

Medical M 1861

Chapter 1861 Chasing and Fighting Causes a Stir

“Looks like it’s going to have to get a little more serious.”

After noticing that he had already entered the South American realm, Fang Qiu no longer let go of the water and directly exerted all ten percent of his strength, chasing after and smacking down a vicious punch against the fleeing Blood Ancestor.

Blood Ancestor once again turned around and swung his fist to fend it off.

“Bang!”

A jolt.

This time, the result was completely different from what Blood Ancestor had expected.

Just as Nameless’s fist fell, a powerful force that made him feel hard to resist, rumbled out from Nameless’s fist, nonchalantly and ruthlessly impacting on his body.

The immense power was like a missile explosion.

In an instant, it lifted the Blood Ancestor’s body, fiercely, out of the way and heavily impacted a large tree.

“Whoosh.”

While lifting the person off the ground, Fang Qiu’s body moved and once again flew up, and with a wave of his right hand, he attacked towards the Blood Ancestor with another vicious punch.

Seeing this, the Blood Ancestor's face changed in shock, and he immediately urged all of his energy to resist.

"Bang."

The tremendous power erupted again.

Once again, the Blood Ancestor was lifted fiercely off the ground, directly crashing through a large tree surrounded by two people!

"Pfft."

No longer able to endure it, the Blood Ancestor's mouth opened and a mouthful of blood spewed out.

A look of horror also welled up on his face.

The entire group was in a panic.

"Ah!"

A roar.

The Blood Ancestor didn't dare to hesitate any longer, fearing that if he continued to seduce, he would be directly killed by Nameless, so he could only urge all of his energy to hurry and escape.

The blood-colored energy of his entire body boiled up, completely enveloping his entire person.

Then.

“Shoo!”

With a movement of his body, the Blood Ancestor immediately transformed into a blood shadow and quickly fled in the direction of Rice.

“Still trying to escape?”

Fang Qiu snorted coldly and immediately chased after him.

Ahead.

“How is it possible, how can he be so strong?”

The Blood Ancestor had been completely shocked by Nameless’ strength.

He hadn’t expected at all that Nameless was so powerful to such an extent.

Before that.

He was very clear about the level, when Nameless fought with Sting, it was a bit difficult to even deal with Sting, at that time, he could have crushed Nameless to death with just one hand.

But now, the Nameless that appeared in front of him had completely turned into another person.

This kind of strength was simply not something he could deal with.

Not to mention, the strange things that had happened before, just to say that Nameless’ speed and strength were both quite a bit stronger than when he was in his heyday.

In this case, even without those inexplicable strange things happening, he is absolutely impossible to be Nameless's opponent, and the final result is bound to be his defeat in Nameless's hands.

The moment.

The Blood Ancestor regretted it, he truly regretted it!

If he had known that Nameless was this strong, how could he have come alone to surround Nameless?

All of this.

Not at all what he expected!

Right now, let alone fighting against Nameless, he didn't even have the courage to stop and face Nameless because he had made a very wrong decision.

Seducing Nameless to go to Rice!

It was the seduction that had led to wave after wave of Nameless attacks that had fucked him half to death.

If he stopped now, what awaited him was death.

So.

There was only one way he could go now.

It's all about running away. It's all about running away!

And as far as Fangchu is concerned, all these MiBs deserve to die.

One after another coming to his door wanting his life, Fang Qiu was absolutely not going to let him go back alive, or else in the future he would bring others and come to his door again.

Thus, upon seeing the Blood Ancestor use all his strength to start escaping, Fang Qiu also exerted his full strength without half a second's hesitation and continued to chase after him, swinging his fists and attacking fiercely.

Results.

The two dressed up for a wild chase and fight happened to be seen by an empowered person in a South American tribe as they passed by a couple of them.

"Blood Ancestor?"

In the jungles of the South American tribes, a young ableist, walking along suddenly asked about a very pungent odor of blood.

Immediately, he looked up.

Hera saw a very powerful person in the wrapping of a mass of blood-colored energy, fleeing in incomparable distress.

A silhouette followed closely behind it.

Take a closer look.

The pursuer was, quite literally, Nameless!

"Crap?"

When he saw this scene, the young man was instantly shocked.

It was completely unexpected to see the Blood Ancestor, who was ranked second on the world's individual power rankings, and Nameless, who was ranked third, here.

What shocked him the most was that Nameless was chasing after the Blood Ancestor?

He clearly saw that in the process of being chased by Nameless, the Blood Ancestor was in a very sorry state and seemed to be seriously injured, while Nameless was even one point faster than the Blood Ancestor, and while chasing him up, he kept striking out and attacking the Blood Ancestor, and with every attack the Blood Ancestor couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Once the two were far away, the youth was still in deep shock.

When they came back to their senses, both of them were gone.

There was no hesitation.

This youth, immediately took out his cell phone, logged into the Underground Forces Forum, and made a quick post.

"Shocked! Nameless is chasing after the Blood Ancestor, who has currently been severely injured by Nameless and is escaping towards Rice."

After writing the headline.

The youth immediately posted it before going inside the post and clicking on Change Post Content to make a golden edit to the content of the post.

Quickly, the youth converted all that he saw, all of it, into words and wrote it inside the post.

It didn't take long.

This thread just went up in flames.

"No?"

"Are you surely the second ranked Blood Ancestor on the world's individual power rankings?"

"The Blood Ancestor is so mysterious, how did you recognize him?"

"That's right, when did Nameless become so fierce that even the Blood Ancestor was chased and beaten by him?"

"That's a joke you're making, and it's not funny."

The forums are full of people spouting off.

In the view of the people on the forum, this kind of thing was simply impossible, not to mention that the Blood Ancestor was a very mysterious person and no one knew what his true identity really was, just from the world individual strength rankings, there was absolutely no way that Nameless, who was ranked third, would be a match for the Blood Ancestor, who was ranked second.

How could Nameless chase after Blood Ancestor in this situation?

And seriously injured the Blood Ancestor?

In the eyes of the people on the Underground Power Forum, this was simply a joke!

Seeing the post go up in flames.

This youth went inside the post and saw everyone's comments and immediately started replying.

"I can be certain that he is the Blood Ancestor, because the reason why I found them was because when they passed over my head, I very clearly smelled a particularly pungent smell of blood, and since the person being pursued was covered by a layer of blood-colored energy all over his body, no matter which way you look at it, he is definitely the Blood Ancestor without a doubt."

"I don't know why Nameless has become so powerful, but I'm certain that he was indeed chasing after the Blood Ancestor, and the Blood Ancestor was really seriously injured, if it was anyone else, I'm afraid they would have already died by Nameless' hands, wouldn't they?"

With this youth's reply and explanation of the details.

Gradually, a few people began to believe it.

"I've heard before that Nameless went to southwestern Mexico, so how come he's going to South America now?"

"These two places aren't far, are they?"

"Judging from the position, what the owner said is most likely true, but I still can't believe that Nameless was able to chase after the Blood Ancestor and fight!"

.....

This way.

As the news spread through the underground power forums, the Rice side also received the news in the first instance.

"What?!"

Nash Wilson, who heard the news, was instantly shocked.

Because the Blood Ancestor was sent out by him personally.

Since such a rumor had appeared on the Underground Power Forum, it meant that this matter was most likely true.

But.

As the Blood Ancestor who ranked second in the world in terms of individual strength, how could he be chased by Nameless?

What's going on here?

The top brass in Rice were dumbfounded.

No one understands why this is happening.

"Immediately track down the Blood Ancestor's location for me and send support immediately!"

Nash Wilson ordered with full of anxiety, he didn't want Rice to lose another great general.

If even the Blood Ancestor died at the hands of Nameless.

Then.

Rice will really be completely trampled under the feet of Huaxia, so no matter what, this matter must not happen!

.....

South America, in a jungle.

“Bang!”

The Blood Ancestor who was once again caught up with by Fang Qiu had no time to defend before he was smacked to the ground once again by Fang Qiu’s vicious punch.

“Pfft!”

Another mouthful of blood spurted out.

At this moment, the Blood Ancestor’s face was incomparably pale, without even a hint of blood.

In the constant pursuit, he had collected serious injuries.

Nowadays.

Under Fang Qiu’s heavy hammering like this punch after punch, he almost didn’t even have the strength to get up and he ran.

Fang Qiu knew it too.

When you enter the territory of Rice, you have to be quick and absolutely cannot procrastinate.

So.

After knocking the Blood Ancestor to the ground with a single blow, Fang Qiu didn’t give the opponent a chance to catch his breath at all, and directly swung his fists madly and smashed them up, punch after punch.

The beaten Blood Ancestor was powerless to resist.

Eventually.

When the Blood Ancestor could no longer stand up, Fang Qiu directly summoned the Divine Sword, one piece of which penetrated the Blood Ancestor's heart, and then proceeded to burn the Blood Ancestor's corpse, directly into ashes.

Do it all.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all and immediately turned around and left without giving the meter party the slightest chance.

Far away after that.

Fang Qiu immediately pulled out his cell phone and logged into the Underground Forces Forum.

"Rice, Blood Ancestor, die!"

A post goes out.

There was only the title, but it shocked everyone on the entire Underground Power Forum in an instant.

Because of the reason that there was that youth's explosive post in front of him, first heating up the atmosphere on the entire Underground Forces Forum, when Fang Qiu's post was sent out, it immediately received the attention of a very large number of people.

"Crap, did Nameless really kill the Blood Ancestor?"

“That means that the content of that explosive post just now is true!”

“Heavens, when did Nameless become so powerful?”

“How dare you even kill the Blood Ancestor?”

“The Blood Ancestor is from Rice? No wonder he’s being chased by Nameless, it must have been the Mi Country that made him go after Nameless, right?”

“The news confirms that the World Individual Strength Ranking has been updated, the Blood Ancestor who was originally ranked second has disappeared from the list, and Nameless has officially been promoted to second in the world!”

Chapter 1862 – Where will the next place be?

“Second in the world’s individual power rankings?”

“How long has this been going on, and Moo-ming was directly promoted to second? This speed is too fast, isn’t it?”

For a time, everyone in the entire Underground Power Forum was shocked.

When they saw that someone had broken the news that Nameless was chasing after Blood Ancestor, most of the people on the Underground Forces Forum were unwilling to believe it.

But today.

See No Name posting in person.

Not only did he openly claim that he had beheaded the Blood Ancestor, but he also told the world that the Blood Ancestor, who was ranked second on the world's individual power rankings, was from the country of Rice!

Nameless personally proved it, and it was only with the update of the world's individual power rankings that those who really couldn't believe it, were convinced of the whole truth.

Who would have thought.

Nameless was surprisingly strong to such an extent that even the second ranked Blood Ancestor in the world was chased after by him, and in the end, he even directly killed him!

How long has it been since he defeated Sting and ascended to number three on the world's individual power rankings?

Was Nameless even this powerful already?

It's not just the Underground Power Forum.

As the news spread on the underground power forums, countries all over the world also received the entire news at the first time.

When they learned that the Blood Ancestor, who was ranked second on the world's personal strength ranking, was actually a person from the country of Mi, the people of the major powers of the various countries were shocked for a moment.

Subsequently, learning that the Blood Ancestor had died at the hands of Nameless, the major powers of the world were even more shocked.

The Blood Ancestor is actually from Rice?

Before.

The nations of the world have been studying this blood ancestor.

After all, on the bright side, the rankings on the World Individual Power Rankings are still somewhat inextricably linked to the international status of the countries of the world.

Therefore, all countries were particularly curious about the Blood Ancestor, and they all wanted to know exactly who this Blood Ancestor was from that one country and that one strength.

Nay, the Blood Ancestor was so well hidden that no one had ever seen him, so there was no way to investigate.

Because of the general energy of blood used, there had also been many suspicions that the Blood Ancestor was a British blood, but Rice had never recognized it.

Later.

After Sting's death in battle, the Blood Ancestor had never appeared either.

It was only at that time that people thought that the Blood Ancestor should have nothing to do with Rice.

Who would have thought.

The Blood Ancestor turned out to really be a MiB!

I didn't realize that the MiG had hidden so deeply, such a superb master who could raise his country's status internationally, that they didn't disclose it, but instead kept it hidden until now?

