

Medical M 881

Medical Master

Chapter 881: Real Identity of Code X!

“Bang!” A moment later, everyone fell to the ground at the same time. Their faces were full of shock and horror.

Over there, Ruan Changhong, who had lost an arm and didn’t join others to attack, was frightened.
“You, you...”

When Ruan Changhong looked at the twenty people who were killed by Fang Qiu and were lying on the ground, his face instantly turned pale and his legs couldn’t help trembling.

He was very scared and even horrified. “How is that possible? How is that possible? You, you can’t be human!”

“Swoosh!” There was a swooshing sound when Fang Qiu moved his feet and rushed to Ruan Changhong.

“Don’t, don’t...” Ruan Changhong was so frightened that his whole body trembled. He turned around and tried to escape. He was so scared and regretted that he had provoked such a powerful person!

He could have continued to be the No.1 in the younger generation in Southern Yue. Why did he provoke this Huaxia man?

However, Fang Qiu didn’t give Ruan Changhong a chance to escape. He flashed and blocked his way directly. Staring at him, he said coldly, “Go to hell!”

As he was about to make his move, Ruan Changhong suddenly knelt, trembling with fear. He kowtowed and begged for mercy. “Please! Please don’t kill me. Please let me go! Killing me will dirty your hands. Please, as long as you let me go, I will do whatever you want me to.”

Fang Qiu didn't say anything. There was even a trace of anger in his eyes as he looked at Ruan Changhong as if he were looking at a strayed dog.

Those who practiced martial arts could die a hero's death, but not live without dignity!

Ruan Changhong had no backbone at all! He didn't deserve to be a martial arts practitioner!

Feeling the killing intent of Fang Qiu and realizing that he was unwilling to let him go, Ruan Changhong lowered his head and gnashed his teeth, his eyes turning red.

"Please forgive me!" he begged.

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't wait for Fang Qiu's response. "Swoosh!" he suddenly raised his head and punched hard toward Fang Qiu's chest with blood-red eyes.

"Humph!"

The fist had not yet reached Fang Qiu, the sound of the sword resounded through the valley, and blood splashed on the ground.

The broken sword cut across Ruan Changhong's neck as he raised his head. Blood gushed out of the wound.

Ruan Changhong was dead!

Holding the broken sword behind his back, Fang Qiu glanced at the bodies on the ground. He didn't expect that so many people would die this time.

However, when he thought of how these people from the Southeast Region had killed innocent people and ordinary fishermen, he felt that none of them were innocent!

He turned his wrist and brandished the broken sword swiftly. He then tiptoed and immediately rose into the air. After looking around the valley, he finally fixed his eyes on a 100-meter-high rock wall in the innermost part of the valley.

He waved his right hand. "Crack!" Under Fang Qiu's control, the sword Qi shot out and carved a huge letter on the rock wall – X!

Then he turned around and flew away.

Not long after, the zoom of the engine and the whirr of the helicopter's propeller echoed through the place.

The people sent by Li Guangwu came to the valley. Seeing the bodies all over the ground, as well as the huge letter on the wall, they were too scared to speak.

After leaving the valley, Fang Qiu went straight to the nearest city and took a taxi to the airport, ready to return by plane. When the taxi reached a crossing, it was stopped by a traffic policeman.

The taxi driver was confused. Then, the traffic policeman knocked on the window.

After the driver opened the window, the traffic policeman didn't check anything. Instead, he directly handed the driver a wanted poster.

"This man is urgently wanted. You must report to us as soon as you see him. He is a dangerous desperado. Understand?" said the policeman.

"Okay." The driver nodded immediately, took the poster, and threw it on the passenger seat. "Take a good look," the traffic policeman said seriously.

"Oh, okay." the driver smiled awkwardly and nodded. He immediately picked up the poster and glanced at it. Then he turned to the policeman and said, "I've read it carefully. If I see him, I will report it immediately!"

“Good.” The traffic policeman nodded with satisfaction and turned to leave.

Sitting in the back seat, Fang Qiu glanced at the poster and was slightly stunned. The person on the poster was actually him!

Then, he smiled. He didn’t expect Southern Yue to be so fast to take action.

Not long after he had killed those people, the wanted posters were issued. It seemed that Ruan Changhong, who could mobilize fighters to fight, did have a great background!

In the driver’s seat, after putting down the poster, the driver continued driving forward. He suddenly frowned.

He turned to look at the poster again and felt more and more sure that he had seen the person on the poster.

“Screech!” Thinking about it, the driver slammed on the brake. He realized that the person on the poster was the one sitting in the back seat of his car! The driver sweated instantly.

He looked back in panic, only to find that there was no one in the back seat.

It made him confused and fearful.

He didn’t hesitate but immediately took out his phone and called the police.

Ruan Shibei, the general who had lost his son, was extremely angry. When he received the clue from the taxi driver and got to know that John Doe, the murderer, was going to the airport, he immediately mobilized all the surveillance and police forces and ordered that all the transportation junctions must be strictly monitored and no one should be allowed to leave the city.

However, after getting out of the taxi, Fang Qiu didn’t go to the airport at all.

He was not stupid. Since Ruan Changhong's background was so powerful, the airport and other transportation means would definitely be closely monitored as soon as possible.

Although Fang Qiu was not afraid of them. As long as he was not caught by the government of Southern Yue, everything would be a small case. Once he was caught, it would be a matter of national level. As a martial arts practitioner, of course, Fang Qiu would not implicate his country!

Hiding in the crowd, Fang Qiu went straight to the coast after leaving the urban area. When he was about to jump into the sea and swim back to Huaxia, he suddenly heard a sound as the whistle of the train.

He saw a thick column of water rose into the sky on the sea in the distance.

"Brother blue whale?"

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found that it was the 30-meter-long blue whale. The whale appeared where he had gone ashore. That was to say, this blue whale seemed to have been waiting there all the time.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu suddenly laughed. The spirituality of the whale was really a magical and unpredictable thing!

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately roared to the sky. Then, he stepped on the waves, quickly rushed to the blue whale, and lightly jumped onto its back. After that, he patted the back of the blue whale, saying, "Brother Blue Whale, I didn't expect that we would meet again. It seems to be our destiny. Then, give me a ride one more time!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the blue whale immediately raised its head and made a sound in response.

Then, the blue whale immediately carried Fang Qiu to the northeast as he pointed in that direction.

At the same time, the underground forces of the whole world were completely shocked! The news that Fang Qiu was wanted by Southern Yue had been posted to the forum of the underground forces and immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Someone even posted a post directly on the forum! "The real identity of the mysterious X!"

The mysterious X had already been famous among the underground forces half a year ago. All the underground forces in the world were curious about it.

Therefore, the post attracted the attention of all the underground forces. There were many details in the post.

"This time, what happened in the Southeast Region and Southern Yue finally confirmed the true identity of the mysterious X.

"Let's sort out these details.

"First of all, there is a grudge between John Doe of Huaxia and Ruan Changhong, the son of General Ruan Shibei of Southern Yue. We can tell this from the 300 million dollars reward provided by Ruan Changhong to kill John Doe.

"There were so many killers going after John Doe for the reward in the world, but John Doe was fine. It can be seen that his strength cannot be underestimated.

"As these killers couldn't kill John Doe, John Doe then found Ruan Changhong in anger. After killing him, he left a huge letter "X" in the valley, which was exactly the same as the "X" he left in the Middle East.

"The person on the wanted poster issued by Southern Yue is the same person as the one on the poster of the 300 million dollars bounty!

"So John Doe of Huaxia is the mysterious X!

“It’s certainly clear!”

After reading the post, everyone immediately began to look for information about what happened in Middle East at that time.

“Damn it, is it really him?”

“According to the situation at that time, this mysterious X was indeed there to save the people of Huaxia!”

“It seems that the mysterious X is really John Doe!”

Almost instantly, all kinds of news that John Doe and the mysterious X were the same person spread among the underground forces of the world.

After all, everyone had been curious about the mysterious X who had appeared out of nowhere for a long time.

With the spread of this news, the Black List, on which the mysterious X had been included when he appeared for the first time, was finally updated again without updating for a long time on the forum.

The Black List.

John Doe from Huaxia: code name X.

Public information: Huaxia John Doe.

Records: He eliminated two third-rate forces and one branch of a second-rate force in the Middle East overnight, and killed many experts from Southern Yue, including the No.1 of the younger generation of Southern Yue!

Evaluation: His combat strength is terrifying, and his means are cruel!

As the Black List was updated, all the underground forces in the Middle East also added X to the Must-kill List, and X was ranked 50th.

The Must-kill List was recognized by all the underground forces in the world, which showed that the people on the list were strong and very threatening and that they were hated by all the underground forces.

Of course, the reason why Fang Qiu could get on the list was that the Middle East forces all hated him.

Besides, they also offered a reward of 50 million US dollars to kill X.

There was no time limit for this bounty!

However, another piece of news spread suddenly—those famous killers who went to kill John Doe for 300 million dollars were annihilated!

“According to the news from Huaxia, all the killers who tried to assassinate John Doe were arrested and taken back to Huaxia, including the super killer who was ranked third on World Killer List—Jin Shihai!”

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Chapter 882: Fang Qiu’s Ridiculous Requirement

All the killers who tried to assassinate John Doe were annihilated?

The moment they heard this shocking news, those Middle East forces who added John Doe to the Black List and offered a reward of 50 million dollars to kill him were completely dumbfounded!

As soon as the news spread, all the underground forces in the world fell silent.

The reward of 50 million dollars from the Middle East forces had become completely a joke. Even the person who offered 300 million dollars to kill John Doe failed. How could a man hope to kill him by offering just 50 million dollars?

Even Jin Shihai, who was ranked third on the World Killer List, and a large group of well-known killers failed to kill him. What could the forces in the Middle East do?

Didn't they make a fool of themselves?

What's more, John Doe was from Huaxia, which was supporting him!

The underground forces in the Middle East fell into awkward silence.

What else could they say about this?

Should they offer 300 million dollars as a reward, too?

However, even 300 million dollars couldn't work!

400 million? 500 million?

However, they did not have that much money.

Being unable to offer that much money and kill John Doe, the only thing they could do was to use silence to cover up their awkwardness!

At the same time, John Doe from Huaxia had become famous in the whole underground world completely for the first time!

All the underground forces in the world now knew that there was such an expert in Huaxia.

“Damn it.” In a military base in Huaxia, when Li Ji logged into the forum of the underground forces for the first time, he was completely shocked by so many pieces of news about John Doe.

Originally, he was not qualified to have access to or even to know the forum of the underground forces.

However, because of his close relationship with Fang Qiu and the fact that he was the contact person between Fang Qiu and the country, and also the person whom the people Fang Qiu defeated were handed to, his superiors told him about the forum and allowed him to enter the forum.

When Li Ji first learned that there was an international underground forum in the world, he couldn’t believe it.

After his superior’s explanation, he understood that the online world could be independent just like the real world.

In the real world, there were underground forces in every country, as well as their gathering places and message-delivering places.

This forum of international underground forces was their online gathering place.

Of course, this forum also had a very strict requirement for those who wanted to enter it. To prevent official personnel of various countries from entering it, the screening system was very strict. At the same time, it blocked some uncertified accounts every once in a while, which made it very difficult for people to enter this forum.

It was not easy for Li Ji to get a safe account and log into the forum.

“John Doe, aren’t you too awesome?” he thought.

As soon as he logged into the forum, Li Ji saw John Doe’s great achievements that shocked all the underground forces in the world.

“He is awesome. He is as powerful as a nuclear bomb!”

