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Chapter 941: A Terrified Driver!

After pondering for a long while, Fang Qiu could only rent a big truck to transport the tiger.

Fortunately, there were numerous big rental trucks near the shooting base. After all, many filming crews needed to transport props for shooting, so there were quite a lot of people in this industry.

Most importantly, although this tiger was big, it was only the size of a small elephant. An ordinary truck could carry it.

Soon, under the recommendation of the crew, Fang Qiu came to the place where he could rent large trucks and found a truck driver who he had contacted in advance.

"Come on, take a photo first." Catching sight of Fang Qiu, the truck driver took out his phone and took a selfie with Fang Qiu without hesitation.

"Let's talk about how to ship my thing." After that, Fang Qiu began to talk.

"No problem. What sort of instruments do you want to ship? Where do you want to put them?" Asked the truck driver.

"It's not instruments or tools, but an animal," Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I need to ship it all the way to Beijiang!"

"Huh?" The truck driver was stunned.

How could he expect that this deal would require him to travel so far and even transport an animal?

It was not worth it to run such a distance. "30,000." Seeing the driver hesitate, Fang Qiu said directly, "I'll give you 30,000 for this deal." "Okay." The truck driver immediately nodded in agreement. It was 30,000. In addition to the toll, gas fee, and the money for repairing the car damage, he could still earn about 20,000! How could he miss such a profitable business? Although it was long-distance, it was still worth it. Two drivers could drive in shifts and each of them would earn 10,000 for the whole journey. Moreover, it would only take a few days. It was simply worth it. "What animal do you want to ship then?" Asked the truck driver. "Let's get there by your truck. We can go to ship it now," said Fang Qiu. "Okay!" Without hesitation, the driver got on the truck, drove Fang Qiu into the shooting base, and came to the warehouse rented by the filming crew. This was the last day of the warehouse rental, so Fang Qiu had to take the giant tiger away today, otherwise, it would scare lots of people.

"What kind of animal?" After stopping the truck in front of the warehouse, the driver jumped out of the

truck and asked with a smile. Then, he turned to look inside the warehouse.

However, he saw a tiger, which was taller than him and looked like an elephant, standing straight in front of the warehouse, less than five meters away from him.

"Ah!" The driver was so scared that his legs went limp. He fell directly to the ground, trying to escape in a panic.

"Don't panic." Fang Qiu hurried forward to help the driver up.

"Pitter-patter..." There was a sound of footsteps.

He Gaoming and the others ran out of the warehouse. Seeing that the driver was so frightened that his legs went weak, they couldn't help laughing.

In front of the driver, He Gaoming reached out and patted the giant tiger's neck, saying, "Do you think that ordinary animals need us to spend so much effort to ask you to transport it? Don't worry. It won't hurt anyone. And as long as you carry it, I promise that no one will dare to rob you on the way!"

Hearing that, the driver eventually calmed down a little and stood up straight. When he saw the peaceful picture of everyone getting along with the giant tiger, the panic in his heart gradually dissipated.

Hearing He Gaoming's words, the driver glanced at He Gaoming and thought to himself, "I don't dare to carry it either. This is a giant tiger!"

After all, tigers were protected animals. If they were caught, the drivers might be accused of smuggling animals No matter how much money they paid, he would not do it!

"No, no, no, I won't do it." The driver was scared. He immediately shook his head and waved his hand, saying, "I can't do this. This is illegal. I can't do it, no matter what!"

"I can give you more money." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

"I can't do that even if you pay more!" The driver shook his head and looked at another driver in the driver's seat. He was so terrified that he didn't even dare to show his head. He immediately said in a bitter voice, "Please, I'm begging you. Let me go. I won't do this business, okay?"
But right at this moment, a sharp screech was heard suddenly.
Everyone turned to look.
It was an official car.
A middle-aged man in a suit and tie got out of the car.
"Is Fang Qiu here?" Because the truck was blocking, the middle-aged man didn't see the giant tiger. After a shout, he walked around the truck.
Fang Qiu turned around and asked, "What's the matter?"
The middle-aged man reached the door of the warehouse.
His eyes were fixed on the giant tiger, and his face turned pale with fear. He took a few deep breaths, turned his head with dry lips, looked at Fang Qiu, and stammered, "A Amazing. This, this tiger is really big!"
Fang Qiu asked. "Who are you?"
"I'm from the Forestry Bureau." The middle-aged man pressed his dry lips and then looked at the giant tiger in panic. Then he raised his hand to give a file bag to Fang Qiu and said, "This, this is your Wild Animal Domestication License."
Fang Qiu grinned and said, "Perfect timing. Thank you."



"How is it?" Asked Fang Qiu.

"Sure, but you have to pay more." The driver looked at the giant tiger in horror, then gritted his teeth and said, "If you increase the price, we will ship it this time even if we have to risk our lives!" "Okay." Fang Qiu nodded and asked, "How much do you want?" "50,000!" The driver answered without hesitation. It was obvious that this was the price that they had already discussed. They felt that the price was already very high. Originally, they wanted to scare Fang Qiu away with this price. After all, it was truly too expensive if he paid 50,000 for this trip. But they also needed to risk their lives to do it. Without this amount of money, they didn't dare to carry this giant tiger. "Okay, 50,000." Fang Qiu didn't even think about it and immediately nodded in agreement. It was going to cost him 50,000 to transport a guardian beast. That wasn't expensive at all! "Well, this, this big tiger, how can it be moved to the car?" Asked the driver. Because the truck was especially used to ship goods, the driver directly faced the warehouse's door with the truck's door opening when he drove over. As soon as the driver asked, the giant tiger glanced at them and jumped into the car with a light leap. Seeing this, the two drivers were shocked. They didn't expect that this tiger could understand what the human said!

"I'll go with you." He Gaoming grinned and was about to get into the driver's cab. He said, "I'm worried that they would be scared. I can also escort the tiger on the way."
"He's stronger than you, isn't he? Does he need your escort?"
Fang Qiu pressed his lips.
"Hehe."
He Gaoming chuckled and said, "Actually, I mainly want to see what you are doing there."
"What about your men?" Asked Fang Qiu.
"It's okay. They will go back to Jiangjing on their own," said He Gaoming.
"Well," Fang Qiu frowned and said, "then don't get on this truck. I'm going back to Beijiang. You can be my driver."
After he made a decision, Fang Qiu could only go to the 4S car dealership shop and got an off-road vehicle.
Considering that he didn't have a driver's license, he could only let He Gaoming drive it all the way.
However, He Gaoming was a Martial Superior after all. Although it was a long-distance journey, he would never get tired of driving, so Fang Qiu didn't need to worry at all.
Everything was ready.
The two cars set off at the same time and drove all the way to Beijiang.

As the two drivers were frightened, nothing happened along the way. Five days later, they arrived at the periphery of the cultivation base. As soon as Fang Qiu paid the rest of the money, the two truck drivers left in a hurry. It was such a giant tiger. They were so frightened while looking at it. They were terrified all the way, for fear that the big tiger would break through the door and kill them with one blow! It was not easy for them to make it to the destination, so they didn't dare to stay any longer. They took the money and ran to the city, wanting to leave the horrible giant tiger first and find a place to rest for a few days before going back. Because they were still some distance away from the cultivation base, Fang Qiu asked He Gaoming to drive, while he rode the tiger to the base quickly. They then arrived at the cultivation base. When the staff in the base saw such a big tiger, they were all scared out of their wits. Many of them were so frightened that they almost called the police. If they hadn't seen Fang Qiu riding on the tiger, they would have truly called the police. "Don't panic, guys." Fang Qiu waved his hand to calm everyone down, then patted the giant tiger to let it lie down. He jumped off the giant tiger and said to everyone, "This is our new friend."

Hearing that, everyone in the base smiled wryly in a panic. No one dared to come forward.

"Chirp, chirp." The little white hare ran out of the cultivation area, rushed to the giant tiger, stood straight, and stared at the giant tiger's eyes.

After a while, the rat hare ran back in a hurry, quickly carried a very good-looking Desert Cistanche back, and gave it to the tiger.

As a guardian beast, of course, the giant tiger could sense the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Desert Cistanche. He immediately ate it and then played happily in the base with the rat hare as it was leading him.

Medical Master

Chapter 942: The Amalgamation of Thirty Billion!

"Where did you get such a big tiger?" All the staff in the cultivation base followed He Xue, Zhao Shanlin, and Zhu Benzheng to the staff warehouse and asked Fang Qiu face to face.

"I met someone named John Doe before. After I treated him, he gave this tiger to me as a reward."

Fang Qiu explained and then said to everyone, "Don't worry, everyone. This tiger is psychic. Although it can't speak human language, it can understand our words and won't hurt people at will. So, from today on, I'm going to let it go to the snow lotus base to help us guard the plants."

Only then did everyone feel a bit better.

As long as this big guy did not live here, there would be no big problem.

After learning about what had happened, the workers were dismissed by Zhao Shanlin and continued to work.

It took them a lot of effort to get over this problem. Although they still wanted to stay away from the tiger, they were not as afraid as before.

"Let's go and have a chat." After the crowd dispersed, He Xue pulled Fang Qiu to the office, ready to have a private chat with him.

"Hey, guys, is that Fang Qiu's girlfriend just now?" As soon as Fang Qiu left, He Gaoming immediately walked to Zhu Benzheng and the other two and began to ask. He touched his chin thoughtfully and said, "I didn't expect that this kid liked a mature woman!"

"Huh?" As soon as He Gaoming asked that, Zhou Xiaotian immediately sensed that they were the same kind. He instantly began to chat with He Gaoming and made up stories about Fang Qiu together!

The more they talked, the more they felt that they connected with each other. They increasingly felt that they had found a bosom friend and talked deeper and deeper.

The whole cultivation base echoed with the creepy laughter of the two.

Hearing that, Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao could only seize the opportunity to run away.

"Here's the proposal. Take a look at it." In the office, He Xue took out a proposal and handed it to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took it and read it carefully.

Fang Qiu found that the solution He Xue used was to make their company merge with Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation so that they would become one group!

In this group, Yang Ningyuan, the chairman of Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation, held 20% of the shares. Li Qihua, another major shareholder of Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation held 20% of the shares.

The remaining 60% of the shares belonged to their company!

Before this, Zhu Benzheng, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian held 5% each. Zhao Shanlin held 15%. He Xue held 5% while Fang Qiu held 65%. This was how the shares of his company consisted of.

If the two companies merged and the shares were converted, the total shares of Fang Qiu would reach 39%. He Xue's would be 3%. Zhao Shanlin's would be 9%, while Zhu Benzheng and the other two would each reach 3%!

After reading it, Fang Qiu looked up at He Xue in surprise.

