

Medical M 1901

Chapter 1901 It's almost toast!

There was no pursuit.

After the Two-Headed Cobra escaped, Fang Qiu continued down the path.

As we walked, the air suddenly became a little wetter.

The air was still dry when he just came down, and it even felt a bit gloomy and cold, but now that he had already reached a depth of a hundred meters underground, that gloomy and cold feeling disappeared instead, and was replaced by a very suitable temperature, only that the air had become particularly moist, and whether it was the staircase that he was stepping on under his feet or the smooth rock walls on all sides, there were some water droplets hanging on them.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu's heart fluttered.

Releasing his divine sense to probe the situation below, he immediately accelerated downward after determining that there were no energy anomalies below.

At extremely fast speeds.

Fang Qiu descended another full three hundred meters, almost reaching a depth of five hundred meters, before finally arriving at the bottom of the underground cemetery.

Here, a crimson red.

The terrifying temperature was so hot that even Fang Qiu was roasted very hard.

Actually.

When he felt the change in humidity in the cave, Fang Qiu had already guessed that there must be magma at the bottom of the underground graveyard, otherwise, it would be impossible for such strong humidity to appear in this abyssal cave leading to the underground being.

Before his eyes, the originally pitch-black space was illuminated red by the magma.

At the end of the stairs where Fang Qiu was, there was a small cliff.

Standing on this cliff, Fang Qiu let his eyes sweep and found that there was a large reddish sea of magma in front of him, which at a glance gave a particularly terrifying sense of oppression.

The broken cliff was about ten meters high, which meant that Fang Qiu's location was only ten meters away from the lava sea.

This kind of terrifying temperature, if it were a normal person, I'm afraid that they wouldn't be able to hold on for long at all, and would be directly roasted into a dry corpse.

"Phew"

Facing the sea of lava in front of him, Fang Qiu couldn't help but let out a large, long breath.

This is an underground cemetery?

It's hard to believe that the people of the Ancient Egyptian Civilization used the Magma Sea as a graveyard?

Murphy.

In this rolling and churning sea of lava are buried the people of the ancient Egyptian civilization?

Fangchu thought for a moment.

This is just like modern cremation, it doesn't seem to be much different, anyway, whether it's a person or any kind of creature that falls into this sea of magma, the end result is to be turned into flying ashes, not even ashes left.

The moment.

Fang Qiu seemed to understand as well.

Why is it that the pharaohs of the ancient Egyptian civilization were strong but didn't come down to fetch the pharaoh's scepter by themselves? It turns out that it's because this underground graveyard is a sea of lava!

Facing the sea of magma, even a strong person of Fang Qiu's level would find it difficult to hold on for a certain amount of time.

But.

Even if it was difficult, Fang Qiu had to do it.

What's more, it's all down, so how can you not try it?

"Pharaoh's scepter?"

Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu urged his inner qi and quickly formed a layer of energy shield around his body, resisting the terrifying heat coming from the surroundings while at the same time, he began to turn his eyes to look for the Pharaoh's Scepter.

Not for a while.

Fang Qiu then saw a very small black area inside the magma sea directly in front of him.

That area was only about a meter square, and in the center of that area, there was a stone block condensed from the cooled down magma that looked like a flower, and in the center of that stone block, there was a golden yellow scepter.

Look closely.

The top of this Pharaoh's scepter was a snake's head with a wide open mouth, and underneath the head there was a heart-shaped area, like the seven inches of a cobra that gets sucked flat when it launches its attack, and in this heart-shaped area there was a very large green gemstone set in.

Further down.

The scepter is also set with a row of red and white crossed stones.

It looks, especially, exquisite.

Seeing the location of the scepter, Fang Qiu's brows immediately couldn't help but tighten.

"Fifty meters!"

Secretly estimating, Fang Qiu realized that the place where he was was about fifty meters away from the scepter, which meant that he could only go over and retrieve the scepter himself.

But.

The temperature had already reached such a terrifying height on a cliff that was a dozen meters high from the magma sea, and if one were to get closer to the past, the temperature on the magma sea would inevitably be even greater and more terrifying!

To know.

Magma is usually between 700-1200 degrees ah.

What kind of temperature is that?

Throwing a piece of refined steel into it, it could be quickly melted by the terrifying temperature, even with the protection of the inner qi, Fang Qiu's flesh and blood body could hardly withstand that kind of temperature.

But one can't give up, can one?

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu took a step forward to the edge of the cliff, and immediately felt a very blazing heat wave coming over him, making him feel uncomfortable.

"Hiss"

Take a big deep breath.

Fang Qiu attempted to fly, preparing to fly straight over and retrieve the scepter.

Hold that breath.

Without reservation, he frantically urged the internal qi in his body to run, directly forming a protective layer of three layers inside and three layers outside around his body, and then did not hesitate.

"Snap."

Stomp on the ground.

Fang Qiu's figure immediately leapt out violently.

Just after breaking away from the cliff, an even more terrifying feeling of blazing heat instantly enveloped the entire body.

It felt as if he had been thrown inside a steamer and was being steamed at a terrifying temperature of nearly a thousand degrees.

Under the shroud of this horrible temperature.

Fang Qiu even developed a sense of suffocation.

Good on.

The strength of the golden inner qi was high.

It was barely holding up to the baking of these lava flows.

Fifty meters.

If he was outside, it would only be a matter of a short moment for Fang Qiu, but on top of this magma sea, because the temperature was so high, even for a short second, Fang Qiu felt especially uncomfortable.

Instantly rushed to where the scepter was.

Fang Qiu immediately reached out and grabbed towards the scepter.

Just as his right hand grasped the scepter, the outermost energy shield, suddenly snapped, could no longer withstand which terrifying high temperature, and directly exploded.

The first layer of the energy shield exploded, causing Fang Qiu to be unable to hold back the tightness in his heart.

Not daring to hesitate, he immediately reached out and grabbed towards the Pharaoh's Scepter, and a huge attractive force erupted from his palm, attempting to directly suck the Pharaoh's Scepter out of that magma platform.

But.

The Pharaoh's scepter didn't budge at all, despite the suction.

This situation caused Fang Qiu's face to change.

Looks.

It's not going to be easy to pull the Pharaoh's scepter out of that lava table, either.

Since the spacing out method doesn't work, you can just go ahead and pull it out by hand!

The right hand is outstretched.

Fang Qiu grabbed towards the Pharaoh's Scepter with one hand.

However.

Just as the palm was almost about to touch the Pharaoh's scepter.

“Wow!”

In that slowly tumbling magma sea that looked calm, a water breaking sound suddenly erupted, and then a colorful red magma fire snake, boomed and erected its head from the magma sea.

This magma fire snake, about three meters tall, was as thick as Fang Qiu’s hand.

Body.

Streams of magma, constantly dripping downward.

A pair of crimson eyes stared deathly at Fang Qiu’s colleague, and his mouth opened, revealing two incomparably sharp teeth.

“What?”

Fang Qiu’s face changed in shock.

He hadn’t thought that this kind of monster was even hidden in this magma sea.

Sure.

Fang Qiu could feel very clearly that this magma fire snake was not a snake in the true sense of the word, but rather an energy hidden in the sea of magma that guarded the Pharaoh’s scepter.

It turns out that what the pharaoh up there was afraid of, was this snake.

“Miso!”

The moment he saw the Magma Fire Snake, Fang Qiu pinched his right hand, and while the divine sword coalesced in his hand, he fiercely chopped towards the seven inches of the Magma Fire Snake.

Fire Snake's body quickly tilted back, incomparably swiftly and directly dodging Fang Qiu's strike.

"Hmm?"

The internal qi in Fang Qiu's arm immediately poured into the divine sword.

With the infusion of internal qi.

On the divine sword, an incomparably sharp sword aura immediately erupted, instantly extending out and fiercely chopping up towards the magma fire snake.

However.

Just as the sword awn was about to chop down, this fire snake suddenly collapsed in place, turning into a rain of magma that crashed down from the sky.

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

Immediately urging all the internal qi in his body to protect his surroundings, he then continued to reach out and grab towards the Pharaoh's scepter.

"Wow!"

Just as Fang Qiu's left hand grasped the Pharaoh's Scepter, another sound of breaking water suddenly resounded behind him, and that huge magma fire snake, violently erected itself from the sea of magma behind him, no longer giving Fang Qiu the slightest chance to react, and in the moment it coalesced into shape, it grew its mouth and directly lunged and bit towards the back of Fang Qiu's head.

“Swish.”

Fang Qiu immediately turned around, and the powerful and incomparable sword aura on the divine sword in his hand, accompanied by the swinging of his arm, instantly chopped the huge magma fire snake directly into two pieces!

After all, it was just a stream of energy and had no autonomy or logic, so it wasn't that difficult to deal with.

Cutting off the fire snake, Fang Qiu grabbed the scepter and then fiercely tried to pull it out, as a result of this force, the magma platform was immediately pulled up, and the smooth magma sea around him suddenly began to boil.

Fang Qiu's heart panicked.

“Bang.”

As the boiling magma splashed and flew over, the second layer of energy shield around Fang Qiu instantly shattered.

“Shit!”

Fang Qiu's face chilled.

With a fierce swing of his right hand, he directly cut off the magma platform with a sword.

After being chopped off, the magma table immediately dried up and cracked, eventually shattering and falling, and the complete Pharaoh's scepter was finally fully revealed.

Seeing that the Pharaoh's Scepter was intact, Fang Qiu immediately turned around and retreated.

When the third layer of energy shield shattered, Fang Qiu happened to return to the cliff.

There's no half-stopping.

The moment he returned to the cliff, Fang Qiu immediately rushed up to the sky, quickly rushing up the stairs, instantly rushing to the place where the air was moist, a hundred meters away.

Here, it's very much cooler than down there.

Stop.

Glancing back towards the bottom, Fang Qiu exhaled a long breath, then with a movement of his body, he directly detached himself from the stairs, and just like an arrow that had left the string, his speed was extremely fast as he rushed directly towards the sky above.

"Shoo!"

Inside the pyramid, along with the sound of a cracking sound, Fang Qiu instantly stormed out from which pitch-black underground graveyard.

"Hmm?"

Hearing the sound, he saw Nameless come out.

Pharaoh's eyes glazed over as a look of shock surged across his face.

It looked as if he hadn't expected that Nameless had come so quickly.

And over there.

Fang Qiu, who had just landed on the ground, but was covered in the smell of paste, although he had already come out, Fang Qiu still felt his body was on fire, feeling that the whole person was almost roasted dry!

Chapter 1902 Successful Sand Control!

“You got it?”

Standing on the high platform, Pharaoh stared at Fang Qiu with a surprised face.

The words had just been asked.

Just seeing the one held in Fang Qiu’s hand, the golden Pharaoh’s Scepter, the shock in his eyes increased.

Being a pharaoh.

Having lived inside the pyramid for years, he had certainly entered the underground graveyard a few times.

Every time he entered it and felt the terrifying heat that erupted from the magma sea, he couldn’t help but be shocked by it, and he had tried to fetch the Pharaoh’s Scepter himself, but the heat of the magma sea made it extremely difficult for him to endure, especially when he encountered that one Magma Fire Snake, and it was extremely difficult to endure the terrifying temperature of the magma sea to fight with the Magma Fire Snake.

So.

As Fang Qiu entered the underground graveyard, Pharaoh secretly guessed that it would take at least a few hours for Nameless to bring the Pharaoh’s Scepter out of the underground graveyard.

But right now.

The time that Nameless entered the underground cemetery was less than forty minutes.

Truly counting only half an hour, Nameless had actually caught the scepter out.

What's going on here?

How is that possible?

Pharaoh was very shocked.

Sure.

He also knew that the magma fire snake guarding this Pharaoh's scepter was condensed from energy, and it wasn't difficult to deal with that magma fire snake.

But the obstacle along the way wasn't just that magma fire snake.

The biggest waste of time.

And count the black snakes that can't be killed!

Because in the underground graveyard, the number of black snakes was simply too many, there were thousands of them, and because of the fact that they couldn't be killed, the area where the black snakes were located was difficult to cross over.

Even if he went down by himself, it would take him a long time to get through that area.

Because purely utilizing energy to resist those black snakes was impossible, although the black snakes' attacks were not strong, there were too many of them to resist.