Li Ji continued to browse through the information on the forum, and when he saw that John Doe had killed the son of a general, he couldn't help feeling lucky and thought, “Fortunately, he did this as an individual. Otherwise, this matter would be discussed internationally and at the national level. After all, it was the son of a general that John Doe had killed.”

“John Doe's political awareness is good!”

Standing on the back of the blue whale, Fang Qiu finally saw the coastline after floating through the wind and waves on the boundless sea for three days.

During these three days, no matter he was sitting or standing, he did not get a single drop of water splashed onto his body.

He didn't know if it was because he had fought against Ruan Changhong's master, or because he had no desire when he was on the sea, that he felt like he was going to make a breakthrough after remaining in the Guru Realm for such a long time.

“This is the biggest surprise of this trip!” he thought.

He was very happy about the coming breakthrough.

The main reason why he worked so hard to cultivate was that he wanted to get two flowers in his Dantian as soon as possible, so as to help the old master.

He found that the only way to improve himself was to cultivate anew.

Now, after reopening so many meridians and cultivating to the peak of seventh-class with three opened meridians, he finally was able to make a breakthrough after such a long time.

For Fang Qiu, it was more surprising than getting a Heaven Treasure or breaking through to the seventh-class with three opened meridians!

That was because obtaining two flowers in his dantian was too difficult.

Now, even if he reopened all his meridians, he could only form one flower in his dantian. If he wanted to continue to improve, he still needed to comprehend and continue to break through.

If he could make a breakthrough in his realm in advance, it would be easier for him to cultivate flowers in his dantian.

That was to say, trying to break through could be considered as preparing for forming flowering in his dantian in advance.

Finding an uninhabited coast, Fang Qiu squatted down, bid farewell to the blue whale, and flew to the shore.

The blue whale seemed to know that its mission had been completed. After spraying a huge water column on the sea surface, it quickly turned around and left.

"I'm back to my homeland."

After the blue whale left, Fang Qiu turned his head and walked toward the distant city leisurely.

"Next, I have to go to Longquan."

Thinking of the broken sword he had picked up before, Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

After comprehending the move "Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword" on the sea, Fang Qiu found that although the move could be directly formed by gathering the Qi of Heaven and Earth, just like the move Great Hand of Destruction, it would be much less fierce and domineering, and his combat capability would be weakened if the move was formed by using only Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Besides, since it was a sword move, he had to use a sword.

All the swords were sharp.

If Fang Qiu performed the move without a sword, the effect would not be good.

Therefore, Fang Qiu now needed a suitable sword to perform this move, showing all the sharpness and aggressivity that it should have.

“However, getting a sword that I think suits me may sound ridiculous.” Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

He had already thought about what kind of sword he wanted.

However, even he himself did not think that the sword would exist in this world.

Nevertheless, he still decided to try his luck. Maybe he could really find it.

Even if he couldn't find it, he could still make a Guru Sword for himself.

When he walked to the side of the road, the taxi he booked also arrived.

He got in the car and went straight to the local airport.

The phone in Fang Qiu's trouser pocket suddenly rang when he bought a ticket to Longquan and was about to leave.

He took it out and saw a call from Director Li Huawen.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu picked up the phone curiously and asked, “Is it Director Li?”

“Yes. Where are you, Fang Qiu?”

Li Huawen’s voice came from the other end of the line. “Do you have time to come to the capital and have a talk with me?”

“What do you want to talk about?” Fang Qiu was a little confused.

It seemed that they had nothing to do with each other recently.

Li Huawen coughed and said to Fang Qiu in a very serious tone, “Congratulations, Mr. Fang Qiu. Your application has been approved. It’s confirmed that you can perform at the New Year’s Gala this year. The details should be discussed in the capital as soon as possible.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was stunned.

“The New Year’s Gala? But I didn’t apply to join it.”

“You’ve participated in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Winning the championship means you applying for it by default. You’re confirmed to be invited. Come here. The Spring Festival will arrive in one and a half months. The time is tight.”

Li Huawen did not give Fang Qiu any chance to reply. He added, “I’m waiting for you!” After that, he hung up directly!

Fang Qiu was really stunned.

The New Year’s Gala?

He had never thought of performing at the New Year's Gala. After all, it was an annual super gala that would attract everyone's attention!

Ordinary people couldn't attend it!

Fang Qiu never thought that he could be invited to it.

He gave a wry smile.

Thinking about it carefully, he was probably the first person to be forced to perform at the New Year's Gala.

"What's going on?" he thought.

With a wry smile, he got on the plane holding the ticket.

He put the New Year's Gala aside. Anyway, there was still time before the arrival of the Spring Festival.

Now his top priority was to go to the Long family in Longquan. Then he would go to the capital to talk with Director Li Huawen.

He had no choice. It was such a sudden piece of news and the matter was serious. He had to calm down for a while!

Not long after, the plane landed at the airport of Longquan.

Out of the airport, Fang Qiu took a cab directly to the gate of the Long family's courtyard.

This time, he still showed up as Lin Yu.

Seeing Fang Qiu, one of the gatekeepers immediately greeted him with a smile while another one hurried to report to Long Qiyun.

After a while, Long Qiyun arrived at the lobby. When he saw Fang Qiu, his eyes lit up. He immediately stepped forward and asked, "Senior, why are you here?"

"I'm here for a cup of tea," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Please come in!" Long Qiyun laughed heartily and said, "I'll prepare the best tea right now." Then he made tea for Fang Qiu himself.

After that, they sat down, and Long Qiyun stared at Fang Qiu with keen eyes and asked, "Senior, are you short of money and want to make a few swords here?"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was embarrassed. He thought, "What kind of person do you think I am? How could I be short of money?" He quickly shook his head!

"Then, why are you here, senior?" Long Qiyun was curious about why John Doe came.

"Is there any legendary sword in the sword domain?" asked Fang Qiu.

"The legendary sword?" Long Qiyun looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled look and asked expectantly, "What kind of a legendary sword are you referring to?"

"Well, it's..." Looking at Long Qiyun's expectant expression, Fang Qiu did not know how to explain it and thought, "How should I explain it? Would he regard me as a lunatic?"

The atmosphere was becoming a little weird. Then, he said with embarrassment, "It's the kind of sword that I can summon at will. It will appear when I want to use it, and it will disappear when I don't need it." Fang Qiu really felt embarrassed as he finished his words. What he said was obviously nonsense.

Despite in the Guru Realm, he himself could not believe that there was such a sword in the world. But this sword was indeed the kind he wanted. The reason why he said it out loud was that he wanted to try his luck here and see if there was such a magical sword in the world. If there was, he could try to find some information about it, and if there was not, he could only give up!

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Chapter 883: The Sword Guard!

“Well...”

After listening to Fang Qiu’s words, Long Qiyun glanced at Fang Qiu with a contemptuous look and replied, “You can perform a sword spell with your hands. At your level, it doesn’t matter whether you have a sword or not!”

“It’s different,” Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said. “It’s cool to have a real sword in hand!”

“Puff...”

Long Qiyun couldn’t help but spit the tea in his mouth onto the ground. He choked on the tea and coughed a few times. A moment later, he could breathe smoothly. He looked at Fang Qiu helplessly and said, “Can you say something that you should as an expert? You are a famous expert in Wulin. How could you say something so childish? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

“Well, well.” Fang Qiu answered with an embarrassed smile.

In fact, he wanted the sword not because he wanted to be cool, but because he could give the move Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword full play only by using a sword.

He thought that wanting to be cool would be a convincing excuse, but judging from Long Qiyun’s reaction, it seemed that it was not a good excuse at all.

Fang Qiu came here to try his luck because he felt that since there was such a powerful move like the Great Hand of Destruction in the world, there might be other powerful things hidden somewhere. Maybe the sword he wanted really existed.

Looking at Fang Qiu's shameless look, Long Qiyun thought that Fang Qiu was too childish from the bottom of his heart.

Long Qiyun was the son of a noble family.

Since he was a child, he had thought that everyone should behave in a way that was consistent with their status. He was the young master of the Long family, so he should behave like a young master, while Fang Qiu was an expert, so he should behave like an expert.

But he did not think that John Doe behaved like an expert.

Every time Yun Yangzi appeared, he was elegant and dignified, giving people a feeling that he was a super expert.

However, in Long Qiyun's eyes, John Doe was like a young dumbass, not like an expert at all. "How could he be as powerful as those people in Wulin praised?" he wondered.

Of course, Long Qiyun didn't dare to say his thought out loud.

After all, John Doe was indeed powerful. Even if he was not that powerful, he was good at making swords.

Although he was speechless, Long Qiyun carefully pondered for a moment, and then suddenly froze. As if he had thought of something, his eyes lit up.

"Maybe... you can find what you want in a place," Long Qiyun said hesitantly.

"Hmm?" Hearing that, Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "Really?"

He was surprised. Was there really such a magical sword in the world?

"I mean, maybe," said Long Qiyun.

Fang Qiu asked immediately, "What is that place?"

"The Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain!" Long Qiyun said seriously.

"The Sword-hidden Mountain?" Fang Qiu asked in confusion, "What is that place? Can I find the sword I want there?"

"Well, this is a top-level secret in Wulin," Long Qiyun nodded slightly and said. "Many people in Wulin now don't know about this place. I heard this place from my family's ancestors."

"Sounds interesting," Fang Qiu nodded and continued to listen to Long Qiyun.

"Legend has it that the First Emperor of Qin once tested a sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain," Long Qiyun said. "It is said that there is a divine sword hidden there, and the sword formula is engraved on the Sword Enlightenment Stele. If one comprehends the formula, the divine sword will appear. But it has been more than 2,000 years, and no one has ever comprehended it. Thus, people gradually forget it. The few people who know about it now regard it as a legend."

Long Qiyun glanced at Fang Qiu and continued, "It's the only possible place where you may find the ridiculous sword you want."

"Give me the address," said Fang Qiu immediately.

"Huh?" Long Qiyun looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, "Are you serious? Do you really want to go there? Do you really believe in such nonsense? I told you it was just a legend."

"I just want to take a look and try my luck," said Fang Qiu with a grin.

"All right, all right."

Long Qiyun shook his head. He was the young master of a sword-making family, and undoubtedly, those sword-making families were most concerned about the legendary divine swords. To be honest, several generations of ancestors of the Long family had paid attention to Sword-hidden Mountain and divine sword. However, in the end, they discovered that it was just a legend.

Long Qiyun also tried to look for the divine sword, but it was useless, so he simply left the matter behind. If Fang Qiu hadn't mentioned that he wanted to get a sword, Long Qiyun would have forgotten the legend.

"It's in Tongnan City, Jiangjing!" said Long Qiyun.

"Jiangjing?" Fang Qiu smiled. He was familiar with that place, but he had never been to Tongnan City or heard of the Sword-hidden Mountain or the Sword Enlightenment Stele.

Now that he knew it, he had to take a good look.

"Thanks." After getting the address, Fang Qiu immediately got up and thanked him, and then left directly.

"You haven't drunk the tea."

Looking at John Doe's back, Long Qiyun could only stand there and mutter, "Alas, he really doesn't have the calmness of an expert. I'm as calm as experts, but unfortunately, I'm not as strong as them!"

"God is indeed fair!"

After leaving Longquan, Fang Qiu bought a high-speed train ticket and rushed straight to Tongnan City.

When he arrived in the city, he went to the Sword-hidden Mountain according to the address given by Long Qiyun.

The Sword-hidden Mountain was originally a tourist attraction in Tongnan City. However, it was not attracting enough. Moreover, it gave people who came there a sense of oppression and made them feel very uncomfortable. So it became more and more desolate. Now it was like a wild mountain.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Fang Qiu saw that the mountain was very towering and slender, looking like the tip of a long sword. The top of the mountain was thin, and the mountainside was as thick as the foot of the mountain.