From this proposal, he saw the astonishing compromise of Yang Ningyuan and Li Qihua. It was such a big concession. Everything of the Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation, including their technology, staff, equipment, pharmaceutical factory, and so on, only accounted for 40% of the shares!

This kind of compromise was never seen in the business circle.

"How did you do it?" Asked Fang Qiu in surprise.

"I negotiated with them," He Xue smiled naturally and said, "Actually, you hold their lifeline in your hands!"

"First, you're the one who gave the formulas to him. He has made so much money with those formulas without any cost."

"Second, the raw materials are yours. It will do no good to him if the negotiation fails."

"Third, your credibility is the most important thing. As long as you stand out and say that the following formulas you make are better than the first two that he produced, no one will ever buy Hua Yuan's health care products anymore."

"These three aspects are obstacles they can't overcome. Therefore, I gained the upper hand over the negotiation. They have to negotiate with me. And they have to do as I want."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately said with a wry smile, "You are threatening them. Is there any lure by the promise of gain?"

"If we really threaten them, it will be difficult for us to get along with them."

"Tut-tut." He Xue pursed her lips. "You're so soft-hearted that you can't do big business. I won't even talk to them if I were you!"

"But of course, there are some temptations. First, they are not familiar with the pharmaceutical industry, so it is also a burden for them. But it can't be denied that the pharmaceutical industry can provide them with extremely strong flow capital. On the premise that someone takes over the business and can also guarantee their interests, it is naturally the best choice for them."

"Second, now, each of them can earn 5 billion a year through the medical industry. But after merging, I am sure that I can make the group's profit reach 30 billion, so they can each earn 6 billion with the shares of 20% each, which means that they each can earn an extra 1 billion. And they don't need to worry about the business. This is all they can wish for!"

"It sounds great," Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said. "It's fine as long as it's a win-win situation."

"But this is also a good thing for us. Although it seems that we gave them some benefits and shared some of the money we earn with them. In fact, it's not."

He Xue added, "If it weren't for them, we'd be lucky to earn 15 billion a year."

"Because we don't have so many factories and talents. The investment of the factories is enormous, and it takes plenty of time to build a perfect system, not to mention talents. It's not easy to find the talents we need nowadays, so they are of great help to us. This is the reason why one plus one is greater than two. The annual profit of both of us is at least 30 billion, so it's definitely a win-win situation!"

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction and said, "Okay! Well done. I'll give you another 1% of the shares. What do you think of this reward?"

"Hmm?" He Xue paused.

According to his estimate, after the merger, the company's annual profit could indeed reach 30 billion. Also, it was at least 30 billion, so it would be higher.

In this case, even if it was only 1% of the shares, it was at least 300 million in a year!

How could Fang Qiu give her so many shares?

"Whoever contributes the most to the company will get the most shares," Fang Qiu said with a smile, "I used to let you get the same shares as my three roommates who are still studying to grow. Even if you're big-hearted, you will inevitably have complaints. You must know that you can't compare with Mr. Zhao. After all, he is the backbone of our company. All the technology is made by him. He is absolutely qualified to get 9%. Although this 1% is a reward, it is actually something that you deserve."

"Well, I'll kindly accept it then," He Xue smiled. After saying that, she patted the table and said, "Fang Qiu, you're not a qualified operator, but you're definitely an outstanding leader!"

"Haha, I'll take it as a compliment then," said Fang Qiu with a laugh.

"Beep, beep,..." His phone rang all of a sudden.

Fang Qiu took it out and found that it was a call from Yang Ningyuan.

"Well. Speak of the devil and he will appear." After sighing with emotion, Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

"Fang Qiu." Yang Ningyuan's voice came from the other end of the phone. He asked, "I'm watching the news. The movie you shot has been finished. Are you back now?"

"Yes, I'm in the cultivation base of Beijiang now," Fang Qiu replied with a nod.

"Oh, kid," Yang Ningyuan heaved a long sigh and said with emotion, "you've found yourself a good partner. Speaking of which, I'm the one who helped you find her. Well. This girl has tortured me for a month!"
Fang Qiu glanced at He Xue.
He Xue chuckled as if she had heard the voice on the other end of the line.
Yang Ningyuan said, "Since you're back, let's meet up."
"Okay," Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I have something to do in Beijiang, so I'll wait for you at the cultivation base."
Yang Ningyuan replied, "Okay, Li Qihua and I will arrive tomorrow."
After that, he hung up the phone.
Fang Qiu asked He Xue to inform everyone of the meeting.
Zhao Shanlin soon arrived at the office with his three roommates.
The meeting began.
He Xue talked about the merger during the meeting, and also told everyone about the benefits of the merger.
However, whether it was Zhao Shanlin or his three roommates, they were not business managing talents. They had no knowledge of business management at all.
Even though his three roommates were desperately studying this field, everyone was still confused and their minds were filled with money after the meeting.

"900 million? Did I hear you right? Can I make 900 million a year?" After the meeting, Zhou Xiaotian was stunned. "Am I going to be a billionaire?" Sun Hao was also shocked. "Well, we... We used to have only a few million every year, didn't we? Why is it 900 million now?" Zhu Benzheng was completely astonished. For the three of them, the impact was huge. They remembered that when the company was just established, according to Fang Qiu's descriptions, each of them could earn tens of millions a year. In a blink of an eye, they could earn hundreds of millions now, which completely shocked them! Zhao Shanlin was also greatly astounded. He could earn 2.7 billion every year! This number made him feel as if he were dreaming! He couldn't believe it. Under such a huge impact, Zhao Shanlin came to the cultivation plant alone. He lived alone in a small room, drank a pot of wine, and then burst into tears. He thought of his wife, the person who had always supported his research when he was young. At that time, he was young. No one was confident about his research, so he had always been very poor.

But now, his life became better and his research had been acknowledged. He had a huge amount of

money now. But that person passed away.

While he was thinking and drinking, Zhao Shanlin's eyes unconsciously were filled with tears!

After the four of them left, He Xue smiled at Fang Qiu in the office. "Congratulations, boss. You're about to become the youngest rich man with assets of over ten billion in history. Your annual dividend will be over ten billion."

"Same to you," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

He Xue would also gain enormous profits. She could get 1.2 billion every year. Even if some of the profits needed to be used to make further investment and production, she could still receive a few hundred million annually.

"I'll leave the rest to you," said Fang Qiu.

Although they had reached an agreement about the merger, Fang Qiu knew that there were still a lot of things to do next. The merger of the two companies was not so simple. After the merger, they still needed to launch the production lines, officially start operating, selling, and so on. Plenty of things still needed He Xue to do.

"Just thinking about it gives me a headache," He Xue patted her temples and said, "but I'm willing to go all out for the sake of money!"

Medical Master

Chapter 943: We Must Reduce the Shares!

The next day, Yang Ningyuan and Li Qihua took the earliest flight to Beijiang.

Fang Qiu asked a member of staff to pick them up in advance.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the two arrived at the cultivation base after being received by the staff member.

Certainly, when they arrived at the cultivation base, Fang Qiu personally went to the gate to receive them.

As they were talking and laughing, Fang Qiu invited them into the office.

The three of them chatted merrily in the office.

Actually, there was nothing to discuss specifically between the three of them. In terms of business cooperation and the merger, He Xue had already discussed it with them before Fang Qiu came back.

The two of them came here mainly to see what Fang Qiu was thinking exactly.

After all, although it seemed that Fang Qiu's company had incorporated Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation, it could be said that Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation was a great gift given to them by Fang Qiu.

The people who truly benefited from this merger were the two of them. After all, they were a little worried since they could get so many shares without doing anything. And they did not understand what Fang Qiu meant.

However, now it seemed that Fang Qiu was not upset at all. On the contrary, he was quite happy.

After all, businessmen had their own schemes and plots.

Because they saw great profits from it, they felt that the merger this time was significantly beneficial to them. Considering that all the following things would be taken over by Fang Qiu, they could still get dividends from the newly produced medicine according to their shares, which made them quite surprised. They didn't expect that Fang Qiu could concede so much.

After all, the new medicine truly had nothing to do with them. But they could gain enormously through providing some pharmaceutical factories and talents. It was simply like conducting a business without any cost!

However, the benefits that Fang Qiu's company would get were definitely not less than that of his own company operating alone. And now his company might gain more than before. In comparison, the profits would not be less, and he could also have a tie-up with the two rich people, Yang Ningyuan and Li Qihua.

It should be noted that their contacts in the business circle were far superior to that of ordinary people.

With their contacts, the company would definitely grow bigger and bigger in the future!

In such a win-win situation, it was normal for the three of them to talk merrily.

"Okay." In the office, Yang Ningyuan patted himself on the lap after the discussion. He laughed and said, "Fang Qiu, I should call you President Fang now. Since it's settled, shouldn't you take us to your cultivation base to have a visit so that we can rest assured?"

Li Qihua added with a smile, "That's right. To tell you the truth, I came here with Mr. Yang to see the cultivation base of Tianshan Snow Lotus. I heard that Tianshan Snow Lotus is a great tonic."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "No problem. Shall we go now?"

Fang Qiu drove and took the two to the cultivation base of Tianshan Snow Lotus.

After months of construction, the snow lotus cultivation base under the snow-capped mountain had been successfully built just like the Desert Cistanche cultivation base.

Under the command and management of Zhao Shanlin, many staff members of the snow lotus base also came in to specifically cultivate the snow lotus.

Last night, after receiving a call from Yang Ningyuan and learning that they were coming over, Fang Qiu took advantage of the evening to send the giant tiger to the snow lotus base. It took more than an hour for the workers in the snow lotus base to dissipate their fear of the giant tiger and finally settled it down.

"It may be a little scary to go there. You guys have to hold on." In the car, Fang Qiu said to the two of them. Yang Ningyuan was stunned and asked, "Scared? How scared will I?" "It can scare normal people to wet themselves!" Said Fang Qiu with a smile. Li Qihua said in surprise, "Oh. I have to take a good look then. Can I be scared?" "We'll be there soon," answered Fang Qiu with a smile. Soon, the three arrived at the foot of the snow-capped mountain. "You've taken over this place?" As soon as he got out of the car, Li Qihua looked up at the lofty snowcapped mountain in surprise and said, "this is simply a sacred mountain. It's so beautiful." "It's a good place. It's really a good place," Yang Ningyuan also said with a bright smile. "If this place develops into a tourist area, we can also make a fortune. Unfortunately, there is not enough water. There is a mountain without rivers, so the scenery is not beautiful!"

"Well." Li Qihua seemed to have thought of something all of a sudden. A look of horror appeared on his face as he asked in a low voice, "Will there be an avalanche here? Can we speak loudly?"