In that case, if you wanted to cross the area where the black snakes were, you could only forcefully kill them all the way through, and continue to charge downward before the black snakes you killed had fully recovered.

This consumes a very large amount of energy.

And.

Only after descending to an area more than a hundred meters away from the magma sea, where the humidity in the air was exuberant, would the black snakes stop their pursuit, which meant that after disengaging from the black snakes' pursuit, Pharaoh would still have to stay for a long period of time in that area with extremely high humidity, to restore his own energy before he could go down.

That doesn't make it possible to remove the Pharaoh's scepter without a couple of hours.

Nameless' speed was so fast that it really didn't make sense!

"Finally, it's not an insult."

Fang Qiu let out a long breath, feeling the blazing temperature on his body surface, he hurriedly urged his inner qi to force his body temperature down.

That feeling like you have a high fever is really not good.

"It's not bad to be the second greatest genius in China and the second ranked expert in the world."

Fang Qiu's words pulled Pharaoh back from the shock that filled him, between its eyes full of appreciation and compliments, then the hands that were flatly raised in front of his body, fiercely pressed downward!

"Swish."

The one and a half pyramidal stone platform that had been set at the top of the pyramid's interior came crashing down from above.

"Pop!"

A crash.

The stone platform instantly, closed off the entire entrance to the underground cemetery, completely.

The Pharaoh, who had been standing high in the air, also made a leap and jumped directly from the high sky, settling on the stone platform.

"Call Aziz!"

The footsteps have just fallen.

Pharaoh then shouted with a joyful smack of his hand.

The order was given.

One of the guards guarding the entrance to the inner passageway of the pyramid immediately trotted off to call for someone.

This way.

Under the operation of the internal qi, the blazing temperature on Fang Qiu's body, which was like a fever, also receded rapidly, quickly returning to the state of an ordinary person.

With his body temperature restored, Fang Qiu felt much more relaxed.

Soon.

Aziz came.

“Hmm?”

Just after arriving, Aziz clearly saw the Pharaoh’s Scepter that was grasped in Fang Qiu’s hands, and immediately his face changed slightly before he saluted the Pharaoh.

“Good.”

Pharaoh waved his hand and said to Aziz, “As you can see, Nameless has gotten the Pharaoh’s Scepter, now we should honor our promise.”

Speaking.

Pharaoh stretched out his hand at Fang Qiu and put on an appearance of asking for it.

Fang Qiu lifted up the Pharaoh’s Scepter, and when the evidence was ready to be thrown out, a four threads of energy suddenly drilled out of the Pharaoh’s hand, quickly extending up and directly wrapping around the Pharaoh’s Scepter, pulling it back with one hand.

Getting the Pharaoh’s Scepter, the Pharaoh waved his hand with a joyful smile and said, “All of you go out, Aziz will impart the feats you want to you, and after you finish learning them you can just leave!”

Obviously.

Pharaoh is giving the order to leave.

It also looked like it was the first time he had gotten the Pharaoh's Scepter, so I guess he wanted to hurry up and study what this Pharaoh's Scepter was capable of.

"Follow me."

Hearing the Pharaoh's words, Aziz spoke to Fang Qiu, then directly turned around and walked out towards the outside of the pyramid.

Fang Qiu was close behind.

Stepping out of the pyramid, Aziz's body moved and flew straight up in the air.

Fang Qiu continued to follow.

A journey through jungle buildings and through the jungle to an endless desert.

"I can feel that your spiritual power is very strong."

Stopping his footsteps, Aziz said to Fang Qiu, "In the country of Egypt, people with such strong spiritual power hardly exist, and since you have already cultivated your spiritual power to such a strong point, how could you not have the means to use your spiritual power to control things?"

"This"

Fang Qiu let out a bitter smile and said, "I really won't."

Words.

Aziz frowned and didn't continue to ask more questions, but just started teaching.

“Psychokinesis is a very powerful force that can not only act on normal energies, but can also penetrate and forcefully control an animal’s nervous system.”

“Controlling things is not the same as controlling animals, controlling things requires a certain base of energy of its own in addition to strong spiritual power.”

“Like sand control!”

Said.

Aziz began to demonstrate.

“I can utilize my mental power to self control my own energy from under my feet into the sandy ground, and this energy, when under the control of my mental power, after entering the sand, can condense the sand it envelops into a fluid.”

“Because the mental power has taken control of my own energy, it naturally controls the sand that has been condensed by the energy.”

Words.

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding and said, “I see, the so-called controlling things is actually to control just one’s own energy.”

“Exactly.”

Aziz immediately nodded and said, “In addition to that, in order to control the quicksand deformation, you need to fuse your spiritual power with your own energy, so that you have complete control over every ounce of your own energy, and in this way, you can easily master this method of attack.”

Mental energy fused with your own?

Fang Qiu listened.

Isn't that divine knowledge?

However, one's divine sense was already very powerful, more powerful than even Aziz, so why did one still struggle so much when controlling things?

And.

How does the divine sense launch a targeted attack?

Fang Qiu directly asked these two questions.

Aziz glanced at Nameless in surprise, not expecting the famous Nameless to even know these two such simple questions.

Immediately, he opened his mouth and replied, "When controlling things, the spiritual power plays only a guiding role and is not dominant."

"Secondly, the attack of spiritual power is very simple, as long as your spiritual power is strong enough, then you are able to sense the spirit of someone whose spiritual power is weaker than yours, it is true that you can't attack the other party's spirit with ordinary energy, but in the case of sensing the other party's spirit, you can use your spiritual power and go directly to impact the other party's spirit, thus causing spiritual damage! "

Fang Qiu froze.

The first point, he heard.

The focus of controlling things, or lies in their own energy rather than their own spiritual power, the main function of the spiritual power for guidance, the real role lies in the control of the number of things and the endurance of the power, and is not forced to use the spiritual power to control the energy.

This way, it seemed like it was no different from using one's internal qi to control the energy.

Point two.

A psychic attack?

Aziz obviously didn't tell Fang Qiu the real method of spiritual power attack, but instead said a method that Fang Qiu had already searched for on his own.

This method is equivalent to the fact that you have the strength to use your fists to hit the enemy from the front, while the true method of spiritual attack is to use your own strength and raise a machete to slash at the enemy.

There's a pretty big difference between the two.

But.

Since the other party was not willing to teach more, Fang Qiu was not in a position to pursue the matter.

Fang Qiu always believed that since China could have the technique of Divine Sense in existence, there must be other techniques on spiritual power, only that he had not encountered them for the time being.

Keep an eye out for it in the future and you might find it.

No more questions.

Fang Qiu began to try to control the sand.

While controlling the sand, Fang Qiu adjusted the fusion ratio of his own energy and spiritual power in his divine sense to a certain degree.

Then start trying.

Fruity.

Success!

The sand really followed Fang Qiu's thoughts and began to flow and levitate, first a small handful, then a stream like a current, and then finished with a large amount of sand rushing up to the sky, covering the sky.

Under the condensation of the inner qi, a strong aura of machine suppression erupted from these sands, as if it was a black cloud pressing down on the city, making people feel particularly oppressed!

Fang Qiu even felt that under the control of his divine sense, he knew very well what each and every grain of these sands looked like, he could make these sands turn into invulnerable sharp blades or unbreakable shields, this feeling was like having everything, the satisfaction skyrocketed!

Seeing the situation.

Aziz's face changed, not expecting Nameless to learn so quickly.

But, on second thought.

Nameless's spiritual power was terrifyingly powerful, so as long as he found a method, there was naturally no difficulty in learning it.

"Swish."

Learning to control the sand, Fang Qiu waved his right hand, and the roiling yellow sand immediately scattered down from high in the air, not a single grain falling on the two.

“Thanks a lot.”

Clasping his fists in thanks to this Aziz, Fang Qiu said, “It seems that I should leave.”

Chapter 1903 Drink This Bowl Of Water

Led by Aziz.

Fang Qiu arrives at a corner of the desert and walks through a tunnel in the desert, leaving the civilization of Ancient Egypt.

Back again in the town near the Pyramids of Khufu.

Fang Qiu saw that Rahman had returned to where he was before and continued to use his props to levitate in mid-air, disguising himself as a high ranking person.

When he saw Nameless come out, Rahman’s eyes glared, fearing that Nameless would mess with him again.

This way.

Fang Qiu didn’t do that.

It was just a bashful smile before he stepped out of the town and headed towards the inner city of Cairo.

“Next stop, it’s time to go to Indo-China

Along the way, Fang Qiu thought carefully and finally decided that his next destination would be India.

Ancient Indochina was one of the four ancient civilizations, a place Fang Qiu had to visit.

Come to Cairo Airport.

Fang Qiu directly purchased a palm of airfare to New Delhi, the capital of Indochina.

New Delhi is the first degree of Indo-China, located in the northwestern part of Indo-China, near the southern part of the western Himalayas.

It was only after a long flight that the airplane Fang Qiu was traveling on finally arrived in New Delhi.

Because he had never been to Indochina before, Fang Qiu could only begin to inquire about Indochina-related information right on the airplane.

This check.

It was discovered that the greatest fame of Indhu was a river called the Holy.

There are countless news stories related to this river, but most of them are not that good.

For example: I have drank the water of the Ganges and tell you about the Indo-Judaic holy places with first-hand experience.

Why is Ganges water drinkable? Do you know how dirty the Ganges is?

You can drink such dirty Ganges water, you are worthy of being an enlightened Sango.

.....

Various similar news stories are unbelievable!

Read all about it.

Fang Qiu was almost on the verge of vomiting.

However, it was thus established that the holiest place in Indhu was the Ganges!

To find the ancient Indo-Judaic civilization, it is surely right to go near the Ganges River.

Just right.

A tributary of the Ganges flows east of the city of New Delhi, and on the opposite bank of the river is the vast Ganges plain.

Walking out of the airport, Fang Qiu went directly to the Ganges River Plain and began to look for where the holy land of the ancient Indochinese civilization was located.

Results.

Just came to the Ganges.

Fang Qiu then saw an ascetic, barefoot, walking along the Ganges.

On the way here, Fang Qiu inquired that the official languages of Indzhu were Hindi and English, and by the way, he had learned Hindi.

“Hello.”

Catching up with the ascetic, Fang Qiu directly opened his mouth and asked, "Excuse me, do you know where the Ancient Indian Zhu Holy Land is?"

Hear the inquiry.

This ascetic immediately stopped and raised his head to take a closer look at Fang Qiu before opening his mouth to ask, "What are you looking for the Holy Land for?"

"I have come in good faith to seek out the ancient Indochinese civilization to learn and exchange ideas."

Fang Qiu said with a sincere face.

The ascetic stared at Fang Qiu for a while, realizing that whether it was from his expression or from his eyes, Fang Qiu was particularly sincere, only then did he nod his head and say, "I can feel your sincerity, you come with me."

"Thanks."

Fang Qiu gave a thank you and followed this ascetic all the way.

Results.

This ascetic didn't point out the way along the way, and continued to walk at a speed that wasn't too fast or too slow, and Fang Qiu couldn't ask more questions, but could only remain silent along the way, following the ascetic forward.

Walked for half an hour at the end of the month.

The ascetic still didn't pause, only turning his head slightly to look at Fang Qiu before continuing to walk.

Fang Qiu didn't say anything and followed him on.

Another half hour.

It took the ascetic to finally stop.

“Thanks for the company.”

Turning his head once again to look at Fang Qiu, the ascetic bowed his head in apology before reaching out and pointing towards a very faraway place, saying, “Follow this direction, walk to the Ganges River, continue to walk along the Ganges River, and when you see a fertile jungle appearing on the opposite bank of the Ganges River, you will have arrived, and the holy land of the ancient Egyptian civilization will be found in that jungle! ”

“Thanks.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head in greeting to the ascetic.

Then with a movement of his body, he immediately dashed towards the direction that the ascetic had pointed out.

This one moves.

The figure instantly transformed into a residual shadow, and in the blink of an eye, it dashed far away.

The ascetic took a look.

It froze in place.

Following the ascetic’s instructions, Fang Qiu quickly arrived at a very fertile jungle on the opposite bank of the Ganges.

Before even entering the jungle, Fang Qiu very clearly sensed that in the jungle, there was the presence of these several energy auras, which looked like they should be the Indochine's ability.

But.

After entering the jungle, Fang Qiu, however, realized that the few Indochinese ability users had actually disappeared.