He could see that there seemed to be many abandoned long swords in the forest of the Sword-hidden Mountain. However, they were not eye-catching covered by the trees and grass.

Not to mention ordinary people, even Fang Qiu could feel that the ambience was oppressive as if there were a sword tip pointed at him, which made him feel uncomfortable!

No wonder such a good place was so desolate.

However, it was more likely that such a place was also magical.

At least, this uncomfortable feeling made Fang Qiu feel that this place was really special.

Despite the strange feeling in his heart, Fang Qiu stepped onto the Sword-hidden Mountain.

Walking along a bluestone path that was built long ago, Fang Qiu soon crossed a mountain top and looked at the slightly shorter mountain top in the middle of the place ahead of him.

Looking from the front, the Sword-hidden Mountain was towering, but when Fang Qiu walked into it, he found that the Sword-hidden Mountain seemed to have three peaks.

After crossing the first mountain peak, Fang Qiu saw another particularly high peak.

The area between the two peaks was like a valley.

Surrounded by the mountain peaks from two sides, and thick and tall trees from another two sides, the place looked like a valley. At the center of the valley, Fang Qiu saw a huge, rectangular, inky black stone stele.

The stone stele was ten meters tall with many rocks at its foot, looking like lotus seats, and they seemed to be naturally formed!

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu saw an ordinary old man sweeping the floor next to the stone stele.

Fang Qiu strode over. When he arrived in the valley, the old man suddenly stopped his work and turned to look at Fang Qiu curiously.

“Young man, are you here for sightseeing?” the old man asked curiously.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Well, I’m the forest guard here,” the old man continued to sweep the floor and said. “Few people would come here for sightseeing. Since you have come, I have to remind you that this is an important place, and fire is forbidden!”

“Okay, thank you for reminding me.” Fang Qiu nodded, looked at the strange black stone stele in the middle of the valley, and then asked, “Sir, is there anything strange about this place?”

“Anything strange?” the old man was stunned, then shook his head and said, “There is nothing strange about this place, except that it is particularly quiet.”

“Oh, I see.” Fang Qiu nodded.

It was natural that this place was quiet. That oppressive feeling was unbearable even for people, let alone animals. Even if the animals had been growing in the forest, they would never dare to make a noise under the strong pressure.

“Can I go to the stone stele and have a look?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Well.” The forest guard was stunned. He looked at Fang Qiu with great interest and asked, “Do you also want to get the divine sword?”

“Divine Sword?” Fang Qiu was surprised and thought, “Does this ordinary old man also know the secret of this place? Isn’t it a top-level secret in Wulin?”

The old man said with a smile, “Ha-ha. This is the Sword-hidden Mountain. Legend has it that there is a divine sword hidden in this mountain. Many local people have heard of this legend. Many tourists from other places were attracted by this legend and came here.”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “Do you believe it?”

“Yes.” the old man nodded seriously.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu looked at him in surprise and said, “I thought you wouldn’t believe it since you are the local forest guard. But your answer is really beyond my expectation.”

“It seems that you also believe it.” said the old man as he looked at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu glanced at the old man’s hand that was holding the broom, and said, “It seems that you are not an ordinary person.”

“I’m just an ordinary person.” the old man shook his head with a smile and said. “It seems that you are not an ordinary young man.”

“May I ask who you are?”

Fang Qiu was shocked. He noticed that the skin on the old man's hand was very fair. An ordinary old man would never have a pair of hands like that, but Fang Qiu did not feel any internal Qi from him.

There were only two reasons. One was that the old man was indeed an ordinary person and the other one was that he was a super expert who was more powerful than a guru.

"Since you asked, I won't hide it anymore." the old man shook his head with a smile and said. "I am the sword guard of this generation. I have become a forest guard only because I wanted to protect this mountain and this stele!"

Fang Qiu immediately looked the old man up and down in shock.

"The sword guard? Is he really an expert?" he wondered.

"Young man, don't look at me like that. I am now a simple ordinary person." Seeing Fang Qiu's gaze, the old man smiled and said. "My family has long become an ordinary one, but the tradition has been passed down from generation to generation to guard the Sword-hidden Mountain and the Sword Stele!"

Medical Master

Chapter 884: Cultivated One Move for Three Years

Fang Qiu was shocked when he heard that the elder was the sword guard. His eyes were full of respect. He held fist salute to the elder and asked sincerely, "Senior, since you are the sword guard, do you know how to get the divine sword?"

The elder shook his head and said to Fang Qiu with a faint smile, "I don't know. If there is a way, the legendary divine sword would have been obtained by someone a long time ago. How could it not appear in the world for thousands of years? And do you really believe that there is a divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain?"

Fang Qiu looked at the elder with a serious look. The elder had already admitted he was the sword guard, which might mean that there was indeed a divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain.

Since the elder spoke frankly, why did he ask such a question?

Looking at Fang Qiu, the elder was still indifferent, quietly waiting for Fang Qiu's answer.

"Believe it or not, I have to try," Fang Qiu said after thinking for a while.

The elder admitted his identity and asked Fang Qiu if he really believed in the existence of the divine sword. He seemed to understand that it seemed to conflict, but in fact, there was no conflict at all.

The elder was indeed the sword guard. He definitely believed that the divine sword's existence. However, he had guarded it for a lifetime, but he had never seen it. So he felt that the so-called trust of others was not worth believing.

Hearing Fang Qiu's answer, the elder nodded gently and said, "Okay. If you clean the floor for me and then wipe the stele. I'll tell you some secrets."

"Thank you, Senior." Fang Qiu was overjoyed. After holding a fist salute, he immediately took the broom and began to sweep the floor.

It made the elder surprised.

"Do you believe my words?" Looking at Fang Qiu, the elder raised his eyebrows slightly. He seemed to be very surprised by Fang Qiu's choice.

Fang Qiu raised the broom, glanced at the vast open area around him, and said with a smile, "This has nothing to do with whether I believe it or not. I saw an elder cleaning here. I have to help him."

The elder nodded and smiled. He praised. "Good! What a young man. It's rare to see such a good young man like you recently."

Fang Qiu smiled and began to work.

However, Fang Qiu was sweeping normally, instead of using internal Qi. He was especially serious and meticulously cleaned every corner.

Time passed quietly. After sweeping, Fang Qiu put down the broom, found the elder's ladder, and began to wipe the stele.

When Fang Qiu finished it, the mountain wind blew the fallen leaves and dust all over the square. Fang Qiu didn't say anything and continued to pick up the broom to sweep.

The sun was about to set when everything was done.

Fang Qiu cleaned the rag and returned it to the elder with the bucket and broom.

While returning the things, Fang Qiu said to the elder, "Senior, it's late now. You can go back first. I'll guard this place for you. I promise there will be no problem."

The elder nodded and said with a smile, "Good job, young man. Since you work so hard, I will give you a chance."

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu froze.

The elder put down the broom and bucket that he just took from Fang Qiu, then walked to the open area and stopped. He turned to Fang Qiu and said solemnly, "I have one move. If you take it, I'll tell you the method."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu shivered and stared at the elder in shock.

"Could it be that this senior's realm was higher than mine?"

"He lied to me just now."

As Fang Qiu thought to himself, he immediately walked to the elder without any hesitation.

He would never let go of such an opportunity!

Seeing that Fang Qiu was ready, the elder smiled and slowly raised his right arm to his left ear.

It could be seen that there was a green willow leaf in his hand.

“Young man, are you ready?” the elder asked in a deep voice.

“Yes!” Fang Qiu took a deep breath and nodded.

Although he didn’t feel any aura of energy from the elder, there was an inexplicable pressure in his heart, which made him have to take it seriously!

“It’s coming.” The elder’s eyes glittered, and he waved his right hand.

The green willow leaf that he had pinched on his finger had actually left his hand in an instant. It shot over with ear-piercing sound and lightning speed.

It was extremely fast.

If it were an ordinary person, he would definitely not be able to take it! But Fang Qiu was not an ordinary one.

As soon as the willow leaf shot toward him, Fang Qiu stretched out his hands, slapped them in front of him, and caught it.

“What?” Seeing this, the elder was surprised at first, then he nodded with satisfaction and said with a smile, “You are really amazing!”

However, Fang Qiu was shocked, extremely shocked.

Just now, he did not feel any aura of internal Qi and energy from the elder, which meant that the elder did not use internal Qi and the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

But how could this willow leaf be so fast without the help of internal Qi and the Qi of Heaven and Earth?

The most shocking thing was that Fang Qiu also found something that couldn't be ignored at all.

When the willow leaf got out of the elder's hand, some of the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth was actually mobilized. That Qi of Heaven and Earth had nothing to do with his body and seemed to be mobilized by the willow leaf.

It was because of this that the speed of the willow leaf was so fast that even an expert in the Guru Realm like him almost failed to take it.

"How, how is this possible?"

"What the hell is going on?"

"Without internal Qi, he can mobilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth. If this move is added with his own internal Qi, wouldn't it be a reduced version of the Great Hand of Destruction?"

"Could it be that this senior can also use the Great Hand of Destruction???"

In just a moment, Fang Qiu thought a lot. He looked at the elder with a strong respect and uncontrollable shock!

On the other side, the elder nodded with a satisfied smile and said, "I have been here since I retired from my 50s. I fought a total of eight times in the past 26 years. There are only three people who can take this move. You are one of them."

“In terms of age, you are younger than them.”

“In addition, my willow leaves were not as fast as this one today!”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately asked in shock, “Senior, who are you?”

“Haven’t I told you?” the elder smiled and explained to Fang Qiu, “I am the forest guard here, and also the sword guard of this generation. In fact, don’t be surprised. This move was passed down from my family. After all, the power of ancient martial arts is not comparable to that of today’s martial arts. Unfortunately, my family only has this move now, and it has been weakened a lot by time.”

Fang Qiu was even more shocked. “Senior, this move is enough to make you famous!”

He felt that there were definitely few people who could take this move in today’s Wulin!

The elder chuckled. He shook his head and said, “Famous? It’s our family’s mission, not a tool to become famous. And this move can only be used once every three years.”

“What?” Fang Qiu’s expression changed, and he was inexplicably shocked.

“I’m just an ordinary person,” the elder turned to look around and said, “I don’t know what internal Qi you are talking about. This move doesn’t need internal Qi. It requires the unity of energy, Qi, and spirit, so I need to cultivate it for three years!”

“Can people cultivate in this way?” Fang Qiu thought.

As Fang Qiu was shocked, he hurriedly asked, “Are the ancient martial arts all the unity of energy, Qi, and spirit?”

At this moment, he thought of the Great Hand of Destruction.

Practicing and executing the Great Hand of Destruction required the unity of energy, Qi, and spirit. Moreover, it could mobilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Of course, the Qi of Heaven and Earth mobilized by the Great Hand of Destruction was much more than that of the elder's move.

Besides, it was the same with the Divine Consciousness which needed not only internal Qi but also spiritual and mental powers!

The energy represented spiritual power, the Qi represented internal Qi, and the spirit was the divine consciousness and mental power!

Fang Qiu was practicing these three kinds of powers, so he knew how powerful each of them was!

To use the Great Hand of Destruction or the Divine Consciousness, one needed to combine one's energy, Qi, and spirit when using and learning it. Was it to say that both the Great Hand of Destruction and the Divine Consciousness were inherited ancient martial arts?

