

Carefree 401

Chapter 401: Medicinal Herbs

"Knock! Knock!"

Morning, the next day.

The sun just rose and a violent knocking noise could already be heard from outside the door.

"Who is it?"

Fang Yuan opened the door groggily and saw two policemen in peak caps, "What's the matter, officers?"

"Are you Fang Yuan?"

A tall policeman flipped through his records and continued asking, "Eh, Sambhogakaya Monastery Heart Questioning House's owner? You even sold an Aquilaria Maitreya yesterday?"

"Yes, I have already instructed my shop assistants to pay the taxes!"

Fang Yuan asked confusedly, "Is there any other matter?"

"Yesterday night, where were you between 12am to 3am?"

The other policemen questioned him sternly. As the policemen represented the law's sense of righteousness, they could easily cause those who were not firm in their thoughts to waver and let the cat out of the bag.

"The weather was so cold and it was so late at night, I was, of course, sleeping at home..." Fang Yuan answered naturally.

"Is there any witness or alibi? The Aquilaria Maitreya brought by Mr Thomas for 500,000 dollars was stolen in the hotel last night!" The policemen questioned Fang Yuan and immediately observed his reactions detailedly.

"Stolen? What the..."

However, Fang Yuan had the acting chops of an award-winning actor. A surprised yet shocked look appeared on his face and the policemen could not observe anything abnormal.

"Ok, if you thought of anything else, please inform us immediately!"

After a round of questioning, the two policemen bowed and left.

"Indeed, they came just to try to scare me....." Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan closed his courtyard doors. He then watered the medicinal herbs in his garden as usual with a slight smile on his face as he thought, "What a pity... I had a witness who was absent! And it was your own guy!"

The stalker last night would most likely say that Fang Yuan was at home if not, he would then be admitting he was derelict in his duties.

With him as a witness, Fang Yuan was naturally not worried at all.

After he finished tending his garden, he rode his bicycle to a breakfast stall.

There were not many people at the breakfast stall yet. The steaming hot buns in the bamboo steamers gave out a tantalising and salivating aroma.

Fang Yuan immediately ordered his food and began slowly eating some buns and a bowl of spicy soup.

Suddenly, Fang Yuan noticed Guo Jing enjoying his fried dough and porridge opposite him. Fang Yuan did not know when he appeared. Guo Jing was wearing a pair of sunglasses which was rather odd looking.

After they finished their breakfast, the two of them mixed into the big group of people doing their morning exercise at the park.

"Little Master... you have to treat my injury! Or else I can't even go to work today!"

They then went to a secluded spot in the forest. After ensuring there was no one following them, Guo Jing took off his sunglasses with a bitter smile to reveal a racoon eye which was strangely smaller than it was last night.

"Old Guo, you are a security guard, there's nothing wrong for you to get in a few brawls!"

After Fang Yuan spoke to him last night, Fang Yuan knew more about him. Although Guo Jing was a cultivator, he was not officially a daoist. Instead, he worked as a security guard at a factory. It was the perfect example of being hidden in plain sight.

"I am a nice old man deemed as a mister goody two shoes by the neighbour committee! If those middle-aged women found out I was involved in a fight, they would definitely annoy the hell out of me..." Guo Jing replied.

"Eh, don't worry! Take a seat!"

Fang Yuan pricked the area between Guo Jing's eyebrow with a silver needle and used his technique. A stream of spiritual energy was immediately transferred over to Guo Jing.

Moments later, all the remaining bruises on Guo Jing's body disappeared. He was no different from usual.

"Ah... amazing!"

Guo Jing took out a small mirror and looked at himself. He was satisfied and nodded, "Little Master, your magical needles skills are really perfect, it really reminds me of the Magical Needler Xue..."

"I merely learnt it from some ancient books, I was lucky to cultivate till such..."

Fang Yuan waved his arms and sat on a piece of rock, "Old Guo... do you think there are many people like us?"

"I'm afraid not!"

Guo Jing gave a bitter smile, "I have lived for so long and only met one, which is you... but lately, things are a bit different! Even though no one in my master's sect has ever managed to cultivate the divine techniques in the , which I inherited from my master's master, after fumbling with it these few years, I managed to achieve some results! I can now open my spiritual eye and draw talismans to mess with people!"

"Doesn't that means those people with lineage should have realised it by now and are secretly cultivating?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and smile radiantly, "Old Guo, you don't have to belittle yourself... your 6 Ding 6 Jia Talisman last night was really good. Also, with your spiritual eye techniques, next time, you can just wear a daoist robe and be a master exorcist!"

