

Medical M 1881

Chapter 1881 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 1882 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 off 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!

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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 1883 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.

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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 1884 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.

Chapter 1885 Taking advantage of his illness!

Seeing the Eight Venerable Ones far away.

It took the last generation of Hercules to fold back.

"He shouldn't dare come back."

Leaving behind a sentence, the previous generation of Hercules' body moved and returned to the temple.

And this way.

All the Herculesees looked at the previous generation of Hercules with envious faces.

“One day, I can be this strong!”

Beside Fang Qiu, Hercules said.

“No, you’ll be stronger than the last Hercules!”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said.

Words.

Hercules laughed out loud, patted Fang Qiu’s shoulder, and said, “Go, go back and drink.”

By the looks of it, it was clear that Fang Qiu was already considered one of his own.

“I have to go.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “If I continue to stay, it will attract him again, and then it won’t be as simple as him alone, so I have to find a way to get rid of this big trouble.”

“Okay.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Hercules nodded in understanding and said, “Good luck.”

“Thanks.”

Fang Qiu nodded his thanks.

“I hope to see you again in the future.”

With that, Hercules turned around and led all the Hercules into the secret realm of the Holy Land.

As the crowd returns.

The entrance to the secret realm of the Holy Land closed quickly.

In the woods under the dark night sky at the back of North Island, only Fang Qiu was left alone.

“You suffered quite a serious injury in the battle just now!”

Looking at the direction the Eight Exalted Ones had fled, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and pondered.

“The news of Qing Yun’s victory over the Nirvana Sacred Lord’s Void has definitely spread within the Nirvana Organization, but this Eighth Exalted One had previously guessed that it was me who had defeated the Nirvana Sacred Lord’s Void, and once he spreads this guess, everything that the Three Elders and Qing Yun have done for this purpose will be completely meaningless.”

“Never let him get that message out!”

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu immediately released his Divine Sense, covering an area of eighty kilometers around him, and immediately detected the scent of the Eight Exalted Ones and the others.

At this point.

The Eight Exalted Ones and the other six were recuperating and recovering in the sea about three kilometers away from Nos Island.

“Getting him to recover will be difficult.”

“Take him while he’s sick! It must be seized!” fr(e)webn(o)vel

lightsNovel

Fang Qiu did some careful math.

If the Eight Exalted One in his heyday were to meet him head on, he would definitely not be his opponent.

But.

Fang Qiu had also seen the battle just now very clearly.

Every punch Hercules threw in the last generation was incredibly powerful!

Powerful enough to completely exceed the Eight Exalted One’s tolerance, even though the Eight Exalted One had initially taken the fists of the previous generation of Hercules one by one, but that pure physical strength between the clashes, after canceling out the energy that the Eight Exalted One had erupted, it would still injure the Eight Exalted One’s body and internal organs.

So.

It was only after so many clashes that the Eight Exalted Ones couldn’t help but open their mouths and spit out blood after being sent flying by a punch.

Plus the three punches that followed.

All of the Eight Exalted One's organs must have been injured by the previous generation of Hercules.

That is to say.

The Eight Venerable Ones' internal injuries were not light.

Otherwise, the Eight Exalted Ones wouldn't have run to the sea three kilometers away to heal their wounds.

Frontal hard contact won't work.

It wasn't as if he didn't have a chance while his opponent was seriously injured!

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu immediately clenched his teeth.

This time, the one he wanted to kill was not an ordinary SSS rank, but a peak SSS rank existence, someone who was even more difficult to deal with than Qing Yun.

"First kill five Zongs!"

The body moved.

Fang Qiu immediately jumped into the sea from the island of Nos, then hid his own aura, and quickly and quietly traveled from under the sea towards the place where the six Nirvana people were located, three kilometers away.

Three kilometers is a short distance.

In order to prevent the Eight Exalted Ones from seizing the time to recover, Fang Qiu deliberately increased his speed, and quickly arrived below the surface of the sea where the Eight Exalted Ones and the other six were meditating to recover.

Underwater.

Fang Qiu looked up.

Only to see that the Eight Exalted Ones were sitting in the middle of it, and the other five black-robed men at the peak level of the Sovereign Masters formed an encircling circle, surrounding the Eight Exalted Ones and guarding them.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Fang Qiu quietly approached up.

The sea level that was quickly approaching without causing any commotion.

It stopped about five meters from the six.

Take a deep breath.

Fang Qiu violently exploded.

The internal qi that had been suppressed all this time instantly exploded, operating in an almost frantic state.

In the meantime.

“Miso!”

Golden internal qi, surging out from Fang Qiu's body, condensed into five solid energy sword qi around his body, as Fang Qiu's arm swung.

Golden light rises to the sky.

Going to the energy sword qi, it shot out violently from the bottom up.

The sea.

Feeling the sudden appearance of a powerful energy aura.

The Eight Exalted Ones didn't dare to hesitate in the slightest and immediately awoke from their restorative recovery.

The five peak Zongshi black-robed men also panicked and hurriedly urged the internal qi in their bodies for defense.

Results.

Although it could barely hold up a self-protecting energy shield.

However, this energy shield could not block, at all, Fang Qiu's golden inner qi.

"Ka!"

A crunch.

Five golden-colored inner qi coworkers stormed up.

Instantly, pierced through the energy shield around the five people, but also then also carries an incomparably sharp energy strength, the body of the five people from bottom to top, directly pierced through!

Five peak Zong Shi level experts died before they could even react.

“Swish.”

Right at the same time that the five peak Sovereign level experts died, the Eight Exalted Ones who realized that something was wrong immediately flew up and waved their right hands.

An energy cohesion molding, with sharp as a needle point like arrowheads of the chain, suddenly out of the hand, toward the sea water down.

But just then.

“Wow.”

A splash of water rose.

Fang Qiu was already dozens of meters away, splashing out and dashing in towards the deep sea area.

“Nameless!”

Seeing Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones’ faces were incomparably gloomy as they roared angrily, then with a single movement of their bodies, they immediately chased after Fang Qiu quickly.

That’s all.

The two of them were extremely fast, and they flew frantically across the sea.

Cross the Aegean Sea and enter the Mediterranean Sea.

Fang Qiu still continued to run away.

“Shit!”

Chasing after them, the Eight Exalted Ones’ faces were incomparably ugly.

The ten men he brought with him at the peak of the Sovereign rank were gone just like that?

This made him particularly nasty.

Most unhelpful.

He’s got a wound on him now.

Moreover, Nameless was also very fast, so if he kept on chasing endlessly like this, his internal qi would be consumed non-stop all the time.

With his injuries unable to be healed and his internal qi being depleted all the time, his strength would undoubtedly decline a little bit.

“Trying to drag me to my death?”

Looking at Fang Qiu’s figure as he flew furiously towards the North Atlantic Ocean, the Eight Exalted Ones drank in a cold voice, “Then I’ll let you see how vast the internal qi of a hundred years of cultivation is!”

.....

Ahead.

“The amount of this guy’s internal qi is really quite sufficient.”

Divine sense locked onto the bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones, Fang Qiu clearly sensed that there was a steady stream of internal qi surging out of the Eight Exalted Ones’ bodies.

“It’s a long way to the North Atlantic here, let’s see if I can drag you to your death.”

Fang Qiu lands a right hand.

A faint energy fluctuation spread out in all directions.

“Great Void Hand!”

Instantly ten kilometers were completely enveloped.

As Fangchu moves, so does this range.

With the control of the ten kilometer “domain” around him, Fang Qiu directly blocked out the heaven and earth qi around the Eight Exalted Ones, not allowing them to have any chance of absorbing the heaven and earth qi to recover.

“Let’s see you die.”

While shielding the Qi of Heaven and Earth around the other party, Fang Qiu mobilized all the Qi of Heaven and Earth within a range of ten kilometers towards his side.