No wonder the elder said that the move had been weakened a lot and was incomplete. Although it was similar to the Great Hand of Destruction, it was indeed less than the Great Hand of Destruction in mobilizing the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Hearing Fang Qiu's question, the elder shook his head, then raised his eyebrows and said, "I don't know. I only know that I have cultivated it for a lifetime, and this was all that's left. Now it seems that it is just a remnant move. I have been cultivating this move for three years to be perfectly united in energy, Qi, and spirit."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu admired him very much.

He only learned one move in his life. It could only be used once after three years of cultivation.

How could an ordinary person be able to have such perseverance?

“Please guide me, Senior.” Fang Qiu immediately held a fist salute and bowed. He asked, “How should I cultivate?”

“Actually, there’s nothing special,” the elder turned to look at the area and said, “I integrate it into my move every day, so that my energy, Qi, and spirit can remain united for a long time and I can constantly temper myself. As time goes by, when I make the move, I will naturally become united with the environment here, as if heaven and earth are my help.”

Then the elder looked back at Fang Qiu and asked, “Although what I said is very mysterious, you should be able to understand it, right?”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Heaven and earth are my help?”

“Isn’t that the gathering of the Qi of Heaven and Earth?”

“What he said meant that the elder did not fully understand the principle of gathering the Qi of Heaven and Earth. It seemed that he was too familiar with the environment and space here as well as the Qi of Heaven and Earth that had been wandering here all year round. Therefore, he could use it skillfully when he performed this move.

“If this move was used elsewhere, the power might be much weaker.”

“I see. Thank you, Senior.” Fang Qiu held a fist salute to the elder.

After hearing the elder’s words, he understood.

He couldn’t learn the elder’s move.

Not only him, but no one in the world could learn it!

Medical Master

Chapter 885: Go Comprehend the Stele! No One Was Born an Expert

“Senior, please let me see you off down the mountain.” Fang Qiu admired the elder and respectfully sent him down the mountain.

When they went down the mountain, Fang Qiu found that after the elder used this move, his spirit was obviously drooping.

After all, as an ordinary person, after three years of cultivating his energy, Qi, and spirit, it was inevitable for him to be dispirited.

The elder did not refuse.

However, when he walked to the mountain pass with Fang Qiu, the elder waved his hand and said, “Well, it’s okay. I’ll go down the mountain myself.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Go and sit under the Sword Enlightenment Stele for seven days. If you get nothing in seven days, just take your leave,” the elder finally said.

“Thank you, Senior.” Fang Qiu immediately nodded in thanks.

He knew that the elder was giving him a hint.

Seven days? It seemed that it would pass in the blink of an eye!

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After sending off the elder, Fang Qiu turned back to the valley.

The elder also went down the mountain, humming a tune. In fact, he still had a small secret. The reason why he asked Fang Qiu to clean up and wipe the stele was that he actually helped Fang Qiu adjust his mentality.

Only with inner peace could he comprehend the stele. If he couldn't even do this, it could only mean that he didn't have inner peace. How could he comprehend it?

Moreover, if Fang Qiu had inner peace but couldn't take his move in the end, he would never tell Fang Qiu about comprehending for seven days.

Everything was part of the elder's plan. In his opinion, Fang Qiu was really a good young man. "I wish he could gain something."

Fang Qiu came to the huge stele in the valley again.

When he was wiping it, he carefully observed that there was no other word on this inky black stele except for the huge word "sword". Rather than comprehending the stele, it was better to say comprehending the word 'Sword'!

Arriving in front of the stele, Fang Qiu sat down cross-legged.

He adjusted his breathing and began to comprehend quietly all night.

The next morning, some people suddenly appeared on the Sword-hidden Mountain.

In fact, it's not that they appeared suddenly here because they were all sent by the major forces in Wulin to guard here all year round. Although it was a legend, the major forces always believed that this legend was real, so they sent people to guard here. When it was appropriate, they would pick some people from their own forces to comprehend and see if they could figure anything out.

However, this was only a secret shared by the major forces.

Of course, the people who guarded here had also tried to comprehend, but they could not comprehend anything at all. Therefore, their only task was to come to the mountain every day to see if there was anything wrong.

It was the same today. These people just came here as usual. They thought that it would be the same as before on the mountain, and there must be no one else. But as soon as they arrived, they saw a figure sitting in front of the stele.

The people of the major forces were stunned at first and hurriedly reported it.

The message was sent fast in this era.

As soon as they reported it, the major forces received the message immediately.

However, after seeing the photos sent by spies, all the major forces were stunned.

To ensure the accuracy of the news, all the people sent by the major forces tried their best to take the front photo of Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu was comprehending, so he didn't pay attention to these people who were taking photos.

In the photos sent by the spy, everyone from the major forces could clearly see that familiar face.

"John Doe?"

"It's John Doe!"

"John Doe is at the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain?"

"Isn't he in Southern Yue? Why is he in the Sword-hidden Mountain?"

“When did he return home? Why did he suddenly go to the Sword Enlightenment Stele without any news?”

“Well, Miss Zhan doesn’t seem willing to be alone with me?” Qian Xiao sat on the sofa of an independent private room of a supercar club in the capital, looking at Zhan Lin sitting opposite him, and asked with a smile.

Zhan Lin smiled slightly and said, “How come? How dare I disrespect you?”

“Miss Zhan, don’t tease me. I’m here to talk something serious with you,” Qian Xiao said.

“Is there anything serious to talk about between you and me or the Qian family and the Zhan family?” asked Zhan Lin.

“Of course,” Qian Xiao nodded and said with a smile, “I believe the Zhan family has received the message that John Doe was comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain. What is the Zhan family going to do?”

“Well, are you here to inquire about the information?” Zhan Lin shook her head and smiled.

“The Qian Family is going to wait and see,” Qian Xiao directly said, “The Sword Enlightenment Stele is a legend. However, since the day he appeared in Wulin, everything that John Doe did was very unexpected. Originally, people in Wulin did not pay much attention to people comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele, but now, the person who went to comprehend it was John Doe, so...”

“So what?” Zhan Lin smiled indifferently and said, “so, does the Qian Family want to besiege him or kill him?”

“No!” Qian Xiao shook his head and said, “of course, the Qian Family will not do that. Even if we have this idea, it depends on whether he can comprehend it or not and whether there is anyone who can cooperate with us!”

“Sorry, nobody,” Zhan Lin stood up directly and said with a bored face, “whether John Doe can comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele or not has nothing to do with the Zhan family.”

Then she walked away.

“It has nothing to do with you, which means that you will wait and see, right?” Looking at Zhan Lin’s back, Qian Xiao suddenly smiled.

On a pavilion near the water in an extremely luxurious manor in the northwest, a young man was kneeling on the ground, facing a gaunt middle-aged woman. She also knelt on the ground, holding a string of Buddhist beads in her hand and slowly twisting them.

The young man said softly, “John Doe has gone to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele.”

“As was expected,” the middle-aged woman opened her eyes and looked at the young man, “they all know that he will go sooner or later.”

To look carefully, she was the woman who sat with Diwu Mingchuan and the other three people when Fang Qiu fought with Yun Yangzi.

“We...” After saying this, the young man stopped again. He was obviously a little hesitant.

“The opportunity is destined. We can’t take his things away. He can’t get ours either. Let him go.”

The middle-aged woman responded, then closed her eyes and moved her mouth slightly. She continued to twist the Buddha beads while reciting something.

The young man got up and left.

In the lobby at Diwu family in Nanjiang, Diwu Mingchuan, who was wearing gold-rimmed glasses and holding an ancient book in his hand, immediately put down the book when he heard the servant’s report. He looked at Diwu Qian, who had just arrived, and said, “Why did John Doe go to comprehend

the Sword Enlightenment Stele? Originally, I planned to wait for a few years. When you are stronger, I will let you have a try. I didn't expect that John Doe would go first. It seems that there is someone behind this guy. Otherwise, he would never know about the Sword-hidden Mountain!"

Diwu Qian, who had just sat down, was immediately confused.

"Isn't it a legend that the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain?" Diwu Qian said with a puzzled face, "it has been a legend of two thousand years. For so many years, no one has comprehended anything, let alone seen the legendary sword."

"It doesn't matter whether it's a legend or a fact. It's good to have a try, and legend may not be a legend," Diwu Mingchuan said with a smile.

He knew the existence of the sword guard, so he did not believe that it was fake.

"Then, should I go there now?" Diwu Qian asked.

"You're not strong enough yet," Diwu Mingchuan shook his head and said, "let's wait and see. It depends on fate. Just a sword. Your own strength is the most important!"

"I see." Diwu Qian nodded gently.

Yun Yangzi received a note from a servant in a wooden house for closed-door training in Pear Garden. After opening it to see, a strange expression suddenly appeared on his face.

"My master said that unless I'm a guru, I'm not allowed to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele. I didn't expect you to go first," Yun Yangzi shook his head with a smile and added, "since that's the case, I'll let you try it first. If you get it, it means that it doesn't belong to me. If you can't, maybe it would be mine."

In addition to these top forces, other forces in Wulin also received this message later. Although the message spread fast or slowly, as time went by, all people in Wulin gradually knew the message.

“John Doe is at the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain?”

“What kind of place is the Sword-hidden Mountain? What is the Sword Enlightenment Stele?”

“Isn’t John Doe in Southern Yue? Has he returned home?”

On the Wulin forum, everyone began to talk about it as the news spread.

However, because the legend of the Sword-hidden Mountain was too long ago, most people on the Wulin forum did not know what kind of place the Sword-hidden Mountain was.

Under this situation, those who knew the legend quickly explained it to everyone.

“The Sword-hidden Mountain is located in the Tongnan City, Jiangjing Province. Legend has it that there is a divine sword in the mountain, and the incantation of controlling the divine sword is on the stele. As long as you can comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele, you can get the divine sword. But it has been more than 2,000 years, and this legend has been passed down, but has never been proven.”

Everyone suddenly understood that there was such a magical place in Huaxia.

“Why didn’t anyone say anything before? Damn, these major forces are in charge of the resources and take advantage of them. I should have gone there earlier if I knew it!”

“Yes, if they told us earlier, I should have gone. Maybe I would be the owner of that divine sword.”

However, as soon as he said that, he was immediately mocked by others.

“It is just a legend. It’s hard to say if there’s a divine sword or not. Are you serious?”

“Ha-ha, it’s been more than 2,000 years. Even if there’s really a divine sword, it must be rusty. Even if someone takes it out, the first thing he has to do is to hand it over to the country!”

“It’s an antique of more than 2,000 years old. Even if it’s covered with rust, it’s definitely worth a lot of money.”

“I want to have a try.”

“No, I have to try my luck. Even if the divine sword was useless, I could sell it for at least a high price, right?”

Just as everyone was mocking each other, another message came out and everyone instantly fell silent.

“According to reliable information, every once in a while, there will be people from major forces who comprehend in the Sword-hidden Mountain, but others don’t know.”

This message stunned everyone and they burst out a curse from the bottom of their hearts.

“Damn! These big forces are in charge of the resources and use them all. They don’t leave any for us at all!”

“I was wondering why I didn’t hear it. It must have been monopolized by this group of people!”

“Maybe there really is a divine sword! Otherwise, how could it be monopolized! Go, we must go!”

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Everyone was so angry that they wanted to comprehend in the Sword-hidden Mountain and see if they could get the opportunity.

“No one was born an expert.

“Maybe I would be a hidden expert!”

It wasn't just the lone warriors who didn't have the strength, but also some second-class forces who planned to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele.

But when they thought of John Doe, they couldn't help but feel nervous since this guy was too weird!

Medical Master

Chapter 886: The Divine Sword Would Be Mine!

Although the legend of the Sword-hidden Mountain was very tempting to the people in Wulin, they were also very clear that John Doe had become the most unique one in Wulin since his sudden appearance.