There is no way around it.

Fang Qiu could only come to the place where the few Indochinese ability users were before and start searching for the entrance to the Holy Land of the Ancient Indochinese Civilization.

Results.

Walking.

Suddenly there was a middle-aged man with dark skin and rattan bound to his body who looked particularly burly.

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man suddenly appeared and directly blocked Fang Qiu's path, opening his mouth to inquire.

Fang Qiu sensed it slightly.

It was discovered that this middle-aged man was capable.

At that moment, without hesitation, he directly pulled out the Sword Pavilion token from inside his pants pocket.

“I’m from the Huaxia Sword Pavilion, and I’ve come here specifically to travel and drink and exchange and learn.”

Fang Qiu said.

“The Chinese Sword Court?”

Upon hearing this, this middle-aged man glanced towards the token in Fang Qiu’s hand, then narrowed his eyes and said, “You come with me.”

Said the man, taking a step back.

The whole person, at once, disappeared in a bizarre way.

See this scene.

Fang Qiu immediately understood that he had found the entrance to the Holy Land of the Ancient Indochinese Civilization, and it should be right here in front of him.

Didn’t think much of it.

Fang Qiu took a step up.

As expected, this step up, the scenery around the eyes suddenly changed.

Take a closer look.

Here, a piece of fertile grassland.

On both sides of the grassland, there were a number of animals, the most numerous being herds of elephants.

But.

Just as Fang Qiu looked around.

“Snapped

All around, there was an immediate sound of footsteps.

See only.

Under the beckoning of this stout middle-aged man in front of Fang Qiu, a large group of people unexpectedly ran out densely in all directions, directly surrounding Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took a look.

He was stunned, he had never seen such a welcome.

The most crucial thing was that in the hands of all these Indochinese ability users, they were actually holding weapons.

“Follow me!”

The middle-aged man looked at this Fang Qiu, and after shouting, he immediately turned around and walked towards the center of the fertile prairie in the distance, a place with forest trees and a small villa.

Fang Qiu followed helplessly.

Soon.

After entering this forested area, Fang Qiu realized that this place was actually a manor.

The villa in the middle of the forested area was like a small castle in general, divided into three floors, the first floor had no walls on all sides and was a particularly spacious area, the second floor had a few rooms, and the top floor had only one separate room.

At this point.

A dry and thin old man with a long eight-beard was sitting at the center of the first floor.

After bringing Fang Qiu here.

The middle-aged man told Fang Qiu to stop while he himself quickly ran in to report.

A little.

“Get in.”

The middle-aged man came out and waved his hand at the densely-packed ability users surrounding Fang Qiu, causing the crowd to disperse before saying to Fang Qiu.

Words.

Fang Qiu stepped forward.

All around, those ability users that had been surrounding him, also at this time, quickly dispersed in all directions, and quickly disappeared in front of Fang Qiu's eyes, as if they had never appeared.

“Not bad for a third brother.”

Fang Qiu secretly marveled.

Yin Zhu lacked everything, just not people, as could be seen from that kind of battle just now.

Come to the first level of the castle in the forest.

Fang Qiu directly stepped in.

“Number two on the World Individual Strength Ranking, the second greatest genius in China, the one who has given both Rice and the Nirvana Organization a headache, Nameless!”

The dry and thin old man sitting in the center of the first floor did not even open his eyes to look at Fang Qiu before his mouth spoke out with a smile on his behalf.

“Greetings, Elder.”

Fang Qiu clasped his fists at the old man.

“Sit down.”

The old man slowly opened his eyes, and after saying that, he waved his hand at the middle-aged man standing at the side, seemingly signaling something.

The middle-aged man was slightly sluggish and stared at Fang Qiu for a while before turning away at the old man’s urging.

After the middle-aged man left.

The old man didn't say a word.

Fang Qiu couldn't say anything more and could only wait.

Three minutes later.

The footsteps of a middle-aged man came.

Fang Qiu turned his head to look, only to see the middle-aged man walking over with a bowl in the flat of both hands.

"The visitor is a guest."

The old man smiled and said to Fang Qiu, "Since they are honored guests, of course we must receive them with the most screwed up manners."

Just as the old man spoke.

The middle-aged man had already taken the bowl in his hand and brought it to Fang Qiu.

"This is holy water from our great sacred river, whatever your purpose in coming here, please drink this bowl of holy water first."

The old man reached out.

When Fang Qiu heard this, his face was smiling, but he couldn't help but shiver in his heart.

Holy water from a holy river?

Isn't that the water in the Ganges?

Mindful of this.

In front of Fang Qiu's eyes, various photos of the Ganges River water that he had previously inquired about on the internet, as well as all sorts of news news about the Ganges River water, immediately surfaced.

One more wide-eyed look at the murky bowl of Ganges water in front of him.

That feeling of nausea in his heart intensified.

This water.

He wouldn't dare drink it even if he was dead!

It wasn't that he was afraid of what this bowl of water would do to his body, but it was just too disgusting, and I'm afraid that if he drank it, he'd have to vomit for days before he could do so.

"Thank you, Senpai."

Fang Qiu first gave a thank you to the old man, then smiled and said, "Since it's holy water, how can I drink it alone?"

Said.

Fang Qiu took the bowl filled with Ganges River water from the middle-aged man's hand.

"A toast to heaven and earth."

Saying one sentence, Fang Qiu directly lifted the bowl and scattered half of it on the ground.

“Two toasts to the friendship of ancient civilizations.”

With that, Fang Qiu scattered half of it again.

“Three salutations to the courtesy of the seniors.”

After saying that, Fang Qiu directly sprinkled all of the Ganges River water in the bowl.

Over there.

Seeing Fang Qiu’s action, the old man did not feel half uncomfortable, instead, he nodded towards Fang Qiu with a smile on his face and praised, “Huaxia is worthy of being a state of etiquette and civilization!”

On the side, the middle-aged man who had been paying extra attention to Fang Qiu, also nodded slightly, seemingly recognizing Fang Qiu.

“Then, explain why you’re here.”

The old man laughed.

“Since senior already knows who I am, I believe that senior should have already known my intentions.”

Fang Qiu smiled back and said, “Senior is so courteous and polite, I believe that he has already made preparations, in that case why don’t we just start, how about it?”

Chapter 1904 – Battle in the Spirit World!

“Ha ha.”

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the old man brushed his long eight-beard, smiled broadly and opened his mouth to say, "Worthy of being the famous Nameless."

Indeed.

Although Nameless's movements were erratic, ever since Nameless went to the Ancient Mayan Civilization's Holy Land, went to Paradise Island, and went to the Ancient Xi Country's Holy Land, the hearts of the people of all the major Ancient Civilizations around the world had a preconceived notion of what was to come.

It was obvious that Nameless was traveling between the major ancient civilizations to learn.

For these ancient civilizations.

Huaxia, one of the four famous civilizations.

Nameless, who was a Chinese, was also the second highest ranked individual strength expert in the world today.

Under such circumstances, they naturally also wanted to exchange and learn something from Nameless, so almost all of the ancient civilizations were not repulsed by Nameless' arrival.

It was also true what Nameless had said.

The Ancient Indochinese Civilization, had long been ready to welcome Nameless.

"Call Naj!"

After praising Nameless, the old man waved his right hand and said to the middle-aged man standing beside Fang Qiu.

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man nodded in understanding before turning to leave.

This way.

“You can get out.”

Only after the middle-aged man left, did the old man look at Fang Qiu with a smile on his face, reaching out and pointing outside, at the large, wide plain that Fang Qiu had just walked across, and said, “There, is your battlefield!”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding, stood up and clasped his fist at the old man before turning around and walking out.

Not for a while.

Fang Qiu then came to this wide plain.

“Woohoo

The fresh breeze came and blew on his body, giving a particularly comfortable feeling, turning his eyes around, Fang Qiu did not see any silhouettes on this incomparably wide plain.

It was as if, in this vast and incomparable heaven and earth, only this one old man existed.

Even.

Even the middle-aged man from earlier had disappeared.

Fang Qiu didn't have time to wonder, much less think, standing on the vast plains, closing his eyes and carefully adjusting his state, waiting for the arrival of this great battle.

A little.

"Snap, Snap"

A footstep with a slow rhythmic sound suddenly came from the distance.

Hear that footstep.

Fang Qiu, who had already adjusted his state to the peak, slowly opened his eyes.

Look closely.

What appeared in front was a young man with bare feet and a layer of red and white cloth covering his body, who was slowly walking towards this side.

Stylistically.

This person was exactly like the ascetic that Fang Qiu had met earlier, in the tributaries of the Ganges.

This man, obviously, is also an ascetic.

The only difference.

The ascetic in front of him was very young.

No talking.

The ascetic walked step by step to Fang Qiu, folded his hands in front of his chest, and bowed to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu also clasped his fists and bowed.

Rite of Passage.

The young ascetic extended his right hand forward, signaling Fang Qiu that he could do it.

Fang Qiu nodded.

Immediately activating his inner qi, his eyes stared straight at the other party.

Because so far, he still had no idea at all, what exactly the other party's ability was, and how he should have to deal with it, and although he had seen quite a few Ancient Seal Zhu's ability users, he had never fought anyone at all.

Without knowing the other party, it was difficult for Fang Qiu to make a direct move.

And over there.

Feeling the energy aura emanating from Fang Qiu's body.

This young ascetic, slowly inhaled, inhaling so slowly that one could even see that his neck was drying out on the way in.

It's like a cobra!

One breath down.

The young ascetic named Nay, suddenly moved his body, and as if his entire body had been subjected to some great elasticity, he suddenly acted like a stone on a slingshot, and violently shot violently towards Fang Qiu.

It was accompanied by an instantaneous surge of the figure.

A tremor immediately erupted in the surrounding space.

An ear-piercing air-breaking sound suddenly struck.

Fang Qiu's eyes stared.

Immediately waving his hand in preparation to meet the attack as the other party shot violently towards him.

Although the other party's speed was very fast, it didn't give Fang Qiu too much pressure, because in the case of very fast speed, the other party's body didn't erupt with a powerful enough energy aura to cause the slightest sense of oppression to Fang Qiu, and that feeling caused Fang Qiu to be slightly stunned.

Since it had been prepared long ago, this ascetic was definitely the most genius level character inside the Ancient Yin Zhu Holy Land.

But here's the strange thing.

In his body, it did not reveal a sufficiently powerful aura.

It seems.

He was not as strong as he thought he was.

“Could it be that the entire person is using the same spiritual power as the geniuses of the Unit E country?”

Fang Qiu secretly guessed.

After all.

Not only was it the Ancient Egyptian Kingdom, but the Ancient Indian Zhu also had the existence of snake controllers, and it seemed that the people of the Ancient Indian Zhu were even a bit more skillful at controlling things like snakes.

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu immediately withdrew some of his power, fearing that his own power would be too great and directly crush his opponent from brute force.

Next moment.

“Bang!”

Two fists met.

A loud noise spread.

The fists of the two men carried a huge force and collided together fiercely.

However.

When the two fists collided together, the young ascetic, who could have easily withdrawn and retreated, had no intention of retreating, instead he continued to charge forward and his fist continued to impact Fang Qiu's fist as his body charged forward.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu froze.

What kind of fight is this?

Brute force hard fighting?

With doubts.

Fang Qiu's footsteps violently stepped on the ground, directly resisting the opponent's advancement, and then his inner qi burst out, a huge explosive force rumbled out from within his fist, ruthlessly impacting on the opponent's body.

With this burst of impact.

The young ascetic, his brows furrowed violently, his face somewhat grave, and a thin layer of transparent energy directly erupted out around his body.

While utilizing this transparent energy layer that suddenly erupted out to resist the energy that erupted out from within this Fang Qiu's fist, this young ascetic's eyes narrowed.

The body pulled violently.

The fists that were originally colliding with Fang Qiu against each other suddenly changed from fists to palms, grabbing Fang Qiu's fists before violently pulling up.

Directly dragging Fang Qiu, he quickly rushed up towards the high altitude.

“Huh?”

Just as the other party was pulling this himself upwards, Fang Qiu suddenly felt a particularly strange energy aura that was particularly strange.

It was as if, outside of his own body, something else had been pulled up along with him.

This feeling made Fang Qiu feel particularly strange.

“Swish Swish Swish”

In his ears, the wind whistled.