However, it now seemed that the matter of hiding the Blood Ancestor in Rice had undoubtedly become a joke!

Because, the Blood Ancestor is dead.

And still died at the hands of Nameless!

No matter what purpose Rice had for hiding the identity of the Blood Ancestor, it was now utterly useless.

The world's top brass, all happy.

The rice country is holding back this time, eating is really holding back!

It was not easy to hide a bottom card for so many years, but it was killed by Nameless in such an unclear manner, compared to those Mi Guo people who had been killed by Nameless before, the Blood Ancestor was truly a super expert who died one less than the other ah.

This way.

Immediately after Nash Wilson had given the order to rescue him, the Rice side had begun searching for the Blood Ancestor's location and had arranged for a number of ability users and biochemical fighters to prepare to dare to go to the rescue.

However, before they could even get close to where the Blood Ancestor was, Nameless posted the news that the Blood Ancestor was dead on the Underground Forces Forum.

See this message.

The top brass of the rice country were all shocked at once!

In the conference room of a mysterious military base.

All of the high ranking members of the Mi Empire who are related to Ability Users are all concentrated here!

“Why, why let the Blood Ancestor go alone, he’s already our last card in plain sight.”

A general, clearly of higher status than Nash Wilson, slapped the conference table hard and questioned angrily.

Nash Wilson, who had already moved his own position from the chair, to one side, had a somber face and lowered his head, saying nothing.

“It’s reckless, it’s just reckless.”

This general said angrily, “Don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because you’re from a special department, you don’t have a combat mindset at all, you’ll only bury the future of our Mi Country.”

The general, by the sound of it, would have been an ordinary man.

“Nash can’t be blamed for this.”

One of the higher-ups stood up and opened his mouth to say, “The main reason is that Nameless is too cunning, and the speed at which this fellow’s strength has increased is simply too fast.”

“Exactly.”

“Yeah, the whole Huaxia Nameless person is really tough.”

“I thought that the Blood Ancestor would be able to steadily cut him down, but I didn’t expect that this person’s strength had risen so much again that even the Blood Ancestor wasn’t a match for him.”

“It’s too weird, this Huaxia Nameless is one of the weirdest people I’ve ever seen, it seems like he’s always getting better, as if no matter how powerful we send someone out, they’ll end up weaker than him.”

A group of high-level leaders of the rice country, incomparably suffocated and depressed.

They don’t know what the hell is going on.

Think about it.

At the beginning when they wanted to decapitate Nameless, Nameless was only S rank ah, but by now Nameless had killed the strongest SS rank experts under them.

This increase in strength is unbelievable.

Words.

That regular general was also silent.

Although he didn’t participate in the management of the ability person’s affairs on weekdays, he had heard a lot about Nameless and knew that this one called Huaxia Nameless was indeed a very difficult master.

“It’s none of my business how you guys screw up, I’m just here on behalf of the White House to inform you that Rice can no longer afford your kind of attrition!”

After saying that, this ordinary general, directly turned around and left, no longer participating in it.

As soon as this one is gone.

In the conference room, a group of high-ranking Rice executives, led by Nash Wilson, remained silent without saying a word.

They are just too depressed.

This time, he thought that he would definitely be able to decapitate Nameless, but he ended up giving Nameless another head.

This person, on the other hand, was still the Blood Ancestor!

And, things are already spreading all over the world.

What made it hardest for them was that the Blood Ancestor had died at the hands of Nameless on their own territory in Rice.

This time, not only did he lose a lot of money, but he even lost what was left of his face!

.....

Somewhere.

“Nameless is in South America, killing the Blood Ancestor?”

As the news of Nameless’ beheading of the Blood Ancestor spread through the underground force forums, the Nirvana Organization also received the news at the first opportunity.

Not long ago.

It was only then that the Eight Exalted Ones dispersed the people who had come to report Nameless’ whereabouts and wanted to collect the reward.

Now, surprisingly, there is news of Nameless again, and in South America.

So what was Nameless running off to South America for?

“From southwestern Merco, running to South America?”

In the room, the Eight Exalted Ones sat in their chairs, frowning and calculating.

At this point.

“Report.”

A black-robed man walked in quickly and dropped to one knee.

“Find out?”

The Eight Venerable Ones asked.

“Yes!”

The black-robed man immediately nodded his head and said, “As per your request, after I investigated, I found that Nameless did not go directly to South America after leaving the southwestern part of Mercia, but went to the Amazon basin at the first opportunity.”

“Amazon?”

Surprised, the Eight Venerable Ones asked, “What is he doing in the Amazon?”

"It's not too clear at the moment, but according to the intelligence, Nameless should be the Blood Ancestor he met in the Amazon Basin."

Speaking here, the black-robed man continued to add, "There's another piece of news, I don't know if it's believable or not."

"Say."

The Eight Venerable Ones said.

"A collaborator on the Rice side who was previously in contact with us sent word, first affirming the news that Nameless appeared in the southern part of Mercosia, and saying that Nameless' purpose for going to the southern part of Mercosia was to challenge the masters of the locals, and that after leaving Mercosia, Nameless went to Paradise Island in the Amazon Basin."

After speaking, the black-robed man paused slightly before adding, "Since it's not information from our own investigation, the authenticity remains to be examined."

"Southwest of Murgo, Paradise Island?"

The Eight Exalted Ones narrowed their eyes and muttered, "If that's really the case, then Nameless' purpose should be to go to the place where the major ancient civilizations are located, with the aim of going for an exchange and enhancement?"

Mindful of this.

The Eight Exalted Ones nodded his name thoughtfully, then with a flash of light in his eyes, he said in a low voice, "So, where will the next place be?"

.....

Jungle.

After logging into the Underground Forces Forum and posting, Fang Qiu immediately exited the Underground Forces Forum, not caring how much of a commotion he would cause with this one post he had sent out.

After exiting the forum, Fang Qiu immediately opened the world map and started looking for his next destination.

“Gushikuni!”

After carefully searching and looking around for a while, Fang Qiu finally set his next target location at the country of Gu Xi.

“Styx?”

After identifying the Gush country.

Fang Qiu’s mind immediately thought of it, the power that had been passed down from the ancient Greek civilization, Styx!

This is a power that is particularly well known throughout the world.

Before.

Fang Qiu had crossed paths with someone from this power.

The first time, it was when Styx sent people to the border of China, trying to compete for the relics of the secret realm that Decembrist took in the hidden borders of China.

The second time, it was when the remains of the Ekoku were discovered, and the Styx Organization also sent someone.

Although it was an organization that had been passed down from the Ancient Xi Country, this Styx Organization was not low-key at all, and it had absolutely no intention of hiding, and on weekdays it would not take the initiative to bully anyone, and no one dared to mess with them.

Want to come.

Even if there were a few encounters, they shouldn't see Nameless as an enemy.

What's more, this time Fang Qiu did not intend to go forward with the identity of Nameless.

After all, the Sword Pavilion's token was still better.

Because the Styx organization is not hidden, the search is a bit easier than it would be.

After Fang Qiu left the country of Rice, he came back to a city in Mogoshi and purchased a direct flight ticket to the country of Gushi.

Come to the country of Gush.

Fang Qiu looked up on the internet a little bit, and knew generally that the Styx Organization was located on a small island near the Aegean Sea, and that many of those small islands were the top resorts in the world.

I have to say, the Styx organization does know how to enjoy itself.

But.

There was no detailed information about which island the Styx Organization was specifically on, and Fang Qiu could only go island by island to find it.

Of course, Fang Qiu chose uninhabited islands that were not famous or even wild.

After all, Styx was an organization of people with abilities, and the islands they occupied had to be far away from cities and people!

Chapter 1863 – The River Styx of the Ancient Greek Country!

Utilize the map.

Fang Qiu picked a few of the most likely islands, all of which were in the ocean far from land.

However, after searching almost all of the islands, Fang Qiu was still not looking for the location of the Ancient Greek Civilization.

In doubt, Fang Qiu directly approached a local ability to inquire.

The results were learned.

The location of the Styx organization turned out to be on the closest island to the city.

This left Fang Qiu speechless.

Following the news received, Fang Qiu quickly arrived on this island.

To the island.

Fang Qiu directly released his Divine Sense to search for the capable people on this island, and soon sensed a very subtle energy fluctuation at the back of this island.

After passing through the crowded town on the island and arriving at a deserted place, Fang Qiu only moved his body and directly rushed towards the back of the island, where the energy scent was relatively weak.

Come here.

Fang Qiu followed the direction from which the energy fluctuations came and approached up to a forest by the sea.

Just entered these woods.

A voice, suddenly, came.

“Who are you?”

“What are you doing here?”

At the same time he heard the voice coming, Fang Qiu turned his head to look.

Before his eyes, a young man appeared.

Look closely.

The young man, who looked like an ordinary student, was carrying an easel and seemed to have come over here to sketch.

But.

It's similar in attire though.

But Fang Qiu, at the very first moment, very clearly sensed a faint energy aura on the entire person.

Apparently, this young man was also an ability person!

“Hello.”

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded with the other party, saying, “I heard that Styx is here?”

“What Styx?”

The young man froze, put on an air of not knowing anything, and said, “This is a no man’s land, people are not allowed to come over here, and in the event that danger occurs over here, there is no way to rescue them.”

Fang Qiu didn’t say anything.

A right hand.

A stone on the ground immediately floated up and hovered in his palm.

The young man took a look and raised an eyebrow.

“Don’t worry, I’m not looking for trouble.”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and asked, “May I ask if Styx is here?”

“Is that the Styx you’re looking for?”

The young man asked after a moment’s hesitation.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu froze and asked, “Can’t it be that there are still two Styxes in Gu Xi Country?”

“Right!”

The young man nodded and said, “If the one you’re looking for beats the Styx, who is descended from the gods, you can go to Athens.”

“Descendants of the Gods?”

Fang Qiu froze, then said, “What I’m looking for is, the Ancient Greek Civilization!”

Words.

The young man’s eyes suddenly lit up with a glint.

“But isn’t the Ancient Greek civilization a god?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Exactly.”

The young man nodded and said, “The Ancient Xi Country civilization is indeed the inheritance of the gods, but inevitably there was a split in the process of inheritance, and those who adhered to the strand civilization continued to think of themselves as the people of the gods, while those who were more willing to follow the worldly transformations referred to themselves as the descendants of the gods.”

“So it is.”

Fang Qiu understood.

The Ancient Xi Country did have even a plutonium, both of which were orthodox, only to split into two organizations with the development of the times, one continuing to pass on this ancient civilization, and the other detaching itself from the inheritance of the ancient civilization and beginning to develop independently.

Then.

From this situation.

The one who had previously had a conflict with himself and had been decimated by two people should be the so-called one that split off and started to develop independently, the River Styx, as this young man had said.

Then, the one who truly inherited this ancient Xi Kingdom's civilization was the other Styx!

A moment ago, the whole young man had said that that independently developed Styx was in Athens, and that he himself was now on the island of Nos in the Aegean Sea.

In other words, one is looking for the right thing.

The true civilization of the ancient Greek state is here!

"Who are you?"

The young man asked again.

"My name is Nameless!"

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and directly identified himself, saying, "I've come here to pay a special visit."

With the death of the Blood Ancestor anyway.

His own whereabouts were definitely going to be exposed.

Therefore, there was no need for Fang Qiu to continue hiding, at least this kind of person who sincerely guarded and passed on the ancient civilization was worthy of his respect!

"Nameless?"

Hearing Fang Qiu reveal his name to himself, the young man was startled, and his eyes stared at Fang Qiu with a deadpan expression.

"China, Nameless!"

Fang Qiu pulled out the Sword Pavilion token from his pants pocket.

The young man looked and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Challenge, spar, learn and grow from each other."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said.

"Okay then."

The young man hesitated and said, "I can take you in."

Fang Qiu nodded his thanks.

In the back of his mind, he was surprised at how easy this one was.

I didn't expect that the other party would agree to take himself in so simply.

"You're coming with me."

The young man did not ask Nameless to hand over the token of the Huaxia Sword Pavilion, but instead waved his hand at Fang Qiu before quickly walking in towards the depths of the woods.