Just see what he got. At first, he sold the Earth Treasure, then he got the Heaven Treasure, Guru Sword, and so on. They were all good things. Many people even wondered if John Doe was a treasure-seeking machine.

Now John Doe was comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele. Nobody was sure that the legendary divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain would not be obtained by John Doe.

It would be best if there was no such thing. What if there was?

Of course, the top and first-class forces in Wulin did not need a legendary divine sword to be famous. Even if they got it by chance, it was just icing on the cake.

But in comparison, for those second-class forces and lone swordsmen who liked the freedom, that sword was a sharp weapon for them to enhance their strength.

A divine sword would not only improve their combat capability but also enhance their strength to a higher level so that their forces could be promoted to a high rank!

A second-class force could be elevated to the first-class because of this divine sword!

It was undoubtedly tempting.

The second-class forces in Wulin all sent people to the Sword-hidden Mountain to keep an eye on John Doe and check the situation first. If John Doe got nothing, it would not be too late to comprehend the stele.

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At the same time, there were also a lot of lone swordsmen who couldn't resist the temptation of the legend. They began to rush to the Sword-hidden Mountain, ready to see what the Sword Enlightenment Stele looked like and if they could get an opportunity.

At the same time, an elder dressed very thickly in a ragged turban drank all the soup in the bowl in a few mouthfuls in a small noodle restaurant in Huaxia. Then he stood up, held a long sword tightly wrapped in rags. He wiped his mouth and walked out while taking out a very old-fashioned phone that was kept very well.

"John Doe?"

After reading the phone, the elder carefully wrapped it up with a piece of cloth and put it into the inner bag of his coat. Then he gently stroked the long sword in his arms. Suddenly his eyes burst out a cold light. He murmured, "The top one among the younger generation? You'd better not get the divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain. Even if you get it, it would be mine!"

The elder immediately walked to the local station. His target was Tongnan!

On the third floor of Dayin Detective Agency in a village in the north of Jiangjing was He Gaoming's base camp, which only belonged to him. In the past, every time Fang Qiu came here, he couldn't see anyone or hear any sound.

But now, compared with the previous silence, today's detective agency was full of people.

In addition to He Gaoming, who was sitting at his desk smoking a cigar and pretending to be a boss, there were more than 30 people in the room.

To take a closer look, in addition to Liang Fen and the other seven people, the rest were all people who came back from the island with He Gaoming.

The spacious detective agency suddenly became crowded with the arrival of more than 30 people. He Gaoming went to the second-hand furniture store nearby and bought a sofa and a very large carpet at his own expense to greet everyone. Only then did they have a place to rest.

After all, they were all Wulin people who were used to sitting in meditation, so they all gathered on the carpet and sat down on the sofa reluctantly when they really couldn't find a position.

"Well, is there anything wrong with Boss?" someone asked suddenly.

They were all martial arts practitioners, so they paid special attention to the Wulin forum. Therefore, the message that John Doe appeared on the Sword-hidden Mountain to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele was immediately spread on the forum.

Since the message had spread, everyone had been paying attention to the Wulin forum, because there were too many people who were interested in comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the forum.

Without anyone leading them, everyone spontaneously looked at each comment carefully, for fear that someone would hurt John Doe.

In the end, they found that more and more people were interested in the Sword-hidden Mountain, but these people did not show any thoughts of harming John Doe, nor any intention of fighting for the divine sword.

Therefore, everyone was worried.

After all, the legendary divine sword was simply too alluring.

“Yes, this divine sword seems to be very powerful. Now so many people wanted the divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain, and Boss has gone to comprehend the stele first. Do you think there will be someone afraid that Boss John Doe will succeed first and attack Boss?”

“I feel that no matter where Boss goes, he can cause great trouble!”

“I’m feeling that Wulin is going to be in chaos with no reason. Especially I haven’t even heard of the legend of the Sword-hidden Mountain before. Why did it spread as soon as Boss went?”

“I think someone must be targeting Boss.”

“Although Boss is very strong and is recognized as the top one among the younger generation in Wulin, there are too many people. I think we must go to the Sword-hidden Mountain. At least when Boss needs us, we can help him in time.”

The discussion was endless.

In front of the desk, seeing that these people were so concerned about his master, He Gaoming smiled with satisfaction and then said, “What are you talking about? My master is a man with great luck. I have never seen him in an unfavorable situation. Don’t worry.”

Hearing this, they thought. “Although what he said was true, as the disciple of John Doe, He Gaoming was too casual, wasn’t he?”

“Then, what should we do now?” Liang Fen asked, “are we just waiting here?”

“Yes!”

He Gaoming nodded casually and said, “What we need to do is to improve our strength. As for the Sword-hidden Mountain, we just need to wait for the message.”

“But...”

“Is it really good to leave Boss alone?”

“Although Boss doesn’t know that we have already recognized him as our boss, it’s okay that only we know it. Since Boss is in trouble, how can we do nothing?”

They spoke out one after another.

“I know you’re doing this for my master’s good,” He Gaoming stood up and said, “but have you ever thought about what we can do if we went to the Sword-hidden Mountain now? Can we really help him with our strength?”

“I believe you’ve heard that I almost died when my master destroyed Luo Yin Sect. Do you know that?”

“For me, death is not terrible. What’s terrible is that I dragged my master down at that time. My master had the strength to destroy Luo Yin Sect, but he could only take me away and be misunderstood!”

“Although he avenged himself, if it weren’t for me, my master should have been able to prove himself on the spot and wouldn’t have been criticized by others!”

Speaking of this, He Gaoming stopped with red eyes.

He believed that everyone could understand what he meant, so there was no need to continue.

As was expected, hearing He Gaoming’s words, everyone was silent.

They were indeed too weak now. What if they went there? Was it to express their intentions or to become a burden?

In the face of those Wulin forces and experts, was it really helpful for them to go there?

It was not useless, but it would definitely do more harm than good!

Thinking of this, everyone stopped arguing and calmed down. Under the leadership of He Gaoming, they stopped talking about the Sword-hidden Mountain and began to exchange their cultivation experience with each other.

After sending off the elder, Fang Qiu just sat there motionlessly and looked at the word “sword” on the stele in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele in the Sword-hidden Mountain.

He observed not only the whole, but also the tip of the pen, the aura, and so on.

As he watched carefully, the first day passed without him noticing.

One day passed, Fang Qiu got nothing.

In front of him, the stele was still the same one, so was the word on it.

However, Fang Qiu was well prepared. The elder asked him to comprehend for seven days. If he could comprehend it on the first day, it would be too easy.

“If I can’t see anything, what about violence?” he thought.

Then Fang Qiu closed his eyes and quietly activated his internal Qi to try to hit the stele through the air. He wanted to use his internal Qi to connect himself with the stele and resonate with it.

However, it was still useless.

It seemed not to work for the stele.

However, Fang Qiu didn't give up. Instead, he kept controlling his internal Qi to maintain the connection between himself and the stele.

Another day passed soon. Fang Qiu still got nothing.

"Alas!"

With a sigh, Fang Qiu shook his head and said to himself, "It seems that the resonance is really useless."

Then he gave a wry smile.

He had thought it too simple about comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele. If comprehending it was really so simple, how could it be possible for no one to fully comprehend it in more than 2,000 years?

After two whole days of comprehending, Fang Qiu was a little tired.

Immediately, he closed his eyes and emptied his body and mind.

He recalled what the elder had said to him in his mind.

"Is it going to resonate with the Qi of Heaven and Earth here?" Fang Qiu thought suddenly.

"This is the Sword-hidden Mountain. It's a whole. Maybe what we really comprehend is not the stele, but the whole Sword-hidden Mountain, or even the heaven and earth of it."

So he began to try.

On the third day, those people in Wulin who were tempted by the legendary divine sword, as well as those from the second-class forces, came to the Sword-hidden Mountain one after another.

As soon as they arrived, these people, like Fang Qiu, first walked around to observe the mountain and the situation. Without getting anything, they walked to the stele in the valley and sat down cross-legged like Fang Qiu, trying to see if they could comprehend something.

Of course, in addition to these people, some people came for fun and casually comprehended the stele. Without disturbing anyone, they took some photos carefully and sent them directly to the Wulin forum.

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In the past few days, the Wulin forum had become extremely lively because of the Sword-hidden Mountain. These photos undoubtedly attracted a lot of people's attention.

They clicked the post and saw the photos. Then they were stunned.

"What the f*ck, so many people?"

"There are too many people. How can we comprehend the stele?"

"What's going on? It's too late for us to catch up!"

Medical Master

Chapter 887: The Appearance of Divine Sword!

In the command room of a military base in a large military region of Southern Yue, a middle-aged man with a big beard, dark skin, and a square jaw was sitting in front of a soldier who was reporting the news.

This person was the general of Southern Yue, Ruan Shibei!

Ever since his son, Ruan Changhong, was killed by a Huaxia man named John Doe, Ruan Shibei had been paying attention to the situation in Huaxia, especially in Huaxia Wulin.

Of course, he also pressured the Huaxia government, asking them to hand over the murderer, John Doe.

However, the official response of Huaxia was that there was no citizen named John Doe in Huaxia, and the government of Southern Yue couldn't provide any evidence to prove that the murderer of Ruan Changhong was from Huaxia!

Under these circumstances, although Ruan Shibei was angry, he couldn't do anything. He could only secretly send people to follow the movements of Huaxia Wulin, especially John Doe's every move.

"Report!" The soldier stood straight in front of Ruan Shibei, gave him the standard military salute of Southern Yue, and said in a sonorous and powerful voice, "We've got the news. According to the information on the Huaxia Wulin forum, it's certain that John Doe has returned to Huaxia!"

Ruan Shibei stood up instantly and roared angrily. "What? How did he go back? I told you that you were not allowed to let go of even a fly in the country. Who let him run away?"

In the command room, everyone lowered their heads and did not dare to speak.

They had monitored all the airports, stations, and ports, but did not find any trace of John Doe. They didn't have a clue how John Doe managed to return to Huaxia.

"John Doe, John Doe!!!" Ruan Shibei shouted John Doe's name over and over again with rage. He stormed. "One day, I will kill you to avenge my son's death! Just you wait!"

His indignant voice echoed in the conference room for a long time.

In the Sword-hidden Mountain of Hua Xia, four days passed.

More and more people came to the Sword-hidden Mountain, so the number of people who came to appreciate the Sword Enlightenment Stele was increasing. However, it did not affect Fang Qiu at all. He continued meditating to comprehend.

After four days, Fang Qiu still got nothing.

However, after a period of meditation, he gradually connected with the Qi of Heaven and Earth here and even had a feeling of integrating into it.

It might be extremely arduous for others, but it was not so difficult for Fang Qiu.

In addition to his great strength, Fang Qiu still had incomparably strong spiritual power and mental power.

Spiritual power was the best power to connect with the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

With the help of strong spiritual force, it was obviously much simpler and more effective for Fang Qiu to connect with the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

However, even though he had integrated with the Qi of Heaven and Earth here, Fang Qiu still gained nothing when it came to comprehending the Sword Enlightenment Stele just like the past three days.

However, he was not discouraged.

Just like what he had said to Long Qiyun, he came here to give it a try. As for whether or not he could obtain this opportunity, it was hard to tell.

What he had to do was to employ the correct method, follow the senior's advice, sitting there to meditate in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele for seven days.

If he could get it, he would get it, but if he couldn't, he would leave!

Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't move and continued to meditate.

In the blink of an eye, it came to the fifth day.

Fang Qiu still gained nothing, but he remained motionless. He kept calm and continued to meditate quietly.