For every point of internal qi that the self consumed, it absorbed points and quickly transformed them into golden internal qi.

In this case.

Even if it swept all the way to the North Atlantic, itself would remain in peak condition.

As for the Eight Venerable Ones?

Fang Qiu's purpose was to wear him out.

It's because he was injured at times!

In the case where in all his organs were injured, the Eight Exalted One had been keeping flying for a long period of time, which would inevitably burden his injuries and make his injuries worse and worse.

With the depletion of internal qi, coupled with the lack of heaven and earth qi as a supply, it was believed that it wouldn't be too long before the Eight Exalted Ones' strength would be greatly reduced.

At that time, it would be the perfect time for Fang Qiu to dislike him!

And so it flew all the way.

Rear.

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces became increasingly ugly.

He hadn't expected this Nameless to be so cunning at all.

Nameless, must die.

But.

Your own life is more important.

“When I’ve recuperated, let’s see where you can run to!”

Knowing that it wasn’t a solution to keep chasing like this, the Eight Exalted Ones clenched their teeth fiercely and immediately searched in all directions, wanting to find a place to land.

However, the surroundings were full of seawater, and there wasn’t even an island.

There is no way around it.

He could only pause violently.

Not caring about Fang Qiu’s continued escape, he directly landed and sat down on the surface of the sea, and began to push his inner qi to heal his internal injuries!

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu, who had been using himself as bait in the front, saw this scene and immediately stopped with a lurch in his figure.

Didn’t realize.

Surprisingly, the Eight Exalted Ones didn’t fall for it.

It seems that the previous generation is really not a good set up!

A squeeze of the right hand.

The divine sword, immediately coalesced and took shape in Fang Qiu's hands.

"Miso."

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

An incomparably bright sword aura immediately came out of the sword, carrying a sharp and incomparable energy force, fiercely shooting towards the Eight Exalted Ones, who were sitting on the surface of the sea, recuperating and recovering.

"Hmph!"

The Eight Venerable Ones opened their eyes, their bodies unintelligible, and waved their right hands.

A chain condensed with pitch-black energy suddenly shot out from his palm, ruthlessly colliding with that energy qi, completely blocking it out.

"Trying to deal with me and heal at the same time?"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu couldn't help but let out a cold laugh and said, "Then you're looking down on me too much, I'd like to see how much internal qi you have in your body, enough for you to squander!"

Speaking.

Fang Qiu swung the long sword in his hand.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth within ten kilometers of the surroundings immediately surged from all directions, quickly pouring into the divine sword.

“Great Unseen Hand – Transform Sword!”

Without the slightest hesitation.

When the Qi of Heaven and Earth had gathered enough, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

As the longsword swept out horizontally, it once again exploded with a sharp and incomparable energy sword qi, carrying a heavenly sword aura as it rushed towards the Eight Exalted Ones.

“Kid, you’re a little too young to play with me.”

The Eight Exalted Ones sneered disdainfully, still healing their wounds while controlling this energy condensed chain to resist Fang Qiu’s attack.

Chapter 1886 Battle of the Eight Exalted Ones!

“Bang!”

There was a sharp crash that traveled.

The Eight Exalted Ones, who originally had a disdainful look on their faces, had a sudden change of color at that moment.

The body that was sitting on the sea, also immediately bounced up and quickly retreated towards the distance, staring at Fang Qiu from afar.

Look closely.

In his hand, the one chain that was condensed from energy was unexpectedly crippled.

It looked as if it was a broken chain.

“Insidious boy!”

The Eight Exalted Ones grunted coldly.

“It seems like you were the one who ambushed and attacked me first, compared to you Nirvana people, I’m really not that sinister.”

Fang Qiu smiled indifferently and said, “Since you don’t fall for it, let’s settle this on the spot!”

Speaking.

Fang Qiu was not hesitating.

As soon as his body moved, he took the initiative to swing his sword and quickly charged towards the Eight Exalted Ones.

“Looking for death.”

The Eight Exalted Ones cracked their mouths open and laughed morosely and coldly.

The current him still had the strength to decimate Nameless.

And that’s exactly why.

It was only then that he made the particularly dry choice to stop at this place.

He had already seen it coming.

Previously, the reason why Nameless, who had been running away, had suddenly appeared to attack and kill his men, and lured him to run deeper into the sea, was because he wanted to make a move against him.

At first, he didn't think so.

But after chasing after him for some time, the onset of his internal injuries, coupled with his inability to absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth, made him vaguely feel a sense of crisis.

In this case.

As a Nirvana who had lived for more than a hundred years, he naturally would not make any choices that would be detrimental to himself.

He would rather give up on beheading Nameless and get through his crisis in peace.

If he didn't even have that kind of discernment, he would really have lived a hundred years in vain.

"Buzz!"

Facing the oncoming Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones immediately activated all the energy in their bodies, and a layer of black energy like a gale immediately formed around their bodies, sweeping out in all directions.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu didn't dare to slack off.

"Great Unseen Hand – Transform Sword!"

With a wave of his right hand, he chopped out another sword.

Fang Qiu was clear.

The Eight Exalted One's greatest reliance was the internal qi he had stored up after cultivating for over a hundred years.

So.

The special effects of the Great Unseen Hand hit him the hardest.

The sword light stormed up.

With a full of heaven and earth qi, like a dragon scroll, it swept towards the Eight Exalted Ones with a roar, almost instantly attacking in front of the Eight Exalted Ones.

"Hmph!"

The Eight Venerable Ones waved their hands.

In his right hand, the already crippled take an energy cohesive chain was instantly restored to its integrity, and a black energy chain was also condensed out of his left hand.

under the control of its arms.

The two strands of energy chains were like living the other half, roaring and twisting as they crashed towards the sword qi that had erupted from Fang Qiu.

"Bang."

Crash Explosion.

The moment the sword qi shattered, the full heaven and earth qi that trailed behind the sword qi rushed and surged, impacting heavily on top of the two black chains.

While completely hedging and dissolving away the force on top of the chains, the internal qi that had condensed into the chains was, in an instant, blown away partially.

This one.

The Eight Exalted Ones' faces were once again gloomy.

"Kid, what technique are you practicing?"

He finally couldn't help himself.

In the past hundred years, he had never seen such a strange internal qi, not only could it carry the qi of heaven and earth along with its attacks, but it could even defeat the enemy's qi of heaven and earth.

What's going on here?

"Hmph."

Fang Qiu sneered and waved his right hand.

Another sword.

Chopped out again!

Before fully learning the Human Three Styles, Fang Qiu couldn't use both the Great Destruction Hand and the Great Invisible Hand that easily, so it was difficult to use them consecutively.

But after learning the Great Void Hand and completing the Human Three Styles, it was much easier to perform.

After all.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth within a radius of ten kilometers could be controlled by Fang Qiu at will, and in conjunction with the Great Destructive Hand and the Great Invisible Hand, it was particularly easy to write.

"Do you think I can't cure you if you don't tell me?"

The Eight Exalted Ones grunted angrily.

Hands closed in front of his body.

"Forbidden Technique – Heavenly Demon!"

A cold drink.

The circle of black energy around the Eight Exalted One's body that looked like wind began to boil at once.

With this boiling of energy.

Fang Qiu could clearly see that in the midst of that energy, surprisingly, many dead souls that were wailing were emerging, in a frenzy of tearing.

All of this energy, eventually, gathered behind the Eight Exalted Ones, transforming into a demonic shadow that was about three meters tall.

Look closely.

In the hands of this devilish shadow, he was also pinching these two pitch-black colored energy chains!

“Playing so big right off the bat?”

Seeing that the other party was directly using forbidden techniques, Fang Qiu’s face sank as a bad feeling arose in his heart.

This old man who had lived for more than a hundred years was really not easy to deal with.