Almost instantly.

Fang Qiu was then pulled high into the air.

When he was about to wave his hand and fight with his opponent, Fang Qiu’s eyes suddenly flashed, and everything suddenly changed.

In all directions, the whistling winds remained unchanged.

But everything around him changed, what Fang Qiu saw was no longer a vast and incomparable plain, but a huge jungle.

In the sky, auspicious clouds fluttered.

It looks and gives a particularly settled feeling.

The young ascetic who was originally entangled with Fang Qiu also disappeared in front of Fang Qiu and appeared ten meters away.

Suspended in mid-air.

Look closely.

“What is this place?”

Fang Qiu was surprised and asked.

“This is my world.”

The young ascetic raised his head, glanced at Fang Qiu, and said, “This is the world I created, and here I am invincible.”

Just then.

Fang Qiu’s body, suddenly shook.

It was as if something, crashed into his body.

In front of his eyes, the scenery suddenly flickered, and an image appeared of himself flying in mid-air, entangled with Naj, his fists frantically sparring with each other.

As this image flashed by, Fang Qiu felt his brain shake.

The entire person, immediately returning to reality, quickly swung this fist and continued the battle with the Naj in front of him.

But just as Fang Qiu focused his mind on this battle, his double fists were extremely fast and almost about to blast into Naj.

Suddenly, there was a mental shake.

There was a blackness before his eyes, and then a light.

I was surprised to find myself in that strange space again.

At this point.

Nayi, who was hovering not far away from the opposite side, was actually completely transformed into a person who possessed these three heads and six arms, nonchalantly rushing directly in front of Fang Qiu, waving his six arms and frantically attacking Fang Qiu.

In this case.

Fang Qiu's face changed in shock and he immediately moved to block it.

Although the opponent had three heads and six arms, it wasn't too difficult to fend them off because of the great advantage in speed.

But.

This hasn't lasted too long.

Fang Qiu then had a black eye, another heavy punch on his body, and when his eyes brightened up again, he unexpectedly reappeared in the sky IQ, normal Naj's fist, once again landing on his chest.

“Mental Illusion?”

Fang Qiu’s face sank as he seemed to have figured something out.

Immediately, his face became grave.

Opposite.

“Exactly.”

Although he didn’t expect his attack to be discovered by Nameless so quickly, Nayi continued to act very calmly, with no intention at all to cover it up, and said, “Your spirit, has been forcefully pulled by me into the spiritual illusion that I have created, and fighting in this situation, I am invincible, if you can resist me in the real world, you will surely be subject to my heavy blows in the spiritual illusion , if you can resist me in the spiritual illusion, you will definitely suffer from my heavy blows in the real world.”

“So there’s no way you can win!”

Words.

Fang Qiu took a big deep breath and said, “What if, I have two minds at once?”

“No way.”

Nayi immediately shook his head and said, “Only those whose spiritual power is strong to a certain extent can achieve two minds in one, I’ve been practicing spiritual power for so many years before I’ve achieved this step, there’s no way you’ll ever be able to do it!”

“Coincidence.”

Hearing Nayi's words, Fang Qiu immediately laughed and said, "I haven't been practicing spiritual power for a short period of time, and although I haven't figured out the method of fighting with two minds for the time being, it should be enough to use my internal qi to deal with you, and use my spiritual power to deal with you in the Spiritual Illusion Realm!"

Said.

Fang Qiu's eyes were closed.

A golden inner qi, directly rushed up to the spiritual platform in the center of the brow, holding itself awake while using the inner qi to cover the entire body, then delving the divine sense into the spiritual world.

Chapter 1905 Can't learn!

"Snapped"

Fierce sounds of fighting rang out fiercely from his colleagues in both the spiritual illusion and the real world.

The whole body was shrouded in internal qi.

With his spiritual platform clear, Fang Qiu was able to feel his opponent's attacks very clearly even with his eyes closed, and parry and counter them.

It's safe to say.

Fighting in the real world, Fang Qiu completely relied on his alertness to the battle to fight, because in the case of open eyes, his spirit will suffer from the pull of the opponent, thus from time to time appear in front of the eyes of the black hallucination, that kind of situation on the battle is very big impact.

And mental illusions.

Fang Qiu directly made his divine sense independent.

Because he couldn't use his Divine Sense in the battle in the real world, Fang Qiu introduced all of his Divine Sense, all of it, into the Spiritual Illusion Realm, and used the power of his Divine Sense to engage the opponent in a clash.

"Snapped"

In the mental illusion, the three-headed, six-armed Nay, in the midst of the intense battle, a layer of flame unexpectedly emerged from his body, and as this layer of flame ignited, Nay's combat power began to skyrocket, as if he wanted to suppress Fang Qiu in the battle.

"I didn't think that you could make it this far."

When Nayi realized that in both worlds, Nameless was able to respond to the battle with simultaneous strikes, he immediately said with a surprised look on his face before adding, "However, with this kind of rusty technique, you won't be able to win against me."

"What if, I suppress it strongly with my power?"

The Fang Qiu in the two worlds simultaneously opened their mouths to utter the same sentence.

Next moment.

Naj's face changed.

He could feel that in the spiritual environment, an incomparably huge and terrifying aura suddenly erupted from Nameless's body, and with the appearance of this aura, a feeling that was like a titanic pressure suddenly appeared to suppress his body.

This feeling made him feel a very great crisis.

There was no hesitation.

“Boom!”

The body of Naj in the spirit world was like a balloon that suddenly began to expand wildly.

In the blink of an eye.

Nayi’s three-headed, six-armed body then swelled to a height of more than ten meters, and a very terrifying pressure burst out from its body.

“This is the spiritual environment I created, and within this world, I am the invincible existence!”

Nay, who was as huge as a heavenly god, roared angrily at Fang Qiu, then fiercely swung his huge fist and fiercely smashed down towards Fang Qiu ferociously.

That punch landed.

Fang Qiu immediately reached out to block.

“Bang.”

There was a loud impact sound.

Fang Qiu’s body, directly by this punch of the other party, was fiercely blown away.

Oddly enough.

Just as his own self in the mental illusion was blasted out, Fang Qiu, who was in a fierce battle with the other party in the real world, surprisingly, his body also suffered an inexplicably huge impact without being touched by the other party, and was directly shaken out of the room.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was shocked in his heart.

In the beginning, he had noticed this, but he wasn't sure at the time.

But now this look.

Obviously, battles in the spiritual environment have a great degree of influence on physical battles in the real world, so doesn't physical battles in the real world have an equally great influence on battles in the spiritual illusion?

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu no longer stayed his hand and directly urged up all the internal qi in his body, preparing to directly suppress the other party.

Accompanied by a surge of internal qi.

An immense and incomparable energy aura erupted from Fang Qiu's body, directly suppressing the other party's aura completely.

However.

Just then.

In the Spiritual Illusion, everything Fang Qiu saw, but then a very big change suddenly appeared.

The originally clear sky with colorful clouds suddenly transformed.

It became a jungle of immense sweetness and bitterness.

Jungle.

The five poisonous things, frantically rushed and crawled out from all directions, surrounding Fang Qiu.

“Suppress me!”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu roared angrily.

The power of divine sense exploded out in full force.

Since it was a spiritual illusion, the most powerful spiritual power would be used to suppress it!

“Boom!”

The outburst of the power of divine sense was like igniting an atomic bomb in the spiritual illusion, a huge explosion rang out, and a terrifying spiritual shockwave, centered on Fang Qiu’s body, blasted out in all directions.

Look closely.

That layer of mental shockwaves was surprisingly golden-colored.

With the rippling of this spiritual shockwave, the five poisonous things in the incomparably dry woods of this heaven and earth were actually directly swept across the sky into flying dust the moment they were rippled past!

Over there.

Naj, whose body was huge and resembled a heavenly god with three heads and six arms, was also shocked by the shockwave and retreated several steps before stabilizing his body.

Between looks of panic.

Naj roared.

The space around them, once again, transformed.

This time, it directly transformed into cosmic space, Fang Qiu could even see many very large planets appearing around him, and just as these planets appeared around him, an immense and incomparable star meteorite above his head, dragging a long flaming tail, crazily impacted towards Fang Qiu.

“Hmph!”

Facing the starry meteorite that fell from the sky, Fang Qiu snorted coldly.

He knew that it was false, but he also knew that it was true.

False is the starburst, real is the attack.

It was a mental attack sent by Naj.

Only.

In the spiritual illusion he created, this attack was materialized as nothing more than a terrifying starry meteor, which was actually not terrifying.

“Break!”

Fang Qiu’s right hand stretched forward, one finger met the void meteorite that shot violently, a flash of golden light above the fingertip began to condense, forming an incomparably dazzling golden light point.

When that terrifying star meteorite with an incomparably horrifying aura impacted in front of his body.

The one dazzling golden point of light at Fang Qiu’s fingertips exploded.

“Red!”

A huge and incomparable power, from the golden point of light burst out, just like a laser cannon in general, directly shot out an incomparable piercing golden yellow energy light column.

It looks tiny though.

But.

The moment this piercing golden energy light pillar erupted, it was like a sharp blade that wanted to break the sky, instantly penetrating the huge meteorite that fell from the sky, blasting it into fragments all over the sky.

With the shattering of the starry meteorite.

Taking a piercing pillar of golden light, it fiercely blasted at Naj’s body.

The blow.

Directly take the entire mental illusion and blast it down.

With the collapse of the mental illusion.

In the real world.

Fang Qiu, who was in the middle of a physical battle, immediately erupted an incomparably powerful energy aura the moment his divine sense returned, and then there was who swung violently.

The qi of heaven and earth in all directions violently gathered and surged over, directly condensing in the sky into a golden energy palm that was incomparably huge.

Right hand, slammed downward.

“Suppress me!”

In his throat, a shocking sound erupted out, and along with the swing of this arm, that huge golden energy palm immediately blasted down from high in the sky, heavily pressing down towards Naj.

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang.

Under the suppression of this golden energy palm, Naj’s body flying in mid-air was directly slapped to the ground, and the moment his feet landed, he directly trampled out a huge crater on the ground.

“I lost!”

Without any hesitation, before this huge golden energy palm knocked himself into the ground, Naj directly opened his mouth to admit defeat, avoiding losing too embarrassingly.

Hearing Naj admit defeat.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand, and that one huge golden energy palm instantly collapsed in mid-air.

“Phew

Nayi exhaled a large breath long and hard, wiping his forehead full of sweat while opening his mouth to say, “No thanks to Nameless, I’m convinced of my loss.”

“I’m flattered.”

Fang Qiu dropped down and smiled as he clasped his fists at the other party.

Then.

The two of them stepped together and returned to the jungle building, to the first floor, in front of the old man who was doing the center.

“A Chinese genius, truly outstanding.”

The old man brushed his long eight-character beard and nodded his head while saying to Fang Qiu, “The great battle is over, you should also leave.”

“There is one more thing for the late generation.”

Fang Qiu immediately opened his mouth.

“What is it?”

The old man asked.

“Since this is an exchange of learning, the most important thing is naturally learning.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile on his face, “Fang Cai, I saw that Nayi’s fighting style was quite peculiar, surprisingly, he was able to pull people’s spirit into the spiritual illusion that he himself created to fight, and the fight in the spiritual illusion can also affect the fight in the real world, this fighting method is the first time that I have seen it, and even though I won by a fluke, it was due to the fact that I won in terms of my own strength as well as my spiritual power were a bit stronger. to be a bit stronger.”

“Therefore, I wonder if I could learn this method?”

The words came out.

The old man raised an eyebrow.

“No way!”

Without the slightest space to think, the old man directly shook his head.

“Can’t.”

Naj spoke up at the same time.

“I originally came here to learn and exchange, and in exchange, I can pass on some of your Chinese techniques, such as those that cultivate your own strength, or those that cultivate your spiritual power.”

Fang Qiu hurriedly opened his mouth and said.

“No.”

The old man still shook his head and said, "This is a secret method that belongs to us, and it will never be passed on to any foreigner."

"Not to mention using a certain technique, even if you exchange all of Huaxia's cultivation techniques, it's absolutely impossible."

Naj declined categorically.

Words.

Fang Qiu froze.

Unexpectedly, this old man and Naj had refused so dryly.

This was something Fang Qiu had never encountered before.

But.