Under the scorching sun, many people who had come to meditate by following the trend began to become impatient as they still obtained nothing.

These people were so restless that they couldn't calm down, so they failed to continue to meditate. They could only quietly stand up, studying the stele without making any sound.

No one dared to touch the stele, let alone disturbing John Doe.

After all, everyone knew that they couldn't defeat John Doe.

Moreover, John Doe was known for his ruthlessness in Wulin. He could even destroy an entire sect, let alone second-rate forces or individuals like them.

Some people failed to keep calm while someone else managed to do it.

Those who were patient continued to meditate.

Under the circumstances, time passed quickly. It was now the sixth day.

Just like before, Fang Qiu, who had been meditating for six days in a row, still got nothing.

Even though there was only one day left before he reached the last day, Fang Qiu didn't feel agitated at all. On the contrary, he became calmer and calmer, given that he had integrated with the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this area.

But others were different.

There were many people who lost patience the day before. Today, more people became restless.

Many people who had been meditating for three or four days gave up one after another. They all stood up to relax and observe, trying to calm themselves down and find another chance to meditate again.

At the same time, everyone was waiting anxiously on the Wulin forum.

“That’s weird. How come there is no news these days?”

“Where are those martial artists in the Sword-hidden Mountain? Give me some news.”

“Has anyone comprehended anything?”

“What can they comprehend? Legends are legends. Maybe Sword Enlightenment Stele in the mountain is fake.”

“It has been more than 2,000 years. From the time Emperor Qin ruled the country to now, endless experts appeared in Huaxia in so many years. Even they haven’t figured it out. How could anyone comprehend it in this technological era?”

“Whether it’s true or not, I just want to know what the current situation in the Sword-hidden Mountain is?”

Netizens were having a heated discussion on the Wulin forum.

It was the seventh day.

At six o'clock in the morning, the sky turned bright, and it was just dawn.

"Alas..." Sitting in front of Sword Enlightenment Stele, Fang Qiu sighed softly.

This was the last day.

He knew what the senior who guarded the sword said was right. Seven days was the limit. If he couldn't comprehend anything after seven days, then there would be no hope.

There was still some time left.

Whether he could succeed or not depended on this day.

Although time was running out, Fang Qiu was not restless in the slightest.

He continued to meditate peacefully.

From dawn to dusk, it seemed that only a minute had passed.

As Fang Qiu opened his eyes again, it was already dusk.

"It's been seven days. Alas!" Fang Qiu opened his eyes and looked at the darkening sky. He sighed softly and then stood up.

So far, he still got nothing.

"It seems that the divine sword has nothing to do with me." Looking at the Sword Enlightenment Stele, Fang Qiu said to himself.

As far as he was concerned, the legend of the Sword-hidden Mountain was no longer a legend, but an actual fact because of the sword guard.

Since there was a sword guard, the legend proved to be true!

However, this divine sword had nothing to do with him.

As Fang Qiu made a move, all the Wulin people around immediately looked over.

Seeing John Doe who had not moved for seven days suddenly stood up, everyone was stunned at first. However, as they saw the depressed look on John Doe's face, they secretly rejoiced.

"It seems that John Doe has not comprehended it."

"That's great. John Doe is a strong competitor. Since he hasn't comprehended it, then we'll have a fair chance."

"Now it's our chance. Since John Doe can't comprehend it, maybe we can."

"I didn't expect that even a genius like John Doe couldn't comprehend it. With our aptitude, it's even more impossible!"

Everyone had their own thoughts.

Some were secretly overjoyed while others found it challenging.

Instead of caring about people's excessive attention to him, Fang Qiu just stood there quietly in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele and continued to look up at the huge black stele.

At this time, the sun already set.

Facing the stele, Fang Qiu thought of something. He murmured to himself, "Sword-hidden Mountain. Sword Enlightenment Stele. Since it's Sword-hidden Mountain, it should have the best sword in the world. Since it's the Sword Enlightenment Stele, it should keep the best sword intent in the world."

"Divine sword, since I don't have the luck to own you, I dare to show you the sword move that I comprehended on the sea before I leave. Please have a look!"

With that thought in mind, Fang Qiu's expression changed.

All the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the surroundings condensed, and naturally, it condensed into a long silver sword above Fang Qiu's head.

It was so smooth that Fang Qiu didn't even make a move or try to activate it.

This move was formed naturally.

The moment the long silver sword was formed above Fang Qiu's head, it directly slashed at the black Sword Enlightenment Stele in front of him in the air!

Although this move was learned by Fang Qiu himself, it was not simple to make it. The reason why Fang Qiu didn't even move his hand was that he applied the method that the sword guard told him.

During these seven days, Fang Qiu had been connecting with the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this area. Because of his strong spiritual power, he already integrated with the Qi of Heaven and Earth here.

It was also because Fang Qiu had cultivated here for seven days that he could exert the greatest power of this move at this moment.

He only needed to use his spiritual power to make this move!

The silver sword slashed in the air.

A gust of invisible sword Qi shot out. Just as it was about to hit the Sword Enlightenment Stele, the sword Qi suddenly disappeared.

No one around noticed this because all this was demonstrated by Fang Qiu in the void.

He didn't mobilize his internal Qi at all. It was just a thought.

The sword Qi dissipated.

Fang Qiu held a fist salute to the stele, ready to leave.

"Buzz!" Right at this moment, a strange sound was heard!

As the sound rang out, the black stele in front of Fang Qiu suddenly shone, which was not black, but silver.

As the light appeared, the whole sky was instantly lit up!

Meanwhile, a huge sword shadow rose from the Sword Enlightenment Stele.

It was a huge, transparent, diamond-like giant sword figure!

As the sword figure appeared, all the people present couldn't help shivering. They couldn't help but want to worship it.

Everyone was extremely shocked!

"Is... is there really a divine sword?"

“The divine sword has appeared! It really shows up!”

“Divine sword? Is this the divine sword? There really is such a treasure here!”

“How is this possible? Who? Who on earth comprehended the divine sword? Who is it?”

Medical Master

Chapter 888: The Divine Sword Recognized Its Owner!

At the foot of the Sword-hidden Mountain, the old sword guard, who was lying on the bed, heard a strange sound coming from the back of the mountain. Despite the cold weather at night, he jumped off the bed, put on a thick coat, and hurried out of the room, looking at the sky in the back of the mountain.

As he saw it, the old man’s face couldn’t help twitching, and then his whole body started trembling.

“Over 2,200 years. 2,200 years...” Looking at the huge shining sword shadow, the old man was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes.

“The divine sword is out, sweeping away all the evil spirits in the world!” While he was exhilarated, the old man laughed out loud heartily. “It’s completed! The duty of more than 2,200 years has finally been completed in my generation!”

“I didn’t even dare to dream that it would be completed in my generation. But I witnessed it! I saw it with my own eyes!” When he looked at the huge sword shadow in the sky behind the mountain, the old man’s eyes were full of happiness.

Different from all the Wulin people, he didn’t feel greedy at all. Instead, his eyes were filled with love, which was the kind of love that could only be felt after guarding the sword for over 2,200 years!

“Is it him?” Suddenly, a young man’s face appeared in the old man’s mind, who was carefully sweeping the floor and cleaning the stele at that time.

“Well, it should be him.” The old man smiled while nodding with satisfaction.

The divine sword recognized its owner while the prominent expert turned up in this generation!

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...” Under the dark sky, a figure ran swiftly on the ground like an agile snake. He quickly slid for a long distance and then stopped in front of the road outside the Sword-hidden Mountain.

“Hmm?” The figure stopped because of seeing the huge sword shadow in the sky above the Sword-hidden Mountain.

Under the light of the sword shadow, he could clearly see that an old man wearing a ragged scarf held a long sword tightly wrapped in rags.

Judged from his appearance, the old man seemed amiable.

However, when he took a closer look, he could see that there was sheer greed in the old man’s eyes when he was gazing at the sword shadow.

“Sure enough. Perfect timing. The divine sword is mine!”

In front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele, countless Wulin people were astounded by this scene.

Many of them tried their best to get over the shock. They immediately took out their mobile phones and prepared to make a live stream to report to the forces behind them.

However, when they turned on their phones, they found that there was no signal at all.

“What’s going on?”

“Why is there no signal?”

“It was fine just now and I even got the 4G signal. Why is there no signal all of a sudden?”

These people, who came from the major forces, began to look for the signal anxiously. They wanted to report it as soon as possible, but no matter how they searched, there was no signal.

It seemed that the signal here was disturbed by something.

Except for the people of the major forces, people who had been sitting in front of the stele meditating earlier looked at the huge sword shadow in the sky with awe. All of them were inexplicably asking themselves and recalling with expectations.

“Could it be me?”

“Is it me? But I didn’t do anything special just now.”

“Did I comprehend because I burped loudly when I was meditating?”

“What did I do just now?”

Everyone was wondering if they were the person who comprehended.

Because John Doe finished his meditation in advance and looked depressed, no one thought that it would be him.

Fang Qiu’s reaction was the same as others.

“Could it be me?” Looking at the stele, he was quite confused and stunned.

Just now, he really did a bold thing, trying to attack the Sword Enlightenment Stele. He thought that maybe no one had dared to do this in the past thousand years. Moreover, it was not an open fight, but a strike in the void.

It was an abstract strike that he had just learned!

Just as everyone was filled with doubts, the light of the sword shadow in the sky suddenly dissipated. The shadow seemed to be condensed, suspending in the sky.

The divine sword took form!

“Buzz, buzz, buzz...” The moment the divine sword was formed, the mountain in the front and the another one in the back suddenly started buzzing, just like grasshoppers flapping their wings.

This sound was so loud that it shocked everyone.

Everyone turned and looked around to find the source of the sound.

At the next moment, everyone who was looking in different directions could clearly see that countless light shadows suddenly rose from the surrounding mountains and turned into bright lights, which ascended into the sky from different angles.

At first, there was only one sword shadow in the air.

Immediately, dense sword shadows were all over the sky.

It was as if the sky, which used to be covered with dark clouds, suddenly turned into a completely starry sky.

Dense sword shadows floated in the sky, buzzing and trembling.

“Swish!” With the appearance of these sword shadows, the divine sword that had just formed in the center suddenly moved.

With a piercing sound breaking through the air, the giant sword suddenly rushed down from the sky and shot toward Fang Qiu like lightning.

Fang Qiu had no time to react.

The giant sword shadow stabbed straight into Fang Qiu’s body.

Everyone around was stunned.

“What’s going on?”

“What, what does this mean?”

“Was John Doe killed?”

“Why did the divine sword want to kill John Doe?”

“Did John Doe offend the divine sword?”

Everyone was dumbfounded by the scene in front of them. They didn’t know what it meant. Why did the divine sword suddenly appear, and why did it suddenly enter Fang Qiu’s body?

“Swish...” Just when everyone was extremely shocked and couldn’t figure out what had happened, the sword shadows of the regular size in the sky also moved.

They rapidly flew toward Fang Qiu from different angles and trajectories.

The sudden movement startled everyone present.

Seeing the sword shadows flying over, many people quickly dodged, afraid of being accidentally injured.

However, some people were bold and had confidence in their own strength. Knowing that the sword shadows were not real, they tried to reach out to grab them, but got nothing.

First of all, the sword shadows were moving too fast.

Secondly, even if they caught the shadows, it was meaningless. The sword shadows were not affected at all and went straight through their hands!

Just like the giant sword, the sword shadows all over the sky shot from different angles like thousands of arrows piercing an object, mercilessly stabbing into Fang Qiu's body and vanishing!

At this moment, Fang Qiu's vision went dark.