"Mr. Li, you're too nervous." Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, "this snow-capped mountain will never have avalanches because there is not enough accumulated snow. Although the mountain is very high, there is not much snow covering the mountain. Before taking over this piece of land, I have conducted a careful investigation and invited experts to measure and confirm that there will not be an avalanche."

"That's good." Li Qihua breathed a sigh of relief and spoke in a louder voice.

"Let's get in the base." Fang Qiu called and took the two of them into the snow lotus base.

"Hmm, not bad." As soon as they entered the room and saw the snow lotuses that had just been planted, the two couldn't help nodding.

If He Xue hadn't talked to them, they truly wouldn't know that Fang Qiu had successfully cultivated the Tianshan Snow Lotus, and the effect was several times better than that of ordinary Tianshan Snow Lotus.

At first, they were still skeptical about Fang Qiu's plan about Tianshan Snow Lotus. They wondered if he was still planning and didn't take any action yet.

Therefore, they wanted to come to the cultivation base of Tianshan Snow Lotus a long time ago.

Now that they saw it, it completely exceeded their expectations. In fact, it was even better than what He Xue had said.

"The first batch of snow lotuses have all been picked, waiting to enter the factory to produce the medicine." As Fang Qiu walked, he introduced, "What you see now is the second batch of snow lotuses. If we count from the day when these snow lotuses were planted, it only takes them one month to mature and be used to make medicine."

"Okay." Yang Ningyuan exclaimed, feeling relieved.

At least, Fang Qiu was not the kind of person who would cheat others.

"It's really good." Li Qihua nodded with satisfaction.

"By the way," Yang Ningyuan suddenly grabbed Fang Qiu and asked, "is the surprise you talk about the snow lotus?"

"Of course not," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"What is that?" Yang Ningyuan was curious. "What kind of surprise? Show us!" Li Qihua also urged. "Look, over there." Fang Qiu pointed to a small warehouse in the base. This small warehouse was originally built to store tools for the staff, but in the end, they found that they didn't need any tools at all. Therefore, when the giant tiger came over, they simply cleaned up the small warehouse and made it its nest. "What's in that warehouse?" Under the guidance of Fang Qiu, the two of them looked at the small warehouse together. "Nothing?" Yang Ningyuan was confused. "Aargh!" But just as Yang Ningyuan finished speaking, Li Qihua next to him suddenly screamed. Seeing nothing, Yang Ningyuan immediately turned to look at Li Qihua. However, Li Qihua's eyes widened as he pointed at the small warehouse. Yang Ningyuan turned his head again with a puzzled look on his face. At the door of the small warehouse, there was a giant tiger head sticking out. At this time, the tiger's head was still moving out. When the giant tiger's body was exposed, both of them were stunned. It was indeed as Fang Qiu had said when he came.



How would they dare to ride on a tiger?

This would be simply risking their lives!

"Come on, let's give it a try." Fang Qiu walked the giant tiger directly to the two of them and carried them on the back of the giant tiger. They were so afraid that their bodies went stiff. He asked the giant tiger to show them around the base before putting the two down.

After this trip, the two of them gradually came to their senses from panic and fear. They even began to feel a bit surprised.

It was so impressive to ride on a tiger!

And it was such a big tiger. How many people in the world have the nerve and ability to ride it?

They then finished riding.

"Phew..." After the giant tiger left, Yang Ningyuan let out a long sigh, looked at the huge snow lotus cultivation base, and said to Fang Qiu, "Kid, you made such a big deal out of nothing. Tell me honestly. Was it calculated beforehand?"

"Of course not," Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, "I didn't find the Tianshan Snow Lotus until I cooperated with you. In fact, there may be other Chinese herbs added in the future."

Yang Ningyuan's and Li Qihua's eyes lit up after hearing that.

Other Chinese herbs?

If there were indeed such things, it would be a great profit!

"Are there other herbs?" At this time, He Xue, who had been sent here earlier, came out of the temporary office set up in the base, and asked Fang Qiu, "Why didn't you tell me about such an important thing? This is related to the company's bright future. If you add this, we will have to reduce the shares of Mr. Yang and Mr. Li!"

"Haha." Yang Ningyuan and Li Qihua looked at each other, laughed, and said, "this is what we have agreed on. It can't be changed!" He Xue pretended to be angry and stomped her feet. However, everyone knew that this incident was actually used to ease the trace of displeasure earlier. Medical Master Chapter 944: Shocking News in Wulin! They talked about what needed to be discussed and saw what they needed to see. In the office of the Tianshan Snow Lotus cultivation base, Fang Qiu, Yang Ningyuan, and Li Qihua signed the letter of intent to merge. As for the following merger affairs, they could completely leave He Xue to deal with it. Everything was done. Fang Qiu felt much more relieved. In the past few days, he had been planning how to use his time. Thankfully, everything was going according to his schedule. "The company's affairs are settled. Next, it's time to prepare for the battle of the No.1!" Fang Qiu didn't forget his fight with Lin Rusheng. Because it took Fang Qiu another three days to receive the Challenge Letter from Lin Rusheng after he arrived at the shooting base, it was exactly one month as he counted the days.

That afternoon, after seeing Yang Ningyuan and Li Qihua off, Fang Qiu found a place in the snow-capped mountain cultivation base to cultivate, sitting cross-legged.

Given that it was at the foot of the snow-capped mountain, the air here was extremely fresh and the Qi of Heaven and Earth was much richer than other places. With the help of the terrain, it became the best place for cultivation.

In the evening, after cultivating for a day, Fang Qiu adjusted himself to the best state, took out his mobile phone, and logged into the Wulin online forum.

Sure enough, hardly had he entered the forum when he saw that Lin Rusheng had sent a post an hour ago!

"A month has passed! John Doe, are you ready?" Fang Qiu tapped on it at once when he saw the post.

Although it was posted an hour ago, the popularity of this post completely exceeded his expectation.

As soon as this post appeared, it immediately drew the attention of all kinds of Wulin people, which had shocking views.

However, strangely, Lin Rusheng also set a reply limitation for this post. Only John Doe could reply. The others could only watch and couldn't reply at all.

Under such circumstances, everyone could only reopen another post and discuss.

Without people's replies, the post looked much simpler.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate. The moment he finished reading the post, he immediately tapped to reply, "I'm ready!"

It was a simple sentence, which immediately made the post reach the top of the forum.

Everyone took a look.
The recently replied ID was John Doe. They immediately clicked on the post to have a look.
"John Doe replied!"
"I thought John Doe had forgotten about this battle."
"John Doe has never gone back on his word. No matter who challenges him, he will never break his promise as long as he agrees. It seems that he will not lose either!"
"I've waited for an entire month. Finally, this day has arrived."
"Stop beating around the bush. Let's start tomorrow!"
"No, they need to set a time and place. If the battle starts tomorrow, we won't be able to go to see it on time."
Although people couldn't reply in the post, they could leave comments below Fang Qiu's reply.
In just one minute, the number of comments below Fang Qiu's reply reached more than 10,000!
How many people were there in Wulin?
This number of comments meant that this post almost attracted half of the people in Wulin.
After waiting for more than an hour, Lin Rusheng finally received a reply. He immediately quoted Fang Qiu's reply and commented, "Can I decide the time and place?"

"Yes!" Answered Fang Qiu.
"Thank you." Lin Rusheng thanked him and then replied, "Let's fight in Zhongnan Mountain three days later!"
"Okay!" Fang Qiu agreed without hesitation.
The conversation between the two of them was quite short and straightforward.
They didn't waste time hesitating at all.
The battle for the first place was ultimately settled in this short conversation.
Meanwhile, all the forces in Wulin, which had received the news, took action, and rushed to Zhongnan Mountain!
This was a great battle.
This was a great battle. It would be a tremendous loss if they didn't go!
It would be a tremendous loss if they didn't go!
It would be a tremendous loss if they didn't go! The Wulin forum was even livelier. Everyone was talking about it.
It would be a tremendous loss if they didn't go! The Wulin forum was even livelier. Everyone was talking about it. "Zhongnan Mountain is a good place!"

"I've booked the plane tickets and brought my own sleeping bag. Guys, don't fight with me for a spot."

"What the f*ck, why do they go to Zhongnan Mountain?"

"I found that every time people in Wulin make a big move, it seems to be because of John Doe."

"In this way, I've traveled several times because of John Doe. At first, it was the auction of Guru Sword, then it was his great battle with Diwu Qian, and then it was his battle with Yun Yangzi as the No.1 Wulin genius. I also went to see the appearance of the divine sword and his battle with Sword Fanatic and so on... We, as onlookers, should get a big bald head. We really make perfect third wheels."

"Haha, we are all third wheels. We are all pursuers of the light!"

Meanwhile, the four prominent families of Wulin all took action one after another, demanding that the descendants of each family must all be present and watch the battle carefully.

After all, this was the most powerful battle below the Guru Realm.

There was no need for them to participate in the battle of this level. Just by looking at it, they were able to gain considerable comprehension. As for the descendants of the four prominent families, they would more or less make an improvement.

However, not only the four prominent families, but all the major forces in Wulin also seized the time to call back the best of their forces' younger generation, asking them to participate and watch the battle in person!

Actually, there was simply no need for the people of the older generation to remind them.

Those young people had been looking forward to this battle for a long time!

Some powerful ninth-class experts in Wulin were also looking forward to it.

The word "battle of ascension" was the most tempting to them!

Such a great battle wasn't something that could be encountered casually. It was simply a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Even if it happened occasionally in Wulin, it must be a private battle. How could it happen in broad daylight?

Moreover, this was a real battle of ascension, which was different from an ordinary battle of people at the peak of the ninth class. Both John Doe and Lin Rusheng were people who were extraordinarily close to the Guru Realm!

Perhaps, as they fought, one of them would truly make a breakthrough.

More importantly, this was a real example!

These experts were fully aware of how difficult it was to break through to the Guru Realm. If they could see someone break through to the Guru Realm with their own eyes, it might be of great help to their future breakthrough.

Undoubtedly, nearly the entire Wulin was restless because of the great battle between John Doe and Lin Rusheng.

This battle could be regarded as a gathering of all the experts below the level of guru!

Something earth-shattering was about to happen in Wulin which had been incredibly sedate.

Just when the whole Wulin was exhilarated because of the battle, another piece of news suddenly came out.

As soon as this news came out, it caused a sensation in the whole Wulin like a bomb!

"The Heaven Treasure ranked eighth on the Heaven Treasure List appears. As for the detailed information about this Heaven Treasure, it will be auctioned in Chic Cloud Pavilion in five days!"

This post appeared on the Wulin online forum first.

Under the heated discussion caused by John Doe and Lin Rusheng's battle, the post didn't receive much attention at first.

