's, his true fighting strength was more than that, even the Nirvana Minor Saint Lord and Qing Yun had lost to him, so how could the Blood Ancestor be a match for him.

With full confidence, Fang Qiu also had no intention of directly using his full strength to cut his opponent down.

It just so happens that I just realized a new skill on Paradise Island.

Since the other party took the initiative to come to the door.

Then take this opportunity to practice!

Mindful of this.

As the opponent came barreling towards him, Fang Qiu directly activated his divine sense and executed the Locked Aiming Method that he had just learned on Paradise Island.

It directly locked onto the Blood Ancestor's fist that was attacking fiercely, and then under the control of his divine sense, he forcibly shifted the direction of his attack out to the side.

A punch landed.

"Hmm?"

The Blood Ancestor's face sank.

He had clearly exerted a great deal of force just now, smashing at Fang Qiu's chest, how come when he attacked close to the front, his fist inexplicably slipped and hit the other side?

While his heart doubted, the Blood Ancestor continued to swing his hand and attack violently.

However, every time the fist was about to land on Fang Qiu, it would somehow slip and miss!

This situation.

It made the Blood Ancestor more and more puzzled.

“Fark!”

In a rage, the Blood Ancestor cursed angrily and directly activated all the energy in his body, bursting out the most powerful fighting force and rushing in front of Fang Qiu once again.

An incomparably ferocious punch smashed towards Fang Qiu.

And this way.

Fang Qiu didn't forcefully reverse the direction of his opponent's attack anymore.

This was because he could clearly feel that the punch that the other party had erupted with was so powerful that it could not be reversed at all if he only relied on his divine sense.

It's a nice technique, but there are limits.

What is used is one's own spiritual power to forcefully reverse the enemy's attack trajectory, and in the case where the enemy's power is greater than one's available spiritual power, this technique fails.

Although Fang Qiu's divine sense after several consecutive breakthroughs, has reached a very powerful point, but after all, the divine sense is connected with the consciousness, Fang Qiu would not dare to release all of the divine sense and the other side of the head-on confrontation, this other side out of a hand, their own out of a whole soul of the matter of foolishness, Fang Qiu will not go to do.

But.

Though there was no force to change the orbit of the opponent's attack.

However, this time Fang Qiu used a different method, which was to directly lock onto the opponent's fist, and then with incomparable precision, directly shielded the Qi of Heaven and Earth around the opponent's fist.

This one.

The Blood Ancestor's fist, which was originally extremely fast, suddenly slowed down on its way to attack Fang Qiu, and the energy that was converging on the fist suddenly became unstable, even as the energy began to somehow collapse away partially.

In this case.

Fang Qiu let go of the longsword in his hand, squeezed his fist in a smooth manner, and met him.

Next moment.

"Bang!"

A jolt.

The fists of the two men clashed hard together.

This time, Fang Qiu also used 80% of his strength, after all, his opponent had exploded all of his strength, even if he had passed the new technique and weakened his opponent's strength, he could not be careless.

That punch landed.

An extremely terrifying force immediately erupted from Fang Qiu's fist, like a tidal surge, bursting out, ruthlessly colliding with the force that erupted from the Blood Ancestor's fist.

Obviously.

The weakened Blood Ancestor was somewhat unable to resist Fang Qiu's fist under the collision of this fist, and was directly shaken back three steps!

This situation shocked the Blood Ancestor.

He had always believed that he was ranked second on the individual strength rankings, and had once witnessed the great battle between Nameless and Sting, believing that although Nameless was very strong, he was certainly not his opponent.

But now take a look.

The punch that he had exploded with his full strength not only did not cause any damage to Nameless, but instead, he was shocked back by Nameless.

What the hell is going on here?

"What have you gotten yourself into?"

The Blood Ancestor questioned angrily.

He felt very clearly just now that the energy in his fist had suddenly collapsed partially, and his fist seemed to have slowed down, as if something had dislodged some of his power.

At the time, he hadn't thought anything was wrong.

But now think carefully.

It seems really wrong!

And then there was the beginning, when the fist would involuntarily slide to the side with each attack.

It all, it all seems very wrong!

Mindful of this.

“What do you say?”

Fang Qiu smiled faintly and directly swung his fist to attack.

“Shit!”

The Blood Ancestor cursed angrily and immediately swung his fist to meet the attack.

This time, he was still on fire and didn’t dare to have the slightest hesitation.

Just now, when he was on fire, he was all shaken back by Nameless’ punch, if he didn’t go on fire, if he received this punch again, he was afraid that he would be injured.

Therefore, he was forced to exert his full strength!

And this way.

Fang Qiu, however, was in no hurry at all.