Come to think of it, they seem to have this extremely strong desire to protect this so-called secret method of theirs, the kind that absolutely forbids anyone to get their hands on it.

In this case, trying to learn this method seems impossible.

"This way."

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, "What conditions do you have just mention them, as long as I can do it, I will do my best to do it, how about it?"

"No need."

Naj shook his head outright and said, “We lack nothing and want nothing.”

“It’s time for you to leave.”

The old man shook his head, born to drive people away.

“In that case.”

Fang Qiu shook his head helplessly and clasped his fists, “Farewell!”

Having said that.

Turn around and leave.

Just after walking out of this jungle building, the middle-aged man who had brought himself in reappeared to lead the way.

Chapter 1906 – Self Enlightenment!

Leaving the holy land of the ancient Indo-Judaic civilization.

Fang Qiu opened the map on his phone and confirmed his location, then realized that it seemed that he didn’t need to take a plane, and that he could return to the country by going over the Himalayas.

“All of the ancient countries have been traveled once, and this tour is considered to have come to an end.”

“Although I’ve learned a few things in various other ancient civilizations besides the Ancient Indochinese Civilization’s Spiritual Illusion, these things are currently not fully integrated, and it just so happens that I need a place to properly consolidate them.”

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu moved directly to the Himalayas.

Because the distance wasn't too far away, Fang Qiu ascended the Himalayas that night, arriving at the top of the snowy mountains, a mountaintop that surpassed the clouds.

With no one to disturb him, and the reason that the icy cold that permeated the sky and earth could keep him in the most awake state at all times, Fang Qiu quickly consolidated the various means that he had mastered during this trip.

What he did not learn in the ancient Mayan civilization, the spirit locking he learned in Paradise Island, the flesh strengthening technique he learned from the Hercules lineage in the holy land of the Ancient Heath Kingdom, and the sand controlling technique he learned in the holy land of the Ancient Egyptian Kingdom, and various other means.

One by one, carefully comprehended and consolidated until fully mastered.

After all have been mastered.

Fang Qiu was not in a hurry to leave, but thought of Nay's spiritual illusion in the Ancient Yin Zhu Holy Land.

"Although it's said to be an illusion, that mental illusion should actually be his mental world."

Fang Qiu began to think secretly.

"Illusions, it's impossible to create them directly out of thin air, let alone pure mental illusions."

"Moreover, it is only in his own spiritual world that he is the being who can control everything!"

Fang Qiu thought of the various details of that time, when he fought against Naj in the Spiritual Illusion.

Go through those details.

Fang Qiu was even more certain that that spiritual illusion was actually Naj's spiritual world.

"Since it is his own spiritual world, how did he take my spiritual will and force it into his spiritual world?"

No doubt about it.

This, that's the point.

The spiritual world is something that every human being has.

Moreover, the stronger the spiritual power, the wider and stronger the spiritual world becomes.

Although during the sparring session, Naj managed to pull Fang Qiu's spiritual will, into his spiritual world, because Fang Qiu's spiritual power was much more powerful than Naj's, it resulted in Naj's spiritual world not being able to withstand the onslaught of Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness at all.

It's only eventually that they are destroyed outright.

Sure.

Destroying someone else's spirit world would inevitably cause some injuries to the person who was destroyed, but because spirit worlds inherently existed only in illusion, even if the entire thing was destroyed, as long as one's own spirit didn't break down, one could easily create another spirit world.

"One's spiritual world is closed to most people, and only to martial artists who have cultivated spiritual power can one barely enter it."

“What does it take to pull someone’s spirit into such a confined space like this?”

Spirit, while real, is also illusory, for no one can see the existence of spirit or think of it as a physical object.

Even if they were two big living people, it wasn’t that easy to pull each other closer to their own territory in a raw manner.

Not to mention pulling each other’s spirits?

“How did he do it?”

Fang Qiu squinted his eyes and began to think carefully, recalling everything that happened at that time.

“Right.”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu thought of a particularly crucial point.

It was the punch at the beginning of the fight.

Fang Qiu remembered it well.

At that time, when Naj had attacked with a punch, he had been constantly pushing his body to pressurize his fist to himself, so that his fist and his own fist, could always be in contact with each other.

“That is to say, in order to draw someone closer to a mental illusion, physical contact is necessary?”

“And up!”

Fang Qiu remembered.

The second before he himself entered the mental illusion of the other party, he was being guided this by the other party, rushing upwards.

It seemed that it was at that moment that a force appeared and pulled his spiritual energy into it.

“It must be the spirit that can pull the spirit.”

“Perhaps the sensation of soaring upward was simply an illusion that made me fall into his trap?”

Fang Qiu murmured and nodded darkly.

Mindfulness.

Immediately releasing his divine sense, he began to look for living things.

Prepare to try this in a practical way.

Nah.

Because the location was so high, Fang Qiu didn't find a single living thing.

It's been a long search.

It was only then that Fang Qiu spotted a living creature, a snow leopard, on a snowy mountainside at an altitude of about 5,000 meters.

The snow leopard is a rock-dwelling animal in the highlands, often in permanent ice and snow alpine bare rock as well as in the environment of the cold desert zone, is a large cat predator, due to the frequent activities near the snow line and among the snow, so the name snow leopard!

Coming to a height of about 5000 meters above sea level, Fang Qiu clearly saw a snow leopard with grayish-white fur, black spots and black rings on its body, and a long and thick tail.

“Roar

Seeing the suddenly appearing Fang Qiu, the snow leopard violently prostrated itself, cracked its mouth, revealing a mouthful of sharp and incomparable teeth, and stared at Fang Qiu with a deadly stare.

However.

Fang Qiu’s figure moved and rushed directly to his side, grabbing the back of his neck.

It was like lifting a kitten, directly grabbing the snow leopard and flying it towards the top of the mountain, quickly arriving at the top of the mountain and then starting to try.

“Physical contact is not fundamental, mental contact should be required for that!”

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu began to try to infiltrate his spiritual energy towards the inside of the snow leopard’s head.

Since you have to pull, you have to make contact to do it!

Because of coming to the top of the mountain.

The snow leopard was suppressed by the powerful aura emanating from Fang Qiu’s body and did not dare to move.

That's all.

Fang Qiu's divine sense easily entered the snow leopard's mind.

Just got in.

Fang Qiu immediately realized that the snow leopard's spirit was like a sapling that was growing slowly and inexorably.

With a heart full of amazement.

Fang Qiu gently pulled with his divine sense.

The one sapling, suddenly trembled.

Fang Qiu only felt that his divine sense suddenly retracted and instantly returned inside his spiritual world, and that one little sapling floated and flew in front of his eyes.

"That simple?"

Fang Qiu froze.

He found that he not only sensed everything inside his spiritual space very clearly, but he could also feel everything in the real world clearly, as if the two worlds were not disturbing each other, but could be controlled by himself at the same time.

It's a feeling that's particularly magical.

Beyond that.

“It was just a gentle tug.”

“That is to say, it is even possible to pull someone into my spirit world without touching them, as long as my divine sense can reach the other person’s spirit?”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately dispersed his mental space and returned the snow leopard’s mental will.

Then.

Walk to the far side.

Directly activating his divine sense, without being blocked in the slightest, he quickly entered the snow leopard’s mind and once again clearly saw the snow leopard’s spiritual will.

A gentle tug.

Once again, enter the world of your own spirit.

“I can’t believe I actually did it!”

Fangchu was overjoyed.

He completely thought that he had actually comprehended this method, although it seemed simple and seemed to be a bit different in operation from the Ancient Indochinese Civilization’s Nayi.

But.

It was enough as long as the end result was the same, not to mention that this method that Fang Qiu had comprehended seemed to be a bit easier than Naj's.

With great joy, Fang Qiu continued to cultivate and consolidate.

After all, it's just being learned.

Still have to practice and practice and practice to fully integrate it.

.....

Huaxia, Zhongzhou Province.

An extremely ordinary looking dense forest.

A figure that was continuously digging in a place deep in this forest, even digging out a large pit in the ground.

Strangely enough, while he was digging, he also kept waving his hand, moving over some vine plants from all directions, compiling a net on top of the large pit he had dug out to cover it.

I don't know how long it's been.

"Knock"

A very mellifluous voice of the Ancient World suddenly came out.

The Pit.

This person who had been digging non-stop suddenly dug up something, and then quickly shaved this thing out of the ground to see that it was a particularly large tortoise shell.

This turtle armor was even bigger than a turtle that had lived for hundreds of years, and its width even reached three meters.

See this tortoise shell.

The man who dug the pit was overjoyed.

Immediately, immediately began to feel around.

It didn't take long.

Above the tortoise armor, a black light suddenly burst out, straight into the sky, looking very scary.

Far away.

A vast expanse of jungle beyond.

"What was that?"

Some of the people who lived outside of this forest saw this scene, and all of them tilted their heads in astonishment.

"What else could it be, maybe whoever added the searchlight to the sky."

.....

Just as the black light rushed up to the sky.

A faint energy breath, from where the black light appeared, like ripples in the water, quickly spread out in all directions, almost covering the entire China.

But.

This energy aura was so subtle that even if it rippled through, almost no one could detect it.

Jiange, Shaanxi and Gansu provinces!

Backcountry.

“Hmm?”

Just as that subtle and incomparable energy aura rippled by, the three Sword Pavilion Elders all seemed to have sensed something and glanced at each other before standing up in unison and looking in the same direction suspiciously.

Somewhere in a cabin in the woods.

Master Qing Shan, who had suffered internal injuries due to his last stargazing session, was recuperating with his eyes closed.

But as this subtle energy fluctuation spread, Qing Shan's master also violently opened his eyes, as if he had discovered something wrong.

Immediately look in one direction.

In the Sword Pavilion.

“Central State Province, immediately send someone to investigate what’s going on!”

At the first sign of something wrong, the three old men immediately called Qing Yun over.

“Yes.”

Hearing the order from the three old men, Qing Yun did not dare to delay in the slightest, although he had not sensed anything, from the look on the three old men’s faces, it seemed that this time it was not a trivial matter!

Chapter 1907 – Establishing the Passage!

The woods.

“Sure enough this is the place, sure enough I found it, haha

Not caring to hurt the vines and plants that had been woven into a net to cover up this big pit were broken by the black light, when they saw the black light on this huge tortoise shell rising up to the sky, the person digging the pit was suddenly surprised and unusual and immediately observed and explored in the surroundings.

Not for a while.

This person then stood on top of the tortoise armor, and as its feet moved, a bright black ray of light unexpectedly appeared on that tortoise armor, and these optical fibers began to form a very magical pattern on the tortoise armor in a continuous surge.

With the appearance of these patterns, a black circle of light actually appeared underneath this person’s feet.

There was a flash of light in this aperture.

The person who was standing on the turtle armor just a moment ago instantly disappeared without a trace.

Next moment.

The scenery in front of the man's eyes once again, he came to another place, as if he had entered another world!

"It's really here, it's really here!"

This person, dressed in black, immediately began to laugh madly after entering this strange world.

After carefully observing a circle within this world, the black shadow immediately began to look around, but after searching around he didn't find anything.

"See I don't believe that there would be nothing inside such an ancient relic."

The black shadow grunted, then flew to a certain place, and while crouching down, his right hand reached into his coat pocket and directly took out a palm-sized piece of chalcedony.

"Just because I can't find it doesn't mean others can't find it, when I get a passageway to the outside of China, then even if all those old geezers in the Chinese martial arts forests come out of the mountains, they won't be able to stop us!"

"Jiejie"

Having said that.

Immediately, he did it and began to set it up frantically!

.....

“Swish Swish Swish

In the woods of the Central State Province, a sound of breaking wind continuously rang out.

Look closely.

A silhouette holding a long sword quickly rushed into the woods and started searching around to find it.

Obviously, these people were all disciples of the Sword Pavilion.

“There are footprints over here.”

Just as the search began, a loud shout came immediately.

Hear the shouts.

All the disciples of the Sword Pavilion immediately all gathered around.

See only.

A few footprints were definitely seen on the ground.

“Judging by the footprints, there should be only one.”

The leader carefully observed the situation on all sides and said, “If that’s correct, this person should be the one the Third Elder wants us to look for.”

“The orders from above are to find the entrance to the ruins.”

One said.

“It looks like it should be this person who has discovered a relic inside these woods, but what relic would make all three Elders so nervous?”