Anyone else might have taken it lightly.

But.

This kind of old man who had lived for so many years and had also experienced countless great battles would never take the enemy lightly, and this could be seen right from the start.

Fang Qiu knew it too.

Since the opponent had directly cast a forbidden art, he was holding the determination to kill himself.

But.

Can he kill it?

“Swish.”

Without half a moment's hesitation, at the same time the Eight Exalted Ones cast their forbidden techniques, Fang Qiu immediately turned his body and directly fled by taking the road, continuing to run towards the North Atlantic Ocean.

This way.

"Hmm?"

Seeing this scene, the Eight Exalted Ones immediately exploded with rage.

He had thought that Nameless had stopped and was already going to fight him to the death, and in order to ensure that he was in good shape, and in order not to be dragged to his death by Nameless, he decided to directly use his strongest power to kill Nameless on the spot in one fell swoop.

Available results.

Just when he had used his forbidden technique, Nameless had run away?

It's fucking, shameless!

"You stop right there."

The Eight Exalted Ones roared, and under the shroud of the demonic shadow, they directly erupted their strongest speed and chased after Fang Qiu fiercely.

Just now, he was having to stop to heal his wounds.

Now, he was the one who had to chase after and kill Nameless!

He's very clear.

The forbidden art had been opened, and if he didn't kill Nameless during the period of time that the forbidden art lasted, Nameless would surely look for an opportunity to deal a death blow to him after the forbidden art that he had cast ended!

Therefore, for the sake of his own safety, he all had to chase after him and kill Nameless.

Sure.

He could run away.

However, if he chose to run away, Nameless would definitely follow him all the way as well.

With Nameless' speed, it wasn't difficult to keep up with him.

So the escape route won't work!

Ahead.

"Three flowers!"

Fang Qiu was filled with shock.

He could feel very clearly that the Eight Exalted Ones' strength had temporarily broken through the barrier of the peak of the Second Blossom and reached the point of the Third Blossom after casting the forbidden art.

The strength of this power was not stronger than that of the previous generation of Hercules, but it wasn't far off!

“Run!”

Fang Qiu didn't dare to have a single pause, and immediately ran the internal qi in his meridians to the extreme, and even the energy in his dantian, all of it was running.

Unprecedented bursts of extreme speed, frantically swept toward the North Atlantic Ocean.

Rear.

“You can't escape, Nameless!”

As the forbidden art erupted, the Eight Exalted Ones' auras skyrocketed while their speeds also plummeted.

Even though Fang Qiu used almost all of his internal qi to enhance his speed, the Eight Exalted Ones still pursued very quickly, and in less than a minute's time, they had pursued Fang Qiu to five meters behind him.

“Zira

A right hand.

The three-meter tall demonic shadow waved his right hand, and the black chains grasped in his hands immediately acted like arrows that had left the strings, carrying an incomparably sharp energy force that roared towards Fang Qiu's back.

“Swish.”

When he was about to be attacked by the arrow at the top of the chain, Fang Qiu violently and forcefully twisted his body in his rapid flight and instantly shifted out sideways.

It was a close and narrow escape from the attack.

Because of the attack, the Eight Exalted Ones' pursuing figures also appeared to stagnate slightly and briefly.

Fang Qiu took this opportunity to scurry out of the zone once again, lengthening the distance between the two to more than thirty meters.

"I'll let you run, I'll let you run!"

Seemingly irritated by Fang Qiu's slipperiness, the Eight Exalted Ones quickly chased up towards the front while waving their hands.

The demonic shadow that completely shrouded his entire person, along with the swinging of his arms, continuously threw up the black chains that were grasped in his hands, frantically lashing towards Fang Qiu.

"Damn, old pervert!"

Fang Qiu cracked his mouth.

At the same time, he kept dodging and dodging the attacks of the Eight Exalted Ones.

That's all.

One man frantically fled, the other frantically pursued.

In five minutes total, the two broke out of the Mediterranean Sea and into the Tyrrhenian Sea!

With the loss of time.

The Eight Exalted Ones became more and more anxious.

When he realized that it was difficult for his attacks to hit Nameless, the Eight Exalted Ones were unwilling to do such useless work and directly put away their attacks, using their power on speed enhancement.

Less than a minute.

Then he chased after them, reaching the point where he was on the same level as Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu's face sank.

Without the slightest hesitation, he continued to flee in the direction of the North Atlantic.

At its side.

"Cunning brat, I'm going to break you into pieces!"

The Eight Exalted Ones stared at Fang Qiu with a face of violent anger, and because they were flying side by side on the same level, the Eight Exalted Ones waved their right hands.

That huge three-meter tall demonic shadow.

Swinging his right arm once more, he threw up the black energy chain in his hand, and like swinging a whip, he blasted down towards Fang Qiu.

The eye can't hide.

Fang Qiu violently turned his head and stared dead on as the demonic shadow held a black chain in his hand.

“Lock on!”

A double glare.

Divine sense immediately locked onto the chains.

“Scatter!”

Mindfulness.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth around the chains immediately dispersed.

And as the Qi of Heaven and Earth dispersed, the chains, which had no more bearers, suddenly began to twist and agitate, instantly collapsing away in part.

But even so.

It was still fiercely directed towards Fang Qiu’s back and lashed down.

“Swish!”

At the same time as the chains fell, Fang Qiu fiercely urged the golden inner qi in his body, instantly condensing a layer of golden energy shield around his body, completely enveloping the increased individual in it.

Next moment.

“Pop!”

A crunching sound came.

The moment the chains fell, they directly shattered the golden energy shield.

But in the immediate aftermath of the golden energy shield, the section of black chains that had lost the Qi of Heaven and Earth to carry it was shaken away with another portion of its energy.

Eventually.

A vicious smack landed on Fang Qiu’s body.

“Bang!”

A smashing sound.

Under the impact of the black chains, Fang Qiu’s entire body was immediately jerked fiercely away!

Chapter 1887 The Eight Exalted Ones Die!

“Whoosh

In his ears, there was a sharp, unmistakable sound of wind whistling.

A sharp pain shot through his body!

Just one hit.

Fang Qiu’s entire body, then, was jerked flying a hundred meters away.

“Run!”

It was too late to sense the injuries on his body, and while being jerked out, Fang Qiu forcefully twisted his body, then with a single movement of his body, he exploded his full strength and continued to flee.

Fang Qiu was clear.

Once he stops, he'll never get away.

Rear.

“Haha

The Eight Exalted Ones laughed madly.

After fighting for so long, it was finally time to realistically implement his attacks on Nameless!

Even if Nameless used his strength to escape, he wasn't as worried as he was before.

The blow went down.

It was enough to cause Nameless to be seriously injured!

Therefore, even if he escaped, Nameless would definitely not be able to hold on for long.

And ahead.

“Hoo Hoo

Fang Qiu gasped.

In his heart, he was slightly surprised.

While using his strength to escape, he slightly sensed the injuries on his back and realized that they were merely superficial injuries, not even bones.

The situation was a slight relief to his heart.

Original.

He would never be able to carry the attack of an Eight Exalted One who had used a forbidden art.

However, thanks to the locking method learned in Paradise Island, the opponent's attack, slightly weakened, coupled with its own golden inner qi resistance, nearly the other side of the energy of this strike, resisted off half.

Although there was still a whole half of the power smashing down on his body, because of the Body Tempering Technique that he had practiced in the Ancient Greek Holy Land, not only did Fang Qiu's body have pure power in it, but his body's strength was also greatly increased as a result, reaching the peak of the First Flower.

It was sufficient for a peak First Flower level physical body to carry the general strength of a Third Flower level expert!

Fang Qiu continued to flee.

The Eight Exalted Ones, once again, frantically chased after them.

The short distance of a hundred meters was pursued for close to another minute.