As more and more people saw this post, they became increasingly shocked and concerned about the news in the post.

In only half an hour, the attention of this news directly exceeded that of the battle between John Doe and Lin Rusheng!

This was a Heaven Treasure ranked eighth on the Heaven Treasure List!

This thing could be considered unique. Being able to encounter it once in a lifetime could already be considered a great fortune.

The most important thing was what people heard from the legend!

The top ten Heaven Treasures could directly promote those below the Guru Realm by one level, which was equivalent to making the eighth-class people promote to the ninth-class directly.

Although they still needed to cultivate, there would not be any bottlenecks during that process. Everything would complete smoothly!

Fang Qiu, who was browsing around the Wulin online forum, soon discovered this post and immediately tapped on it to have a look.



"The Ambergris Grass has actually appeared."
"We can let go of the other Heaven Treasures, but not this one!"
"We must take this!"
"Even if no one in our family needs the Ambergris Grass for a breakthrough right now, the special effects of Ambergris Grass are definitely worth our while fighting for it at all costs!"
In the Zhan family in the capital city,
"It has finally appeared. The treasure of the true dragon has finally appeared."
"Isn't it just the Heaven Treasure ranked eighth? The Heaven Treasure ranked tenth before could be taken away by John Doe. I don't think the eighth-ranked treasure is that precious, is it?"
"Although it's only two places ahead of the tenth one, the difference between the two is enormous. Even if we have to use all of my family's wealth, we must get it!"
In the Diwu family in Nanjiang,
"Father, what should we do with this Ambergris Grass?"
"Ambergris Grass is not an ordinary Heaven Treasure. You must try your best to get it. Maybe this is the key to improving your strength. It's not only about your personal strength but also about the family's overall strength in the future!"
Not only the Four Great Families, but all the major forces in Wulin also issued an order that no matter what, they must get the Ambergris Grass which ranked eighth on the Heaven Treasure List!

"Ambergris Grass?" At the snow-capped mountain cultivation base, the record of the Heaven Treasure ranked eighth immediately appeared in the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures in Fang Qiu's mind after he read the post.

"Beep!" A prompt was heard.

Fang Qiu looked down at his phone and saw another notification appearing on the Wulin online forum.

"John Doe, can we change the time? We'll fight seven days later!"

A new post appeared, which was sent by Lin Rusheng.

Medical Master

Chapter 945: Gathering at the Auction!

"Okay!" Fang Qiu agreed at once.

He knew that Lin Rusheng needed this Heaven Treasure. But he needed it even more!

He had been doing some thinking about his own strength. Although he had re-cultivated to the eighth class with two opened meridians, he still felt that his progress was too slow.

Even though he had exerted himself, this was already the best he could achieve.

Since the last meeting with the old master, Fang Qiu had been telling himself that he must advance to the level of having two flowers in his Dantian before the Chinese Medicine Conference. But now, his recultivation had not even reached the ninth class, let alone the level of having two flowers in his Dantian!

Well, if Fang Qiu could make breakthroughs regardless of everything, he could totally soar to the Guru Realm in a short time.

However, he could not do it.

This was because he was subject to a particularly severe restriction in recultivating.

That was the amount of Heaven Treasures!

Heaven Treasures were really scarce. They could be found only by accident, but not through seeking.

He was already lucky enough to have obtained so many Heaven Treasures. If he wanted to get more, he had to seize every possible chance!

Fang Qiu had done some deep thinking regarding this issue.

After his battle with Lin Rusheng, whether he eventually won or lost, his strength would definitely be improved to the peak of the eighth class with two opened meridians. Then, if he wanted to make a breakthrough, he had to find a suitable Heaven Treasure.

In the past month, Fang Qiu had been troubled by this. He wondered where he should go to find a suitable Heaven Treasure to help him break through.

To his surprise, as soon as they set the date for the battle, the Ambergris Grass, a Heaven Treasure that was ranked eighth, was discovered.

For Fang Qiu, the appearance of the Ambergris Grass was like the first rain after a long drought.

Even Fang Qiu himself began to suspect if he was the son of God. He went to shoot a movie a month ago and luckily stumbled on a Heaven Treasure. Now, after only a month, another Heaven Treasure appeared!

"According to the description of the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures, in addition to possessing strong Qi of Heaven and Earth, the Ambergris Grass also has a special effect—it can cleanse tendons and purify marrow.

"It can unlock a person's greatest potential and improve one's aptitude in martial arts cultivation!"
As he thought of this, Fang Qiu secretly took a deep breath.
He knew that due to the magical effect of the Ambergris Grass, the appearance of this Heaven Treasure would inevitably cause all the prominent families and major forces in Wulin to fight for it.
Because for them, one blade of the Ambergris Grass alone could very likely turn at least one of their members into a ninth-class or even a guru-level expert in the future!
Thus, the competition for the Ambergris Grass was bound to be extremely fierce.
"No matter what, I'm determined to have it!"
Fang Qiu clenched his fist with resolution.
Still, there were a few days to go before the auction took place. Fang Qiu must make thorough preparations during this period.
The next day.
Early in the morning, Fang Qiu disappeared from the cultivation base.
No one knew where he had gone.
Nevertheless, no one asked about his whereabouts, for they had long gotten used to it.
"Our boss always comes and goes without leaving a trace. It would be incredulous if he could stay in the base for a month in total per year."

In the few days when Fang Qiu was gone, Wulin became more and more boisterous.
Soon, the fifth day arrived.
It was the first day of the auction held by the Chic Cloud Pavilion!
On this day.
Many martial artists on the Wulin online forum came to the capital specially for the auction. They gathered in front of the Chic Cloud Pavilion, hoping to witness this unprecedented auction with their own eyes.
The items on auctions were usually highly valuable, not to mention the ones that would appear on the auction held by the Chic Cloud Pavilion, the largest auction house in Wulin.
Today, the auction item was actually a piece of information.
This was unprecedented!
Of course, apart from the people who scrambled to the auction site and wanted to participate in and witness the whole auction, many also took the opportunity to start text live broadcasts on the Wulin online forum.
The reason why they only did text live broadcasts was that no one dared to film this auction without permission.
Everyone knew that the people who came to participate in the auction were all important figures from the prominent families and major forces in Wulin. These big shots didn't like to be secretly photographed or filmed, so they could only do live broadcasts in text.
Otherwise, if they got caught in action by these big shots, they would be kicked out of the auction house or even get themselves into serious trouble!

In the evening.
In front of the Chic Cloud Pavilion with a stone table.
Since noon, a great number of people had gathered here.
As a result, the road that was not crowded suddenly became congested. All the parking spots on the street were taken. There was not a single spare spot that was available.
At first, nothing special happened.
However, when night fell, some plain-clothed policemen in the local police station noticed that something was wrong. Moreover, the people on the street all seemed to know one another. They immediately thought that it was an illegal gathering and quickly reported it to their superiors, asking if they should investigate.
As it turned out, not long after the report was made, some people who knew the inside story almost spat out the water they just drank.
This was the capital.
Even a small police station had a heavyweight figure supervising it.
These heavyweight figures more or less had some knowledge of this auction. Thus, when they learned that the police were going to deal with the gathering, they immediately broke out in a cold sweat.
Is this a place they could interfere in?
Those who dare to gather there are all waiting to enter the auction house. The ones who are allowed to enter the auction house are certainly not ordinary people. Any one of them can easily vanquish a squad of policemen!

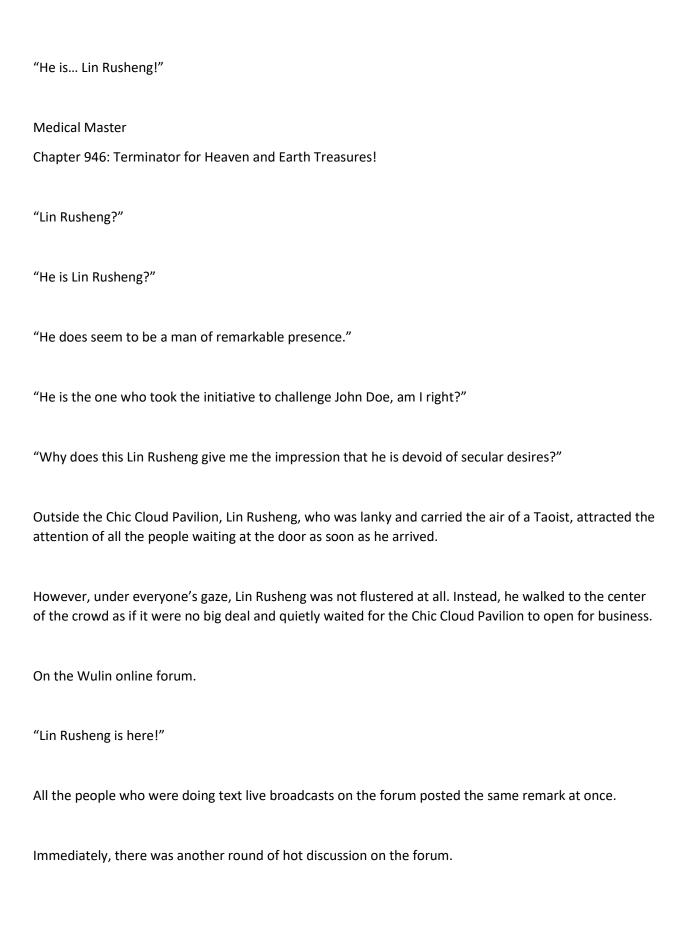
How can we mess with them? Of course, if the policemen showed up in police uniforms, these Wulin people would definitely not dare to use violence against them. After all, they were officials. Yet, even so, the police could not afford to recklessly tread on the toes of these Wulin people. Soon, an order was given. "No matter what happens, do not interfere!" Upon hearing this order, the lower-ranking policemen and the plain-clothed policemen who had found the gathering rather fishy were all puzzled. However, since their superior had issued the order, they dared not to disobey. They could only watch these people assemble there. On the Wulin online forum, all kinds of text live broadcast posts started rolling, which attracted the attention of countless martial arts practitioners who could not make it to the scene. At the site, all the people were waiting anxiously. It was already eight o'clock in the evening. There were 45 minutes to go before the Chic Cloud Pavilion's auction took place. As the opening time approached, the martial arts practitioners who had gathered outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion started chatting in twos and threes. All of a sudden— "Pitter-patter, pitter-patter..."

