Wonder Doctor

Chapter 221

A melting pot is a container for objects, as is the case with the melting pot of Feng Shui.

The human body, as the name implies, is the human body itself, used as an object to hold other objects in existence.

"What human body furnace? Isn't he still a human being!"

Wang Yifeng looked puzzled as to how he didn't see anything wrong with it.

"Look at the fatal Qi around him!"

Lin Ran said busily.

"Fatal Qi?"

Wang Yifeng frowned and hurriedly looked.

He could only see that at this moment, a dense fierce Qi was wrapped around the entire person of Qi Muyu, so that he could not be seen at all from three layers inside and three layers outside, but could only see a large mass of fierce Qi.

And at this moment, around him, there was still a constant stream of fierce Qi, seeping out from the ground, and then quickly wrapped around him.

"The Three-Eyed Devil Toad is a glutton by nature, and is even yin by nature. If I'm right, Master Qi must have made him into a furnace for these fierce qi!"

Lin Ran said.

"Is this necessary? Why do we need so much fierce qi! I don't still have a lot of fierce Qi inside my Magic Buddha!"

Wang Yifeng wondered.

Lin Ran smiled but shook his head.

"The Devouring Spirit Demon Tower is a magic weapon, and a human melting pot are two completely different things.

"What's the use of him getting so much fierce Qi!"

Wang Yifei asked in disbelief, the whole cave was filled with fatal Qi everywhere, so much of it Master Qi couldn't absorb it at all, it was a complete waste!

"Then we'll just have to catch him and ask him personally!"

Lin Ran said.

"Catch him? You'd better hurry up and solve this trouble in front of you, I can't carry it off!"

Wang Yifeng said with a bitter face, at this moment, Qi Muyi had already rushed over with a large mass of fierce Qi, and the closer he got, the greater the pressure emanating from the latter's fierce Qi.

"Are you stupid!"

Lin Ran turned to look at Wang Yifeng.

"What's wrong again?"

Wang Yifeng had already run to a corner by now, ready to sit back and wait to see a good show.

"There's so much fatal energy, wouldn't it be good to take out your Mordor and let the Liege absorb it!"

Lin Ran said speechlessly.

"Right!"

Wang Yifeng woke up as if from a dream and hurriedly pulled out his magic dao, following which he released all the Liege ghosts inside with a flip of his hand.

But to his great embarrassment, all the evil spirits were released, but a dozen other figures also followed.

When Lin Ran took a look, he was immediately baffled.

"Damn you, why do you have these guys on you too!"

Looking at the ground in front of him, with a dumbfounded Jin Brother Scar and a few others, Lin Ran said speechlessly.

"I I forgot about them!"

Wang Yifeng scratched his head in embarrassment.

"Quickly put them away, when they come back to their senses and see what's going on here, they'll still be scared to death!"

Lin Ran hurriedly reminded.

"Right, right!"

Wang Yifeng smiled and hurriedly greeted the old woman as she put Jin's group away.

When Jin saw the incoming granny, he turned blue with fear and hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed.

"Grandma, give me a break, I don't want to play anymore! I still want to live a few more years!"

"That's right, Grandma, you're already old, please spare us, we're weak, we really can't take it anymore!"

Scar also shouted in a hurry.

However, the old woman was not moved at all, looking at the two and a group of other gangsters, toothless old mouth accidentally, he laughed.

"A few little brother don't rush ah, wait for the old woman I've had enough, in come to you!"

Said a wave of the old woman will be a few people to collect, and then greeted a group of severe ghosts, towards the fury and directly pounced.

The old woman had voluntarily become the devil spirit of the devouring spirit, so there was no way for her to break away from the devouring spirit.

The other Li Gui were boarded under the Devouring Spirit Demon Tower and all of them had the old woman in charge. At this moment, a group of Li Gui surrounded the fierce Qi, like fish seeing water, and swallowed it like crazy.

"I actually forgot about this, thankfully you reminded me!"

Wang Yifeng said resentfully, he had almost lost a large group of Li Ghosts because of that time with Qi Yin, which made him feel a bit palpitated, and for a while he had forgotten the way to use Li Ghosts to absorb these fierce Qi.

"You've experienced less, you'll be fine when you have more!"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"And! You've experienced more than me? You're still panting even after a couple of compliments!"

Wang Yifeng said disdainfully.

Lin Ran didn't bother to talk to him. The Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia he had inherited had thousands of years of ancestors' experiences in it, and they were all as if he had experienced them himself.

Seeing that Lin Ran did not say anything, Wang Yifeng also stopped talking in embarrassment, and both of them suddenly fell silent.

Luckily, the silence didn't last long, and soon afterwards, Mrs. Lai and the others who had been frantically devouring the fierce Qi in front of them retreated, and by now, their auras had all clearly skyrocketed.

"It's done!"