Fang Qiu was close behind.

Soon.

Come deeper into the woods.

Led by this young man, Fang Qiu suddenly felt something was wrong as he walked.

The scenery around him remained the same, but the situation between the surrounding heaven and earth had completely changed, as if the qi of heaven and earth had suddenly become much denser.

"This is the River Styx."

The young man looked back and said, "Everyone is just up ahead, so follow me."

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding and continued to follow on.

Walking out of the woods.

Fang Qiu saw a mountain.

On the top of the mountain, there was a castle-like building that really looked like the Temple of Zeus in the mythology of the ancient Greek country.

Led by this young man.

Fang Qiu quickly arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Ahead, some people appeared.

The men were all shirtless, wearing pants of the same color and a particularly heavy-looking belt around their waists.

Each and every one of them.

“Here, only Hercules.”

Seeing the puzzled look on Fang Qiu’s face, the young man smiled and explained.

Fang Qiu understood.

When the other man said that, he understood.

According to ancient Greek mythology, Hercules was a descendant of Hercules, the son of Zeus in Alcmene, king of the gods.

So it is indeed the legacy of the civilization of the ancient Greek state of Stockholm.

The reason there was only Hercules in this place would be that the legacies of the other gods had all left this place and gone out to form a new Styx and go off on their own.

Seeing Nameless, these similarly dressed Hercules along the way threw kind smiles.

Though these guys look big.

However, in their bodies, Fang Qiu very clearly felt a great deal of goodwill.

Fang Qiu also smiled and nodded to these people.

All the way forward.

When he came to the halfway point of the mountain, Fang Qiu saw some buildings.

It looks like it should be the residence of these Hercules.

The young man led Fang Qiu to the door of the largest residence.

“Hercules.”

The young man called out to the inside of the dwelling and said, “A distant friend has come to visit.”

The words just fell.

A middle-aged man with a stout figure and the same top half of his body naked, walked out from inside the room and was not surprised to see Fang Qiu, but instead greeted him with a smile.

“You knew I was coming?”

Fang Qiu asked in surprise.

“Know.”

This middle-aged man named Hercules smiled and said, “Although most of our gods’ legacies here have left, there are a few things that have remained.”

Fang Qiu understood.

Indeed.

Ancient Greek mythology has a god of divination.

So it’s not too much of a stretch to think that they could get some general information through divination.

“He’s nameless.”

The young man said to Hercules.

“Oh?”

Hercules froze and asked in surprise, “Nameless of China?”

“Right.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“You’re the one who killed the Blood Ancestor not too long ago?”

Hercules continued to inquire.

“It looks like you guys have quite a bit of contact with the outside world as well.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said.

“The times are changing, and we should also learn to adapt to the times; as long as we don’t go against the inherited teachings, then all that is new and fresh is acceptable to us.”

Hercules said.

“Uh-huh.”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding and gave the other party a thumbs up.

“I’ve long seen that the divination result is that a great person will come to visit, I didn’t expect it to be Hua Xia Wu Ming.”

Hercules grinned broadly and said, “I’ve heard rumors that you’ve gone to southwestern Murgo, and Paradise Island, and that our place would be your third stop.”

“The word got around that fast?”

Fang Qiu froze.

He truly hadn’t expected that his whereabouts would spread around the world so quickly.

If we go by this scenario.

Then, it was assumed that the Nirvana Organization must know their whereabouts as well.

The next road, I'm afraid, is not a good one!

"State what you're coming for."

Hercules said this with a smile.

"I'm here to challenge the exchange."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "The Hercules that was inherited from the Ancient Xi State Civilization possesses super strength and a very powerful strength, so the purpose of me coming here on purpose is to exchange and improve with you all as soon as I can."

"Uh-huh."

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, Hercules nodded in understanding.

Fang Qiu wasn't the only one who was curious about the Hercules of Gushoku.

The Hercules of Gushoku, too, was particularly curious about the marvelous Huaxia.

"Good."

Hercules nodded in response and said, "In that case, let's spar with each other."

"Go gather everyone together."

Hercules said to the young man who brought Fang Qiu in.

“Good.”

The young man answered, then immediately ran off to gather his men.

“I won’t hide it from you, we are also particularly curious about the mysterious Eastern China, and we all want to see how amazing and powerful the mysterious Chinese martial artists are.”

Hercules reached out and pointed in one direction, signaling Fang Qiu to follow him.

Fang Qiu was close behind.

“Up there, it should be a shrine, right?”

Fang Qiu pointed at the top of the mountain, at the shrine, and asked, “It looks as if no one lives in it?”

“That’s the place of sacrifice and worship.”

Hercules laughed and shook his head, explaining, “A divine temple is a place where only true gods can reside, and how can we, who are only the people inherited from the gods, trespass on the dwelling place of the gods at will?”

Chapter 1864 Ten percent increase!

In the ancient kingdom of Hitchcock, there was a very strict division of status between God and man in terms of honor and inferiority.

According to the Unit Gushoku myths.

As the inherited god of Hercules and others, Hercules should have enjoyed the treatment of gods from birth, but was framed by the King of the Underworld, and eventually fell into the mortal world and became an ordinary man, and even when the King of the Gods met his father and son, he could not get rid of his mortal status.

To turn back into a god, he had to prove that he was a true hero to do so.

Eventually, it took a lot of suffering before Hercules returned to the divine throne!

Therefore, as the inheritor of the civilization of the Ancient Greek Kingdom, Hercules and up his men really couldn't step into the temple at the top of the mountain at will.

Talking Chat.

Hercules led Fangio to a field piece.

Here, it looked like it should be a training ground for these Hercules, with many ball-shaped boulders on the ground, and some iron balls and other things to exercise strength.

"This is where we usually train."

Hercules introduced Fang Qiu.

"Are you guys just working on physical strength?"

Fang Qiu asked curiously.

"No."

Hercules shook his head and said, "I should say that what we are best at is strength, we can maximize the fastest in the cultivation of strength, of course we can cultivate in other areas, but the progress we get from cultivation is much slower than other people, such as divination!"

"That's a gift?"

Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"Right."

Hercules nodded affirmatively and said, "This is the gift that Hercules bestowed upon us, and of course there is a series of divine inheritances from the God of the Sea, the God of Wisdom, and so on, only they chose to leave."

Said.

The young man with the easel on his back brought all of Hercules with him.

A sweep of divine sense.

Fang Qiu realized that the most powerful one here was Hercules, whose strength had reached the SS level, which was about the same as Fang Qiu's apparent strength.

Beyond that.

Among the group of Hercules summoned by the young man, there was another existence that had reached S+, clearly having reached the peak of the Sovereign level and should be looking for a breakthrough in promotion.

"Hercules, the men have arrived."

The young man said as he approached.

“Very good.”

Hercules nodded with satisfaction and said, “Anyone who wishes to exchange sparring sessions with this honorable guest can come forward.”

“Me.”

“I’ll do it.”

“Let me.”

A group of Hercules, scrambling for each other to stand up, looked like every one of them was very eager to spar with Nameless.

“It looks like there’s a lot of enthusiasm.”

Hercules said with a big smile, then turned his head to look at this Fang Qiu and asked, “It’s not a good idea to have all of them together, or else you should be the one to pick them.”

“How about, just all together?”

Fang Qiu said.

The words came out.

Everyone on the scene, including Hercules, couldn’t help but freeze for a moment.

No one had expected that Nameless would say such words.

“Excuse me.”

Fang Qiu was embarrassed.

He was afraid that these people would think that he was looking down on them, and that was why he told them all to come together.

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Hercules let out a good-natured laugh and said, “This honored guest is a super expert from China, and in the outside world, he is the existence of the second in the world’s individual strength rankings of Katana.”

Words.

Those Hercules, only immediately, were all surprised.

“A guy that skinny is second in the world?”

A Hercules said, “Otherwise, we’d better do it one by one, otherwise there’s always a feeling of bullying him, and that’s not good.”

“What, are you looking down on our honored guests?”

Hercules asked with a smile.

“No need.”

Seeing the reaction of this group of people, Fang Qiu also let go and immediately waved his hand and said, "All of you, all of you together."

The Herculeses looked at each other.

"If we're going to cut a deal, what are we waiting for?"

Hercules gulped.

"Fight!"

I don't know who shouted, a group of dozens of Hercules, immediately swung their casserole-sized fists and roared as they quickly rushed towards Fang Qiu.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu nodded to Hercules beside him, and then with a movement of his body, he immediately greeted towards this group of Hercules.

The first person who came face to face was that expert at the peak of the Sovereign level.

Fang Qiu controlled his force, to about the same level as his opponent, and then swung his fist out.

"Bang!"

A smashing sound.

The two fists collided together with a loud bang.

Originally, in such a powerful collision, there was bound to be a hedge of two energies, but Fang Qiu didn't feel any energy on his opponent's fist.

Rather, it's pure, unadulterated power.

It was the sheer muscle power that not only canceled out the energy from his fist completely, but even had that much more!

It was this trace of strength that propelled this Fang Qiu's body, slightly tilting it back a bit.

"What a strong body strength."

Fang Qiu's footsteps moved, incomparably flexible dodging out, his right hand once again cupped his fist, and before the other party had time to turn around and dodge, he directly shook his fist hard in front of the other party's chest.

This fist goes down.

Fang Qiu surprisingly felt that a particularly powerful force was also coming from his opponent's body, which had once again counteracted all of the energy carried in his fist.

Fang Qiu was shocked.

From this situation.

These Hercules are the ones who have this incomparably strong and pure power present in their entire body, huh?

A normal person's physical body can be this powerful?

Shocked.

That S+ ranked Hercules, swung his fist violently and slammed another punch hard towards Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu hurriedly reached for it.

Results.

A clash of fists with the other!

It was only then that Fang Qiu suddenly noticed that on his opponent's fist, an even more powerful force than before had erupted, a force that completely broke through the strongest force he could exert.

This one.

Fang Qiu was surprised.

Did these Hercules not only possess this incomparably pure physical strength, but also had explosive power that could briefly exceed his upper limit?

If this technique was used in a life and death battle, it would definitely be able to inflict very terrible damage on the enemy by surprise!

Just as Fang Qiu was shocked.

The other Herculesees gathered around.

One time.

Dozens of fists, at the same time, slammed down fiercely towards Fang Qiu.

See this scene.

Fang Qiu did not hesitate and directly urged the energy in his body, his right hand swung quickly, colliding heavily with each fist.

“Whoosh

With every punch that landed, a Hercules was knocked back.

When the last punch of rice landed.

That S+ super expert was also viciously impacted by Fang Qiu’s immense power and fell back out several steps in succession.

See this scene.

Hercules was surprised.

All the Herculesees on the scene also all stopped.

Their greatest advantage was their strength, but now they couldn’t even spell Nameless with their strength, which proved that they had already lost.

“Not bad for a super expert of Huaxia.”

Hercules came forward and said with a smile, “I can’t help but feel the urge to strike, I wonder, do you dare to take a punch from me?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?”

Fang Qiu smiled and answered.

“Yes!”

Hercules stepped forward, and when he was still about a meter away from Fang Qiu, he swung his right hand violently.

A large swinging fist immediately slammed towards Fang Qiu.

This time.

Fang Qiu didn't deliberately suppress his strength.

After all, the other party was also a SS ranked super expert and had to go all out to do so.

“Boom!”

The energy in the body violently erupted, quickly surging into the right arm, and then in Fang Qiu's will something ah, violently punched towards the other party to meet up.

Next moment.

“Bang!”

With everyone watching, the two fists collided together with a loud bang.

“Click”

A crunching sound spread out from underneath the two of them in vain.

Look down.

Under the feet of the two of them, unexpectedly, countless cracks were bursting out, and were extending out crazily in all directions, and in the blink of an eye, they extended to the feet of this group of Hercules.

Took the group by surprise.

And the field.

“Snapped

After the clash of punches, Hercules’ body swayed slightly, and suddenly he couldn’t help but fall back a few steps.

“Sure is awesome.”

Hercules laughed out loud, trellised his thumb at Fang Qiu, and said, “You’re the first person I’ve ever encountered me whose power can surpass mine.”