The sound of particularly light and graceful footsteps rang out.
Although the footsteps were very light, they still reached the ears of everyone present despite the hubbub.
As soon as the footsteps were heard, the racket subsided immediately.
Everyone turned to look at the newcomer at the same time.
They saw an old man in ragged clothes and carrying a long sword on his back slowly walk over.
"He is Sword Fanatic!"
Everyone on the scene was stunned at the sight of this man. Some even involuntarily let out cries of surprise. Many people who were standing in Sword Fanatic's subconsciously backed off in haste to make way for him.
On the Wulin online forum.
"Sword Fanatic has arrived!"
These few words immediately sparked a heated discussion.
At the scene, everyone had shifted their gaze away from Sword Fanatic.
It was because after joining the crowd, Sword Fanatic held the sword in his arms and closed his eyes to rest.
But right at this moment—





Six maids in white gowns with pear flowers pinned in their hair were slowly heading toward the crowd.
Everyone narrowed their eyes to observe.
Behind the six maids came a young man. He strode forward with a smile on his face. In front of him, there was a woman that no one had seen before.
"Yun Yangzi!"
"Sure enough, the Pear Garden has sent Yun Yangzi over again."
"It seems that the Pear Garden is determined to get the Ambergris Grass this time. Otherwise, the Pear Garden that stays in seclusion all year round wouldn't have sent another member here along with Yun Yangzi. This unfamiliar woman must have a high status in the Pear Garden!"
At the same time, the Wulin online forum was also in an uproar.
Everyone was demanding to see who that unfamiliar woman was and what she looked like.
Unfortunately, no one dared to take photos!
When various forces arrived, they greeted one another with the hold fist salute.
Less than 15 minutes before the auction, another person arrived.
The newcomer was in a blue Taoist robe.
He was slim, with gray hair at his temples. He also had a long beard, which made him looked like a highly respected Taoist.



"Holy cow, Lin Rusheng is there, too?"

"He has put off the battle with John Doe until 10 days later. That must be because he wants to attend this auction, isn't it?"

"This auction is different from the previous ones. All the famous people in Jianghu have arrived to attend the event. All the major forces have gathered there. Looks like the competition in this auction will be rather tense."

"Lin Rusheng has already arrived. What about John Doe?"

"Yes, why didn't I see any news about John Doe?"

"John Doe is like a Terminator for Heaven and Earth Treasures. I bet he won't miss this grand auction, will he? After all, the auction item is the information about the Ambergris Grass that ranks eighth on the Heaven Treasure List."

"Haha, you're right. Terminator for Heaven and Earth Treasures? This title matches John Doe perfectly!"

"Yeah, no title could be more suitable for him than this one!"

"Has John Doe finally decided not to show up anymore?"

"Over the past two years, that guy's got a ton of Heaven and Earth Treasures. Others can hardly find one throughout their lives. But how many has he pocketed now? The most hateful part is that he even once sold an Earth Treasure for money. That was horrid of him! Shame on him!"

"In my opinion, John Doe still has some self-knowledge. He got so many Heaven and Earth Treasures not only because of his strong strength but also his good luck. However, this time, he is not so in luck. The Ambergris Grass is a top-notch Heaven Treasure that all the forces in Wulin will definitely fight for. John Doe must know that he can't triumph over those forces, so he simply decided not to come in case his failure made him look bad."

"If he didn't come this time, he wouldn't live up to the title 'Heaven and Earth Treasure'!"

At the moment, everyone on the Wulin online forum was talking about John Doe. Of course, most of them were making negative comments on him.

After all, they had witnessed John Doe's growth. Although he only made his debut two years ago, in these short two years, he had done too many amazing deeds.

Just obtaining so many Heaven and Earth Treasures alone made all the people in Wulin very jealous.

They were jealous of him for being so lucky!

Yet, just when everyone was taunting and condemning John Doe on the Wulin online forum, all the live broadcast posts were abruptly updated at the same time!

"John Doe is here!"

The four simple words instantly kindled the enthusiasm of all the people on the Wulin online.

"I knew it! John Doe would never be absent from a big event like this."

"John Doe is too scheming. I can't believe he deliberately waited until the last moment to show up. Does he consider his entrance the grand finale?"

"This time, all the famous people in Wulin have gone to the Chic Cloud Pavilion. No matter how powerful John Doe is, even if he is the top one among the younger generation, he can't be that arrogant, can he?"

"If you ask me, I'd say that there's nothing to discuss the order of arrival. Since John Doe is here, it means that he also wants to get the clue about the Ambergris Grass. Think about it, everyone. Has John Doe done anything that he's not sure of?"

"Now that you mention it, that does seem to be the case."
"All the experts of the major forces have arrived. Now John Doe is there, too. This auction is gonna be fun to watch!"
Reading the news of John Doe's appearance, the martial arts practitioners on the Wulin online immediately perked up. They all couldn't wait to watch the entire text live broadcast of the auction.
In the capital.
Outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion with a stone table.
The huge crowds of people all had focused their gazes on a single person.
That person was John Doe!
Under everyone's gaze, Fang Qiu, who had disguised as John Doe, was walking toward them with a large rectangular case in his hand.
"What is John Doe carrying?"
"What can be in such a long case?"
"There can't be a gun in it, can there? I've seen cases like this on TV. Killers use them to transport rifles."
"Humph, martial arts practitioners disdain to use firearms!"
"Although I don't know what's in the case, from John Doe's expression, he is obviously well-prepared."

"Haha, those great families won't be happy to see this. Although John Doe's never revealed his background, no one dares to underestimate him. I wonder what bargaining chips he will present to compete with the great families this time."
Just like before, as the opening time drew near, the ordinary small house quickly changed its appearance and became one of the three major passages leading to the auction house of Chic Cloud Pavilion.
"Perfect timing."
Holding the long case, Fang Qiu smiled, then immediately stepped in.
The others also entered the passage one after another.
After passing through the restaurant, Fang Qiu came to the platform at the entrance of the auction house.
Fang Qiu remembered that the last time he came here, the surroundings were quite bleak. The entire hall was basically empty. Although there was a second floor, no one could be seen there at all.
However, it was different this time.
There were some separate rooms on the second floor. It was as if those rooms that were out of bounds had suddenly become accessible.
Fang Qiu went downstairs.
"Nice to meet you."
A waitress came up to him with a smile and said, "Please come with me."
Fang Qiu was stunned at first.



Noticing that everyone was looking at him, Fang Qiu nodded to them as he went upstairs.

After stepping onto the second floor, the waitress ushered Fang Qiu into a private room.
"Sir, you are one of our first group of VIPs. This is your exclusive private room. If you need anything, just ring the bell. Our staff will come to you as soon as possible," said the waitress.
"Okay."
Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.
"Hope you have a good time here," the waitress said with a smile.
Then, she turned around and walked away, leaving Fang Qiu alone in the private room.
In the hall.
Everyone watched Fang Qiu go upstairs without blinking.
"That's John Doe? He's so young!"
"Yeah, he's really young. How can a person with such strong strength still be at such a young age?"
"He doesn't look like an expert at all. Look at Yun Yangzi. Wherever he goes, he gives off an ethereal aura as an immortal does. John Doe doesn't have any bit of the vibe of an immortal. He even seems to be very amiable!"
"How could John Doe be like this?"
Obviously, many people who attended this auction had never seen John Doe before. Thus, when they saw John Doe for the first time, they kind of had an odd feeling.

In the first row of the audience.
With the Four Great Families and other top forces all on the second floor, Lin Rusheng naturally got a seat in the first row in the hall.
After taking his seat, Lin Rusheng fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu as everyone else did.
Seeing that Fang Qiu nodded and greeted everyone as he went upstairs, he couldn't help nodding to himself.
Just as Fang Qiu entered the private room and everyone was about to look away—
"Rustle!"
There was a sudden sound of curtains being withdrawn.
Everyone's eyes lit up.
The walls of the row of private rooms on the second floor suddenly sprang to the sides. It turned out that the curtains were the only thing that separated the rooms. As soon as the curtains were opened, everyone could see the inside of the private rooms clearly.
Fang Qiu had noted this the moment he came in.
The private rooms were actually glass rooms.
The four walls were all made of glass with curtains that looked like walls hanging there. That made people mistakenly believe that these were real walls.
When the curtains were pulled open, all the private rooms instantly became completely transparent.

"Honorable VIPs, if you don't like it this way, feel free to close the curtains."

The people in the private rooms suddenly heard a voice. It was a staff member who was teaching them how to use the curtains.

However, after the staff member finished speaking, no one drew the curtains.

The people sitting in the hall on the first floor also focused their attention on the VIP private rooms on the second floor.

They could see clearly that there were three luxurious chairs in each of the VIP private rooms, which were obviously way better than the chairs in the hall. In front of the chairs, there was also a marble tea table with a whole tea set and a whole wine set on it, as well as fruits and various dishes.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this.

"No wonder these are VIP private rooms. How good would it be to sit in one of these rooms?"

After casting a glance over the second floor, everyone was surprised to find that except for the private room where John Doe was in, all the other private rooms were shared by at least three people. Also, most of them were still standing. They did not have the nerve to sit down even though there were chairs available.

People on the first floor were observing those on the second floor.

Meanwhile, those in the private rooms on the second floor were eyeing one another.

As all the curtains were pulled open, they could see clearly who was in which private room.

Fang Qiu glanced around.

He noted that Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian were on his left and right sides respectively. In the rooms farther were the Qian family, the Zhan family, the Xi family, the Gong family, and some top forces in Wulin.

As he looked left and right, Fang Qiu nodded to Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian as greetings.

The two also nodded back at Fang Qiu.

After his eyes swept across all the private rooms on the second floor, Fang Qiu went straight to the front of his private room and looked down at everyone in the hall.

He took a glance at the crowd. When he caught sight of an inconspicuous figure in the corner of the hall, Fang Qiu suddenly shuddered all over!

Medical Master

Chapter 947: I Bid a Guru Sword for It!

"It's him!"

In the inconspicuous corner of the auction hall, Fang Qiu saw a familiar face. It was an old man with a ruddy round face. He had white eyebrows and no beard. He looked hale and hearty, like a retired man who still exercised regularly.

Fang Qiu remembered clearly that he was the elderly guru he met when he came to the Chic Cloud Pavilion the last time to auction a Guru Sword off. This man didn't even know who He Gaoming was.

He searched his memory and found that this old man seemed to be sitting in the same position as he was the last time.

Like the last time, the old man's senses were still very sharp. When Fang Qiu looked at him, he immediately turned around and glanced at Fang Qiu. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing a meaningful smile.
Seeing this, without thinking, Fang Qiu immediately gave a hold fist salute to the old man.
Since everyone's attention had been on John Doe, when they saw Fang Qiu do the hold fist salute, they immediately followed his gaze with great curiosity and saw the old man.
"Who is that man?"
"Eh? Why is an ordinary person sitting here?"
"I guess this old guy just came to see what the fuss this is. He doesn't even know what this place is for, does he?"
"If he is just an ordinary old man, why did John Doe hail him with the hold fist salute?"
Everyone was very puzzled.
Because in their eyes, there was nothing special about this old man. He was just one of the common people.
However, while everyone was discussing this in an undertone, some more experienced members of the forces on the scene couldn't help but feel a chill entering their hearts after they saw Fang Qiu's action and the old man's face.
On the second floor.