Wang Yifeng saw this and beckoned to collect the old woman and the others, then looked towards Lin Ran.

"Good! Leave the next to me!"

Lin Ran returned with a nod.

At this moment, the foul Qi around the Odd-Mouthed Language in front of him was clearly more than half less, and one could faintly see the Odd-Mouthed Language in the foul Qi.

However, Lin Ran knew that he didn't have much time, there was still a constant stream of fierce Qi coming from the ground around him, and soon Qimu Whisper would recover, so if he wanted to suppress him, he would have to be quick.

"Lend me your peach wood sword!"

Without delay, Lin Ran's palm beckoned, and the peachwood sword in Wang Yifeng's hand next to him flew straight over and steadily fell into his hand.

As the saying goes, if he killed a chicken, he would not be able to use the sword. Lin Ran had true qi in his body, but he did not have to use it every time, after all, true qi was limited, and if he consumed too much in a short period of time, he would not be able to carry it even if he was young and strong.

"Take!"

As soon as the peach wood sword entered his hand, Lin Ran immediately charged forward with a swing towards Qi Muyu, following which he chopped straight down with his sword.

With a small amount of Lin Ran's true qi, the peach wood sword slashed down towards the top of Qimu's head with a sharp sword diaphragm.

However, the moment the sword diaphragm touched the top of Qimu's head, a huge eye faintly appeared above the latter's head, spitting out a huge cloud of fierce Qi.

"Boom!"

The fierce Qi collided with the sword astral, actually causing Lin Ran's Peach Wood Sword to decrease in speed by a few points.

"Thinking that the three-eyed demon toad would help you and resist!"

Lin Ran's face turned cold as he slapped his other palm directly onto the hilt of the Peach Wood Sword with a snap.

A stream of true qi was poured into the mahogany sword, and the sword's astral body suddenly surged up, only to hear a "bang", directly shattering the fierce qi spewed out by the giant eye.

"Death!"

Then, the peach wood sword stabbed directly into the giant eye above the head of Odd-Mouthed, and with a "boom" of true qi, it shattered all the fierce qi into pieces, revealing the original face of Odd-Mouthed.

A peach wood sword was thrust straight into the top of the head, but with the three-eyed devil toad in the way, it only went in a few inches.

By now, all the fierce Qi around Odd-Mouthed had dissipated, and only the fierce Qi seeping out of the ground was still floating around.

"You can't live with what you've done to yourself!"

Looking at the Odd-Eyed Language, Lin Ran's voice said indifferently, the Three-Eyed Devil Toad had become one with him, and now once the Three-Eyed Devil Toad died, he had very little life left.

Chapter 222

Lin Ran turned to greet Wang Yifeng to go after Master Qi and the two of them, but at that moment Qi Muyi suddenly struggled to speak.

"Wait a minute, I have something to say!"

"Why don't you save your breath? We won't believe it!"

Wang Yifeng ran over at this moment and sneered at his words.

With a bitter smile on his face, Odd Eyespeak laughed at himself and said.

"I'm about to die, is there a need to lie to you all?"

"When a man is dying, his words are good, listen to them first!"

Lin Ran patted Wang Yifeng, and the two men crouched down, wanting to see what Qimuzhang would say.

The odd-eyed language glanced at the two men and smiled bitterly.

"I know, you guys are going to deal with this old thief, Master Qi, and it's all because of him that I'm in this situation, since I'm going to die, there are some things I don't care about anymore!"

Said the oddly eyed speaker as he looked at Lin Ran.

"I know a fatal death point for Grandmaster Qi, if you can grasp it, you can definitely kill him!"

"A fatal death point? What is it?"

Lin Ran asked, frowning.

"I can warn you, you better not play tricks or I'll kill you right now!"

Wang Yifeng then said from the side.

Lin Ran smiled and said speechlessly.

"He doesn't even have an hour left, is there a threat to him if you get him killed now or not?"

"Er... That's also true!"

Wang Yifeng smiled a little embarrassed and hurriedly said.

"Then you're not allowed to play tricks either, or else I'll throw you to the old woman to play with, so that you can't even keep your modesty even if Lin dies!"

"You nonsense talk? In nonsense I really do not have time!"

The odd eye language looked at him, his face full of helplessness.

Seeing that Wang Yifeng was not talking nonsense, Qimu Language then gathered his thoughts and then spoke.

"I'm Master Qi's disciple, although I'm only a bearer, but I'm no different from a beloved henchman!"

"Why is there no difference?"

Wang Yifeng asked directly.

"Because, apart from his son, I'm the only disciple he has in his name!"

Odd-Mouthed said as he recalled.

"I was an orphan, adopted by him since I was a child, and he was suspicious by nature, so if he hadn't adopted me since I was a child, I'm afraid even I wouldn't have believed it!"