“You’re all strong.”

Fang Qiu responded with a smile and said, “I just realized that all of your strength comes from the pure power of your flesh, and your explosive power is exceptionally great, I wonder if we can exchange martial arts techniques with each other?”

Fang Qiu was eager to know.

How they practiced it, and if you can draw key points from it, it will be a huge improvement for you.

“No!”

Without any hesitation, without even thinking about it, Hercules directly rebuffed Fang Qiu’s request and said, “This is a technique and method that belongs to our uniqueness, and it is impossible to pass it on freely.”

Fang Qiu froze.

When you think about it, strength is about the only thing these Hercules are capable of, and if word got out, it would be very bad for them indeed!

But.

Fang Qiu felt that no matter what, as long as he could take out something of sufficient value, then there was nothing’s that couldn’t be exchanged.

“What if, for example, I had a way to increase your power of projection by ten percent?”

Fangchu asked again.

“Hmm?”

As soon as Hercules heard this, his eyes widened and his face was very shocked.

Ten percent?

That was definitely a very big boost ah, equivalent to boosting the strength of one tenth of one’s own power, this kind of increase in power, ultimately reflected in the battle, that would not be a simple ten percent!

The other Hercules were also surprised by Fang Qiu's words.

Everyone, all of them stared at Fang Qiu with incomparable shock.

"Are you, are you sure?"

Hercules asked.

"OK."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

"Good."

After thinking for a moment, Hercules said, "We can communicate and share with you the methods of training strength and explosiveness, but you can't pass on the methods we gave you to others!"

"It's a deal."

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

"Actually, the way we cultivate power is very simple."

Hercules opened his mouth and said, "It's"

Chapter 1865 – Method of Hardening the Body!

"The way we cultivate power is to harden the body."

Hercules proudly raised his right arm and said, "Other people's method of cultivation is to control energy to attack the enemy, while our method of cultivation is to control energy to temper our own bodies, using energy to nourish our flesh and blood, making our flesh and blood become even more staunch and powerful because of the energy nourishing it, and our bodies will also become very strong and tough!"

This listen.

Fang Qiu immediately frowned and asked, "Can I check?"

"How do I check?"

Hercules asked with a puzzled look on his face.

"You don't have to use any movement, just relax and let me do it."

Saying that, Fang Qiu walked behind Hercules, reached out and pressed his hand on his shoulder, a trace of spiritual power penetrated deep into his body, and instantly took in the situation inside his body and saw it clearly.

Read all about it.

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"What's wrong?"

Hercules asked.

"It's okay."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

He found that the method these Hercules used to cultivate their strength was simply the Chinese Body Tempering Technique, only that the Chinese Body Tempering Technique would cultivate internal qi to be stored in the meridians while tempering the body, whereas these Hercules, because they simply couldn't find any meridians, would only think of a way to control the energy, to nourish and temper their bodies, and all of the energy would be stored in the body's muscles, and used to enhance the muscles' strength.

Indeed, in terms of the way it was done, this method was almost exactly the same as Hua Xia's Body Hardening Technique.

But.

This was, after all, a cultivation method that had been handed down by others, and even if it was similar to the Body Tempering Technique, it definitely had unique characteristics that belonged to it.

Fang Qiu began to try to cultivate.

Directly controlling the internal qi in his body, he invaded the limbs and bones and began to try to quench his body, quickly mastering this method.

"Now, isn't it your turn?"

Hercules asked.

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I will perform a demonstration within your body, which will ensure that you can clearly sense it, and then you will be the one to teach it to them."

"Could be."

Hercules nodded.

After saying that, Fang Qiu began to impart.

Directly using the internal qi, demonstrated in the body of Hercules, in the body of Hercules with the internal qi illusion of a channel similar to the meridians in general, this channel appeared, it allows them to quickly put the energy in the muscles, quickly gathered to a certain place to send a force.

In this way, with their own physical strength being very strong, coupled with this method of gathering power to generate force, it could indeed make their explosive power, even stronger!

“Remember?”

After demonstrating once, Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“Does this method really work?”

Hercules was a little skeptical.

“This is a boosting method that I’ve specially improved for your cultivation style, which can help you boost your explosive power without changing your cultivation style!”

Fang Qiu said.

Indeed.

After learning about the way these Hercules cultivated, Fang Qiu thought carefully about it, these Hercules walked all the energy in their bodies all evenly, although the strength of the physical body was indeed very powerful when fighting, they also lost the rush of energy as a result.

It is also equivalent to, having empty energy but not utilizing it to the fullest extent.

This method of Fang Qiu's was not to open up a meridian in their body to store energy, it was just a simple opening of a channel that could temporarily mobilize the energy that they never got to for an accelerated impact when attacking, thus coming to enhance the explosive power of the attack!

"But I still can't believe some of it."

Hercules said.

"Don't worry, I won't leave until you guys cultivate the effects."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Starting from today, I will try to use your method to cultivate, you can also teach this method to others during the time I'm cultivating, so that we can all cultivate together, how about we see the results after five days?"

"OK."

Since Nameless had made it clear that he wouldn't leave, Hercules wasn't that worried, and the results would naturally come after five days.

When the time comes to take a look, everything will be clear.

After determining.

Fang Qiu found a ground and began to sit down, using the method he had just learned to quench his fleshly body.

Over there.

Hercules also began to teach those Hercules under him, the methods that Nameless had taught him.

.....

Somewhere.

“Report.”

Outside the room, a black-robed man quickly rushed in and reported to the Eight Exalted Ones who were sitting in the room, “There is news.”

“What news?”

The Eight Honored Ones asked.

“Received word from our own people that Nameless has appeared in the Ancient Xi Kingdom!”

The black-robed man said.

“Gushoku?”

The Eight Exalted Ones’ eyes narrowed as a flash of essence suddenly surged out of them and said, “It seems that Nameless is indeed exchanging enhancements in the lands of the major ancient civilizations!”

“Hmph.”

Saying this, the Eight Exalted Ones let out a cold snort and muttered, “Nameless, you killed so many people in my Nirvana, and forced all five of our remaining Exalted Ones to come out and take over this mess, I will definitely take your life this time!”

Having said that.

Miso!

The Eight Venerable Ones stood up violently.

Opening his mouth, he droned, "Order, everyone prepare at once, set off with me, go to Gu Xi Country, and behead Nameless!"

.....

Five days.

Five days went by very quickly in the civilization of the ancient Greek state.

During these five days, Fang Qiu did not delay a second in sitting in meditation and cultivating, constantly utilizing energy to quench his body.

In the race against time, it took five whole days for Fang Qiu's body art to finally have a small success.

Sure.

This was also thanks to the fact that, previously, in the turtle shell of Laozi's relics, the body had been tempered by the tremendous pressure that he had received, in order for Fang Qiu to be able to make full progress after he had officially begun to cultivate his physical body!

The other side.

Taught and taught by Hercules.

All of the Hercules, too, had mastered the methods that Fang Qiu had taught them.

Once the five days are up.

Fang Qiu immediately snapped out of his cultivation.

For, this was the time he had agreed with Hercules.

At this point.

On the training ground.

Hercules had already brought all the Hercules waiting for Nameless to wake up from his cultivation.

Fang Qiu just opened his eyes.

Just saw Hercules and those Hercules under him.

“Well?”

Seeing Nameless wake up, Hercules immediately inquired.

“Not bad.”

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded, saying, “It works well.”

“What about you guys?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“All cultivated according to the method you gave me, I don’t know how effective it is yet.”

Hercules said.

“Why don’t we try it on each other?”

Fang Qiu stood up and said, “How about I don’t use my own power, I only use the power of my flesh body that I cultivated using your methods in these five days to compete with you?”

“Good.”

Hercules nodded and said, “In that case, I can’t go on, who do you want as an opponent?”

Fang Qiu reached out and pointed at the S+ super expert who was the strongest besides Hercules.

This finger.

Everyone froze.

No one expected that Nameless would pick him!

Just as everyone was surprised, the person chosen by Fang Qiu couldn’t help but laugh.

Before.

He did lose to defeat Nameless.

He also admitted that Nameless’ strength was indeed very powerful, and if he gave his full strength, he would definitely not be Nameless’ opponent.

But.

Nameless had just said that he would not use his true power, and would only use the fleshly power that he had cultivated in these five days to fight against it.

Under these circumstances, how dare Nameless choose him?

That's just out of your league!

After all.

Nameless had only been practicing for five days, how could he be his opponent?

Even Hercules thought that Nameless was a bit too arrogant, even if Nameless' strength was indeed very strong, the cultivation of physical strength had only been carried out for five days.

What can you do in five days?

If it was only compared to pure physical strength, I'm afraid that anyone present would be able to crush Nameless.

Why did Nameless even dare to choose such a strong opponent?

"Are you sure you choose me?"

The person named by Fang Qiu stood out and looked at Fang Qiu and asked.

"Right."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "Can we start now?"

"Come on!"

This person immediately walked out with a big smile and stood up against Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu suppressed his own energy, all of it, and using only pure physical strength, he directly swung his fist up and swung it towards the other party.

The opponent took a look and also immediately swung out his fist, assuming a stance that he would punch Nameless back!

Next moment.

"Bang!"

The two fists clashed together fiercely.

"Hmm?"

One punch after the other.

Neither of them moved, and surprisingly, they were completely even in terms of power.

This situation took the other side by surprise.

He also clearly felt that power coming from Fang Qiu's fist, which was actually no less than his own.

To know.

That's pure power, no energy added!

Nameless, after only five short days of cultivation, he had reached this level?

What's going on here?

How could he have spent only so much time to reach the level he is at now?

"Again!"

Just as the other party was shocked, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and shouted.

Punch again.

Three punches in a row, all of which collided head-on with each other.

With every punch that went down, the energy that erupted from both of their fists completely canceled each other out.

Not only the parties involved, even the also Hercules and the other Hercules on the side were all shocked.

They would have thought.

Nameless had only been cultivating for five days, surely he wouldn't even be able to defeat the weakest one of them, but now it seemed that the physical strength that Nameless had displayed was definitely stronger than most of them!

"It seems to be working pretty well."

As the three punches landed, Fang Qiu nodded his head in satisfaction, then said, "There's nothing more wrong with me here, so I'll let you guys see how strong the explosive power of the method I've passed on to you is!"

Said.

Fangchu swung at his opponent again.

The opponent also reached out to fend it off.

This time, Fang Qiu still didn't use his own internal qi, but just used the kind of method he had researched when he swung out his fist, instantly focusing the energy that he couldn't use in his arm over and pushing the fist.

"Pop!"

A smashing sound.

When the fists collided together, an even more powerful force than before suddenly erupted from Fang Qiu's fist, incomparably ferociously impacting on the opponent's fist.

Chapter 1866 – Killing Formation Surrounding Fang Qiu!

"Snap."

The vibrations spread.

Bright fists clashed hard together once more.

But it turned out to be nothing like before.

When the fists collided together, the tremendous power that erupted from Fang Qiu's fist instantly impacted fiercely on the opponent's body.

This power was completely beyond what the other party could withstand.

Hence the onslaught of energy.

This Hercules opposite Fang Qiu was actually blown away by Fang Qiu's punch.

See this scene.

At the scene, everyone was stunned!

Because they were right next to each other, they could be very sure that when Nameless made his move just now, he definitely didn't use half of his energy and relied on pure physical strength.

"It really works."

Hercules' eyes widened violently, and with an excited face, he hurriedly rushed to the side of the man who had been blasted out by Fang Qiu and asked, "Did it really work?"

"Yes!"

The man immediately nodded his head in reply and said, "His explosive power is so strong that it is beyond what I can endure."

Next to it.

The group of Hercules first looked at each other in disbelief at the scene that was happening in front of them.

However, when they personally heard that the method handed over to them by Nameless was useful, all of their faces, too, immediately became incomparably excited and thrilled.

There was no hesitation.

This group of people, immediately started practicing trials against each other.

Even Hercules ran over to a large iron ball and began to try it, utilizing the method Nameless had taught him.

Results.

One punch went down, directly taking the large iron ball set inside the ground and hammering it out with a loud bang.

“Crap!”

Hercules froze.