Once again, while walking side by side with Fang Qiu, the Eight Exalted Ones, without any hesitation, once again swung their energy chains fiercely, once again jerking them fiercely towards Fang Qiu.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu still followed the same method as last time and resisted again.

As a result, it was jerked out another hundred meters.

This time.

Fang Qiu's injuries had obviously worsened.

It wasn't the increased strength of the opponent that caused it, but the two attacks, both of which landed in the same area of the back.

Intense pain came, but Fang Qiu still didn't dare to stop.

"Fifteen minutes!"

"Just drag it out for fifteen minutes and you've won"

Fang Qiu had faced quite a few Nirvana opponents who used forbidden techniques.

Also know.

Nirvana's forbidden spells have a certain duration.

There are some that last fifteen minutes.

Others last thirty minutes.

Now, he could only fight for his life!

He could only gamble, gamble that the Eight Exalted One's forbidden art would only last for fifteen minutes.

If it would have lasted longer, it really would have been a matter of delaying it with your life!

For the other side of the mound.

Fifteen minutes, now nearly half over.

Ahead, too, was about to enter the North Atlantic immediately!

Strongly enduring the pain coming from his back, Fang Qiu took a big deep breath, then continued to quickly charge forward at an extremely fast speed.

One minute later.

The Eight Exalted Ones pursued once more, attacking Fang Qiu once more.

This time.

Fang Qiu didn't dare to use his back to receive it hard again.

Instead, they forcefully flipped their bodies over and came next with something else that hadn't been injured.

That's all.

Five minutes later.

The two were finally inside the North Atlantic.

Five minutes, five slams.

At this point.

Fang Qiu was already covered in wounds!

He, however, is still running away.

And the rear.

The Eight Exalted Ones also became more and more anxious.

He hadn't thought at all that it would be so difficult to kill a tiny Nameless.

Nowadays.

A large portion of the forbidden spell's time had passed, and only the last two minutes remained.

He had to kill Nameless in this two-minute period!

Once again, he impacted to Nameless' side.

This time.

Instead of swinging up his chains to attack, the Eight Exalted One's entire body went straight to Fang Qiu's side and hugged him.

"Get out!"

Fang Qiu forcefully twisted his body, trying to knock the Eight Exalted Ones back out.

But.

It's because of the whole body.

His reflexes now were not as fast as before.

Before the longsword in his hand could be struck, his entire body was embraced by the Eight Exalted Ones from just behind.

"Jiejie"

Eerie loud laughter came from the mouths of the Eight Exalted Ones.

"Nameless, go to hell."

At the same time that the sorrowful voice came, the one behind the Eight Exalted Ones that had been vaporized, a three-meter-tall demonic shadow, raised its hands with a roar.

The chains that were originally grasped in his hands suddenly snapped together, section by section, at this moment.

The one sharp and incomparable arrow at the top of the chain flashed this cold aura.

From the top down.

Toward the back of Fang Qiu's neck, he viciously stabbed down.

Just then.

"Blast me!"

An angry roar suddenly came from Fang Qiu's mouth.

Spin.

An incomparably blinding golden energy burst out from Fang Qiu's body, creating an explosion around his body.

Inner gas explosion.

Not only did it injure the Eight Exalted Ones, Fang Qiu himself was also injured by the blast.

And with the explosion.

Fang Qiu's body, with a violent tremor, descended from the sky and charged down fiercely towards the seawater below.

"You explode, you blow yourself up!"

The Eight Exalted Ones brayed and laughed.

Although the internal qi explosion just now had slightly slowed down the attack of the demonic shadow behind him, this shank didn't mean that, Fang Qiu would be able to completely organize him!

"Fuck me."

Just as the Eight Exalted Ones hugged Fang Qiu's body and smacked down heavily into the seawater.

The demonic shadows behind the Eight Exalted Ones.

Swinging the chain in his hand once more, he once again stabbed down hard towards the back of Fang Qiu's neck.

But just then.

Fang Qiu, who was covered in injuries, utilized the immense and incomparable impact of smacking into the sea to forcefully twist his body to come face to face with the Eight Exalted Ones who were holding him.

Then his mouth opened and a bite went towards the Eight Exalted One's neck!

Seeing the situation.

The Eight Venerable Ones were startled.

Unexpectedly, a martial artist, would make such a nasty move, and immediately sent his hand and pushed Fang Qiu out.

Fang Qiu, who was pushed out, immediately used a layer of golden inner qi in his body to completely isolate himself from the seawater.

“Ha, ha

Large, sharp gasps came from Fang Qiu’s mouth.

Because it’s the injury that’s so bad.

Fang Qiu felt like he was on the verge of running out of strength.

After forcibly enduring a dozen or so lashes from the Eight Exalted Ones who used forbidden techniques, it was already pretty good to be able to stand on his feet, and if it wasn’t for the fact that he had learned some special techniques in the course of this experience, those dozen or so lashes would have killed him!

“Kill!”

The moment he pushed Fang Qiu away, the Eight Exalted Ones didn’t forget their mission and waved their hands.

The three-meter tall demonic shadow that completely shrouded his entire person, raised his hands with a roar and waved two black chains, bringing a huge and incomparable impact, fiercely jerking towards Fang Qiu.

If this blow falls.

Fang Qiu would definitely be directly smoked to death.

But.

He didn’t have the strength to hide anymore.

The pain coming from his entire body made him feel weak, and the effect in the Great Void had disappeared during the previous consecutive spankings.

Having been whipped dozens of times in a row, and having to use his divine sense to fend off the attack while still having a situation full of pain stimulating his cerebral nerves, where could Fang Qiu still have the sense to control the domain?

The bottom line is this.

Under the continuous beatings, Fang Qiu could only keep urging the internal qi in his body to come out and resist.

That's all.

The golden inner qi in his body was shattered and consumed over and over again.

Now.

Fang Qiu didn't have much internal qi left in his body.

No power to escape and not enough internal energy.

The only thing Fang Qiu could do was to fight to the death!

"If you can last more than fifteen minutes, I'll lose."

A roar.

Fang Qiu used up the last of his internal qi, converging on his two palms, and then quickly swept the surrounding heaven and earth qi over, pouring it into his two fists.

In the next moment, a golden light suddenly burst forth in the middle of the ocean.

It was like two small golden suns.

Two clusters of golden energy.

Wrap the right and left hands of this Fangchu.

Then, as Fang Qiu's arm waved, the two clusters of golden energy finally gathered at one point and condensed into an incomparably blinding golden light directly in front of his body.

"No phase breaks."

"Blast me!"

A roar.

Fang Qiu propelled the cloud of golden light that had erupted in front of him like a blazing sun with a roar and shot out violently.

The other side.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Just as the control of this demonic shadow swung out his hands.

The Eight Exalted Ones, their faces suddenly changed.

At the same time as the attack fell, the energy in his body was fading away as fast as the tide, and the demonic shadow behind him was gradually becoming dimmer.

When the two chains in the demonic shadow's hands lashed out in front of Fang Qiu's eyes, the three-meter tall demonic shadow had completely become transparent and disappeared behind the Eight Exalted Ones.

And as the demonic shadow dissipated.

The two chains that were drawn to Fang Qiu's body also quietly dimmed at this moment.

Eventually.

Not a single ounce of energy fell onto Fang Qiu's body.

While the ball of energy that coalesced in front of Fang Qiu was like a blazing sun with a brilliant golden light, it was like a fish – thunder, and shot out with a loud bang.

Next moment.

“Boo!”

A huge explosion rang out.

The golden energy ball, which ruthlessly hit Fang Qiu's body, completely exploded.

One time.

On the surface of the sea, it directly lapped up monstrous waves.

And after the first explosion, another golden energy ball emerged from that golden energy mass, carrying a very terrifying aura of destructive energy that nonchalantly blasted against the Eight Exalted Ones' chests.