“It can’t be a rim relic, can it?”

“The relics that have appeared over the years are almost all ancient relics, so far not even one ancient relic has appeared yet.”

“Whatever, let’s spread out and look around for anything out of place!”

The leader gave an order.

All the disciples of the Sword Pavilion immediately scattered in all directions to look for them.

This leader, on the other hand, was looking in the direction the footprints had gone.

Results.

Within a few steps out, the footprints disappeared completely.

Looking further ahead, there was nothing.

Looking around.

The fellow Sword Pavilion disciples, too, found nothing.

At this point.

“There’s a pit over here!”

Suddenly, a shout came.

Everyone immediately rushed at the sound.

Not for a while.

Everyone then focused around the large pit.

Looking down towards the pit, there was nothing there, it was as if it was just an ordinary, deliberate trap set down by a hunter.

The leader jumped right in and took a closer look.

“There seems to have been something here that looks like it should be gone.”

The chief looked at the soil under the pit, was pressed out a mark, then turned his head to look around, but found that there is no trace at all, immediately inexplicable to: “According to reason, if such a big thing to move away, it should need to waste a lot of effort is right, how can there be no trace at all, could it be that it disappeared out of thin air?”

Jump out of the big hole.

“Keep searching.”

The chief again ordered a search.

Then.

Immediately, he pulled out his cell phone and called to notify Sword Court.

Soon, the news reached the ears of the three old men directly.

Jiange Back Mountain.

Qing Yun came up to report.

"It seems that should be correct."

Qian Lao said with a grave expression, "I didn't expect that the Cangjie Ruins had really been found by them, this is the first ancient relic that appeared in China, and I'm afraid that the relics that survived in the ancient times are the only ones that have survived!"

"Uh-huh."

Original Elder nodded affirmatively and said, "I hope it won't be someone from Nirvana."

"In any case, action must be taken."

Qu Lao opened his mouth and said.

"Uh-huh."

Elder Qian nodded and said, "This time, it will be you, Elder Qu, who will personally go to the field to check things out, and Qing Yun will go with you."

"Good."

Elder Qu stood up directly.

“Yes.”

Qing Yun also immediately clasped his fists and nodded.

“Also.”

Elder Qian paused and said, “Contact Nameless immediately, the Cangjie Ruins might be a great opportunity for you and him.”

“Good.”

Qing Yun nodded in response.

.....

A strange, giving a sense of ancient heaviness in a space.

“AHHHH!!!”

A black shadow, both hands holding up a piece of chalcedony that was blossoming with blinding light, along with the hissing sound that erupted from his throat, the light that blossomed from that piece of chalcedony was actually like a sharp blade, tearing apart the spatial barriers of this strange world, and then quickly opening up a spatial channel.

It was just like when Fang Qiu had opened up the spatial passageway in the Northern Border Desert, the difference was that the chalcedony in the Black Shadow’s hands seemed to have prepared everything, and there was no need to set up any formations or anything like that.

“Buzz

With the opening of the space channel.

A buzzing sound began to resonate in this strange space.

I don't know how long the sound lasted.

Suddenly.

“Boo!”

A soft thud.

The continuous buzzing that had been non-stop in this strange space came to an abrupt end!

In front of this dark figure.

A door-like spatial passageway appeared.

Looking at this spatial passageway, this black shadow's face was joyful and he immediately took a step out.

Results.

Just before he stepped out, the chalcedony in his hand directly turned into powder and disappeared into the heavens and earth.

“It worked!”

One foot stepped out of the space channel.

This dark figure realized with a start that it was white in front of him.

In all directions, it was a surprisingly snowy mountain!

Pull out your cell phone.

This black shadow, after immediately locating it and determining that this spatial passageway was not within the territory of Huaxia, immediately let out a loud laugh.

The loud laughter traveled far and wide.

Several hills away.

“Huh?”

On top of a mountain above the clouds, Fang Qiu, who had been in submerged cultivation all this time, if anything, heard a loud laughter, and immediately opened his eyes full of suspicion, and paused carefully to determine the direction from which the laughter was coming from before he quietly moved and quickly flew and slid down from the top of the mountain.

It was only after continuously going over several hills that Fang Qiu Cai’s divine sense finally sensed an energy aura.

“Nirvana?”

When he sensed this energy aura, Fang Qiu’s face sank.

A similar aura was very familiar to him.

Almost the instant he sensed it, he was certain that the owner of this aura was definitely someone from Nirvana.

How could someone from the Nirvana organization show up here?

With a heart full of doubt.

Fang Qiu immediately approached up quickly.

In an instant, approaching to within a hundred meters of the other party, he was about to charge straight up.

“Reporting to the Grand Exalted One, the attributes are fortunate!”

A voice of words came.

Hearing this voice of words, Fang Qiu immediately hid his own aura and continued to approach up, coming to hide behind a rock about twenty meters away from the other party, listening carefully.

“Found it.”

“Sure, it’s definitely the Cangjie Ruins, and I’ve already entered the ruins as requested and have opened up a brand new passageway, and the one that was originally in the territory of Huaxia has also been destroyed by me.”

“Right.”

“My current location is on a hill in the Himalayas near the Indochina side, and everything is ready to come over at any time.”

.....

Twenty meters out.

When Fang Qiu heard what the other party said, his face instantly became incomparably shocked!

Cangjie ruins?

The Cangjie relics that were fooling around in the Sword Pavilion had actually been found?

And it was found by someone from the Nirvana organization?

Didn't dare to rush.

Shocked, Fang Qiu continued to lurk.

Wait for this other person to hang up.

A little.

After this dark shadow finished his report, he immediately hung up the phone and turned around with incomparable excitement and thrill, ready to stand guard in front of the entrance of the passageway and wait for the reward.

But just then.

"Swish."

A cracking sound suddenly struck.

See only.

A figure, all of a sudden, rushed out from behind a large snowy mountain rock not far away, directly storming towards this place.

“Hmm?”

The man raised an eyebrow.

It clearly did not occur to him that other people could actually exist in this place.

Gaze again.

The person who appeared seemed somewhat familiar.

It seems to be nameless!

Seeing the looks of the visitor clearly, this black shadow's face changed and immediately turned around and fled.

He had already heard of Nameless' reputation, and anyway, as long as someone from Nirvana encountered Nameless, they wouldn't have a good ending.

If this was in normal times, he would never run, at least he was an expert in Nirvana, and it was no problem to fight with Nameless, but the key was that when he used the chalcedony to open up the spatial passageway, the chalcedony had absorbed quite a lot of energy from his body, so that he was now in a state of complete energy deficiency.

In this situation, how could he dare to collide head-on with Nameless?

Only run.

Anyway, the spatial passage was already done, and his mission had been accomplished, so there was no need to fight for his life!

“Swish

With a movement of his body, the black shadow immediately rushed out far away, extremely fast.

“Trying to run?”

Fang Qiu coldly grunted and directly opened fire, exploding his speed to the fastest state and frantically chasing after him.

Concerning the remains of Cangjie.

He could never let this guy escape from under his nose!

Front.

The black shadow disregarded everything and used all of its strength all the way to escape, always keeping this distance from Nameless, but this distance was always shortening, although the shortening speed was a bit slow.

Chapter 1908 – Pulling into the Spirit World!

“Not only did the Nirvana Organization find the Cangjie Ruins, they even opened a passageway from within the ruins that directly connects to this place.”

Staring at the frantically fleeing black shadow in front of him, Fang Qiu’s face gradually became grave.

What kind of place is Cangjie Ruins?

Although no one had ever gone in, and no one could really know what kind of terrifying treasures would be hidden in it, Fang Qiu knew very well that such a relic that had survived from the ancient times was definitely the most unique existence in the world.

After all.

In the course of thousands of years of history, the cultivators of the ancient period had already searched for almost all the relics of the ancient period that they could find, and the reason why the Cangjie relic had survived to this day was because of the special nature of the relic, which was impossible to be found even by the super experts of the ancient period.

After a thousand years, with the changes between heaven and earth, the movement of the earth, the energy supporting the relics gradually dissipated, and a series of reasons, only then did the Cangjie relics gradually reveal themselves and be found by people.

It can be said that the Cangjie ruins are probably the only ancient ruins in the world today!

From this alone, it was clear how valuable this relic was.

So.

Fang Qiu was clear.

No matter what, the Cangjie Ruins should never be surrendered to the Nirvana Organization.

Otherwise, it would only strengthen the Nirvana organization more and more.

“Must hurry!”

Staring at the black shadow that was frantically fleeing in front of him, Fang Qiu's heart was ruthless, then his eyes narrowed violently.

Divine Sense, directly bursting out, charged fiercely towards the other party's head.

The escaping black shadow was strong though.

However, there was no establishment in the cultivation of spiritual power, and thus could not sense Fang Qiu's divine sense attack at all.

On the run at speed.

Suddenly.

The black shadow felt a jolt in his head, as if he had received some kind of shock, and his eyes suddenly went black as a wave of vertigo hit him.

The speed of the frantic escape was slowed down as a result.

Just as the speed slowed down, Fang Qiu took the opportunity to quickly chase after him, quickly getting close to within a hundred meters.

Seeing the situation.

The black shadow shook its head vigorously and hurriedly continued to escape, seeing that it was about to rush out of the Himalayas.

But the next moment.

Suddenly.

“Buzz

This black shadow trembled violently, and a sense of ascension suddenly and inexplicably appeared in his brain, as if he was being pulled by something, and his entire body instantly came to a standstill.

Before he could figure out what was going on, there was an inexplicable blackness and then a light before his eyes, and Nameless had appeared in front of him.

Look closely.

Nothing around us has changed.

The only thing that had changed was that Nameless had appeared silently.

“Nameless?”

Staring at Fang Qiu, this black-clothed man’s eyes rounded as he said coldly, “Don’t think I’m afraid of you, with your strength, it’s not that easy to kill me!”

“Yes?”

Fang Qiu laughed coldly.

Directly striking out, he nonchalantly and ruthlessly threw a hard punch directly at his opponent’s heart.

Seeing Nameless striking out to attack.

The black-clothed man immediately activated the energy within his body and began to meet the battle.

Results.

When the internal qi was urged up, he found himself in front of his eyes a black and then a light, and even appeared in the same place again, only that the nameless person who had chased after him had disappeared by now.

Turning his head to look back, Nameless was still pursuing tens of meters behind him, and he himself was rapidly flying and escaping.

“What, what’s going on here?”

The black-robed man’s face changed in shock, but his body didn’t dare to pause at all and continued to frantically escape.

However.

Just then.

“Bang!”

Suddenly, a wave of pain from an encounter with a heavy hammer struck.

The man in black had just put his hand into his pants pocket to escape his cell phone and was about to dial a call when this sudden onslaught of pain made him unable to hold back a jolt of instant powerlessness.

“Spirit, you know spirit attacks?”

The man in black roared in panic.

Before he could finish his words, he once again blacked out and instantly reappeared in the spirit world.

“Bang!”

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu’s fist once again smacked down hard on this black-clothed man’s body.

“You won’t be able to kill me with only mental attacks.”

Staring at Fang Qiu with a hideous face, this black clothes grinned and roared angrily as he swung his fist towards Fang Qiu.

Available results.

The fist hasn’t moved.

An inexplicably great pressure suddenly came, directly suppressing his entire body to the point that he was unable to move from where he stood!

Feel the pressure.

The black-robed man’s face was instantly white.

“That’s right, even if it breaks your spirit, it can’t kill you.”

Standing in front of the black-robed man, Fang Qiu said with a bland face, “However, it can exhaust your mind, it can make you stop, and it can even make your hands powerless!”

Speaking.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

“Bang!”

Another punch, a heavy blast smashed into the other’s heart, knocking the black-clothed man’s eyes bulging as if his eyes were about to fall out of their sockets.

But that’s just the beginning.

“Bang Bang Bang

Punch after punch landed on each other.

“Ah

After several punches in one face, the other party finally couldn’t stand it any longer, and an incomparably strong energy aura erupted from his body.

That kind of aura was extremely intimidating!

“Peak Two Flowers?”

Fang Qiu was shocked in his heart, not realizing that this person’s strength had already reached such a high level.

“Unfortunately, no matter how strong you are, you have no effect inside my Spiritual Illusion, because here, spiritual power is the only dominant one!”