For the past five days, he had been practicing this method that Nameless had taught him every day, and because of the reason that he had a five-day agreement with Nameless, he had never tested it himself.

Now, with this movement, he realized that his power had increased by more than ten percent ah, the effect was simply not too good!

One time.

The entire people inside the civilization of Gushoku all cheered.

Everyone hadn't thought that the method that Nameless had taught them would work so well, it was just too powerful!

Cheers in.

Hercules directly arranged for people to start preparing the banquet and invited Nameless to feast.

"The mysterious Ancient East is really something."

While eating and drinking, Hercules stuck his thumb out at Fang Qiu and praised him while opening his mouth to ask, "But I still have a question, can you answer me?"

"What doubts?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"You've obviously only been cultivating for five days, how can your fleshly strength be so powerful to this extent?"

As soon as Hercules asked this question, all of the Hercules, too, all turned their heads and focused their attention on Nameless.

They were also curious as to how exactly Nameless did it.

Five days to be this strong.

It would be great if I could leave this cultivation method behind as well!

"Originally I wasn't going to say anything."

Fang Qiu let out a bitter smile and said, "However, since you asked, I can only say it."

Everyone listened.

All the more curious.

What the hell is going on?

"In fact, this cultivation method of yours is very similar to one of our Huaxia's techniques for cultivating the physical body."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and explained, "I once practiced fruit this technique of cultivating the physical body and achieved good results, so although this cultivation was only for a short period of five days, I have actually been cultivating for a long time when I was in Huaxia."

"By the way, the method I'm handing over to you guys also seeks inspiration from our Chinese Body Tempering Technique, both of them are completely different, but the inner principle is the same."

Words.

The room was silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded, including Hercules.

The moment.

He suddenly thought of the bitter smile that suddenly showed on his face after Fang Qiu examined him.

Looks.

The reason why Nameless let out a bitter laugh at that time was because he had discovered the similarity of the Body Refining Technique, right?

Ryoko.

“So it is.”

Hercules let out a bitter smile and said, “I didn’t expect that there would be such a body refining technique in China, it seems that we are too ignorant.”

“It’s just a similarity, no more than a mediator, your cultivation methods are unique, and so are Huaxia’s methods, both are similar but completely different.”

Fang Qiu said.

“Uh-huh.”

Hercules nodded knowingly.

“I have a question for you too.”

Fang Qiu said.

“You say.”

Hercules nodded.

“Is your place a secret land?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Right.”

Hercules nodded in response and said, “But we’re more accustomed to calling this place the Holy Land!”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

In fact, the reason he asked the question was just to defuse the embarrassment.

After asking the question.

Everyone continued to eat and drink painfully.

After eating.

Fang Qiu only left as Hercules and the others watched.

Returning to the woods where he entered this holy place, Fang Qiu walked and returned to the island of Nos.

Still still on the backside of North Island.

It’s because the time inside isn’t the same as the time outside.

Come out later.

Fang Qiu realized that it was already dark outside!

“I should have known to spend the night before leaving.”

Fang Qiu burped, then moved his body, preparing to go to the town on the front side of Nos to find a place to rest for the night.

But.

Just as the figure was just moving.

A very sharp energy suddenly came from the upper air.

Fang Qiu looked up.

See only.

In that dark-colored night sky, a blood-red bizarre formation chart had suddenly appeared, which was like a net that descended from the sky and flew towards Fang Qiu and suppressed it.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu’s expression moved and he immediately flew to dodge.

However, as soon as his body moved, a ball of dark-colored energy immediately erupted in front of him, just like a cannonball, directly impacting fiercely towards Fang Qiu’s head.

Fang Qiu immediately dodged sideways.

Just dodged the sudden attack.

The body, then, was instantly enveloped by that blood-colored formation that descended from the sky.

“Nirvana?”

Without much thought, Fang Qiu directly shouted out the name of the Nirvana Organization.

“Jiejie

In the darkness, a figure slowly emerged, revealing that face with a deep scar that looked particularly frightening.

This person was none other than the Eight Exalted Ones!

Masters.

The moment he saw this person, Fang Qiu’s face immediately became grave.

Because in the whole person’s body didn’t, he unexpectedly couldn’t feel what level of strength the other party was at all, which meant that this person’s strength was stronger than his.

The strike just now, because of the hasty dodge, Fang Qiu didn’t try to catch it at all, so there was no way to sense what level of strength the other party was at.

“Who are you?”

Narrowing his eyes at the other party, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “Isn’t Nirvana all dead?”

“Hmph!”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, the Eight Exalted Ones’ faces instantly became incomparably ugly.

However, it only lasted for a split second, and that ugly face immediately turned into a cold smile with a grimace as he said, "Thanks to you, if you hadn't driven these juniors to extinction, the Holy Lord wouldn't have sent us out to clean up after you!"

"So, you're from the previous generation of Nirvana?"

Fang Qiu's eyes narrowed.

"Hmph."

The Eight Exalted Ones grunted coldly.

"You're the previous generation's protector?"

Fang Qiu once again tried to inquire.

"Haha"

The Eight Exalted Ones laughed out loud and said, "A protector is nothing!"

"Not the Protector?"

Fang Qiu was shocked in his heart.

The reason why he had said so much to the other party was actually to spy on their strength.

If it was a protector, then the difference in strength shouldn't be too great, even if it was a protector from the previous generation, Fang Qiu had already beheaded several of them.

Even if it was the previous generation's protector who ranked high, Fang Qiu wasn't too intimidated.

But if it wasn't the Protector, then there would be a lot of trouble.

Fang Qiu clearly remembered.

When he himself was dealing with Nirvana's explicit forces, the first thing he dealt with was the Protector, which meant that out of the ordinary Nirvana members, the weakest in terms of strength was the Protector.

Above the Protector is the Venerable!

The middle-aged man in front of me.

Since it's not a protector, is it an honored one?

"The previous generation of honored ones?"

Fangchu asked again.

"And a little vision."

The Eight Exalted Ones sneered and said, "However, you will have to die here today!"

"Yes?"

Fang Qiu squinted his eyes, and his face was grave as he secretly operated his internal qi.

"You think you can run?"

The Eight Exalted Ones jiejie laughed and said, "Do you know what kind of formation is this one that traps you?"

Fang Qiu turned his eyes and swept.

It was discovered that there were ten black-robed men at the peak of the Sovereign level around them.

This formation that descended from the sky and trapped himself was clearly formed by the joint efforts of these ten people.

Although the strength of all ten people was only at the peak of the Zong Shi level, a very terrifying aura permeated the formation formed by these ten people.

Even Fang Qiu couldn't help but feel a chill at the back of his head when he sensed this aura.

Obviously.

This is not an ordinary formation.

"This formation, is called the Killing Formation!"

The Eight Exalted Ones looked at Fang Qiu with a face of indifference and said, "Although it only needs to be composed of ten peak Zongshi level experts, the power of the formation far exceeds that of the person who formed the formation by a million times, and it can decapitate the enemy across at least two levels, and even experts at the peak of the Second Blossom will not be able to escape from the killing formation's execution!"

Fang Qiu listened.

Immediately, his brow furrowed.

It seems.

This time, Nirvana was fully prepared and must take his life ah.

“It’s just a formation.”

Fang Qiu let out a cold laugh and said, “In fact, I’ve already predicted that you guys would come, and now you’re really here, and you want to kill me with just a formation, I’d like to take a good look at how much strength you Nirvana still have left!”

Having said that.

“Boom!”

A heavenly energy aura exploded out from Fang Qiu’s body.

“Do it.”

Feeling the energy aura that erupted from Fang Qiu’s body, the Eight Exalted Ones let out a disdainful sneer as their figures slowly backed out before waving their hands to give orders.

It looked like he didn’t intend to make a move, but was prepared to press the issue from the sidelines!

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu’s face became even more gloomy.

The strength of the Eight Exalted Ones was already very strong, and with the addition of this killing formation, Fang Qiu barely had any retreat to take.

Not to mention the fact that this killing formation could cut down experts at the peak of the Second Flower, even if Fang Qiu could find a chance to break the formation, there was still an Eight Exalted One guarding the side!

Chapter 1867 – Breaking the Killing Formation!

“Kill!”

With a command from the Eight Exalted Ones.

This killing formation that surrounded Fang Qiu in it suddenly rose in blood color.

A wave of blood qi rose to the sky, directly forming a layer of energy wall that completely surrounded Fang Qiu, isolating him from the outer circle of the ten people who had formed the formation.

And with the appearance of this layer of blood-colored energy walls, a destructive and terrifying energy aura suddenly appeared in the entire formation.

See only.

Outside of the blood-colored energy wall, ten experts at the peak of the Clan Master level were continuously pouring energy into this formation!

With the energy infusion of these ten people, the entire top of the formation suddenly began to condense out a round, incomparably powerful energy mass.

This mass of energy kept growing and enlarging.

The destructive energy aura that made even Fang Qiu appalled erupted from this energy mass.

“Miso!”

Just as Fang Qiu was carefully observing this killing formation, preparing to look for the eye of the formation to crack it, at the top of the formation, that one energy cluster had grown so large that it had even completely changed into a dark red color, looking like a red moon, which was particularly creepy.

“There’s no array?”

After observing for a while, Fang Qiu realized that the entire formation surprisingly did not have an eye, or that the ten black-robed men at the peak of the Zongshi level who were isolated by the energy wall were the eyes of the formation.

The only way to break the formation was to kill these people, or at least half of them!

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A wave of energy, in response, shot out violently, ruthlessly impacting on this layer of blood-red energy wall in front of him.

But the next moment.

“Boo

Where the energy wall was hit, it actually rippled with a small layer of ripples, and then directly swallowed the energy attack that Fang Qiu had sent out!

With the devouring of the energy, Fang Qiu clearly felt that the one energy mass above his head, at the top of the formation, was one point stronger.

This situation caused Fang Qiu’s face, instantly, to become incomparably ugly.

He hadn't thought about it at all.

Not only did this formation completely isolate the eye of the formation, but it could even absorb its own attacks to enhance the formation's effects?

No wonder the Eight Exalted Ones would say that this killing formation could even decimate experts at the peak of the Second Flower!

Fang Qiu also understood.

The functioning principle of this formation was to use one's own energy to beat oneself, which meant that as long as one didn't use energy, then the energy of this formation could only be supplied by those ten black robes at the peak of the Sovereign Master.

It was the safest way to attack without using internal qi!

"In the world, any kind of object, there definitely exists an upper limit to the impact force that can be withstood."

Observing the blood-colored energy wall in front of him, Fang Qiu murmured in a low voice, "It's like, glass and stone, if you want to break it, you need a different force, to break the glass you just need to punch it gently, but with the force that breaks the glass it's absolutely impossible to break the stone, but then it doesn't mean that the stone can't be broken, only that it requires a much greater force."

"Since it's energy, this energy wall definitely has a power tolerance limit as well."

Think about it.

Fang Qiu glanced towards the Eight Exalted Ones who were pressing outside the formation.

“Since he said that this formation can even cut down experts at the peak of the Second Flower, that means that not even the power of an expert at the peak of the Second Flower can break this energy wall.”

“That means three flowers?”

Think about it.

Fang Qiu couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air.

Three flowers?

What a realm that is!

Such a formation could kill people at the peak of the Second Flower, and where did this formation come from?

Could it be that it was brought out by the Nirvana Holy Lord from that ancient relic he discovered a hundred years ago?

“Trying to break this energy wall seems to be unfeasible.”

Fang Qiu secretly shook his head.

Just then.

“Miso Miso Miso

A sharp cracking sound suddenly struck.

Fang Qiu looked up at the sound.

See only.

That one energy mass above the formation was actually manifesting dozens of incomparably sharp longswords, which were fiercely and incomparably storming down from the high altitude towards the bottom.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

He clearly saw the ten black-robed men at the peak of Zong Shi outside the energy wall, controlling the ten energy longswords.

But.

Because of the energy wall grating, even after seeing this scene, Fang Qiu could not stop it at all, and could only hurriedly dodge to avoid it.

Available results.

Just as Fang Qiu dodged to avoid it.

The ten people who set up the formation, surprisingly, their coworkers took a step forward.