As if he had suddenly closed his eyes, a picture flashed in his mind. He could see that after tens of thousands of swords rushed into his body, they continued to fly to a dark place. Then, with the giant sword as the foundation, they plunged into the giant sword one after another. Finally, all the sword shadows gathered together and merged into one.

The giant sword began to shrink.

Ultimately, it transformed into a sword the size of an ordinary long sword!

"Is this a consciousness space?" An idea struck Fang Qiu.

Looking around, he could only see darkness. But when he lowered his head, he could see his body, hands, and feet. They were all so real.

He used to hear from the old master that everyone was an independent object of consciousness and had their own consciousness space. Some people could enter their own space, while others couldn't.

Now, Fang Qiu understood.

He was sure that what he saw now was his own consciousness space.

With this thought in mind, Fang Qiu didn't think much about it. He immediately reached out to grab the long sword floating in the darkness in front of him!

As he did this, the seemingly illusory long sword instantly condensed into a real sword and was held in Fang Qiu's hand.

Holding the hilt, Fang Qiu had a quite strange feeling in his heart.

It was as if he had integrated with the sword and he and the sword became one. The sword was like his own hand.

That kind of feeling seemed to be natural.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was suddenly enlightened. "It was because of that sword move!"

It was his last strike that gained the recognition of the divine sword in the stele. Only then would the divine sword appear!

Since ancient times, no one gained recognition from it. While people were trying to comprehend, the divine sword hidden in the stele was also examining. For more than 2,200 years, the divine sword finally found a person worthy of its recognition!

Fang Qiu was extremely glad.

When he was about to let go of the long sword and leave the consciousness space, he suddenly felt that everything in front of him turned dark, and everything he had just seen vanished.

The long sword was no longer in his hand but floated in front of him again.

Before Fang Qiu reached out to grab it again, the long sword suddenly softened and turned into a light shadow.

As he took a closer look, it was a figure holding a long sword.

Under Fang Qiu's gaze, the figure naturally began to demonstrate sword moves like a cartoon.

There were not many sword moves, which was a total of three moves!

Fang Qiu studied them carefully.

He knew that the opportunity in front of him was exceptionally rare!

He completely memorized the three sword moves.

After the demonstration of the three sword moves finished, the light shadow suddenly began to split, turning into several light shadows of the same size, and began to demonstrate again.

However, this time, the shadows no longer demonstrated the previous three sword moves, but a set of Combined Attack Sword Formation!

Fang Qiu was completely fascinated.

Both the three sword moves and the Combined Attack Sword Formation were so impeccable that Fang Qiu couldn't see any flaws.

The demonstration was over.

The light shadow of the Combined Attack Sword Formation froze as if they were engraved in Fang Qiu's mind like being kept in the storage space.

The picture changed again.

The light shadow that demonstrated the three sword moves appeared again. But this time, when it demonstrated the three moves, Fang Qiu found that something was different because the first two moves seemed to disappear little by little.

At last, the first move changed from the sword move to the Great Hand of Destruction.

The second move also turned into the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword!

The third move became void!

Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Is the sword move I comprehended on the sea even more powerful than the moves here so they directly replaced the first two sword moves?"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

There was no doubt that the Great Hand of Destruction was powerful.

But after pondering about it carefully, he found that the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword was also comprehended based on the Great Hand of Destruction. It was indeed no worse than the Great Hand of Destruction!

Medical Master

Chapter 889: Life and Death Crisis Brought by the Breakthrough

Looking at the two moves which finally froze in the consciousness space, Fang Qiu had a different feeling.

Over more than 2,200 years, the sword moves of the divine sword were unique moves that no one was able to comprehend. However, these moves were replaced by his Great Hand of Destruction and Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword as soon as he comprehended them.

It seemed that it was more exciting than getting the recognition of the divine sword.

“If I hadn’t mastered strong enough sword moves, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be recognized by the divine sword.

“No wonder no one has comprehended it for more than 2,200 years. A super expert with such a powerful sword move will never hit the stele with his strongest sword move!

“Moreover, the three moves of the divine sword are impeccable, which were much more powerful than what people would expect.

“I have to say that I got really lucky!”

In the consciousness space, although the three sword moves that belonged to the divine sword had disappeared, he still memorized them because he had seen them demonstrated once.

Even if they were not as good as the Great Hand of Destruction and the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword, the three sword moves were definitely much more powerful than the ordinary sword moves. They might come in handy in the future.

After memorizing the sword moves, Fang Qiu was thinking about how to return to reality.

Suddenly, several light shadows freezing in the consciousness space flashed and charged into his body again.

As the light shadows entered his body, Fang Qiu was stunned at first.

Then, he suddenly felt that something in his body was flowing as if it was the energy produced by taking a Heaven Treasure. After entering his body, it immediately rushed into Fang Qiu's meridians like fierce floods and savage beasts madly charging inside.

"Oh, no!!" Feeling the strangeness in his body, Fang Qiu cried in his heart, and his expression suddenly became solemn because he found that as soon as the light shadows entered his meridians, they immediately rushed toward the next meridian that had not been reopened as if they were forcing him to break through.

This was undoubtedly a great thing for other people, but for Fang Qiu, it was a matter of life and death because he was only a step away from reaching the eighth class.

If he wanted to break through, he had to take out the Heaven Treasure as soon as possible to help him reopen the next Meridian while making a breakthrough.

But the most important thing was that he didn't bring any Heaven Treasure at all!

Without the assistance of the Heaven Treasure, how could he reopen his meridian?

If the internal Qi overflowed, his meridians would explode. By then, he would be doomed!

In this case, Fang Qiu who remained silent frowned and immediately tried to suppress it.

However, it was too late.

With an indomitable momentum, the fierce light shadows went straight into his Dai Meridian as if it wanted to break through the meridian directly before it stopped.

“Stop it!!!” While feeling anxious, Fang Qiu didn’t dare to neglect at all. He instantly activated all the internal Qi in his body, ready to suppress the impact of the breakthrough brought by the light shadows with force.

However, just as he was running his internal Qi, the light shadows suddenly disappeared.

They were replaced by abundant internal Qi.

The gust of internal Qi belonged to Fang Qiu himself, but it was mixed with a flow of very strange energy that appeared because of the divine sword entering his body.

It was this flow of energy that led his internal Qi to rush to the Dai Meridian.

Although he detected this, the internal Qi that was drawn by the strange energy had already rushed into the Dai Meridian. As long as all the acupoints in the meridian were opened, the Dai Meridian would be reopened!

“Stop! Stop it!” Fang Qiu shouted in his heart.

He was fully aware that he was confronted with a life and death situation now.

If he was really led to a breakthrough by this energy, not only would he not be able to reopen his meridian, but everyone on the Sword-hidden Mountain would also become his enemy in an instant.

He would break through as soon as the sword shadows entered his body.

Wasn’t this specifically telling these people that the divine sword was strikingly powerful?

Even a super expert like John Doe could immediately break through the moment he got the divine sword, let alone the others.

From this point of view, the effect of this divine sword was comparable to that of the top ten Heaven Treasures!

Who wouldn't want such a treasure?

The most important thing was that once he broke through, the cracks in his meridians would immediately appear. At that time, without the protection of the Heaven Treasure, all of his meridians would be destroyed!

Hence, he must stop it!

Feeling his internal Qi charge forward step by step, Fang Qiu gritted his teeth and suppressed it forcibly.

Ultimately, when the gust of internal Qi came to the last acupuncture point of Dai Meridian, it stopped!

"Oh!" The moment Fang Qiu stopped the internal Qi, he held back a mouthful of blood, feeling that the smell of blood in his throat was particularly strong.

"Poof—" He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Fortunately, he stopped it.

The internal Qi stopped in front of the last acupuncture point. If this point was broken, it would be too late.

"Whew..." While suppressing the feeling of breaking through forcibly, Fang Qiu also smoothly withdrew from his consciousness space and returned to the real world.

"Fortunately, the light shadows are gentle and not as destructive as the sword Qi. Otherwise, the destruction this time might make me suffer more than spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood."

Letting out a long breath, Fang Qiu secretly calculated and murmured, "I must find the Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20 within five days. Otherwise, my meridians will be destroyed after five days!"

He was suddenly overwhelmed with considerable pressure.

He was overjoyed a moment ago. But now, he felt devastated.

How could a Heaven Treasure be found so easily?

Moreover, it must be a Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20.

This essential condition made it even more difficult to find one.

Could he really find it in five days?

In front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele, as soon as people got over the shock of the appearance of the divine sword, they saw John Doe bend his back and spit out a mouthful of blood.

It stunned everyone around.

"What's going on?"

"What happened to John Doe?"

"Is he injured? But those shadows were not real at all. How could they hurt John Doe?"

"What the hell is going on?"

As they were confused, everyone's eyes were fixed on John Doe.

But they found that after John Doe vomited blood, he wiped his mouth and was about to leave.

At this time, everyone was slightly stunned.

"He left just like that?"

"What does this mean?"

"Where's the divine sword?"

"What about those sword shadows?"

At this moment, one of them suddenly shouted, "The divine sword is gone. Is it taken away by John Doe?"

As they heard that, everyone came to their senses in an instant.

"Damn, the divine sword is in John Doe's body. Obviously, John Doe got it!"

Such simple words immediately attracted countless people to look at Fang Qiu greedily. There were people staring at him from all directions. Everyone's eyes were imbued with greed for the divine sword!

"I can't stay here for long." Fang Qiu's expression suddenly became serious.

The people around him could not pose much of a threat to him, but he could clearly feel that there were already experts coming here.

With his current situation, it would be more dangerous for him to stay here for another minute!

He must find the Heaven Treasure as soon as possible!

With this thought in mind, he immediately stepped forward.

“Pitter-patter...” But at this moment, the people around him quickly walked up to him and formed a circle with others, directly surrounding Fang Qiu.

“Get out of my way!” Fang Qiu’s face darkened and he shouted coldly.

However, people still surrounded him as if they didn’t hear him. They didn’t intend to give way at all!

It was not that they didn’t want to leave, but they didn’t dare to do that!

Most of them had forces behind them. They came here to serve the forces they belonged to.

Now that they finally saw the legendary divine sword, how could they let John Doe leave so easily?

If John Doe left, what should they do if their forces blamed them?

Therefore, while they were besieging John Doe, many people in the periphery were trying to contact the forces behind them, hoping to be instructed what to do.

Anyway, they would never dare to let John Doe go before they received the instruction of the forces behind them!

“Get out of my way right now!” Looking at these people in front of him, Fang Qiu snorted angrily and said, “If you don’t move, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

The internal Qi in his body instantly surged.

He didn't want to hurt them, but if these people didn't back down, he was going to take action!

Everyone hesitated.

The rumors about John Doe's strength already intimidated them. If they really irritated John Doe, how could they keep alive?

"Swoosh!" Just when everyone found it hard to make a choice, a harsh sound of wind breaking was suddenly heard.

Everyone turned to take a look.

They saw that a shadow jumped down from the sky in the distance. He was as light as an agile wild cat. When he landed on the ground, he didn't even shake a speck of dust!

As they took a closer look, it was an old man carrying a sword.

"Where is the sword?" As soon as the old man arrived, he turned around and asked, his eyes lighting up.

"Sword Fanatic!!!"

There was a sudden burst of exclamation in the crowd.

Not just one person, but a group of people were extremely shocked by the old man's appearance.

No one knew his name. They only knew that he was referred to as Sword Fanatic. Perhaps because his name was so famous, people in Wulin and even himself forgot his real name!

“Where is the sword? Where is the sword?” He looked around and did not see the divine sword, so he immediately turned to ask the people next to him.

As soon as he asked, everyone rapidly turned to look at Fang Qiu.