The people in the VIP private rooms also followed Fang Qiu's gaze in confusion.

As it turned out, most people here didn't know this old man. They all had the same assumption as the people in the hall on the first floor did. Their first impression was that this old man was a mere ordinary person.

Yet, that was just the first impression.

Diwu Qian glanced around and secretly took a picture of the old man with her mobile phone. Then, she immediately sent the picture to her father, Diwu Mingchuan.

Just a few seconds later, Diwu Mingchuan's reply arrived.

She clicked the message open.

"He is a guru. Don't offend him!"

These few words made Diwu Qian's heart jolt. When she looked at the old man again, she suddenly felt deep reverence for him.

As for the others, they didn't care to probe into the matter. They simply roughly memorized the old man's appearance, darted a curious look at Fang Qiu, and began to prepare for the upcoming auction.

Although this auction was particularly grand, the Four Great Families only sent their youngsters over. None of the Patriarches had come. After all, the Patriarches were among the most superior ones in Wulin. If the Patriarches of the Four Great Families fought over auction items, that would be too demeaning.

Moreover, the Patriarches were representatives of four families. If they were involved in a certain kind of competition, it was easy to arouse conflicts among the four families. However, things would be different if the younger generation were to handle this matter. After all, they were still young, so their behavior would not be blown out of proportion.

Soon, everyone took their seats.

Then, an extremely graceful and gentlemanly auctioneer stepped onto the stage. He made a very stirring speech to arouse everyone's enthusiasm. After that, the auction officially began!

With the information of the Ambergris Grass as the tempting bait, the Chic Cloud Pavilion had naturally prepared more good items to auction off. They wanted to take this opportunity to sell goods for a good price.

As expected, when the auction started, all kinds of items that were particularly precious to Wulin people were auctioned one by one. Most of those were weapons and herbs. There were also some elixir formulas and a few books on ancient martial arts skills.

Owing to the auctioneer's effort, everyone was in high spirits. The auction went very smoothly. The guests' enthusiasm also soared.

Of course, none of the Four Great Families or other top forces made a bid for those items. They gave the chances to the medium-sized and small-sized forces.

Those medium-sized and small-sized forces also knew that they could not compete against the major forces. Hence, they simply decided to give up on the bidding for the last and the most valuable item. Instead, they spent all their money on things that could bring them benefits, such as herbs, elixir formulas, cultivation methods, and the like.

The exciting atmosphere at the auction lasted for an entire hour.

An hour later.

The auction was finally coming to an end.

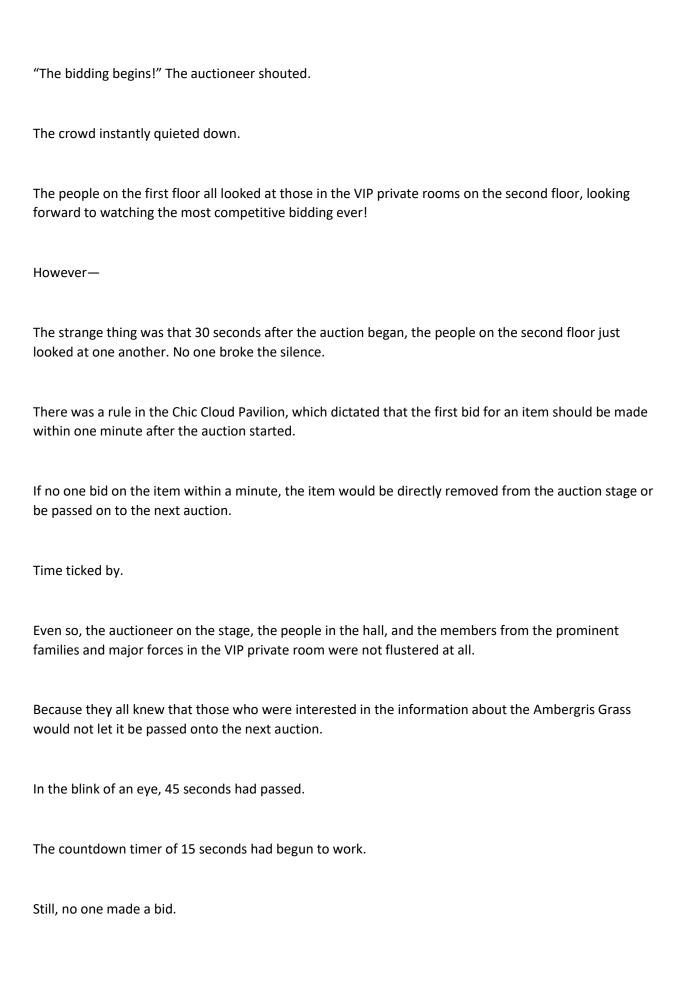
"Everyone, thank you for your passion."

On the auction stage, the auctioneer bowed very gentlemanly to all the people present. After that, he remarked, "Next, we'll auction the final item on today's unprecedented auction. This item is not

substantial, so no one can see it. But I believe that all of you know how valuable it is, because you are all here for it, am I right?"
Everyone in the hall whooped in agreement.
The people in the VIP private rooms on the second floor were also all set for the final bidding!
"I know that all of you can't wait to bid for the last item, so, I won't waste time. The auction for the final item—the location of the Ambergris Grass that ranks eighth on the Heaven Treasure List—officially begins!
"The starting price of this item is 100 million yuan. As for the bid range, the sky is the limit!"
As soon as those words came out, all the people present gasped in astonishment.
The starting price of 100 million yuan was still within everyone's expectations. Many even felt that this starting price was a little low.
However, there was no limit on the bid range. That made a huge difference.
The Chic Cloud Pavilion must be looking for trouble!
No limit on the bid range meant that a bidder could top the previous bid by one yuan or one billion yuan in an instant!
This auction method was highly aggressive. It would easily sow hatred among bidders. Also, it was likely to squeeze bidders dry!

Doubtlessly, this time, the Chic Cloud Pavilion was determined to take advantage of the auction to make

a fortune!







It should be noted that the hammer price of that last Guru Sword was 300 million yuan!
"Can I place a bid with a Guru Sword?"
After bidding, when everyone was still dumbfounded, Fang Qiu posed the question to the auctioneer.
Truthfully, in the past few days when Fang Qiu disappeared from the public eye, he had gone to forge more Guru Swords.
"As the auction agency, we're not in the position to make the decision. But since you are our VIP, we can contact the person who entrusted the item to auction and ask for his opinion," the auctioneer said with a smile.
He then added, "Everyone, you can continue to bid. As for whether a Guru Sword can be accepted as a bid, we will know the answer in moments."
After that, he immediately sent a staff member to contact the client.
However, before the answer to whether a Guru Sword could be used to place a bid was clarified, no one dared to bid recklessly. Thus, everyone just waited quietly.
One minute later.
"Yes, it can."
The auctioneer, who had received the answer from the client, said, "Now the client has agreed, Guru Swords can be accepted as bids. But there is still the problem of the price to discuss. How much do you think a Guru Sword is worth?"
"Two hundred million," Fang Qiu replied decisively.



Just as everyone was waiting for the great families and major forces on the second floor to continue bidding—
"Four hundred million."
A sonorous voice rang out in the auction hall on the first floor!
Medical Master
Chapter 948: Sorry, I Failed to Control My Force Well
"Four hundred million!"
A sonorous voice reverberated in the auction hall on the first floor.
At once, everyone turned around to look in the direction of the speaker.
It was Sword Fanatic!
Seeing who the bidder was, all the people present were staggered.
"Sword Fanatic is actually this rich?"
"He is indeed a veteran in Jianghu who has made a name for himself for decades. He is even willing to spend so much money without batting his eyelid."
"With his strength, if he had not been completely engrossed in swordsmanship, he could have easily made several billion yuan. However, considering his temperament, 400 million is the highest bid he can place."



Everyone turned their heads to look.
Surprisingly, the person that made the bid was Lin Rusheng!
Now, all the people present were even more taken aback.
"Holy cow! He is also so rich?"
"Hasn't Lin Rusheng resigned and lived in seclusion for 10 years? He's been researching how to break through to the guru level during the past decade. Then, where did he get so much money?"
"Six hundred million yuan is definitely not a small sum."
In the auction house, everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Rusheng. They were all very curious about how Lin Rusheng laid hands on so much money.
Yet, before anyone could figure it out, another bidder immediately outbid Lin Rusheng.
"Seven hundred million!"
It was Yun Yangzi's second bid.
It seemed that the Pear Garden was really well off.
The moment Yun Yangzi made the bid, Lin Rusheng shook his head with a bitter smile and quitted.
At first, Lin Rusheng thought that 700 million should be enough to buy a piece of news. That was why he prepared so much money to participate in the auction.

But after the auction started, he realized that 700 million still wasn't enough.

Even though he was dying to get the information, in the face of the high price offered by others, Lin Rusheng had no choice but to give up.

"Eight hundred million!"

Qian Xiao made a bid, instantly raising the price by 100 million yuan.

Seeing this, the second-rate forces and some of the major forces that had participated in the bidding before all chose to give up.

The price of eight hundred million yuan already exceeded the largest amount they could offer.

Such money was sufficient for a second-rate force to develop for hundreds of years.

Nevertheless, though these forces chose to give up because they were outbid, they were not upset at all. After all, they had long known that they couldn't compete against the Four Great Families and the top Wulin forces at all. They only bid to be part of the game.

With the second-rate and first-rate forces withdrawing in succession, the bidding came to the most intense moment.

The Four Great Families placed bids one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the price had been bid up to 980 million yuan.

"Nine hundred and eighty million!"

When the Xi family shouted out this number, all the people present were blown away.