The entire formation, immediately, shrunk by a circle!

The space of the formation became smaller.

The range in which Fang Qiu could move became smaller with it, and the role that the ten longswords could play in such a small range was much greater than just now.

See this situation.

Fang Qiu's face changed, and his brows immediately furrowed.

Above the formation, that energy mass is still not small, if the formation continues to shrink like this, the space will only get smaller and smaller, and then all the swords and knives that that energy mass manifests will also get more and more, and in the end, the abandonment will inevitably be strangled to death in it!

"There has to be a way to break the formation."

Fang Qiu's face chilled.

While dodging the frantic attacks of the energy longsword, he began to carefully search for a way to break it.

"A trace of internal energy can't be used, so what else can be used?"

Think about it.

Fang Qiu's mind moved.

Suddenly it came to mind the fleshly power that he had just learned in the holy land of the civilization of the Ancient Greek Kingdom.

In the event that he couldn't use his internal qi, he still had pure power to use ah.

However, although pure power was already strong, it wasn't enough to directly break this energy wall ah.

"Weakened?"

Dodging a long sword of energy that shot past his eyes like an arrow, Fang Qiu suddenly saw a bright light in front of his eyes.

"Lock on target!"

Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the attack technique he had learned earlier, inside Paradise Island.

Using the Great Void Hand also did not require the use of internal qi.

Just right.

"Pop!"

Without half a moment's hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately slapped a slap in the air.

Along with this slap, a faint energy fluctuation immediately spread out in all directions.

Moment.

Fang Qiu then felt that he had taken control of the domain within a ten kilometer radius!

In the domain.

Fang Qiu sensed it more clearly.

This formation, surprisingly, did not borrow any trace of heaven and earth's qi, all of which was provided by the energy of these ten black-robed men at the peak of the Sovereign level.

But.

The formation wasn't absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth, but these ten people were.

They kept absorbing the qi of heaven and earth and converting it into internal qi, pouring it into the formation to make it sustainable.

"Empty them all!"

After discovering this, Fang Qiu immediately surrounded these ten people and completely pulled them into a void, transferring all the Qi of Heaven and Earth around the ten people to somewhere else.

In this case.

The man's face instantly changed in shock.

And the other side.

The Eight Exalted Ones, who had been guarding the side to press the formation, seemed to have noticed this as well, and their brows immediately furrowed as well, urging, "Speed up!"

The words came out.

Ten and the black-robed man dared to hesitate, and could only hurriedly manipulate the energy in the formation and continue to frantically attack Fang Qiu.

The formation.

Fang Qiu had been dodging, but he didn't even use half of his internal qi.

Outside the formation.

"Surprisingly, this kid saw it coming?"

The Eight Exalted Ones narrowed their eyes and stared at Fang Qiu in the formation, saying, "Even if you see it, so what, by the time the energy of the ten of them is depleted, you'll have died dozens of times, Nameless!"

Saying that, the Eight Exalted Ones couldn't help but hook the corners of their mouths in a sneer.

As the Eight Exalted Ones' cold laughter fell.

The ten black-robed men who had formed the formation took a step forward here, shrinking the space of the killing formation by another round.

The original formation, which had reached a diameter of five meters square, was only three meters in diameter after two successive reductions of the word.

And the formation.

Fang Qiu also finally began his plan to break the formation.

"Scatter!"

After completely shielding the heaven and earth qi around the ten black-robed men who had formed the needle formation, Fang Qiu immediately mobilized his Divine Sense and stared at the hands of one

of the men, whose hands were tightly affixed to the blood-colored wall in order to transmit energy to the formation.

And with this stare from Fang Qiu.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth where this person's hands were located was immediately shielded.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth had just been shielded, and the small wall of boom-colored energy that this person's hands were clinging to suddenly began to twist, and without the aid of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the energy of this formation, began to become unstable.

"It's now!"

With a wave of his right hand, Fang Qiu directly unleashed Chun's fleshly power and ruthlessly slammed his fist down towards the unstable energy wall.

That punch.

The ten black-robed men who could see that they couldn't absorb any Qi of Heaven and Earth were overjoyed in their hearts, thinking that Nameless was going to send them energy.

Even the Eight Exalted Ones who were on the sidelines suppressing the formation couldn't help but laugh, and seemed to think that Nameless had fallen into the trap as well.

But.

Next moment.

The scene that appeared in front of them, however, caused these ten people and the Eight Exalted Ones to all stare violently with shocked faces.

See only.

“Pop!”

The moment Fang Qiu’s fist landed, that unstable area of energy wall was actually directly mangled by Fang Qiu’s fist.

Not only did he smack the energy wall to pieces, Fang Qiu’s fist was also so powerful that it directly bombarded the body of this black-robed man outside.

That punch landed.

This black-robed man, who was filled with joy just a moment ago, was instantly blown away by a huge force.

While flying in mid-air.

Unable to resist, his mouth opened and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

When he fell to the ground, he was out of breath!

“What?”

Seeing this scene, the faces of the other nine black-robed men all instantly turned white, completely not expecting that Nameless would be able to punch through the energy wall!

But.

Merely killing one person didn’t have much of an impact on the overall formation, it only made the attack in the formation, pause a little.

However, it was this brief pause.

Fang Qiu had already taken aim at his second prey.

Fist slammed.

“Bang!”

Another heavy punch swung out, ruthlessly smashed down on the energy wall in front of the second target’s hands, and once again, nonchalantly, as if breaking glass, the energy wall will be shattered, and the fist again once again along the trend of the bombardment out, and heavily will be the second black-robed man, blasted out.

Another one dead.

This seemingly unsolvable formation was suddenly down to eight people.

And in the meantime.

Fang Qiu’s gaze had also shifted to the third target!

Chapter 1868 It’s you instead!

“Bang Bang Bang

Third, fourth, fifth!

With the fall of the fifth punch, the fifth black-robed man who had formed the formation was blown out by Fang Qiu's punch, and the killing formation that had lost half of its energy supply was finally, at this moment, completely shattered.

The blood-colored energy wall, just like a glass that had received a heavy blow, crashed and fell.

And as this layer of energy walls shattered.

The five remaining peak Zong Shi level experts were instantly sent flying by the tremendous force generated by the explosion of the formation.

See this scene.

The Eight Exalted Ones, who had been pressing the formation from the side, glared with their eyes.

"Boom."

A strong and incomparable energy breath, from its body to utilize and out, just like a gust of wind, blowing towards Fang Qiu surging up.

"Stand down!"

Using his energy aura to slightly block Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones waved their hands and told the five black-robed men under them who had been shaken away to retreat.

Originally, all five were particularly alarmed.

Because.

All the internal qi in their bodies was poured into the killing formation.

As the killing formation shattered, their energy was completely depleted.

And.

They had seen very clearly that even when they were in the formation, Nameless was able to decimate all five of them, and now that Nameless, who was not bound by the killing formation, was able to kill all five of them, it was simply as easy as a slap in the face!

So.

In the first moment they were sent flying by the energy explosion of the formation, all they could think of in their minds was how to escape and how to save their lives.

Well, the Eight Exalted Ones stepped in.

That powerful and incomparable aura made them feel instantly filled with a sense of security!

It was also the moment when the dwelling breath appeared, giving them a sliver of perfect timing to escape.

There was no hesitation.

These five people, immediately retreated and retreated behind the Eight Exalted Ones.

This way.

Just broke out of the formation.

Fang Qiu then clearly felt a powerful and incomparable energy aura erupting from the Eight Exalted Ones, which was like a monstrous sea wave, giving him a particularly great pressure!

“How dare you break the killing formation?”

Staring at Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones laughed coldly, “I had underestimated you, no wonder you were able to kill so many newcomers.”

“A killing formation that can decimate even the peak of the Second Flower?”

Fang Qiu hooked up the corner of his mouth, his face filled with mockery.

“I have to say, you do have a little bit of smarts, knowing how to use pure power to break formations.”

The Eight Exalted Ones narrowed their eyes and glanced at Fang Qiu, saying, “However, your kind of shielding and isolation of the Qi of Heaven and Earth won’t work on me.”

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

The face changed in shock.

How did he see his ability to shield the Qi of Heaven and Earth?

Before that.

No one has ever been able to see through it yet.

I didn’t expect to be seen through by Nirvana a previous generation’s venerable?

“Obviously your strength is only at the peak of the First Flower, yet you can’t even be killed by a killing formation capable of decapitating the peak of the Second Flower... It looks like the one who defeated the Sacred Lord when he was young inside the Sword Pavilion wasn’t the Sword Pavilion’s genius Qing Yun, but rather, it was you!”

The Eight Exalted Ones sneered.

Words.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

The one who defeated the Holy Lord as a young man in the Sword Pavilion was Qing Yun?

Fang Qiu’s mind moved.

Immediately, he thought back to the day he left the Sword Pavilion.

At that time, Qing Yun was not there.

The three old men also temporarily woke themselves up from their cultivation and then inexplicably had to fuck themselves to leave the Sword Pavilion.

At that time, Fang Qiu didn’t find it strange.

But now, connecting the dots, it’s a different story!

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu instantly understood.

There must have been some willingness that caused the news of someone defeating the Nirvana Saint Lord's Void to get out, and the Three Elders of the Sword Pavilion chose Qing Yun to be the one to defeat the Nirvana Saint Lord's Void in order to protect their own selves who had truly defeated the Saint Lord's Void.

After you figure it out.

Fang Qiu secretly thanked the three Sword Pavilion Elders for their good intentions.

But.

How did the Eight Venerable Ones know?

"Holy Lord? You're saying that Nirvana's Holy Lord is in the Sword Pavilion?"

After figuring it out, in order to cooperate with this bureau, Fang Qiu immediately pretended to know nothing.

"You don't have to pretend."

The Eight Exalted Ones sneered and said, "We've already investigated that you have a Sword Pavilion token in your hand, and you only just left the Sword Pavilion before going to the southwestern part of Mo."

"What does that prove?"

Fang Qiu shook his head inquiringly.

"Since I came here since Qian I received news that established that it wasn't Qing Yun but you who defeated the Holy Lord's Shadow in the Sword Pavilion, I thought it was a counter-plot by the Sword Pavilion but now it looks like try it is indeed so."

The Eight Exalted Ones said with a confident sneer.

Words.

Fang Qiu's complexion changed drastically.

Got the message?

Where did he get the information?

The matter of one's victory over the Nirvana Saint Lord's Void was not known by too many people even in the entire Sword Pavilion.

How did this news get out?

Could it be that a traitor appeared inside the Sword Pavilion?

The more he thought about it, the more grave Fang Qiu's face became, if there were even renegade ninjas inside the Sword Pavilion, then wouldn't everything in the Chinese martial arts world be all in Nirvana's hands?

"What, nervous?"

Looking at Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones suddenly let out a cold smile and said, "Don't worry, since I told you, then today will definitely be the anniversary of your death, I'll see who can stop me me me!"

"Boom!!!"

The words fell.

A monstrous aura roared out from the Eight Exalted Ones' bodies and shot up into the sky.

That terrifying energy aura was like a flame that was going to burn the sky, emitting a destructive energy aura that gave off an immense and incomparable pressure.

"So strong!"

Feeling this energy aura bursting out from the Eight Exalted Ones' bodies, Fang Qiu's face changed in shock.

It's a very big gap.

Even.

At that time when he had first encountered the Sage Lord and had been seriously injured by the Sage Lord almost on the verge of death, Fang Qiu had not even had this feeling.

Because, the gap is really big!

There was no hesitation.

"Whoosh."

After sensing the monstrous energy aura that erupted from the other party, Fang Qiu immediately turned around and fled.

Lives are at stake.

If you can run, you're a grandson!

But.

Because the gap in strength was too great, Fang Qiu's figure had only just moved when the Eight Exalted Ones instantly rushed behind him.

There's no sound.

Venerable Eight waved his right hand.

The fist immediately impacted towards Fang Qiu.

Looks.

It was like a very normal wave of the hand, not even bringing up the slightest airflow or energy fluctuation, but the speed was extremely fast.

It's just getting started.

The fist, then, had landed in front of Fang Qiu.

"Scatter!"