Fang Qiu sneered.

At the same time, the real body in the real world, still just chasing behind the other party, also clearly felt in the body of the other party's powerful energy aura, but this energy aura is obviously a little strong, with a very obvious sense of lack of internal energy.

Obviously, the other side was shaken.

However, because of the lack of internal qi, he didn't even dare to really stop and clash head on with Fang Qiu, or he could only run.

In the spiritual world.

"Bang Bang Bang"

Fang Qiu continued to pound away with punch after punch.

In the spiritual world, only spiritual power is the only reliable power, and no other power can be used.

Although the other party was a super expert at the peak of the Second Flower, because of his very weak spiritual power, he had no power to fight back against Fang Qiu in the spiritual world, and could only allow Fang Qiu to slam punch after punch on his body.

Three punches and five punches could still be taken hard, but when ten or twenty punches landed, the opponent could no longer stand it.

"Pfft"

While a mouthful of blood spewed out, the other party's body was directly smashed like glass shards as Fang Qiu's last punch landed, instantly shattering into countless pieces.

Spirit, festering!

As the other party's spirit collapsed, Fang Qiu also immediately dispersed his spirit world.

Back to reality.

"Pfft!"

In front, the black-clothed man who was escaping, with the collapse of the spiritual world, the whole body violently shook violently, and then his mouth couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of fresh blood, and the whole person instantly seemed to have lost the support of strength, and directly fell down from the high sky.

"Snap."

A smashing sound.

The man crashed straight down halfway up the snowy mountain.

Fang Qiu, who had been following closely behind, immediately rushed up.

Take a closer look.

The man was obviously completely powerless.

Not only had he lost the strength to fight, he was even losing the strength to support his body.

At the beginning, he had already had a lot of his internal qi absorbed by the chalcedony because of the need to open a passage in the Cangjie Ruins, and later on, during the chase, he had even pushed all of his internal qi to escape.

Not only that.

In the spiritual world, he also suffered unlimited abuse.

The pain and injuries were tangible on his body, the depletion of his internal qi as well as the feeling of pain and the injuries caused by the heavy blows had drained him of every ounce of his strength!

Instantly rushing to the front of the opponent.

Fang Qiu grabbed the other party by the neck and questioned, "Say, how does the passageway open?"

"Hmph."

Facing Fang Qiu's questioning, this man in black sneered and did not answer.

Fang Qiu's expression was cold.

Was about to think of a way to force the issue.

But suddenly, he realized that the cell phone that the other party had been holding in his hand seemed to be dialing out.

"Swish."

Without half a minute's hesitation, the moment he realized that the other party had dialed the phone, Fang Qiu directly reached out and snatched the other party's cell phone, and then his palm violently pinched it, and with a click, he directly crushed the phone!

"Say!"

Fang Qiu continued to press the issue.

As a result, the flowers have not yet been exported.

Inside the other party's body, there was suddenly a wildly agitated energy aura coming from it.

Fang Qiu's face changed and he immediately blasted the person out with a palm strike, while quickly drawing back and flying back.

Next moment.

"Bang!"

A blast.

This black-clothed man's chest, directly rippled a layer of blood light, a berserk energy from its body swept out, its entire body, directly exploded into a sky of debris.

The man in black, blew himself up!

This scene caused Fang Qiu to instantly raise his eyebrows abruptly.

.....

Somewhere.

"Dropping"

The cell phone in the pocket of the Nirvana Great Venerable's pants suddenly rang and came to an abrupt end.

In Doubt.

The Great Exalted One pulled out his cell phone and frowned when he saw the phone number on the caller ID.

“Murphy, what happened?”

Heartbeat.

Without the slightest hesitation, the Great Exalted One immediately flew out and quickly arrived outside a huge stone door in that darkness.

“Report Holy Lord.”

Kneeling down on one knee outside the chamber door, the Great Exalted One directly opened his mouth to report, “The Cangjie ruins have been discovered!”

Behind the stone door.

The long-haired person who had been sitting on that one stone chair set with this black and red gemstone slowly opened his eyes and stood up after hearing the report.

“After all these years, it’s time to get out and move around.”

.....

Himalayas.

It was only after seeing the other party explode himself that Fang Qiu shook his head and prepared to turn around and return while pulling out his cell phone from inside his pants pocket.

A closer look revealed a number of missed calls.

But.

Most of them were unfamiliar numbers, only the only one had a number noted with a name.

Aoyumo!

Fang Qiu immediately clicked Callback.

“Hello?”

Soon, the call was connected and Qing Yun’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“Qing Yun?”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth to ask.

“It’s me.”

Qing Yun nodded and said, “The Third Elder asked me to contact you, the Cangjie Ruins have been discovered, and the one who discovered the Cangjie Ruins is most likely not a good person.”

“It’s nirvana.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head directly with certainty and said, “On my side, something has gone wrong as well!”

Chapter 1909 – Attempting to Crack the Passage!

“Nirvana?”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Qing Yun’s astonished words came from the other end of the phone.

“Yes, to be sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head with certainty and said, “My current location is above the Himalayas, and after my excursion to the Ancient Indochinese Civilization was over, I had wanted to return home directly over the Himalayas, and on the way, I consolidated my cultivation on top of the mountain.”

“Not long ago, I just woke up from cultivation, I found a Nirvana person appeared in the Himalayas, after getting close, I found out that this person had discovered the Cangjie relics and had already called to notify the top management of Nirvana, because of previous unknown, I didn’t have the time to stop him from making the phone call, I could only forcefully chase after the other party to kill him after making the phone call, judging by his strength , this person should be a protector of the Nirvana organization.”

On the other end of the phone.

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words.

Qing Yun immediately couldn’t help but be surprised and said in a very surprised tone, “This is too much of a coincidence, can it be that they actually reopened a spatial channel?”

“Exactly.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “The other party has already notified Nirvana’s senior management, we must hurry and summon the entrance to the Cangjie Ruins, we absolutely cannot let Nirvana succeed!”

“As it should be.”

Qing Yun answered and said, "If we rush over to your side, we shouldn't be able to make it in time, we've found some clues on our side, and Elder Qu has also gone out of the mountain, we'll try our best to find the entrance to the Cangjie Ruins, so it's up to you on your side."

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded in response and hung up.

After hanging up.

Without the slightest hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately spread his Divine Sense out, enveloping the surrounding eighty kilometers to scout the area, so that he could still react in time once any aura of energy appeared!

Divine sense spreads.

Fang Qiu's figure moved and arrived at the location where the black-clothed protector who had discovered Nirvana at the beginning.

After talking to Qing Yun, he understood very clearly that the next time was when he had to grab time, in case the people from the Nirvana Organization arrived quickly, he would only have the chance to run away.

Cangjie ruins.

As an ancient level super relic, the temptation for the Nirvana Organization was very great, so after that black-robed protector notified them, the strength of the people that the Nirvana Organization sent over was bound to be very strong!

In this situation, once the Nirvana Organization's people came over, Fang Qiu would definitely not be able to fight one against the other.

Therefore, he had to rush to find the entrance to the passageway of the Cangjie Ruins as soon as possible in the period of time before the people from the Nirvana Organization arrived.

Come to the place where you first saw the man in black.

Fang Qiu immediately started looking around.

However.

After searching for a while, he never found anything halfway out of place.

With a lot of doubt.

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

With a wave of his right hand, he directly emptied the surrounding heaven and earth qi completely, turning this area, completely, into a vacuum area.

The reason why he did this was because Fang Qiu knew very clearly that wherever there were ruins located, there would definitely be mysterious jade mines hidden underground.

Although the real Cangjie Ruins were not in the Himalayas, because of the opening of the spatial channel, the mysterious jade inside the Cangjie Ruins must have transferred a part of it over at the same time as the spatial channel was opened, because for the existence of the spatial channel, there had to be a fulcrum.

The pivot point of the spatial passage that Fang Qiu himself had opened up in the Northern Frontier was that formation.

There are obviously no formations present in the Himalayas.

Therefore, the only possible fulcrum that could exist would be the mysterious jade in the Cangjie ruins.

Without being able to find any clues, as long as one searched for the location of the mysterious jade, one could get close to, or even directly find, this spatial passage!

With this thought in mind, Fang Qiu directly removed the Qi of Heaven and Earth from this area completely.

As a stone for storing the energy of heaven and earth.

Although the Mysterious Jade's storage of the Qi of Heaven and Earth was very tight, in the case of being the fulcrum of a spatial passage, some energy aura was bound to emanate from the Mysterious Jade.

Utilizing this, coupled with Fang Qiu's own powerful divine sense, it wouldn't take long to surely find the location of the mysterious jade.

As the air of heaven and earth emptied.

Fang Qiu immediately closed his eyes and began to carefully sense it.

One minute, three minutes

That's all.

Fang Qiu stood at the place where the other party had previously stood to make a phone call for a full five minutes before he violently opened his eyes and looked towards a flat area five meters away behind him.

There was no half-hearted hesitation.

Fang Qiu moved his feet and directly rushed to that place, then with a wave of his right hand, an energy force qi came out of his hand and swept away the thick ice and snow on the ground, revealing the hard rocky ground surface.

Although the rocks in this area were very large, Fang Qiu could very clearly feel that with all the Qi of Heaven and Earth having been eliminated, underneath this piece of hard and unrivaled rock, there was a trace of Qi of Heaven and Earth that was slowly baring seeping out from the ground.

“Miso.”

Pinching his finger as a sword, a sharp and incomparable sword aura blossomed directly from Fang Qiu’s finger, and with the swinging of his arm and wrist, it was just like slicing tofu, quickly cutting through this hard and incomparable rocky ground.

About cut down a meter’s distance, in this huge rock dug out a big hole, Fang Qiu is finally to see a piece of mysterious jade with a big head smile did not, appeared in the ground.

There were also these bouncing rocks all around.

Obviously, it was the out-of-nowhere appearance of this mysterious piece of jade that hardened a hollow area in the center of this huge rock.

It’s a space passage after all.

This mysterious jade, naturally, was also brought over from the Cangjie Ruins by the spatial passage when it was being molded.

“Sure enough it’s here.”

Seeing the Mysterious Jade, Fang Qiu’s heart was overjoyed, and immediately reached out towards the Mysterious Jade and touched it.

Just touched.

“Swish.”

A curtain of light immediately burst out suddenly from the mysterious piece of jade with a big smile on its head, revealing itself in front of Fang Qiu’s eyes.

Look closely.

On this light curtain, it was filled with oracle bone inscriptions, dazzling people at a glance!

See this dense oracle.

Fang Qiu immediately couldn’t help but plummet his eyebrows.

Some ancient scripts he knew, but at the level of oracle bones, he could barely recognize them anymore.

There is no way around it.

Fang Qiu directly rushed to pull out his cell phone to text Li Ji, requesting that within a minute, he send over a comparison table between the oracle bone script and the modern script.

Receiving the text message, Li Ji did not dare to hesitate.

Although he didn’t know, yet, what had happened, but Fang Qiu had asked him to send it within a minute, it must be a very urgent and urgent matter.

Therefore, Li Ji immediately found the information clerk under him and asked him to send information to Fang Qiu to send over.

Less than a minute.

In forty seconds or so, Fang Qiu received a text message from Li Ji.

Information received.

Fang Qiu immediately began to study it against this.

.....

Central State Province.

A dense forest.

With Elder Qu and Qing Yun personally leading the way, the group quickly arrived next to the large pit inside the woods and saw the situation in the pit.

“There’s an ancient aura lingering here.”

Qu Lao sensed it slightly, then with a movement of his body, he quickly darted out towards the distance, with Qing Yun and the others trailing behind.

Very quickly.

The group came to a forest a kilometer away and paused in front of a pile of anytime.

“Swish.”

Qu Lao waved his right hand.

These debris in front of them immediately shot out in all directions.

The debris scattered in all directions, and a huge underground pit appeared in front of everyone's eyes, and unlike the previous pit, this one was surrounded by a lot of vines and plants, which looked as if they were deliberately woven into a net.

In looking in towards the inside of the pit.

See only.

appears at the bottom of the pit.

Surprisingly, it was a huge tortoise armor that reached three meters in width.

"This is it!"

Elder Qu's eyes stared as a hint of excitement flashed through his eyes.

Qing Yun immediately rushed forward and wiped his right hand on the turtle armor.