"Get straight to the point!"

Lin Ran urged, he was afraid that before this guy could get to the point, he would simply die.

"Good!"

Qi Muyu took a deep breath, then said.

"When Master Qi was young and out in the world, he was once set upon by an enemy and was struck by a strange poison that wouldn't directly kill him, but would cause him excruciating pain, and the only antidote that could dissolve that pain was Fury Qi!"

"No wonder he's messed with so much Fury Qi!"

Wang Yifeng woke up at once and said.

"Not only that, after so many years of research, Grandmaster Qi has found a way to break this poison, which is to need a dozen people's Fury Qi as a lure to draw out the toxin, and then use a dozen people's blood to force the toxin out of their bodies!"

Qi Megui said.

"What?"

Wang Yifeng asked angrily as his face turned red at the words.

"Where are those hostages! Are they already dead?"

"No! They're not dead yet!"

Chimene said as he took a deep breath.

"Where are they!"

Lin Ran hurriedly asked, as long as people weren't dead there was still hope for everything.

"They're all in the back of the chambers!"

The odd eye word said, then pointed to the canal in the distance and continued.

"This is actually an ancient tomb, Master Qi is in seclusion here to cure the poison while he seems to be refining some evil thing, all his secrets are in the chambers behind, that's all I know!"

After saying that, Qi Mu Yuyu took a deep breath and leaned back to the ground and stopped talking.

Lin Ran gave him a deep look, and then said.

"I hope you've really found your conscience, or else you'll be too thorough in your actions!"

"Let's go!"

With that said Lin Ran greeted Wang Yifeng and followed the two of them and went straight into the canal behind them.

Shortly after the two Lin Ran left, Qimu Language slowly opened his eyes, and there were two lines of tears flowing down from the corners of his eyes.

"I've finished repaying the favour, I've got my heart back, and the sins I've committed in this life have finally been cleared up!"

After he said that, a smile appeared on his face, followed by a black line spreading out rapidly from the top of his head, instantly engulfing him, followed by his body collapsing rapidly, and in just a few breaths, he was reduced to pieces and had been dead ever since.

Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng did not know that Qimu would die so quickly, but by now they had already passed through the long tunnel and arrived at the back of the chambers.

As soon as they entered the chambers, they were greeted by a huge tomb.

But what was strange was that in the middle of the chamber there was no coffin at all, or rather, the coffin was missing.

In the middle, there was an obvious depression where the coffin should have been placed, but now it was empty, with only a deep pit still there.

"Look, there's something under the deep pit!"

Suddenly Wang Yifeng pointed at the deep pit and exclaimed.

The place was very dimly lit, with only a few oil lamps waving their light, and if one didn't look closely, one would never have noticed that there was movement under the deep pit.

"It's a man!"

Lin Ran recognised with just a glance that it was the palms of many people who had poked out the edge of the deep pit, seemingly trying to grab something to come up, but none of them could come up.

"Go and save them!"

Wang Yifeng shouted, and followed, rushing ahead of them.

"Don't move!"

Lin Ran tried to stop him, but it was already too late, as Wang Yifei rushed straight over with a single arrow step.

But before he could stand still, a black chain shot down from above his head like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, directly locking him up.

With a loud "thud", Wang Yifeng fell into the deep pit in front of him, leaving only his two feet sticking out, kicking around.

"Ahaha! What a fool!"

A voice suddenly rang out, and Lin Ran looked up, only to see Master Qi jumping down from the wall of a cave to the side of the bedchamber, and behind him was another deep, bottomless cave that was currently bubbling out with a greenish glow.

"Quickly release these people!"

Lin Ran looked at him, his gaze carrying a terrifying killing intent.

"Let them go? Who are you!"

Grandmaster Qi suddenly became distorted in voice, his gaze straightening as he looked at Lin Jeana and said in a cold voice.

"Not to mention them, even you will have to die here for me today!"

"You don't stand a chance, even if I die, you won't have a chance to escape, now that the entire Wan Ren Mountain has been surrounded by Song Yujiang with his men, do you think you can still escape?"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice.

After entering Wan Ren Mountain, he had already sent a message to Song Yujiang that as soon as he entered Wan Ren Mountain for half an hour, he would arrange for people to blockade it, as the final target was always Wan Ren Mountain.

The blockade at Garden Road was purely to attract the enemy's attention, and as soon as he and Wang Yifeng entered Wan Ren Mountain, it would also be announced that the showdown had begun.

Hearing Lin Ran's words, Master Qi laughed disdainfully.

"Just those shrimp soldiers and crab soldiers? You think they can stop me? Haha, idiot!"

With that, Grandmaster Qi waved his palm, and a quick black disc appeared in his hand, pointing at Lin Ran from afar.

"Today is your death breath, and when I collect you first, I will make the two of you into a source of fatal Qi as well!"