The Sword Fanatic immediately understood what they meant and directly stared at Fang Qiu.

Without saying a word, he reached out his right hand to Fang Qiu and asked for the sword. He said, “Give me the sword! You don’t deserve it. I’m the only one worthy of it in this world!”

“Why?” Faced with the Sword Fanatic’s demand, Fang Qiu sneered.

He did not deny that he had obtained the sword. However, there was no way to deny it, and he didn’t want to do that either.

Fang Qiu didn’t expect that he would come so fast.

“The Divine Sword belongs to the destined one. The sword is mine since I comprehended it. The Divine Sword has already made its own choice whether I deserve it or not. If you are capable, why didn’t the Divine Sword choose you?”

Sword Fanatic said naturally, “That’s because I didn’t come earlier! Now I’m here. The divine sword will definitely belong to me. Even if you are one step ahead of me, the divine sword will still be mine since I’m here now. You’d better hand over the divine sword obediently, or I will beat you until you give it to me!”

While he was talking, the old man’s body moved. His left hand put the long sword wrapped in rags behind his back. His right hand made a knife-shaped palm blow, directly attacking Fang Qiu like a sharp sword!

Medical Master

Chapter 890: Defeated the Sword Fanatic with One Blow!

As they saw Sword Fanatic making a move, the people surrounding them all dispersed, watching the fight from the side.

Sword Fanatic was an outstanding super expert in Jianghu, whose strength was definitely stronger than John Doe.

With this super expert helping to stop John Doe, it was impossible for him to leave so easily.

Moreover, if the two of them started a fight, it would unquestionably be a great fight which was no less than that between John Doe and Yun Yangzi!

It was rare to see such a big battle even in a hundred years. How could they miss it?

The Sword Fanatic's attack was not only fierce but also unusually fast. He rushed directly to the front of Fang Qiu almost the second he made a move.

"Humph!" Fang Qiu snorted angrily.

The Sword Fanatic was so arrogant that he wanted to snatch it since they couldn't reach an agreement.

Fang Qiu immediately clenched his fist and collided with the opponent.

As the sound of the collision rang out, the powerful energy Qi of his punch and the opponent's palm burst out in an instant just like the sharp blade and crashing into a shield.

Fang Qiu was forced to stagger three steps back after this strike.

"An expert!" Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly.

From the collision of this move just now, he could clearly feel that the Sword Fanatic's strength was remarkable. He was not inferior to Ruan Changhong's master at all, and he might be more powerful.

With his strength suppressed, he was absolutely no match for an expert of this level!

Although he could simply let go of the suppression, he had barely managed to suppress the momentum of the breakthrough just now. It was very likely that he would lose control of the suppression of the breakthrough due to carelessness. At that time, he would be in great trouble!

What concerned him the most was that he not only couldn't fight but he also had no time to do that. He only had five days left. He had to seize every second to get the Heaven Treasure as fast as he could.

Therefore, he had to deal with the current situation as soon as possible.

The Sword Fanatic also looked at Fang Qiu in amazement because John Doe only took three steps back after taking one blow from him.

He thought to himself, "This guy is not easy to deal with! But so what? There is a huge gap between our strengths. I would definitely take the sword!"

The onlookers saw that John Doe was forced to take three steps back with one move.

They were astounded.

The Sword Fanatic was so powerful. He indeed lived up to his reputation as an expert who established himself for a long time in Jianghu!

Just as he was about to strike again, Fang Qiu spoke.

"You can have the sword if you want it," He stared at the Sword Fanatic and said. "We will have an actual battle in five days. If you win, the divine sword will be yours. What do you think?"

This was his plan to stall for time.

As expected, the Sword Fanatic stopped attacking when hearing that.

But when he stopped, he immediately shook his head and said, "I want it now. Hand over the divine sword right now. You don't deserve to have it. The divine sword will be tarnished in your hands!"

All the people around were speechless.

"It would be tarnished if John Doe kept it. How dare you say that?"

"Are you cursing John Doe or us who are not as good as him?"

As he heard that, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

Since there was no way to stall for time, he only got one option.

"They all say that you are Sword Fanatic. I got a sword move here. If you can see through it, I will give you the divine sword!"

"Okay!" The Sword Fanatic nodded confidently.

"Get ready." Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and raised his hands slightly. Like the starting gesture of Tai Chi, he slowly waved his arms in the air. As his arms moved, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the surrounding area immediately gather from all directions and instantly condensed into a long sword in front of him.

The Sword Fanatic's eyes widened when he saw the sword formed by the energy.

The one-meter-long sword shaped like the ancient sword was the one that he had never seen before!

When the long sword was formed, the people around also widened their eyes and suddenly gasped.

“Divine Sword!”

“This is the divine sword!”

“The divine sword appeared again.”

“Damn, the huge sword shadow that just appeared turned out to be this sword. Don’t assume that I can’t recognize it when it gets smaller!”

“Sure enough, the divine sword was indeed obtained by John Doe.”

The crowd exclaimed one after another, and everyone looked at Fang Qiu with jealousy in their eyes.

He actually got the divine sword! How lucky he was!

Although it looked similar to the ancient bronze sword, everyone could clearly feel that this long sword was extraordinary. As soon as this sword appeared, the surroundings changed faintly.

Hearing the exclamations of the crowd, the Sword Fanatic became even more excited. “Is this the divine sword? How domineering! I like it!”

The moment Fang Qiu summoned the divine sword, he immediately thought of the first move of the three strikes of the divine sword, which was replaced by the Great Hand of Destruction.

Now there was no need to use the Great Hand of Destruction or the move he created.

The first move of the three strikes of the divine sword was enough!

He did not believe that the Sword Fanatic could withstand the strike from the divine sword which existed more than 2,000 years ago!

“Three-point Shadowless Sword!” He shouted.

Fang Qiu immediately integrated with the sword move in his head.

With the sword in his right hand, he flashed and turned into several shadows in an instant, rushing toward the Sword Fanatic. The first shadow held the long sword in hand with extremely suppressive power, making a slashing posture.

The second shadow swept with a long sword, which was extremely fierce!

The third shadow rose from the ground, and the tip of the sword was shining with dazzling light, giving off an intimidating aura!

Three shadows connected closely formed a line, and instantly charged towards the Sword Fanatic.

“Great move!” Looking at the three shadows, the Sword Fanatic’s eyes lit up as he said, “There is actually such a skillful move in the world! Swordsmanship requires speed, cruelty, and accuracy. This move meets all the requirements!”

Because the three shadows were too close, the second shadow’s attack came as soon as the first shadow’s strike arrived. While the first shadow’s strike had just landed, the third shadow’s attack already began.

With this speed, it was equivalent to letting a person deal with three people at the same time, and the offensive power of each shadow was stronger than the previous one!

How could he take it?

Could he take it?

The Sword Fanatic's understanding of swords and sword moves was definitely the best in Wulin.

He practiced the counterattacks countless times in his mind.

But he found that he couldn't see through John Doe's move. When the three shadows were about to attack him, he could only retreat helplessly and dodged far away.

"Boom!" At the next moment, there was a loud explosion.

The attacks of the three shadows simultaneously struck the spot where the Sword Fanatic was standing before, instantly causing a huge hole in the ground. Even the bluestones on the ground were shattered into dust.

It could be seen that the power of this move was far beyond everyone's expectations. Even Fang Qiu did not expect this move to be so powerful!

The Sword Fanatic was forced to stand back.

Fang Qiu moved and wanted to take the opportunity to leave.

But the people around were watching him closely. As soon as Fang Qiu moved, a group of people immediately surrounded him.

"Get lost!" Fang Qiu shouted coldly.

But these people were really thick-skinned. Ignoring whether Fang Qiu was angry or not, they merely blocked in front of Fang Qiu like a wall.

“You’re courting death!” With a roar, Fang Qiu made a grasping motion in the air with his right hand. The divine sword was instantly condensed and then he waved the long sword.

“Three-point Shadowless Sword!” He stormed in a deep voice.

Three shadows rushed directly toward the group of people in front of him.

“Boom!” At the next moment, there was a loud bang, and a terrifying energy Qi burst out in all directions.

Due to the blindingly fast speed of the move, the group of people in front of Fang Qiu was hit by three shadows at the same time before they could react!

The man at the front was directly blown away like a ball by the huge force.

The others around him even vomited blood in unison because of the destructive power.

After the strike was made, a path was immediately cleared out in front of Fang Qiu.

“Humph!” Fang Qiu snorted and trod forward. As his toes landed on the ground, his body used the force to immediately jump out so he could swiftly leave the place.

He beat so many people to spit out blood in one move, and the one at the front was seriously injured that no one knew if he could survive.

This scene shocked everyone present!

It was obvious that John Doe had held back his strength. Otherwise, this move would have been enough to kill several people instantly and even maimed some of them!

“That, that’s amazing...”

“John Doe is so powerful that even the Sword Fanatic can’t stop him, let alone us!”

“Fortunately, I didn’t stand in the front, otherwise, I would be maimed even if I didn’t die.”

“F*ck, John Doe, though you couldn’t beat the Sword Fanatic, you shouldn’t have vented your anger on us!”

Looking at Fang Qiu receding, the Sword Fanatic didn’t chase him. Instead, he laughed heartily and shouted, “Great. It’s really a good sword, a good move!”

This move helped him comprehend something.

The move just now could not be completely seen through. He could simply retreat. It would not cause much harm to him. After all, there was a gap in strength between them.

However, since John Doe could employ this move, he was worthy of this sword, so the Sword Fanatic did not run after him.

He merely didn’t want the treasure to be fallen into the wrong hands. He was not so greedy for the sword and didn’t have to obtain it.

As John Doe left, the cell phone signal which went wrong earlier finally returned to normal!

The people of various forces also reported the situation to their own force as soon as possible. Meanwhile, some individuals hurriedly logged into the Wulin forum and posted about what had happened here.

Soon, all the people and forces in Wulin received the news.

The moment they heard the news, everyone was astounded!

“What the f*ck, is there really a divine sword?”

“Is the legend which has been spreading for more than 2,200 years true?”

“Is this divine sword so powerful?”

“Who the hell is John Doe? Why does he get all the good things?”

“That’s right. The tenth-ranked Heaven Treasure, Cyan Dragon Lock, has just been taken away by him, and now he also took the legendary two-thousand-year-old divine sword. Isn’t he too lucky? Is he the son of God?”

Except that people were speechless and amazed by John Doe’s good luck, they were also appalled by the move John Doe made while he battled with the Sword Fanatic, which had been written in various posts.

“The Sword Fanatic also went to the Sword-hidden Mountain?”

“Repelled the Sword Fanatic with one move? Are you kidding me? The Sword Fanatic is a super expert!”

“Is John Doe so powerful now?”

“It’s well known that Sword Fanatic is invincible when encountering anyone under the guru. How could he be fought back by John Doe in one move?”

“That’s right. It’s so unreal. The most powerful thing about the Sword Fanatic is his sword. How could anyone below the level of guru defeat him with a single sword move? Are you sure it’s not a joke?”

“It must be the divine sword. John Doe rarely used a sword in the past, and I never heard that he used any sword moves. And the sword move that repelled the Sword Fanatic was definitely not some ordinary sword move. Therefore, Fang Qiu’s move must have been taught by the divine sword!”

For a moment, all kinds of analysis appeared on the Wulin forum.

As for John Doe, he immediately attracted the attention of people.

Heaven Treasure, divine sword, and sword moves were all good material. It would be good if they could only get one!

All the major forces began to discuss it secretly.

But at this moment, a piece of news suddenly popped up.

“John Doe wants the Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20, and he will accept any condition to get it!”