"Pfft!"

As the forbidden technique faded away, the Eight Exalted Ones whose entire body had lost its strength in a short period of time, and all of their internal qi had been consumed, were simply unable to resist.

Under the impact of the golden energy ball, with round eyes, his mouth couldn't help but open and spit out a large mouthful of blood.

Subsequently.

A gurgling sound came from his mouth.

The sea water kept pouring into his mouth.

By the looks of it, there was no life left!

This way.

Fang Qiu, who had been shaken out close to ten meters by the Phase-less Breaking, swam over incomparably slowly while panting heavily under the surge of the waves.

Soaking in the ice-cold seawater, Fang Qiu hurriedly absorbed the Qi of Heaven and Earth, and while maintaining his body's temperature, he grabbed the Eight Exalted One's body.

After determining that the Eight Venerable Ones are dead.

Fang Qiu rested in place for fifteen minutes, absorbing some Qi of Heaven and Earth, and then with his last ounce of strength, he incinerated the bodies of the Eight Exalted Ones.

Then, turning his head to look into the extreme distance.

There, a cruise ship with Chinese characters written on it is heading east.

Chapter 1888 Encountering the Sea Monster Again

In the ice-cold seawater, although he had absorbed a portion of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, because of the intense pain coming from his body and that horrifying injury, the nerves of his entire body had suffered from this tremendous shock, his physical strength had been completely depleted, and he could only rely on that remaining portion of the Qi of Heaven and Earth that had been absorbed just now, to forcefully support himself.

“Clap Clap Clap”

Under the lapping of the cold and incomparable seawater, Fang Qiu’s body slowly approached up towards the cruise ship in the extreme distance little by little.

Because of the distance, it took Fang Qiu a full ten minutes or so to get close to this cruise ship.

Then.

Taking advantage of his tired and powerless body, he sneaked onto the cruise ship, found a random cargo storage room on the first floor of the cruise ship and walked into it, and then collapsed to the floor with a softening of his body and fell into a complete stupor.

I don’t know how long it’s been.

What woke Fang Qiu from his stupor was a terrifying sound of crashing waves.

Recovering consciousness.

Fang Qiu's eyelids trembled and quickly opened.

What appeared was a sailor cowering in a corner.

He was a Chinese man who looked young, about twenty years old, and looked like he should be sailing for the first time!

"You, you're awake?"

The sailor looked at Fang Qiu with a panicked face, cowering in the corner of this room, his body couldn't help but tremble, and he looked as if he was in some kind of shock.

"What's wrong with you?"

Fang Qiu straightened up and scanned around, realizing that this should be a dormitory.

Looks.

Someone should have lifted themselves from the storage room too come here.

The young sailor did not answer Fang Qiu, but continued to curl up in the corner, trembling with incomparable nervousness.

This is.

"Wow!"

A huge wave crashing sound came from the ship, washing the cruise ship and shaking it constantly.

“What happened?”

Fang Qiu took a light breath and asked.

The young sailor looked at Fang Qiu, his eyes a little flustered as he asked, “Have you seen it?”

“Who?”

Fang Qiu froze.

“Sea, sea monster.”

The young sailor said with some fear: “Last night, after we found you in the storage room, the captain let the ship’s doctor check your body, and found that your whole body was seriously injured, as if you were injured by something whipped, seeing that you are Chinese, the captain let me bring you back to rest, and let the ship’s doctor feed you a little antibiotic, in the hope of preserving your life.”

“But then

Saying this, the young sailor’s face, suddenly became incomparably alarmed, as if he had seen something terrible, so alarmed that his hands and feet were nowhere to be found.

“What happened then?”

Fang Qiu gently inhaled and realized that the pain in his body had indeed eased a bit, and it looked like the dose of antibiotics that the ship’s doctor had fed him should not be light.

Although antibiotics should not be taken more than once, for someone of Fang Qiu’s level, even if he took more than once, it wouldn’t have any effect.

Anyway, with cultivation, anything harmful to the body would be naturally expelled from the body by the internal qi.

Pain relief.

After a night's rest, some strength had been slightly restored in his body.

While conversing with the young sailor, Fang Qiu directly performed the Guiding Technique, immediately drawing the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body quickly, replenishing the already dried up Dantian and meridians.

"And then, and then the sea monster showed up."

The young sailor said with a horrified look on his face, "It's coming for you, I saw his tentacles, as thick as a man's, and it lashed so hard in front of my eyes that it warped the door!"

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

Turn your head and look.

Sure enough, it was discovered that the room's guys, surprisingly, had been knocked askew from the center, and it was obvious at a glance that the distortion had been caused by the hammering of gravity.

"And then what?"

Fang Qiu continued to ask.

Although he was listening, his attention, however, was focused on inducing the flow of internal qi.

The internal qi that had just been inhaled into the body immediately began to surge and flow after entering the meridians, and was continuously absorbed by the meridians.

It's like a riverbed.

The prerequisite for the existence of a river is that there is enough water flowing in the riverbed, and only if enough water is absorbed can the riverbed support the flow of the river without absorbing the drinking water.

Because of the reason that the energy inhaled into the body was still too little, all of this energy was absorbed into the dry meridians, and there was absolutely no excess that could be run.

Luckily, the Guiding Technique's absorption of the Qi of Heaven and Earth was eight times stronger than the normal technique, and the Qi of Heaven and Earth was absorbed very quickly.

It was believed that it wouldn't take long for internal qi to start flowing inside the meridians.

After all.

This was the first time that Fang Qiu had, in a true sense, expended all of his internal qi.

Even if he had managed to absorb a trace of heaven and earth's qi in the sea before boarding the ship, it had been completely consumed on the way to the ship.

Even, because of the long distance between him and the cruise ship, Fang Qiu had not only used up the sliver of heaven and earth qi that he had managed to absorb, but he had even forcefully squeezed out all the internal qi in his meridians and dantian to the point that not a single trace of it remained.

That's what created the current situation!

"Then"

The young sailor said, "The captain told us not to be afraid, and told us all to use the weapons on board and come together to fight the sea monster."

“They cut with knives, they burn with fire, they go hammering with all kinds of things!”

“All night long.”

“Everyone had a hard time getting rid of the sea monster.”

Saying this, the youth laughed, with a hint of relief on his face.

Hear this.

A trace of heaven and earth qi also finally appeared in the meridians within Fang Qiu’s body, flowing through the meridians.

The meridians are alive!

As this trace of heaven and earth flowed around, it turned into internal qi.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth that was inhaled into the body next was also increasing and transforming faster and faster.

After just a few minutes, under the eight times absorption speed of the Guiding Technique, Fang Qiu’s meridians were filled with the Qi of Heaven and Earth inside.

After these Qi of Heaven and Earth were transformed into internal Qi, they immediately surged into the Dantian, rapidly operating and transforming into golden internal Qi.

“The sea monster fought it off and we thought it was okay.”

The young sailor said, "During the day, the sea monsters never appeared again, and all of us slacked off, and have even been planning how we're going to celebrate."

"Because of the whole night of dealing with the sea monster, everyone was tired and rested, but just in the evening, everyone was awake and ready to celebrate."

"Sea monsters, again!"

At this point, the youth was once again in a state of panic.

This way.

Fang Qiu's attention remained focused on the absorption and transformation of the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

At this point.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth was being continuously poured into his body, and after the meridians were filled with the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the excess Qi of Heaven and Earth that was absorbed was controlled by Fang Qiu, utilizing the method he had learned from inside the holy land of the Ancient Heavens Country, and evenly distributed to all the limbs and bones.

This time it wasn't about quenching the muscles of the flesh, but healing the wounds!

Yesterday.

Fang Qiu was lashed by the Eight Exalted Ones with a dozen lashes all over his face.

His worst injuries were these injuries.