As the Blood Ancestor swung his fist to meet the attack, he directly locked onto the opponent's fist, once again shielding the Qi of Heaven and Earth around the opponent's fist.

"Bang!"

Another fist collision.

The moment the two fists clashed, the two forces once again ruthlessly collided together, instantly sending the Blood Ancestor back three steps once again.

The Blood Ancestor's face became completely gloomy.

And this way.

Fang Qiu was also shocked in his heart.

It was completely unexpected that the new combat technique that he had only just comprehended could give him such a huge boost.

Although his own true fighting strength was even stronger than the world's number one ranked Qing Yun, the Blood Ancestor was at least the second ranked existence in terms of personal strength.

And at full strength, it was still less than 80% of his own power.

If I had given it my best shot.

How long can Blood Ancestor hold out?

"Not playing with you!"

Being repulsed once again, the Blood Ancestor's face was incomparably gloomy as he directly turned around and ran.

He sort of saw it.

From the current situation, he was simply no match for Nameless, and if he continued to fight, he could only be played to death by Nameless punch after punch!

This one.

He sort of completely understood.

Why did Nameless dare to say something like he was invincible at the same level!

That being said, it is not that Nameless is really invincible at the same level, but rather, he can't make his own strength, and his heart is suffocating.

Empty with a body that could meet the other side head on, but could not even be utilized at all, as if it was somehow limited.

That feeling of holding back is irritating and helpless.

Therefore, he didn't want to fight Nameless anymore, if he kept fighting, he would collapse!

"Where to?"

Seeing this Blood Ancestor who wanted to escape after only a few moves, Fang Qiu immediately chased after him and said, "Since you've come to the door, why don't you have a good fight?"

"I Battle You XXX"

The Blood Ancestor was both stifled and furious, wanting to slope his mouth to curse, but he couldn't, and could only keep running away.

But Nameless was close behind.

“Whoosh

With a movement of his body, Fang Qiu directly bullied his way up and ruthlessly slammed his fist towards the Blood Ancestor.

Eyes can't hide.

The Blood Ancestor could only hurriedly catalyze his energy and swing his fist to fend it off.

That punch.

Fang Qiu used 90% of his strength.

“Bang!”

A punch smack down.

The Blood Ancestor's face changed, only to feel a huge energy coming from Nameless's fist, ruthlessly impacting on his own body, instantly sending him flying out four or five meters.

“Eat me again.”

The Blood Ancestor had just stabilized his body when the voice of Nameless' words came again.

The Blood Ancestor's eyes glared.

Fang Qiu had already rushed to his body, and his casserole-sized fist, once again, ruthlessly smashed against his chest.

"Bang!"

The Blood Ancestor exploded into full power here to fend it off.

But this time, it was still shaken out by Fang Qiu by four or five meters.

"Don't run, there's one more punch!"

Fang Qiu once again bullied his way up, constantly utilizing the Blood Ancestor to practice the attack techniques he had just learned.

This way.

The Blood Ancestor had a scowl on his face.

It was very hard for him, he wanted to be drenched in a fierce battle from the front like Nameless had fought with Sting, but Nameless didn't give him that chance at all.

Almost every time a punch landed, he felt his power being weakened while Nameless's power continued to grow.

In this case.

There was nothing halfway decent he could do but take a beating!

“Bang Bang Bang

Punch after punch.

Although each punch that went down could not create too much damage to the Blood Ancestor’s body, but when the punches were added together, the effect could be different.

Just like that, in the Amazon jungle, Fang Qiu chased Blood Ancestor all the way!

Blood Ancestor kept running.

As he fought, Blood Ancestor couldn’t help but spit out blood.

I don’t know if it was because of the extreme anger, or if it was because of the suffocation, or if it was because he had been punched by Fang Qiu too many times, and the injuries had been accumulated.

In response, the Blood Ancestor could only swallow his mouth full of blood into his stomach.

He’s holding back!

But he still has dreams.

Because the Amazon basin, it’s in South America.

As long as he entered South America, he would immediately send a message to the rice government, at that time, he only needed to stall Nameless, reinforcements would soon arrive, at that time, he wanted to get back all the suffocation that Nameless had given him!

In order to accomplish the plan in his mind, he didn’t even dare to use his full strength to escape.

This way.

Fang Qiu could see it too.

After all, one could guess this from the direction in which the other party had fled.

What's more, how could a peak SS level powerhouse run so slowly and be repeatedly caught up and attacked by himself, this was obviously luring and delaying.

However, Fang Qiu didn't poke at it, anyway, he could just use this time, the two of them to properly connect with the heart's combat skills.

One way to fight.

Soon, from the Amazon basin, it hit South America!