"Swish."

A layer of black light suddenly rose to the sky.

Look closely.

On this layer of black light curtain, there were densely packed oracle bone inscriptions on it as well.

.....

The top of the Himalayas.

“To, Heaven, the, Honor

Fang Qiu cross-referenced for a long time before he was finally able to translate the interpretation of some oracle bone characters on the light screen, but the more he looked at it, the more confused he became, and he didn’t understand what it really meant at all.

“No!”

Stand up.

Fang Qiu took a big deep breath and opened his mouth to say, “If we continue searching without any clues like this, time will run out.”

With this in mind, Fang Qiu prepared to break hard.

At that moment, immediately flew towards the light screen and rushed up, and began to look on the light screen, whether there was a direct way to enter it, looking for those oracle bone inscriptions on the light screen whether there were any mutilated places.

Results.

Numerous methods have been used, but they are still ineffective!

This time, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but plunge deeply into a frown.

“What does it take, locally, to get in?”

“This layer of light curtain is also a layer of energy, a layer of energy specifically designed to block, breaking it from the front is obviously impossible, once the light curtain is broken the passageway disappears, that is to say, this layer of energy is connected to the passageway, in the case of the passageway being locked, what is the method, which can pass through this layer of lock?”

Fang Qiu pondered this as he began to make various attempts.

And in the meantime.

Far away.

“Shoo

An airplane that was coming quickly this way from high in the sky far to the west.

Sitting on an airplane.

It was a middle-aged man with very long hair.

This middle-aged man had three-dimensional features and sharp angles, giving off a particularly serious feeling at a glance.

This person, was clearly the Holy Lord of the Nirvana Organization!

“It’s better to save on airplanes.”

Sitting inside the airplane with a bemused face, the Holy Lord casually glanced out the window and murmured, “Things are good for their own use ah, but you can’t lead things and desire to breed, otherwise it’s just pain!”

.....

Himalayas.

After trying numerous methods that didn't work, Fang Qiu directly put his hands on the light curtain, and began to use his divine sense to control the gathering and dispersing of the surrounding heaven and earth qi, as a way to sense the energy frequency of the light curtain, and then went on to adjust his own energy frequency a little bit more, so that his own internal qi, and the energy that formed the light curtain were of the same frequency.

Just at the moment of the same frequency, Fang Qiu suddenly realized that his hands were reaching in!

Chapter 1910 – The day has finally come

There's no feeling.

As the frequency of his own internal qi reached consistency with the frequency of the light curtain, Fang Qiu's hands unexpectedly became completely integrated into the light curtain, as if they had become one with the light curtain.

It's a particularly marvelous feeling.

It was as if, even though there was clearly a wall in front of him, he couldn't stop himself, and it was even more like his body had become transparent, turned into a transparent person, and nothing could stop him.

Imagine what kind of feeling would be born in the heart of an ordinary person who suddenly had the ability to become invisible and walk through walls.

Fang Qiu now, was that feeling!

“Enter.”

Without the slightest hesitation.

After realizing that his hands merged into the light curtain, Fang Qiu immediately urged the internal qi in his body and quickly covered his entire body, then with a single movement of his body, he directly passed through the light curtain and entered the spatial passage.

This spatial passage was very long, and being in it, Fang Qiu could see that there was a rapid flow of spacetime force around it, and it looked as if it was a passage swallowed out by a black hole.

The view flowed before my eyes.

Short moments.

Fang Qiu then passed through the space passage and came to a completely new place.

Before he had time to observe the situation of this place, Fang Qiu immediately took a step to re-enter the spatial passage and instantly folded back to the Himalayas outside the spatial passage.

Pull out your cell phone.

Fang Qiu immediately found Qing Yun's number and dialed it.

"Hello?"

The phone was quickly picked up and Qing Yun's words came from the other end of the line.

"Found it!"

Fang Qiu directly opened his mouth and said, "And, I've already found a way to open the spatial passage and enter the ruins."

“That fast?”

Qing Yun was surprised.

It was completely unexpected that Nameless had cracked the door lock of the spatial passage so quickly.

And look at them now, they are still struggling with the dense oracle bone inscriptions on the door of the Cangjie Ruins!

Sure.

Qing Yun was also very clear.

What he was facing on his side was the real Cangjie Ruins’ Ruins Gate, which was completely different from the spatial passage that Nameless was facing alone.

Trying to borrow Nameless’s method of entering the relic to open the door of the relic was obviously impossible.

So.

Qing Yun did not ask Nameless how exactly he had entered the relic.

“Based on the intelligence from our side, as well as the news from your side, Nirvana is particularly attached to the Cangjie Ruins, and I’m only afraid that Nirvana’s higher-ups are already on their way to your side.”

Qing Yun spoke in a grave tone, then immediately added, “This matter, I will immediately report it to Elder Qu, and I will also immediately get in touch with Elder Qian and Elder Yuan, right now you’re our greatest hope, no matter what will happen next you shouldn’t pay attention to it, you only need to do one thing right now.”

“Destroy the space passage?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Right.”

Qing Yun nodded his head affirmatively and said, “You don’t have to care about anyone, get whatever you can inside the Cangjie Ruins, provided that you destroy the spatial passageway as soon as possible, and never give the Nirvana Organization any hint of a chance to leave behind!”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding, slightly puzzled in his heart.

Get what you can?

What does that mean?

Also.

Why were the Three Elders and Qing Yun acting so anxious, could it be that there would be some big shot arriving?

Nirvana’s big names on the bright side are pretty much dead.

Hidden in the shadows, there were only a few Protectors and a few Venerables from the previous generation.

Other than that, it’s the only one left.

The Holy Lord of Nirvana!

Murphy.

This time, the Nirvana Holy Lord would still come personally for the Cangjie Ruins?

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu, who hung up the phone, once again entered the space passage.

Re-entering the Cangjie Ruins, Fang Qiu immediately began to calculate how he was going to destroy this spatial passage.

“If it’s that spatial passageway of Laozi’s relics that is to be destroyed, the first thing to be destroyed is the pivot point of that spatial passageway, that is, the formation at the entrance of that spatial passageway.”

“Take this spatial passage as a comparison, the fulcrum is the mysterious jade outside, but if I destroy the mysterious jade, the spatial passage pops up completely, and I can only go out and do it, and after destroying it outside, I won’t be able to enter the ruins again.”

“That means destroying the fulcrum is not an option.”

“Since destroying the pivot point won’t work, we can only destroy the origin of this space passage!”

Fang Qiu thought clearly and quickly found a way to destroy the spatial passage.

“But where is the origin?”

Not having the heart to observe the situation inside this relic, Fang Qiu directly began to search for the origin of this spatial passage.

Just like opening up a spatial passage in the ruins of Laozi.

One had to find a fixed location in the relics and determine that that location could open up a spatial channel before a medium could be used as the origin to forcefully tear the space to open up a channel, and after the channel was successfully opened, the origin that opened up the channel was responsible for absorbing energy from the relics, pouring it into the spatial channel, and into the pivot point, thus keeping the spatial channel stable in a two-pointed situation.

When Fang Qiu opened the spatial passage in the Laozi relic, the medium he used was the one small tripod that had been integrated into his body, because the small tripod itself was the Laozi relic, so using that small tripod as the medium, he could make the entire relic space the origin of the spatial passage.

Sure.

That was only possible if Fang Qiu had completely grasped the entire Laozi Ruins, and that black-clothed protector from before could never have grasped the entire Cangjie Ruins.

Therefore, as the originating medium of this spatial passage, it must not be the entire relic space, but most likely an object that contains this amount of energy.

What object contains energy that can be used to support a spatial passage?

No doubt about it.

The one thing that can store the most energy in the entire world is that mysterious jade!

“Where?”

Fang Qiu immediately released his Divine Sense and began to carefully search throughout the relic space.

.....

Huaxia.

Central State Province, in the woods.

“Qu Lao.”

After the call with Fang Qiu ended, Qing Yun immediately walked over to Elder Qu and said, “Nameless has sent word that his side has already searched for a way to enter the Cangjie Ruins and has already entered it.”

“Go.”

Elder Qu’s eyes narrowed and he immediately said, “Hidden Border!”

The last time he talked to Nameless on the phone, Qing Yun had told Elder Qu all about the situation on Nameless’ side, letting Elder Qu know that Nameless was on top of the Himalayan Mountains, close to the side of Indochina.

Thus, after hearing that Nameless had already searched for a way to enter the relics, Elder Qu directly ordered to go to the Hidden Frontier, obviously going to give Nameless a helping hand!

“What about this side?”

Qing Yun asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Swish!”

Qu Lao waved his right hand, and the debris in all directions immediately surged over, filling up the underground which had a huge tortoise shell pit.

Not just any filling, but straight up filling more like this place never had a pothole in it.

Not only that.

After filling the pit, Qu Lao also waved his right hand and a layer of internal qi surged out from his body, directly covering the ground in this area, forming a layer of prohibition and directly hiding this place.

“Depart!”

After doing so, Qu Lao’s body moved and directly flew out, rushing towards the Tibetan Frontier.

“You guys stand guard here, if any suspicious people appear, immediately take control and don’t let anyone approach this area.”

Qing Yun knew that this time he was rushing to the Tibetan Frontier, these Sword Pavilion disciples could not keep up with the speed of himself and Qu Lao, and even if they rushed there, in the face of a war that might break out at any time on the snowy mountains of the Tibetan Frontier, these Sword Pavilion disciples would not be able to do much to help, and instead, they would still be giving their lives away.

Thus, Qing Yun did not intend for them to follow him as well.

After the order was given.

Qing Yun immediately flew out and followed closely behind Elder Qu, rushing towards the Tibetan Borderlands while continuing to fiddle with his cell phone, calling Elder Qian and Elder Yuan.

Soon.

With a report from Qing Yun.

The situation on Nameless' side reached the ears of Elder Qian and Elder Yuan.

When they heard that Nameless was already thinking of ways to destroy the spatial passageway, Elder Qian and Elder Yuan didn't dare to hesitate in the slightest, and immediately moved to set off for the Hidden Frontier!

At the same time that Elder Chien and Elder Hara moved.

Qing Yun also transmitted the news to the Laozi relics, and through the disciples of the Sword Pavilion, directly relayed it to the principals of the four great clans, the Pear Garden, and the eight sects and sixteen factions.

After the cultivation in the Laozi relics, the relics of the five side effects of the quick success method that Nameless got, in a long time of cultivation, the masters of the eight sects and sixteen factions, all have long since broken through to become a patriarch, and some of them have even begun to be in the impact of the first flower realm.

As a sect that had been passed down in the martial arts, among the eight sects and sixteen factions, there were naturally records about the Nirvana Organization.

So.

At the first moment they heard the news, the sect masters of the eight sects and sixteen factions, each and every one of them changed their faces drastically.

They had known that this day would return sooner or later, but when it came, they still couldn't help but panic a little.

But.

As a person of the Chinese martial arts world, the masters of the eight sects and sixteen factions, there was not a single wimp!

All have been anxious about their respective sects of the senior meeting, one by one are like in the account of the aftermath of the general, every thing is more accounted for in detail.

Above the clouds.

So did the four family heads.

The West Family.

“Once I go, I don’t know if I’ll be able to come back, over the years our family’s center of gravity has gradually shifted to your brothers’ hands, even if I can’t come back this time, I’ll be able to rest assured that I’ll be able to hand over the entire family to your brothers.”

Xi Feng Ling said to Xi Shaolin, “This matter, don’t tell your brother yet, everything will be said after the matter is over.”

Having said that.

Xifeng Ling, directly stepped out of the Xijia family’s territory.

Money family.

“I don’t have anything to explain, and Lantern’s heart is not above the great cause of the martial arts, but this time it is about the inheritance of our Qian family, so we can’t be sloppy.”

Before the Qian Family Master left, he spoke to the butler guarding the door, then fetched a letter and handed it to the butler while opening his mouth, “If I can’t come back, give this letter to Lantern, and if I come back, give it back to me!”

He said, and stepped out as well.

The Jenners.

“The day has finally come.”

Old Man Zhan vigorously poured a mouthful of wine, then hemmed and hawed as he stood up and said, “It’s just that, will I still be able to see Little Lin’er in the future?”

Saying that, Old Man Zhan walked out with a smile on his face and a dashing manner.