To recover, you have to heal these injuries before you can do so.

In the nourishment of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu's injuries all over his body began to rapidly improve.

In the meantime.

The transformation of the Qi of Heaven and Earth in Fang Qiu's meridians, and the expert speed of the internal Qi in the Relic Dantian were steadily accelerating, and it was believed that it wouldn't take long to get better.

"Just two hours ago!"

The young sailor continued, "The sea monster has appeared again, the captain wants to lead everyone, in the fight against the sea monster together, but this time the sea monster didn't show up, he hid underneath our cruise ship, and kept churning up the waves, and it's been two hours, and the waves are getting bigger and bigger."

"There is nothing anyone can do about it."

"If this keeps up, we might not even last an hour before we're done for!"

Speaking.

The youth kept staring at Fang Qiu.

It seemed as if he thought the sea monster was attracted by Fang Qiu.

But.

When he saw the injuries on Fang Qiu's body, they were rapidly improving, and his skin, which had originally been whipped to a purplish-red color, was returning to normal at a very fast pace.

The sight frightened the youth.

“You. You

The youth pointed at Fang Qiu and became even more alarmed.

“Don’t be afraid.”

Fang Qiu stood up and looked at this young sailor with a smile on his face.

At this point.

All the injuries on his body had healed.

Of course, thanks to the antibiotics the ship’s doctor had given him, the injuries hadn’t gotten any worse, or he wouldn’t have been able to heal so quickly.

“I’m a Chinese, I won’t hurt any Chinese.”

Fang Qiu walked over and helped the young sailor who was trembling all over his body up and said, “The appearance of the sea monster might have a little something to do with me, but don’t worry, I will definitely not let the sea monster hurt you guys one bit, but you have to promise that you won’t tell anyone else about me.”

The youth froze.

“Remember, never tell anyone else about me.”

Speaking.

Fang Qiu's body moved.

Instantly disappearing from the young sailor's sight, he rushed straight out of this dormitory and jumped into the sea.

A moment into the sea.

Inside the body, the golden inner qi that had just been transformed out of less than thirty percent, suddenly gushed out, isolating the cold seawater from his colleagues, bursting out a particularly powerful aura, and rushing in with a bang towards the deep sea area below the cruise ship.

Just into the sea.

Fang Qiu then saw it very clearly.

Thirty meters from the end of the moon at sea level, deep underwater, there was indeed a huge sea monster.

It's a cuttlefish!

The tentacles were in the seawater, stirring frantically, aiming at this Chinese cruise ship indeed.

The divine sense moved.

Fang Qiu sensed a little and realized that although this dark cloud was huge, it had very little Qi of Heaven and Earth in it.

To put it simply, it's a one-size-fits-all product.

“Whoosh.”

A right hand.

An incomparably powerful sword intent directly erupted around Fang Qiu’s body, and then he swung his arm.

A sharp and incomparable energy sword qi shot out violently, suddenly bursting apart when it impacted next to the cuttlefish.

The powerful sword qi shot out in all directions.

Instantly, this head of cuttlefish was directly cut and split into scattered pieces!

Do it all.

Fang Qiu’s body moved and broke through the water, rushing back into the young sailor’s dormitory.

“Well, the sea monster has been taken care of, it’s going to be okay.”

Fang Qiu spoke to the youth who was still trembling all over.

“Huh?”

The youth froze, then cocked his head and looked toward the door in some alarm.

Sure enough, I noticed that the waves were really much smaller and had begun to calm down!

Chapter 1889 He Gao Ming’s old job!

“The sea monster is gone.”

“The sea monster is really gone.”

“Great!”

A particularly excited cheer came from the huge cruise ship.

Including the young sailor.

As the young sailor had said, after the full cheers, everyone on the cruise ship brought out all the good wine and food to celebrate the aftermath of the robbery, and specially invited Fang Qiu.

While everyone was marveling at how quickly Fang Qiu’s body had recovered, the young sailor had followed the agreement and did not disclose any hint of information related to Fang Qiu at all.

After such a small episode, Fang Qiu also familiarized himself with the people on the cruise ship.

In Talk Talk.

Fang Qiu learned that the cruise ship was traveling from Spain to Red Harbor, China.

Because they felt that Fang Qiu’s identity was very sensitive, everyone did not take the initiative to ask about it, and even when they were about to arrive at the Red Harbor, they gathered together to help Fang Qiu figure out how he was going to get through customs.

Fang Qiu thanked everyone, Fang Qiu made a call to Li Ji, and quickly solved the problem, and safely went through customs with everyone and returned to the country!

After getting off the boat.

Fang Qiu directly came to Honggang Airport and purchased a direct flight ticket to Shaanxi and Gansu Province, preparing to return to Jiange first.

Three hours later.

It was only then that the airplane Fang Qiu was traveling on finally landed at the airport.

Because he had called in advance, Wei Jian came to the airport to pick up Fang Qiu very secretly.

Back to the Sword Court.

Fang Qiu directly arrived at the top of the back mountain where the three old men were.

At this point.

The three old men were still into the past generally, sitting in the room that was similar to a gazebo on the top of the back mountain, with no walls on all sides to party the wind.

"Nameless, meet the three seniors."

Fang Qiu walked forward and clasped his fists at the three old men.

"Sit."

The three old men nodded at the same time, and while neither Elder Yuan nor Elder Qu said anything, Elder Qian reached out and pointed to a futon directly across from him, saying, "Tell us what you've been through this time you've been out in the circle."

“Exactly.”

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded, taking a seat on the futon.

“This favor has really grown on me.”

In the expectant eyes of the three old men, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “My first stop was in the southwestern part of Mex, where I found the legacy of the Mayan civilization.”

“Well, the Mayan tribe, had some dealings with us a hundred years ago.”

Chilao smiled and nodded.

There were not many ancient civilizations in the world, but there were also quite a few, and it was fate that Nameless could be the first to choose the Mayan civilization.

“Indeed.”

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded, saying, “The people inside the Mayan Tribe are all very good to me, but they are not very strong, and it seems that because of the reason that they have suffered some kind of change, although they want to welcome me very much, they are very afraid that I will do something bad to them.”

“An ancient top civilization that became torn apart in its development really made them have to be nervous.”

Original Elder nodded and said, “This is human nature!”

“I didn’t learn anything special in the tribes of the Mayan civilization.”

Fang Qiu said, "This might have something to do with the split of their civilization, and in the end, in order to maintain a good relationship, I made a point of instructing their younger generation."

"Not to be weak and not to be handed over, do the right thing."

Elder Qu nodded in satisfaction.

"When I left the tribes of the Mayan civilization, I was pursued by the MiB."

Fang Qiu continued to narrate, "After getting rid of the pursuit from the Rice, I went to Paradise Island in the Amazon Basin, where I met the legendary Amazonian female warrior race."

"Oh?"

The three old men were surprised when they heard this.

"I didn't realize that this group actually existed."

Old Man Qian smiled and said, "I was once fortunate enough to have heard of this community, but I have never seen them, I never thought that they would actually still exist in this world, and in another three generations and five years, they will also become a new civilization."

"This group is very peculiar, they are very good at jungle fighting and have a special technique of being able to aim and target their enemies."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "After walking out of Paradise Island, I encountered the Blood Ancestor and chased him all the way to kill him."

The three old men nodded in understanding.

The news, they had already heard.

After all, the Blood Ancestor was also the second highest ranked super expert on the world's individual power list.

It was a pity that he had encountered Nameless, who couldn't even beat the first!

"After killing the Blood Ancestor, I went to the country of Gushi."

Fang Qiu continued, "The legacy of the Ancient Xi State civilization, the Styx Organization, was found."

"Oh?"

When they heard about this organization, the three old men's faces all changed slightly.

"It's the River Styx that Hercules passed down."