Nine hundred and eighty million!
The price was a short way away from reaching one billion!
No one had expected that the bid for the information about the location of the Ambergris Grass would reach nearly one billion. That was absolutely astonishing!
"The Xi family bids 980 million yuan. Are there any more bid?" the auctioneer shouted, his eyes gleaming brightly.
At this precise moment, Fang Qiu, who had not placed another bid since the start of the bidding, gently tapped on his chair again. He raised his hand and said, "I bid five Guru Swords!"
As soon as his words came out—
The whole auction house was in dead silence.
"What the f*ck!"
"Five Guru Swords?"
"Holy Moly! how many Guru Swords does John Doe have on earth?"
"Are Guru Swords as common as cabbages? How could he sell five at a time?"
"Where did John Doe get so many Guru Swords? Does he really have five?"
A moment later, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Everyone was talking about John Doe. Many people turned heads to stare at Fang Qiu.
"This John Doe is more and more unfathomable!
"Are Guru Swords that valueless to him?"
Not only the people in Wulin but also all the major forces on the scene were also struck dumb.
That was right.
They were struck dumb!
"He offers five Guru Swords. How generous!"
"Are there really so many Guru Swords in the world?"
"John Doe, what kind of force is behind you?"
"Guru Swords are very precious. They are not as cheap as cabbages. But John Doe can offer five at a time. Does he have any special way to get hold of Guru Swords?"
For a moment, all the major forces in Wulin felt that from now on, they must see John Doe in a new light.
In the world, a man who could offer so many Guru Swords was definitely not an ordinary person. Even the top forces in Wulin could by no means achieve that. Now that John Doe could put so many Guru Swords for sale, it showed that he was not an ordinary person. It also meant that there was a superpowerful force that people would shudder in fear at the thought of it backing him up!
Although everyone was in shock, the auction was not over yet.

The Four Great Families took action again and outbid all the other large forces and the Gong family. Now, this was a competition among the Four Great Families.
The bid went from one billion all the way to 1.3 billion.
"One billion three hundred and fifty million!"
The Xi family, which owned a huge business, had no intention of stopping at all. They had driven the price so high that others were daunted by the figures.
However, at this moment—
"I bid seven Guru Swords!"
Fang Qiu made a bid again.
Seven!
Seven Guru Swords!
All the people on the scene were stupefied.
"He, he added two more!"
"Geez, Guru Swords are really like cabbages to him, aren't they?"
"Seven! How could John Doe have seven Guru Swords?"





But in truth, they also wanted to see what the Guru Swords were like and how the view would be when

so many Guru Swords were exhibited at the same time.

After all, only a small number of people had attended the last auction. Not many had seen a Guru Sword before.

Having heard the voices of the masses, the Chic Cloud Pavilion also felt that it was indeed inappropriate to let John Doe place bids without verifying if he really had so many Guru Swords.

The Chic Cloud Pavilion didn't verify John Doe's assets at first because he was a VIP. But now, it seemed that they had to give it a check.

"Mr. John Doe, could you show us the swords?"

On the auction stage, the auctioneer immediately asked Fang Qiu with a slightly awkward smile.

At the same time, Qian Xiao, Zhan Lin, Diwu Qian, and the representative of the Xi family also cupped their fists at John Doe.

"Brother John Doe, I also think that since it's an auction, you ought to have your assets properly verified," said Diwu Qian.

"That's right."

Yun Yangzi also rose to his feet and gave a hold fist salute to Fang Qiu, saying, "Brother John Doe, I know you're always an above-board man. You certainly wouldn't object to this proposal."

Seeing that everyone held the same opinion, Fang Qiu did not intend to oppose it. He nodded without hesitation and said, "Okay. Now that you all want to examine my swords, let's do this together!"

As he spoke, Fang Qiu picked up the big case on the ground and directly put it on the tea table in front of him.

Then, he thumped the case with his right hand.



Fang Qiu hurriedly cupped his fists to everyone and said, "I didn't control my force well, so an extra one accidentally got out." Hearing his words, everyone on the scene couldn't help but roll their eyes. "With your excellent strength, you say you failed to control your force? "Who would buy that? "You're clearly flaunting how wealthy you're!" The reason why the Four Great Families smiled bitterly was that they had seen through John Doe's intention. John Doe was simply telling them that they could continue to bid the price up to their heart's content. Anyway, he could outbid all of them in the end. After all, no one could know whether John Doe would continue to raise the price after the eight Guru Swords were mortgaged. Since this was an auction, John Doe would at least bring some money with him, wouldn't he? The conservative estimate was perhaps... Four hundred million? In that case, adding the eight Guru Swords, John Doe could actually bid two billion! Moreover, it was still unknown whether there were more Guru Swords in the big case John Doe carried here. What if he fished out another one or two from it? **Medical Master**

Chapter 949: I'll Pay Two Billion!

"Pitter-patter" Just when everyone was extremely shocked by John Doe when he took out eight Guru Swords, footsteps were heard from the backstage area of the auction stage.
People turned to look.
A staff member of Chic Cloud Pavilion walked out, carrying a Sword Testing Stone with a tray.
"This is our Chic Cloud Pavilion's Sword Testing Stone," On the auction stage, the auctioneer said with a smile. Then, he pointed to an old man who had just come out from backstage and said, "This is the appraiser of Chic Cloud Pavilion."
With the introduction of the auctioneer, the appraiser walked forward, followed by the staff member who carried the Sword Testing Stone. Under everyone's gaze, the two walked into Fang Qiu's private room.
In front of everyone, they began to test the swords with the Sword Testing Stone.
Everyone present held their breath.
The first one was Guru Sword.
The second one was also Guru Sword.
The third one was still Guru Sword!
Because the private room was transparent, everyone present could clearly see the test result of the Sword Testing Stone. The most important thing was that every time a sword was tested, the appraiser would raise the sword and the Sword Testing Stone together to show the final result to everyone.
The eight swords were all Guru Swords!

While witnessing this result, everyone on the scene couldn't help exclaiming. The shock brought by the eight Guru Swords gradually dissipated. In the face of so many Guru Swords, they could only be full of admiration. "Sure enough, they are all Guru Swords." "John Doe is so awesome. He actually took out eight Guru Swords at one time." "I don't know if there are any more. I think the eight Guru Swords don't seem to be the maximum, considering John Doe's mysterious background. Maybe there are more." "The verification is over." The auctioneer's words drew everyone's attention to the auction stage again. He nodded respectfully to John Doe, and said, "Now it can be proved that Mr. John Doe's eight Guru Swords are real. I believe that all the guests present have no more doubts. Then let's continue the auction!" "In the last bid, Mr. John Doe made a bid of seven Guru Swords!" "Is there anyone offering a higher price?" The auctioneer looked up at the people of the Four Great Families in the VIP private room on the second floor. Obviously, he knew it well.

The other major forces and the Gong family in Wulin all gave up now. The only ones that could compete

with John Doe were the Four Great Families.

However, people didn't know if the Four Great Families would continue to compete after John Doe deliberately showed his Guru Sword. Not only the auctioneers but also all the people present thought so, especially the Four Great Families. When the people of Four Great Families saw that John Doe had taken out eight Guru Swords, they knew that he obviously tried to suppress them at the base price of 1.6 billion! However, were the Four Great Families short of money? Obviously not! "1.6 billion!" Just when everyone was waiting to see which family would continue to bid against John Doe, a calm voice suddenly sounded, which amazed all the people present. "The Xi family bids 1.6 billion!" On the auction stage, the auctioneer shouted with excitement. Hearing that, all the people present exclaimed. "What the f*ck. 1.6 billion?" "The Xi family makes a move first to gain the advantage!"

"When the Xi family saw that John Doe had eight Guru Swords and directly offered 1.6 billion, were they afraid that they would be suppressed by John Doe's eight Guru Swords so they took the initiative or simply wanted to continue to compete?"

Undoubtedly, this price caused everyone to exclaim. No one had imagined the price of the Ambergris Grass's information to be so high, which was quite unexpected. Although before the auction began, everyone had expected that this unprecedented auction would be particularly intense. But they never thought that it could be so intense to such an extent. The auction item was not a Heaven Treasure. They couldn't get a Heaven Treasure after spending some money. On the contrary, it was only information about the location of the Heaven Treasure. Even if they bought this information, it was hard to say whether they could acquire the Heaven Treasure. Under such circumstances, how could anyone be willing to spend so much money to buy a piece of information? "1.61 billion!" While everyone was shocked, Qian Xiao spoke again. This time, his face darkened a little. Although the Qian Family was a top-class family in the capital and was also wealthy, it didn't mean that they could squander at will. After all, to maintain such a big family business, they needed a considerable amount of money. In this case, the Qian family could not take out much working capital. 1.6 billion was almost reaching the limit! "1.65 billion!"

The Xi family continued to bid.

"1.68 billion!"

Diwu Qian also made a bid. This was the second time she bid. She always remembered what her father had said to her—No matter how much it cost, she must get the Ambergris Grass!

When the people of the Xi family heard Diwu Qian's bid, they also paused for a moment as if they were considering whether to continue bidding or not.

"Nine Guru Swords!" But before the people of the Xi family could say anything, Fang Qiu bid again.

As soon as he said that, everyone was speechless.

"There's more?"

"What the f*ck? Does he have more?"

"Damn, there were only eight swords just now. Why are there nine now?"

In the lobby on the first floor, everyone was dumbfounded by John Doe's bid again.

While they were shocked, everyone turned to look at the people of the Four Great Families.

Nine swords meant 1.8 billion. Would the Four Great Families still continue to make a bid?

Diwu Qian frowned and a wry smile appeared on her face.

Qian Xiao also shook his head with annoyance and glanced at Zhan Lin who was next to him, only to see that Zhan Lin was also smiling wryly.

"1.9 billion!"
People of the Xi family cast a glance at Fang Qiu with a grim face and made a bid in a low voice.
Although they were not short of money, the Xi family only brought 2 billion with them. After all, no one expected that a piece of information could be sold at such a high price.
1.9 billion was already close to the bottom line. The Xi family was very worried that John Doe would add more money and raise the price to 2 billion!
At that time, there would be nothing left for them to do.
Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.
"I'll bid 2 billion!"
Just as he was about to speak, a voice suddenly sounded.
The voice came from the auction hall on the first floor!
Even the auctioneer standing on the auction stage was shocked by the bid, not to mention the people on the scene.
Meanwhile, a number suddenly popped up on the screen of the auction stage.
"No. 263 bids 2 billion."
Following the auctioneer's voice, all the people present, including the people in the VIP private rooms on the second floor, turned their heads and looked at seat No. 263.