"Although that 6 Ding 6 Jia God possession technique is powerful, it consumes too much elemental energy. If I didn't meet you last night and you didn't protect my elemental energy with your silver needles, my old bones would definitely not be able to get out of bed today! I would definitely be bedridden for 7 days and 7 nights to recover..."

Guo Jing shook his head and took out a cloth bag, "This magical equipment... I should return it to its owner!"

"No need!"

Fang Yuan shook his head, "I have already sold this magical equipment, if you want to return it to its owner, you have to return it to Mr Thomas. Or you can keep it with yourself, anyway, I have nothing to do with it now."

"Sigh... although this is a magical equipment, after yesterday night's events, it's a piece of trouble!"

Guo Jing kept the sculpture with a bitter smile on his face, "I reckon the pickpockets in this city would definitely be super unlucky in the next few days..."

"These thieves should be cleaned up!"

Fang Yuan then asked interestedly, "What exactly is this magical equipment? Do you know?"

"This... I only realised it yesterday when I went to look at the commotion!"

Guo Jing awkwardly continued, "But this is definitely a magical equipment, it is also no doubt related to the Way of Brahma... Brahman magical equipment mostly can calm a person's spirit and cleanse the psychological barriers in their hearts. This item should have similar effects... Whereas for other effects, I'm not really sure..."

"It's okay, you can keep it and slowly analyse it. If you have any new discoveries, just inform me..."

Fang Yuan stood up and said, "I have to go to school now! I still have to rush my thesis!"

In actual fact, Fang Yuan's gains this time around was counted not bad already. Not only did he obtain a Yin Yang Master's notebook, he met a real cultivator.

Okay... although this cultivator seemed like an amateur, his background was real. He even allowed Fang Yuan to experiment on him, which was greatly beneficial to Fang Yuan's process in perfecting his theories.

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"Write my thesis! Write my thesis! This time..... I must really set the Thames on fire!"

Inside Xijing University's library, Fang Yuan sat in front a pile of books while biting his pen and thought, "Looks like I have to put in something substantial..."

Fang Yuan's pen could not stop moving and a stream of dragon-and-phoenix-like words appeared. In that instant, it was as though the surroundings became absolutely silent, all sorts of noise, commotion, ruckus and hullabaloo turned into silence and emptiness under the tip of his pen.

After Fang Yuan wrote a few lines of words, he raised his head and saw the library was as per normal. Golden sun rays shined through the window and lighted up the fine dust particles in the air. Under the piles of books, there were many bookworms like Fang Yuan who had large round spectacles and were also busy studying.

"After all, this realm has harsh laws and is realm purely based on physics. If I want to sense the heavens or what not, I better get to bed early!" Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan blew at his papers and stared at the title of his thesis, !

"It's already not bad if the professors don't think I'm an idiot after seeing such a thesis title! But the truth always rests with the minority!"

Fang Yuan looked at the huge history books in front of him and a smile appeared on his face, "Spiritual King Comet? Interesting!"

"Of course... just these pieces of evidence aren't enough, I still need some human data. Else, the professors might really chuck my thesis into the bin... In Chinese Country, it is super embarrassing if someone can't even pass the thesis defence..."

Fang Yuan solemnly memorised the resources he obtained. After registering the books, Fang Yuan left the library and went to the Faculty of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

"Fang Yuan, you're here!"

The faculty's Professor Tian's eyes lit up immediately when he saw Fang Yuan, "Did you complete your germination experiment? Are you bringing me some good medicines..."

"No, I just came to prepare the resources for my thesis... I still need to contact the Traditional Chinese Medicine clinic for some medical cases!"

"You still need the agreement of the patient and the patient's family! Also, this is a bit too risky!"

Professor Tian was not very happy about Fang Yuan's thesis, "Fang Yuan, don't be too ambitious. I'm not criticising you, but as long as you systematically and scientifically write down your experiences in

cultivating the medicinal herbs in your thesis, even if other professors do not pass it, we can still save you a spot in our master's degree programme!"

"Think about it, artificially cultivated herbs that are as good as wild herbs' medicinal properties! There is such a huge economic value in this, think about all the contributions you can bring to our motherland..."

As Professor Tian tried to convince Fang Yuan, seeing Fang Yuan's unwavering smile, he felt slightly gloomy.