Fang Qiu said, "It's not the same Styx that's out in the open."

The three old men nodded in understanding.

It looked like they had some knowledge of the River Styx as well.

"After exchanging and studying with them at the holy land of the River Styx, I realized that the gong methods they cultivate are very close to our Chinese body-hardening techniques, except that their cultivation techniques are more direct."

"But what I didn't expect was that I encountered Nirvana's attack when I was leaving the Styx Holy Land."

Fang Qiu lightly exhaled and said, "The one who attacked me was the eighth venerable of Nirvana's previous generation, with ten peak Zongshi level henchmen in hand."

"The Eighth Exalted One?"

The original old man raised an eyebrow and said, "In the battle back then, Nirvana's previous generation of venerable masters died five remaining five, the eighth venerable master is one of the five that survived, the whole person has meticulous information and is particularly cunning."

"Indeed."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "In the beginning, he had ten black-robed men under his command who were at the peak of the Zongshi, casting the Ancient Killing Formation to trap me, attempting to use the formation to take my life."

"That killing formation isn't easy to break."

Elder Qian looked at Fang Qiu with a smile on his face and said, "To be able to break the killing formation, no wonder the Eight Exalted Ones suspected that you were the one who defeated the Holy Lord's Void."

"Uh-huh."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "Although I broke the killing formation, but with my current strength I am not a match for the Eight Exalted Ones, fortunately, the previous generation of experts in the Holy Land of the Ancient Heavens Country came out and fought the Eight Exalted Ones off."

"The Holy Land of Ancient Xi Country, there are still such strong people?"

The original old man was surprised.

"Mika."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "It's a very pure Rex with the strength of the Three Flower Realm!"

"So it is."

Thousand Elder nodded in understanding.

"Later"

Speaking here, Fang Qiu paused slightly and continued to add, "In order to avoid the Eight Exalted Ones from spreading the news that he saw and guessed to be related to me, I chased after them."

"During the fight with the Holy Land of the Ancient Xi Kingdom, the Eight Exalted Ones suffered a considerable amount of injuries, so I took the opportunity to try to find a chance to kill him."

"There were a lot of scary things along the way, but the good thing is that the end result was good."

Hear this.

The three old men's faces changed in shock.

It was completely unexpected that Nameless had struck the attention of Venerable Earth Ba.

To know.

That was an old monster who had lived for over a hundred years and was stronger than Qing Yun.

"Are you saying that you killed the Eighth Exalted One?"

The original old man asked in incomparable surprise.

“Right.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

This time, all three old men were shocked.

Originally, they just wanted to see how amazing Nameless was in this outing, but they didn't expect that not only was Nameless' experience in this circle even more amazing than they had imagined, but he even killed the previous generation of the Nirvana Organization's Di Ba Zun Shi.

This is a huge surprise!

“I'm done.”

Seeing the incomparably shocked Three Elders, Fang Qiu smiled and then asked, “I wonder, how is the situation on the Sword Pavilion side?”

“Ugh.”

Thousand Old Man shook his head and said, “Everything, is going according to our plan, we had wanted to use Qing Yun before replacing you to be the target of the Nirvana Organization, before deliberately changing the name of the person who defeated the Nirvana Saint Lord's Void to Qing Yun's, and then spreading the word within the Sword Pavilion.”

“I didn't think that someone would actually spread the news.”

It's not just a thousand old men.

Elder Yuan and Elder Qu, who were on the side, couldn't help but frown and sigh out softly.

They didn't expect it either.

In the Sword Pavilion, there would even be a traitor.

For them.

Every disciple of the Sword Pavilion was like a child to them, so when they learned that there was a traitor in the Sword Pavilion, they were actually the hardest to bear.

"Traitor, did you find out?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"No."

Thousand Elder shook his head and said, "The Sword Pavilion disciples are all like brothers, even if one of them occasionally does something wrong, the masters and brothers will help each other to cover it up, it is not the traitors that we are afraid of, it is the fact that a single traitor destroys the Sword Pavilion as a big family ah."

"Yeah."

Elder Yuan also nodded his head in agreement, "Under these circumstances, it's almost impossible to investigate a result in a short period of time."

"Traitor, must be removed!"

Elder Qu frowned and said, "The investigation must be intensified, or more information will leak out, and we're running out of time."

“This way.”

Seeing the three old men’s despondent demeanor, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “I have an apprentice who is a professional in this aspect of investigation and detective, so if needed, you can call him in to give it a try.”

“Good thing too.”

Thousand Elders nodded and said, “It’s not as much of a problem when it’s checked by an outsider.”

“Call it in.”

Elder Yuan and Elder Qu also nodded at the same time.

Talking about the end of the chat.

Instead of leaving the back of the mountain, Fang Qiu directly called He Gao Ming.

When he received the call from Nameless, He Gao Ming was especially surprised, and when he learned that he was going to go up to the Sword Pavilion, he was even more incomparably excited.

Ever since he got the sword in the Sword Pavilion, he had been thinking that he wanted to learn some sword techniques from the Sword Pavilion to improve his strength, but the Sword Pavilion was not something that he could come and go as he pleased.

Now, hearing Fang Qiu’s call and being able to enter the Sword Pavilion once more, He Gao Ming was naturally excited.

It didn’t take long.

At Fang Qiu’s summons, He Gao Ming then arrived at the Sword Pavilion.

Wei Jian, personally brought the person to Fang Qiu.

"I called you here this time because I have an important task for you."

Fang Qiu was not polite and directly said to He Gao Ming, "There is a Nirvana Saint Lord's Shadow present inside the Sword Pavilion, and the news of Qing Yun's victory over the Shadow spread inside the Sword Pavilion, but he didn't know who had spread it out, which means that there is a traitor inside the Sword Pavilion."

"Want me to do my old job?"

Upon hearing this, He Gao Ming immediately rubbed his fists and said, "Simple, as long as the Sword Pavilion cooperates, I'll definitely help them bring out the traitor!"

Chapter 1890 A shocking enough news!

"Are you sure?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"It goes without saying?"

He Gao Ming nodded his head with a smug expression and said, "I dare not say anything else, to investigate a traitor is not a difficult task for me."

"This matter is very important."

Fang Qiu frowned and said with a grave face, "This concerns the safety of the entire martial arts forest, so no matter what, we must catch the person, the most critical thing is that we don't even know whether the traitor is one person or more than one person right now, once there is any hint of an

investigation, they are bound to hide themselves in the first place, and the first thing that these people learn from being a traitor is that they are cups and snakes! ”

Words.

He Gao Ming, who was still excited about coming to the Sword Pavilion and wanted to take the opportunity to get some benefits from inside the Sword Pavilion, such as getting a few cultivation secrets to go back, immediately threw down the idea in his heart.

He could tell that Nameless was serious this time!

So, he didn't dare to slack off.

“I can't guarantee that I'll catch it, but I'll do my best.”

With a stony face, He Gao Ming opened his mouth and said, “I am confident.”

“Uh-huh.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction, then took out some information and directly handed it over to He Gao Ming and said, “These are some of the information that the Sword Pavilion has inquired about in all directions.”

“No need.”

He Gao Ming shook his head and said, “This information, from where it comes to where it returns, the other party can even hide so deep inside the Sword Pavilion, and is not a few pages of information can be found, besides, since the Sword Pavilion has already begun to investigate, the traitors must be staring at this information in the dark, once the information disappears for too long, they will certainly be nervous, and by then to find their horse's foot will be even less easy.”

No hesitation.

Fang Qiu directly called Wei Jian and asked him to come and take the information away.

Wei Jian didn't ask much.

Get the information and put it back as is.

"How are you going to find out?"

Fang Qiu looked at He Gao Ming and asked.

"In fact, the number of people within the entire Sword Pavilion is just that many, and the scope is just that big, so since we are determined to uncover the traitor, let's just try it!"