Without a moment's hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately mobilized his mental power to lock onto the opponent's fist, while simultaneously running his internal qi to infuse into his arm and explode his strongest muscle power.

A fist with all his might, he met it towards his opponent's fist.

This way.

“Hmm?”

The Eight Exalted Ones, who instantly caught up and swung their fists to attack, suddenly had a pale face.

He felt it clearly.

The energy on his own fist suddenly and inexplicably dispersed a small portion of it, and then the energy wrapped around his fist began to inexplicably distort again, causing the power of his punch to instantly diminish by 10%.

The moment of doubt.

Fang Qiu’s fist had swung up.

“Bang!”

The two fists collided together instantly.

An immense and incomparable power exploded out from the Eight Exalted One’s fist, colliding with the energy from Fang Qiu’s fist, and then shaking Fang Qiu directly back.

This fist collision.

Fang Qiu immediately flew back.

The collision, though, didn’t injure him.

But.

After this fist clash, Fang Qiu, however, gave often a clear feeling that the strength of the Eight Exalted Ones, which was much stronger than Qing Yun, was not impossible to fight!

The most crucial thing was that in the bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones, Fang Qiu sensed a vast and incomparable inner qi.

It was like an ocean.

In the younger generation of martial artists, Fang Qiu had never sensed such a terrifying amount of internal qi, even he was slightly inferior to the other party.

Think about it.

After all, this Eight Exalted One was from the previous generation of Nirvana, and now he was afraid that he had already lived for more than a hundred years.

“The peak of the Second Flower.”

While escaping, Fang Qiu thought about how he was going to cope.

Although he had defeated Qing Yun before, Qing Yun’s strength didn’t reach the peak of the Second Flower, it was barely a mid stage.

In this case.

The strength of this Eight Exalted One in front of him was indeed a level higher than Qing Yun.

When Fang Qiu defeated Qing Yun, even though he didn’t use all his strength, he relied on his strong real-world experience to do so, but the Eight Exalted Ones who had lived for more than a hundred years were definitely stronger than Fang Qiu in terms of real-world experience.

So.

Fang Qiu did not feel that he could defeat the Eight Exalted Ones.

Moreover, once one was entangled by the Eight Exalted Ones, I'm afraid it would be difficult to even escape.

Think about it.

Fang Qiu could only hurriedly run back, preparing to escape back to the Holy Land of the Ancient Xi Kingdom!

The Eight Exalted Ones aren't going to, like, charge right in, are they?

Even if the Eight Exalted Ones really dared to rush in, Fang Qiu believed that with the power of the Holy Land of the Ancient Xi Country, they could definitely withstand it.

Just like the Hwa Hsia Sword Pavilion in general.

Among the organizations and forces inherited from these ancient civilizations, there are bound to exist so many strong people of the older generation, who are just unwilling to show their faces.

Because of the presence of divine sense, Fang Qiu had indeed sensed a very powerful aura inside the Holy Land of the Ancient Heavens Kingdom, hidden inside that divine temple on top of the Holy Land's mountain.

At the time.

He also deliberately asked Hercules why he didn't live in the temple.

Only, Hercules didn't answer, so Fang Qiu didn't continue to pursue the question.

Nowadays.

Fang Qiu was out of options.

One could only use the power of the holy land of Gushoku to save one's little life.

After taking the Eight Exalted One's strike head-on, Fang Qiu used the momentum to leap out even faster, following the path that the young man carrying the easel had taken him down, as he remembered, and quickly moved forward.

Walking.

As he rushed out of the forest, the dark night in front of Fang Qiu's eyes suddenly became brighter.

Before his eyes, the high mountain where the shrine was built also appeared once again.

"Hoo Hoo"

See the temple on the hilltop mountain.

Fang Qiu immediately let out a huge sigh of relief.

Looking at the back.

The Eight Venerable Ones did not follow them in.

At this point.

“Nameless, get your ass out here!”

A loud roar that came out of nowhere and shattered his eardrums.

Not only Fang Qiu, but even all the Hercules inside the Holy Land were startled by the sound, and the Hercules who were originally cultivating turned their eyes to look.

Hurtingly, he realized that Nameless had returned!

.....

The backwoods of Norse Island, in the jungle.

“Find me separate!”

The Eight Exalted Ones, who had lost Nameless after chasing after him, shouted angrily at the five peak Zongshi level black robes around his body.

Chapter 1869 – Are people so cunning now?

“Where are the people? Where are the people?”

After searching through the woods in the back of the mountain and not even seeing half a figure, the anger in the Eight Exalted One’s heart skyrocketed.

Just now.

He was still full of confidence that he was going to behead Nameless right here on the spot.

But it’s just a turnaround.

Surprisingly, Nameless just disappeared.

And, still, he watched this disappear.

He saw that, in his frantic escape, after Nameless circled around a large tree, his entire person inexplicably and suddenly disappeared, as if he had never appeared.

He had already searched several times around the large tree where Nameless had disappeared, but he hadn't found a single clue.

Although he already knew before he came that this was the location of the Styx Organization of the Ancient Xi Country, he didn't know the method of entering the secret space where the Styx Organization was located ah.

.....

In the Secret Sanctuary.

Because the loud roar coming from outside was in Chinese, the Hercules inside the Holy Land simply had to not know what that loud roar meant.

"Nameless, why are you back again?"

And as the leader of all Hercules inside the Holy Land, Hercules also stopped his cultivation with full of interest and asked from afar while walking towards Fang Qiu.

"This"

Fang Qiu said with an embarrassed face, "The thing is, I was ambushed outside."

“Oh?”

When Hercules heard this, he immediately said angrily, “What kind of people? How dare you hit the door of our Holy Land?”

He did rage.

Because, Nameless had only just gone out from here, but he had actually encountered an ambush.

Even though Nameless had nothing to do with them, Nameless was at least their guest, and their own guest was ambushed in front of their house?

If this were to spread out, it would be laughed off by the other Styx organization?

“Nirvana!”

Fang Qiu didn’t hide anything and directly opened his mouth and said, “It’s an old demon that has already lived for more than a hundred years, very powerful, and has already reached the pinnacle of the SSS class.”

“Hardly.”

Hercules nodded in understanding and said, “So that’s how it is, no wonder with your strength, you were beaten back by your opponent.”

Listen to this.

Fang Qiu immediately became even more embarrassed.

“By the looks of it, he shouldn’t have found the entrance to the Holy Land.”

Hercules said.

“Uh-huh.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“So, you are?”

Hercules looked at Fang Qiu and asked with a slight hesitation.

“I just came in the same way I came in before, and I don’t know how I got back.”

Fang Qiu said.

“In that case, let’s rest here for a few days.”

Hercules nodded in understanding and said, “Not to mention that they can’t find the entrance to the Holy Land at all, even if they did, forgive him for not daring to be an enemy of our Holy Land!”

The words just fell.

“Nameless, get your ass out here.”

The Eight Exalted Ones’ loud roars once again shook the heavens.

“Go.”

Hercules all but waved his hand and said, "Don't bother with him, wait for a few days and he'll naturally leave, then you can go out again."

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded and followed Hercules towards the complex on the mountainside.

Walk up to the same time.

Fang Qiu also purposely raised his head and glanced at the temple on top of the mountain.

Under the probing of his divine sense, Fang Qiu once again sensed the incomparably powerful energy aura in the divine hall.

The scent was faint, but it was real.

It's like.

A super expert, who had hidden himself in general by using the Turtle Breath Technique at that shrine.

"Don't worry, since you're our guest, I'll never let anything happen to you."

Hercules smiled and said to Fang Qiu, "You just stay here, there's plenty of wine and meat, and we can still spar and communicate during the weekdays."

"Thanks a lot."

Fang Qiu nodded his thanks.

Outside the Holy Land, in the woods behind the island of Nos.

“Shit.”

The Eight Exalted Ones searched for half a day, or did not find the slightest trace, and immediately cursed angrily, incomparably depressed, “Nowadays, are all people so fucking cunning?”

That.

Undoubtedly it reached the Holy Land and landed in Fang Qiu’s ears.

“Cunning?”

Hearing the words of the Eight Exalted Ones, Fang Qiu shook his head and let out a light laugh, lamenting, “Are all these old guys from the previous generation of Nirvana missing a tendon in their brains? Or are they too old to keep up with the trends of the times?”

“The truly cunning ones are you Nirvana!”

Said.

Fang Qiu hurriedly pulled out his cell phone and called Wei Jian.

“Hello?”

The call was answered immediately.

“Are you in Sword Court?”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth to ask.

“In.”

Wei Jian nodded.

“I need to speak to the Third Elder.”

Fang Qiu didn’t have any explanation and directly opened his mouth.

“Okay, you wait.”

Wei Jian didn’t inquire about the reason and hung up after answering the call.

Five minutes later.

“Tic-Tac-Toe”

The cell phone Fang Qiu grabbed in his hand suddenly rang.

Pick it up.

Heck, it was an unfamiliar number calling.

No hesitation.

Fang Qiu immediately picked up the phone.

“Nameless?”

On the other end of the phone, there was the sound of Elder Thousand’s words.

"It's me, Chilao."

Fang Qiu nodded in response, then opened his mouth to ask, "Is this your personal cell phone?"

"Well, the carry-on."

Elder Thousand nodded affirmatively.

"That's good."

Fang Qiu sighed in relief and said, "The news of Qing Yun's victory over the Holy Lord's Void has reached the ears of the Nirvana hierarchy."

"What?"

Thousand Elder was shocked.

"It's Nirvana's previous generation of honored ones."

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said, "I don't know where I got the information from, it's most likely from within the Sword Pavilion, and it seems that there is a message that reveals that it's my victory over the Sacred Lord's Void, and at the moment, I don't know if the other party intentionally said that or if they did receive the message."

"There's even such a thing?"

Thousand Old Man raised his eyebrows and opened his mouth to say, "The matter of you defeating the Holy Lord's Void is only known to the three of us and Qing Yun, there's absolutely no possibility of it being spread out, so I think it should be a test!"

“Uh-huh.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

There was no need for the Three Elders to be skeptical, and Qing Yun didn’t need to be skeptical either.

Other than the four of them, only Fang Qiu himself knew the fact that he had defeated the young Saint Lord’s Void.

Judge from this.

The Eight Exalted Ones’ previous words should have a lot of water in them.

However, since the matter of Qing Yun’s victory over the Holy Lord’s Void had been revealed, it was also not a small problem.

“There’s nothing wrong on your end, is there?”

Chilao asked.

“I’m fine.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I suspect that a traitor may have appeared inside the Sword Pavilion.”

“Uh-huh.”

Thousand Elder responded and said, “We will deal with this matter immediately, if there’s any situation on your side, notify us at the first opportunity, don’t be set up by Nirvana.”

“I understand.”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

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Jiange Back Mountain.

“Luckily, chess is a good idea.”

Just after hanging up the phone, Elder Qian narrowed Lin’s eyes and said, “The matter of Qing Yun’s victory over the Nirvana Saint Lord’s Void has only been spread internally, who on earth leaked this news out, immediately investigate for me, no matter what you do be sure to catch this person out, never leave it to become a scourge!”

.....

Ancient Greek civilization, holy land.

“Nameless, don’t think that I don’t know that this is the location of the Ancient Xi Kingdom’s civilization, do you think that you’ll be fine if you hide inside?”

“I’ll have them open the entrance immediately now!”

After a long silence, the voice of the Eight Exalted Ones came again.

The words fell.

Immediately afterward, there was a shouting match in Gushikuni.

“Listen to the people inside, immediately hand over Nameless by opening the entrance or I’ll directly destroy this island!”

The voice of the Eight Exalted Ones’ words came in.

This one.

The Hercules inside the holy land all froze.

Destroy the island?

The entrance to the Holy Land, to a large extent, relies on the backcountry environment of North Island to exist, not to mention the fact that if North Island is really destroyed, will the Holy Land still exist, even if the Holy Land can still continue to be maintained and exist, then in the future when you go out from inside the Holy Land, is it not a direct fall into the sea?

“Shit.”

Upon hearing this, Hercules’ face also instantly shook with anger and said, “How dare you really bully your way to our door?”

“Hercules.”