As they took a closer look, the man sitting in seat No. 263 was a middle-aged man in his forties.
This man looked very ordinary and there was nothing special about him. The only thing setting him apart from others was that he was sitting on the auction chair with a sword.
It was an ordinary-looking cyan long sword.
Everyone was confused as they saw him.
"Who is this man?"
"What the f*ck. Is there such a rich man hiding in the auction hall?"
"Is he here to make trouble? Why doesn't he have a private room since he could afford such a high price?"
"He offered 2 billion in his first bid. I'm impressed."
The people of the major forces also frowned.
Indeed, they never met this middle-aged man before.
They also never heard of such a person in Jianghu.
People of all the top forces were lost in thought.
After a long while, everyone seemed to have thought of the same thing at the same time, and the way they looked at the middle-aged man changed in an instant.
"Could it be"

Diwu Qian could not conceal the shock in her eyes.
"Could it be people from that place?"
Yun Yangzi also frowned and looked at the middle-aged man in shock.
"It's the Sword Sect?"
The face of the Xi family's leader also changed.
They thought about it for a long while.
The only force in Wulin which had this kind of foundation was the Sword Sect!
Sword Sect was a huge force in Wulin!
If the four prominent families were compared to the forces on the surface of Wulin, then the Sword Pavilion was a hidden force!
The Sword Sect existed for a very long time, and they had a good relationship with the government. No one in Wulin dared to go against the government for hundreds of years because of the suppression of the Sword Sect!
Now, it seemed that only the Sword Sect have the courage and ability to compete with Four Great Families.
However, the Sword Sect didn't show up for a very long time, so people didn't expect that it would actually make an appearance this time.

Hearing his bid, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning while feeling confused.

In fact, he only had ten Guru Swords in total, which was worth 2 billion.

However, he didn't only bring the Guru Swords but also had cash!

With this thought in mind, Fang Qiu was about to make another bid.

However, he saw that the middle-aged man who bid 2 billion turned around and smiled at him.

When he met the middle-aged man's eyes, Fang Qiu saw an inexplicable emotion in his eyes as if he wanted to say something and beg him.

This made Fang Qiu hesitate in an instant.

The meaning of his gaze was obviously begging, and he did not seem to have any hostility. He even put on a very friendly look. Obviously, he intended to do something.

At the thought of this, Fang Qiu immediately gave up the idea of continuing to bid and chose to wait and see.

He wanted to see what the middle-aged man was going to do.

He thought to himself, "If he dares to mess with me, he can't blame me for being ruthless!"

With the offer of the middle-aged man, everyone turned to look at John Doe, waiting with great expectation to see if there were any more Guru Sword.

"I have no more sword." Seeing everyone's expectant eyes, Fang Qiu could only spread out his hands to indicate that he gave up.

Hearing that, everyone froze at first, and then they all breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned out that there were only nine of them in total!

If he took out one more sword, they were afraid that it would astound them so much that they might have a heart attack.

Of course, while people were relieved, they understood that since John Doe had spread his hands, it meant that he would not make another bid!

The people of the Xi family, who had brought 2 billion in total, chose to give up helplessly when they realized that the bidder was from the Sword Sect. Even if they wanted to raise the price, they didn't have more money to do that.

The middle-aged man won the information about the location of the Heaven Treasure which ranked eighth at the price of 2 billion.

Medical Master

Chapter 950: Lin Rusheng's Shabby!

The transaction would be made on the spot.

No one left the auction house. They all wanted to stay and see if this strange middle-aged man who suddenly appeared could truly take out 2 billion!

The middle-aged man went on the stage to verify and transfer the money on the spot.

Everyone took a look at it.

They didn't expect this middle-aged man to actually have so much money.

A man with 2 billion in cash was definitely a super-rich figure in Wulin.

As they were astonished, everyone was talking about it, ready to turn around and leave.

"Mr. John Doe!" But right at this moment, the middle-aged man who had completed the transaction with the staff of the auction house on the stage suddenly turned his head, held fist salute to Fang Qiu who was in the private room on the second floor and said, "I'll give you the clue about the Ambergris Grass, the Heaven Treasure which ranked 8th. Can you give me your nine Guru Swords?"

All the people present were stunned!

Only then did everyone immediately come to their senses.

It turned out that the middle-aged man spent so much money not for the Heaven Treasure, but for the sword!

He was fully aware that if the Guru Swords were auctioned separately, the price of each sword would not be less than 300 million. Nine of them would cost 2.7 billion, or even 3 billion.

Although Fang Qiu now exchanged one sword for 200 million, this price was already remarkably low.

There was no doubt that this was an exceptional method to buy nine Guru Swords at the lowest price once and for all!

If he asked John Doe to sell them to him in private, it was very likely that John Doe would not agree. If he wanted to get these nine Guru Swords, he must take out something that could please John Doe. And now, the thing that could satisfy John Doe the most was undoubtedly the clue of Ambergris Grass.

At this moment, Fang Qiu eventually understood why this person gave him a strange look when he tried to make a bid.

After hearing the middle-aged man's request, the people of Four Great Families immediately confirmed that this middle-aged man was definitely from the Sword Sect! "So that's what you're planning." On the second floor, Fang Qiu smiled. It turned out that this was the man's plan. However, since he was willing to make the deal, Fang Qiu would go along with the flow. The final transaction had to be done. As he was smiling, Fang Qiu's right hand push forward. The case containing the Guru Swords on the tea table immediately rose into the air and flew straight out of the window of the glass wall in front of him. "Whoosh." Without saying a word, the middle-aged man grabbed the suitcase and waved his hand. The slip of paper with the clue of the Ambergris Grass written on it, which he had just obtained from the auction house, immediately flew out of his hand and directly landed on Fang Qiu's hand. "Great." After receiving the case, the middle-aged man immediately opened it for verification. However, the middle-aged man was stunned when he took a look. "Hmm?" He still looked surprised. The middle-aged man quickly raised his head to look at Fang Qiu who had received the note and said, "Why is there one more sword?" As soon as he said that, all the people present widened their eyes.

"Ten swords?"



"Brother John Doe."
Just as Fang Qiu was about to leave through the special passage reserved for VIPs on the second floor, another voice sounded in the auction hall on the first floor.
He turned to look.
It was Lin Rusheng who called Fang Qiu!
"I'll wait for you in Zhongnan Mountain in two days," Lin Rusheng reminded him with a smile.
"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "See you then!"
Only then did everyone come to their senses.
There was still a battle of ascension between the two of them!
This auction was too conspicuous, which overshadowed the battle of ascension between the two of them. Now that the auction was over, the biggest event in Wulin was undoubtedly the battle of ascension!
After accepting Lin Rusheng's invitation, Fang Qiu turned around and left.
When almost everyone had left, Yun Yangzi and the members of the Four Great Families met in the VIP special passage.
As they gathered together, Diwu Qian asked the crowd with a smile, "Guys. What do you think of today's auction?"

Qian Xiao shook his head and said, "I don't have any thoughts. Since I don't have enough money, I admit my defeat. But compared with the whole auction, I'm more concerned about the middle-aged man who showed up in the end, as well as the battle of ascension between John Doe and Lin Rusheng!"

"Humph," When Zhan Lin heard that, she immediately snorted and said disdainfully. "Lin Rusheng is shabby. He's a snake in the grass!"

"Yeah." People of the Xi family nodded in agreement.

"It does seem a bit too much."

Yun Yangzi also nodded in agreement and said, "According to the previous information, the Ambergris Grass will mature in five days, but after Lin Rusheng knew that Fang Qiu got the clue of the Ambergris Grass, he asked John Doe to battle in two days. Whether he wins the battle or not, John Doe may not be able to completely recover in three days and go to compete with the guardian beast for the Heaven Treasure. That's the first thing."

"Secondly, if Lin Rusheng were a gentleman, he should let John Doe get the Heaven Treasure first and then fight with him. But he didn't do that. Maybe he was worried that John Doe would not come back, or that John Doe would be seriously injured. Anyway, all he did was for his own good. He was also the one who changed the date for this auction. John Doe agreed with his proposal, but this time, he didn't say anything to change the date for John Doe."

"Third, the most dangerous thing for John Doe is that after the battle of ascension, John Doe is at his weakest. If someone covets the clue of the Heaven Treasure which ranked 8th, John Doe will be in danger!"

Everyone nodded in unison after hearing that.

"Speaking of which, Lin Rusheng truly is a despicable man!"

The leader of the Xi family secretly nodded and said, "That's right. If he weren't sinister, why wouldn't he be able to break through to become a guru even after living in seclusion for ten years!"

Qian Xiao took a deep breath and said, "I'm afraid Wulin, which has been quiet for so long, is going to be bustling again."

"That's strange," Diwu Qian said, "Who in Wulin is willing to take out the clue of the Ambergris Grass to auction? And they are also willing to accept the Guru Swords in exchange for money."

"I always have a feeling that this matter is unusual," Yun Yangzi frowned slightly and said. "If there is a force behind the person who auctioned off the clue of the Ambergris Grass, John Doe may be in danger when he goes to fight for it this time."

The five of them discussed for a long while.

However, they didn't come to a conclusion.

The five of them could only disperse and return to report to their clans.

When Fang Qiu walked out of the Chic Cloud Pavilion, it was already night.

Because there were few people in the suburbs, Fang Qiu directly flashed and moved quickly in the night.

After a while, Fang Qiu found that there was a person following him all the time.

He came to the entrance of an alley.

Fang Qiu rushed straight into the alley and stopped.

Before he could say anything, the man who had been following him came out directly.

"It's you?" Fang Qiu took a closer look and found that the one who appeared in front of him was the middle-aged man who exchanged the clue of the Ambergris Grass with him.

"Do you want to get back the clue about the Ambergris Grass?" Fang Qiu asked because he saw with his own eyes that when he traded with the Chic Cloud Pavilion, the middle-aged man had never seen the clue's information on the slip.

The middle-aged man immediately shook his head and said, "No, I hope you can remember a number."

"Oh?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

"It's me." The middle-aged man nodded.

The middle-aged man directly told him a phone number and then said, "You're welcome to the Sword Sect. You can come at any time."

"Okay." Fang Qiu didn't refuse. After memorizing the number, he nodded and said, "I'll go when I have time."

Fang Qiu didn't know what the Sword Sect exactly was. He only felt that the middle-aged man was very friendly and that he shouldn't be too aloof.

"Do you need me to help you get rid of the tail?" The middle-aged man asked after Fang Qiu agreed to come.

"Thanks," Fang Qiu shook his head and said. "I can do it myself. You seem to have been followed too."

"They're insignificant." The middle-aged man smiled.

"One of them is not." Fang Qiu turned to look in the other direction behind the middle-aged man.

Fang Qiu already sensed it.

The big trouble that had been following the middle-aged man was Sword Addict!
The Sword Addict was obviously interested in the guy in front of him.
"Well, this" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, it's a bit tricky."
After saying that, he held fist salute to Fang Qiu with a smile and said, "So long."
As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and vanished into the darkness.
The middle-aged man left.
But Fang Qiu did not move, standing calmly where he was.
He could feel that he was also in trouble.
"Please show yourself." Fang Qiu shouted in the darkness.
"Haha." At this time, a laugh was heard.
He followed the voice to have a look.
A figure slowly emerged from the darkness.
He took a closer look.
The man was none other than the guru sitting in the unnoticeable corner of the auction hall, who looked like an ordinary person!