He Gao Ming said.

"How do I try?"

Fang Qiu asked with a frown.

"I think so, we can do that."

He Gao Ming pondered for a moment and said, "Isn't the whole point of the traitor's existence to spread the news inside the Sword Pavilion?"

"If that's the case, then let's just give him a fake message that's shocking enough to shock him."

Words.

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

Fake news?

"e.g."

He Gao Ming thought for a moment and said, "The three elders of the Sword Pavilion, one of them can't work, or simply say that they're dead, news like this, the more shocking it is, the better, or else the other side can hide to such a degree of a traitor within the Sword Pavilion, and will not be easy to do so without a big enough temptation."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was instantly speechless.

One of the three old men died?

The news was indeed shocking, but it couldn't have been more shocking.

The three elders of the Sword Pavilion, are they that easy to die?

It's been over a hundred years of living.

Their strength, in the absence of accidents, was enough for them to live for a few hundred years, so how could they die so easily!

And.

To the three elders of the Sword Pavilion.

The only possible accident would be Nirvana!

That traitor hidden within the Sword Pavilion was Nirvana's man, and with Nirvana not even making a move, what accidents could happen to the three old men?

However, while false news like the accident of the three old men could not be spread, it did not mean that other news could not be spread as well.

Think about it.

"How sure are you?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Seventy percent or more."

He Gao Ming said, "If those friends of mine can come in and join me, you guys can even do nothing, just give us a month's time, and we'll be able to uncover the people ourselves."

Fang Qiu naturally knew those friends He Gao Ming was talking about.

Those are engaged in these underground detective's work, every one of them is among the good hands, nay they are all ordinary people, in no way let them get involved inside the sword pavilion's matter.

So.

It can only be done by He Gao Ming alone.

"Go, follow me to see the three old men."

Fang Qiu thought carefully for a moment, seventy percent certainty was already not low, not to mention that He Gao Ming was talking about more than seventy percent.

Follow Fang Qiu.

He Gao Ming traveled all the way up the back mountain to the top of the back mountain.

“Greetings to the three seniors.”

Fang Qiu cupped his fists to the three seniors before pointing at He Gao Ming and introducing him, “This is the apprentice I mentioned to you, his original job is a detective, and I took the liberty of bringing him over to sword the three seniors because I wanted to discuss with the three seniors about this investigation into the traitor.”

“Have a seat.”

Chilao smiled and nodded.

Fang Qiu sat down and He Gao Ming stood behind Fang Qiu.

“Tell me what you think.”

Elder Qian said to He Gao Ming.

“I think that this person who can hide inside the Sword Pavilion must not be in a low position in the first place.”

He Gao Ming opened his mouth and said, “Since I don’t know enough about the whole thing at the moment, I need to ask a few questions, I wonder if the three seniors can answer them?”

“Didn’t we already give you the information from our internal investigation?”

Original Elder asked.

"I had my master return it."

He Gao Ming bristled and said, "By blatantly handing me the information you've investigated, aren't you telling that traitor that I'm here to investigate him?"

The three old men froze.

"The enemy is in the dark and we are in the light, it's hard to investigate things clearly, but it's different when the enemy is in the dark and we are in the dark too."

He Gao Ming smiled and said, "As well as me going through that information myself, it's better to let you three tell me directly."

"You apprentice, you really are a detective, alert enough."

Thousand Elder smiled and nodded, saying, "If there is anything you want to ask, feel free to ask, as long as it is something we know, we will definitely answer you."

"Good."

He Gao Ming nodded and said, "The first question, how big is the interior of the so-called Sword Pavilion, how many people are there in total, and can it be ascertained that the news that was passed out was only known to the insiders, and that the ordinary disciples of the Sword Pavilion were not aware of it?"

"Inside, that is, at the top."

Thousand Elder nodded and said, "With the seven members of the Elder Corps, the twelve Sword Envoys, and the three of us, it is impossible for ordinary disciples to come into contact with the news before it spreads out, except for those on the inside."

“In other words, the so-called Sword Pavilion’s interior can lock these twenty-two people!”

He Gao Ming nodded in understanding and said, “Because it’s all about the higher-ups, to be able to make it this far, this traitor is hiding very deeply.”

“First of all, we can rule out the three seniors, and the range of twenty-two people can be directly narrowed down to nineteen people, the so-called Twelve Sword Ambassadors and the Seven Elders.”

“Is there anyone in this who is 100 percent sure?”

He Gao Ming asked.

“Twelve Sword Ambassadors!”

Thousand Old Man directly opened his mouth and said, “There’s no need to check on the Twelve Sword Ambassadors, it’s absolutely impossible for them to be sentenced to the Sword Pavilion.”

“So sure?”

He Gao Ming froze.

“Because, they are only responsible for the internal affairs of the Sword Pavilion, and from the time they were trained until now, they have never taken a step away from the Sword Pavilion.”

Thousand Old Man said.

“Not having left means they don’t have time to make contact with the outside world, we can rule them out first, then the final range is narrowed down to the seven elders.”

He Gao Ming continued, "And then of these, are there any candidates that can be ruled out?"

The three old men were stunned.

Recall looked at each other and shook their heads at the same time.

"There is one."

The original old man opened his mouth to explain, "Because the elders have their own system, they don't have much to do with us, and they rarely contact and interact with each other on weekdays, and the seven elders all have records of leaving the price at different times, so it's impossible to completely rule out their suspicions, but the grand elder is definitely trustworthy, and he's been in the Sword Pavilion for more than a hundred years, and he's definitely a loyal servant of the Sword Pavilion!"

"Good, then it's settled."

He Gao Ming nodded his head and said, "My master and I have already discussed this, next we need a big news of full weight, relying on such a news that is shocking enough to expose the traitor."

"What news?"

Thousand Old Man hurriedly asked.

"Actually, I think the best news would be the death of you three, one of you."

He Gao Ming heatedly smiled and said, "This kind of news is shocking enough, but my master said that this kind of news can't be spread indiscriminately, and no one will believe it when it's spread out, but I don't know the Sword Pavilion very well, so I like to see if the three seniors can find a very shocking news."

"Shocking news?"

When the three old men heard this, they couldn't help but abruptly raise their eyebrows, then looked at each other.

It looks like it now.

This method does work, but to be able to draw out the traitor's, shocking news?

Ryoko.

"Say relics, right?"

In a confrontation, Elder Yuan spoke to Elder Qian and Elder Qu.

"Uh-huh."

Elder Qian and Elder Qu nodded their heads at the same time before Elder Qian opened his mouth and said, "There is a legend in the martial arts that a truly powerful ancient relic would be the Cangjie relics, because he was the first to create words, which means that the cultivation techniques in this world also started from his time, so his relics are definitely very amazing."

"Only, from ancient times to the present, it has been through countless generations, yet still no one has found the remains of Cangjie."

"If there's one thing in this world that can excite Nirvana, that Nirvana can want so badly, then it must be the Cangjie Ruins."

Words.

Fang Qiu and He Gao Ming nodded in understanding.

"Good."

He Gao Ming nodded in understanding and said, "Then spread the news of the discovery of Cangjie's relics, since the target is the seven elders, we must keep an eye on these seven elders while the news is spreading, in order to not be too obvious, we need to look for seven people."

"The three seniors can keep an eye on three people, my master can help keep an eye on one, and who will do the remaining two?"

He Gao Ming asked.

"Green Cloud can stare one down."

Thousand Elder opened his mouth and said, "For the last one, let the Grand Elder himself, if the traitor is really in their Elder's Pavilion, it would be good for him to see for himself."

"I've already informed Qing Yun, he'll be here soon."

Qu Lao said.

"Everything is ready, we just need to stick to the plan and the traitor will naturally surface!"

He Gao Ming said with a smile.