A Hercules asked with a hesitant face, “Shall we go and invite, Hercules of the last generation?”

Hercules frowned with a grimace.

“The Hercules of the last generation?”

Fang Qiu questioned.

“Right.”

A Hercules nodded and said, “Hercules is another name for Hercules, our chiefs are all called by this name, and it has been passed down from generation to generation for an unknown number of generations.”

“So it is.”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

“Unfortunately, because of our cultivation’s hammering of the physical body, we can’t get a very long life through cultivation like the children of other gods.”

Hercules opened his mouth and said, “So, there can only be at most two Hercules at the same time, a previous generation Hercules, and the current generation Hercules!”

“So, where’s the last generation of Hercules?”

The Fonchu knowingly asked.

“Serve the gods!”

Hercules looked up, at the temple on top of the mountain, and said, “Someday I will be given the same honor as him, and will be able to serve the gods as well.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“I sense that the Hercules of the previous generation is awakening.”

Looking at the temple, a glint suddenly appeared in Hercules' eyes and said, "This is someone who has angered the gods, someone who poses a threat to the Holy Land!"

The words just fell.

"Snap!"

A very heavy footstep suddenly came out from the temple on top of the mountain.

Raise your eyes.

A middle-aged man with a naked upper body and a long head of coffee-colored curly hair stepped out from the temple, battled on top of a mountaintop cliff in front of the temple's door, and casually swept a glance towards the bottom.

"Hercules."

Hercules threw up his hands and opened his mouth to shout.

"Things I already know."

The taking figure above the mountaintop glanced toward Fang Qiu, then opened his mouth and said, "Open the entrance!"

"Huh?"

Hercules was stunned.

"We can't affect the outside world."

The man on top of the mountain spoke blandly before opening his mouth to add, "I will let them know that all those who dare to disrespect the gods will be punished!"

The words came out.

The Hercules who stood around Fang Qiu immediately all shouted with incomparably excited arms.

Fang Qiu also began to use his divine sense to carefully investigate, the aura of that previous generation Hercules on the mountaintop.

Chapter 1870 – Three Flower Realm Powerhouse!

"So strong!"

Under the probing of his divine sense, Fang Qiu surprisingly discovered that the previous generation of Hercules standing at the entrance of the temple, although his body did not emit any energy aura, but around his body, surprisingly, it was a vaguely interesting sense of spatial distortion.

It was a feeling of being ruled.

It was as if, under his incomparable power, even the space around him was ruled by him.

"It's definitely more than just the peak of the Second Flower."

"It's the Three Flowers, a superpower of the Three Flowers realm!"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

Before.

Because the previous generation of Hercules had been practicing in the temple using a tortoise-breath-like technique, Fang Qiu was unable to directly probe his strength.

But this time, he woke up from his slumbering cultivation and also burst out with an incomparably powerful energy aura.

It was this aura that allowed Fang Qiu to clearly sense his strength.

It's a guess though.

But this guess is at least ninety percent accurate.

"Open the portal."

Just as Fang Qiu was shocked.

Hercules, who had been standing beside him, opened his mouth to give the order between all the Hercules waving and encouraging.

The words just fell.

"Boo"

An energy fluctuation suddenly rippled out from the patch of woods at the foot of the mountain.

Then.

That area where the energy fluctuations were swirling was actually as if it had been torn apart, and a spatial passage similar to the entrance to the Old Man's Ruins had quickly appeared.

“Jie Jie

An eerie cold laugh came.

As the cold laughter fell.

A silhouette that instantly rushed to the front of the entrance.

Take a closer look.

The person who came was clearly the Eight Exalted Ones.

Trailing behind them were five black-robed men.

“Nameless, I’ll see how you can dodge

The Eight Exalted Ones directly rushed into the holy land with their men, smiling coldly.

Results.

The words were not finished.

A voice just came out of nowhere and cut it off.

“Just now, you were threatening the gods with your words?”

Accompanied by a questioning voice.

Standing on the top of the mountain, the previous generation of Hercules moved his feet and jumped down violently from high in the air with a direct leap.

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang.

Both feet landed in front of the Eight Exalted Ones.

The moment it landed on the ground, it caused the entire earth to shake uncontrollably.

The Eight Venerable Ones froze.

“Fuck off.”

With a cold shout, the Eight Exalted Ones said in Gushoku, “The person I’m looking for is not you!”

“Was it you who just threatened the gods to destroy this island?”

Last generation Hercules asked again.

“Hand over Nameless and I’ll make sure you’re okay.”

The Eight Exalted Ones snorted coldly and reached out to point at the divine hall on top of the mountain, “If you don’t hand it over, not to mention this island, I will even destroy everything in this secret realm of yours, including that divine hall!”

The words came out.

Hercules, of the previous generation, was instantly enraged.

Between them, the skin on the surface of the upper half of his naked body was suddenly glowing with a layer of golden-colored luster.

Although there was no powerful energy aura spreading out, the stones on the ground around him under his feet began to crumble and break.

“The man is finished.”

On the mountainside, Hercules stood by Fang Qiu’s side and said, “He dared to say something like he wants to destroy the temple, this time he completely angered the previous generation of Hercules, and the previous generation of Hercules will not let him go.”

And over there.

Because he couldn’t feel any energy aura on the other party’s body, the Eight Exalted Ones couldn’t look at the muscular man from the Ancient Greek Civilization in front of them at all.

“Hand over Nameless!”

Even after seeing the stones around the other party, all of which were inexplicably crumbling, the Eight Exalted Ones remained disdainful.

In his opinion.

Little tricks like stone chipping are just weak.

If he had activated all the internal qi in his body, he could have even shattered the stone directly into powder, not to mention chipping it!

“Those who dishonor the gods, you will be punished by me, Hercules!”

The previous generation of Hercules shouted angrily, then with a single movement of his feet, he charged directly towards the Eight Exalted Ones, and as he charged forward, his right hand swung forward violently.

An incomparably powerful force instantly erupted from its arm.

Look closely.

Around his fist, the tremendous power was so great that it was actually distorting the space.

It looked as if the space was being burned by blazing flames!

See this scene.

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces changed, and they immediately urged their internal qi to throw out punches to resist.

"Bang."

Two fists collide.

An immense and incomparable force instantly erupted from where the fists of the two of them collided.

With this burst of power.

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces instantly became incomparably shocked from the disdain they felt just now!

He felt very clearly that the power that erupted from the previous generation's Hercules' fists had completely surpassed his strength, and he even had a feeling that he couldn't resist it.

"Three flowers?"

While being blown away by the terrifying distance coming from the arm of the previous generation of Hercules to see, the Eight Exalted Ones shouted out with rounded eyes and a look of disbelief.

Far away.

"Sure enough!"

Fang Qiu secretly exclaimed.

The strength of the previous generation of Hercules was indeed the Three Flower Realm.

This time, the Eight Exalted Ones were in trouble!

"Shit."

After a long time of stabilizing his stance, the Eight Exalted Ones immediately dodged to avoid the last generation of Hercules, who was once again attacking fiercely, while at the same time cursing out loud, "What is this thing that has so much power?"

But.

Last generation Hercules had haunted him.

After dodging an attack, Hercules, the previous generation, pounced on it once more.

This time.

Not just strength, but the last generation of Hercules was much faster than before.

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces were ugly as they erupted with their full strength and received it head-on and hard.

"Boom!"

The internal qi in his body surged wildly, and an incomparably powerful energy aura immediately erupted from the bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones, and with the eruption of this energy aura.

The Eight Exalted Ones swung up their fists with incomparable ferocity, and with a frantic face, they swung their fists to collide with the other party fiercely.

"Bang!"

There was another loud bang.

When the two fist colleagues collided together, there was an incomparably huge force that rumbled to form a tornado force air current, instantly sweeping out in all directions.

This time.

The Eight Exalted Ones, surprisingly, hardened themselves against the attacks of the previous generation of Hercules.

The two clashed with a blow and fought half-heartedly!

And after.

Previous generation Hercules continues to swing hard.

Completely without any semblance of delay, he kept swinging his fists, smacking them fiercely at the Eight Exalted Ones punch after punch.

Every time the Eight Exalted One pulled away and prepared to gather surges of energy to unleash a killing move, the previous generation of Hercules would be extremely quick and rush directly in front of him, unceremoniously swinging his fists up to strike.

In this case.

The Eight Exalted Ones, could only be forced to constantly tangle with the previous generation of Hercules.

There was a gap in the original strength.

When Hercules launched an attack in the previous generation, he only needed to do the simplest of attacking movements, swinging his fists and kicking his feet, and he didn't need to go through the extra motions at all.

But the eight honored ones are different.

Although the internal qi was operating at a fast speed, when he wanted to execute a powerful killing move, he had to gather enough internal qi to be able to do so.

In this case, every time he was ready to use a killing move, he would be forcefully interrupted by the previous generation of Hercules and forcefully brought into a fist-to-fist frontal hard fight.

Knowing that you can't perform the big kill.

The Eight Exalted Ones were incomparably furious, and could only concentrate all of their internal qi into one pair of arms, frantically clashing with Hercules.

In the distance, halfway up the mountain.

“This guy’s strength, it’s really strong, to be able to very much fight Hercules to a draw?”

Standing beside Fang Qiu, Hercules, with a surprised look on his face, said, “But you don’t have to worry, the one who wins in the end will definitely be the previous generation of Hercules!”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Indeed.

He hadn’t thought of that either.

The strength of the Eight Exalted Ones had unexpectedly reached the peak of the Second Flower Realm after fully exploding out!

Most shocking of all.

At the peak of the Second Flower Realm, he was surprisingly able to stand up to a super expert of the Third Flower Realm without suffering a tribal disadvantage.

Have to say.

Characters from a hundred years ago are indeed not comparable to the current younger generation ah!

The strongest of the previous generation were indeed powerful.

Though there was no doubt that he would definitely lose in the end, even if the peak of the Second Flower Realm was stronger, it was absolutely impossible to defeat a super expert of the Third Flower Realm!

It seems to be resisting at the moment, but it's only a matter of time before it falls.

Fruity.

This intense battle lasted for a mere five minutes.

The bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones were then smashed out once more in a loud collision.

The previous generation of Hercules and still does not stop, continue to frantically pursue the past, continue to swing attacks.

“Bang Bang Bang”

Three punches in a row.

With every punch that landed, the bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones would be sent flying out.

“Pfft.”

Three laps down.

The Eight Exalted Ones, finally, couldn't stand it any longer and opened their mouths to spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Eight honored ones!”

Beside them, five black-robed men at the peak of the Clan Master level exclaimed in shock.

Far away.

“Eight honored ones?”

Hearing the five people’s exclamations of surprise, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes slightly.

.....

Over there.

With a stifled face, the wounded Eight Exalted Ones looked fiercely toward the mountainside in front of the woods, because Fang Qiu deliberately hid this figure, and without seeing it at all, in the face of the last generation of Hercules that once again came pounding down, the Eight Exalted Ones turned around hastily and with a wave of his beating hand, shouted, “Withdraw!”

Upon hearing this, those five black-robed men at the peak of the Sovereign level immediately flew out, joining the Eight Exalted Ones and quickly rushing out of the holy land.

“It’s not over!”

The previous generation of Hercules grunted coldly and continued to chase them out.

After all, he was also afraid that the Eight Exalted Ones would really make a move and destroy the island of Nos, so he had to chase out and beat the Eight Exalted Ones away before he could do so!

“Go on, check it out.”

Hercules shouted, then immediately ran towards the outside of the sanctuary.

Fang Qiu was also in the crowd.

Okinawa Sanctuary.

The crowd looked up.

Only to see, in the night sky, the previous generation of Hercules was still frantically pressing these Eight Exalted Ones, and that look was obviously to beat the Eight Exalted Ones to death!

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces twisted.

He completely did not expect that he had provoked such a madman, in his heart that regret ah, at that time, if he did not provoke this madman, and only went to find Nameless, where there would be these things?

Nah, it's already happened and there's absolutely no turning back!

Driven by the last generation of Hercules.

The Eight Exalted Ones could only helplessly exit the island of Nos, taking the five black-robed men under them and fleeing far away.