Prescriptions in Traditional Chinese Medicine had two aspects, it was symptomatic and based on medicinal herbs. Of course, after so many years, many wild medicinal herbs became extremely rare and could only be replaced by those grown artificially.

However, many of these artificially cultivated medicinal herbs were always lousier than their counterparts found in the wild, even if they were of the same age.

Furthermore, such minute differences could not even be detected by equipment. Professor Tian was extremely shocked when he discovered the medicinal herbs Fang Yuan grew were not in the tiniest bit lousier than those found in the wild.

Nevertheless, Fang Yuan cooperatively participated in the research. They even did a control experiment with two medicinal herbs that were exactly the same and were both the same age. Although the equipment could not detect any difference, the effects of Fang Yuan's medicinal herb was 30% better, which made Professor Tian completely baffled.

"I'm still more interested in treating patients and saving lives!" Fang Yuan replied resolutely.

In actual fact, the results were produced after Fang Yuan restrained his special ability already.

The slightly stronger medicinal property could be attributed to good or secret cultivation skills and tips, but if the greatly shortened growth cycle and even the variations were found out, the herbs would be treated like monsters and would definitely be investigated.

Although Fang Yuan was not afraid to reveal some more, what was the point?

Chapter 402: Healing the Wounded

The Xijing University Chinese Hospital.

Although it was not Fang Yuan's first time here, he still hated the atmosphere of the hospital.

It was depressing and boring and everyone here felt desolated... It was suffocating.

"Haha... Professor Tian, what brings you here?"

Both Fang Yuan and Professor Tian wore white robes and arrived at the office of the hospital. A plump and half-bald dean came out and gave an inviting and warm smile.

"Old Wang, this is Fang Yuan, the one I've mentioned to you about!"

Professor Tian chuckled as he pushed Fang Yuan forward. "He is prepared to perform a new Traditional Chinese Medicine technique and is looking for a few patients here to try on..."

"I see..."

Dean Wang's eyebrows twitched but he slowly became relaxed. "No problem... head to the outpatient walk-in area, I will be fully responsible for you!"

He was only so forthcoming because Professor Tian was an important figure in the Traditional Chinese Medicine community.

"Do I seem like such a person? Don't worry, Little Fang is extremely professional!"

Professor Tian glared at Dean Wang.

"Oh, I see!"

Dean Wang smiled. "Is he your student? Like teacher, like student!"

With that, he knew that he did not have to bother about the probation period and job experience.

"What are your intentions?"

"Dean Wang, I am here to solve the untreatable cases. You can hand any medical case deemed hopeless to me!"

Fang Yuan chuckled.

"Oh?"

Dean Wang was stunned. "Why is that so?"

"I am primarily looking for cases where the patients and their family members are in despair so they would readily agree to this, reducing the chances of conflicts between them and us in the future... Furthermore, I want representatives from the young, middle-aged and old. The best would be to have these representative suffer from the same illnesses so that I can compare them!"

Fang Yuan stated all his conditions at one go and also hinted that he would donate to the hospital in his personal capacity.

"Alright, I'll prepare!"

Dean Wang was stunned for a moment before agreeing to Fang Yuan.

After all, Traditional Chinese Medicine was always not as attractive as western medicine. Even the Xijing University Chinese Hospital had ran into economic problems.

"You kid... how did you convince Dean Wang?"

After ensuring that no one else was near them, Professor Tian enquired.

"I only agreed to sponsor the hospital... Of course, I will not do it publicly!"

Fang Yuan smiled. "In my personal capacity, I will buy medical equipment and donate it to the Traditional Chinese Medicine faculty before letting you donate it using the school's name. Everything is clear, so what is there for us to fear?"

"Sigh... young people these days!"

Professor Tian remained speechless and did not know if he should feel happy or sad.

After a short while, Dean Wang returned with a few doctors following him. "Doctor Little Fang, nice to meet you. I have already chosen a few medical cases according to your requirements."

With that, one of the doctors handed him three sets of documents. "Lu Wei, 65 years old, multiple organ failure. Zhao Guoping, 37 years old, the final stage of stomach cancer. Sun Xiaohong, 15 years old, paralysed. These cases are similar to each other. What do you think?"

"Alright, tell them and their family members that I will pay for their medical bills!"

Fang Yuan flipped through the documents and realised that all three of them were middle-income families and could no longer support the burden of the medical bills. Therefore, the chances that they would agree to Fang Yuan's offer was high.

"The few of you will draft the document and settle the agreement. I will follow up after they have signed the agreement!"

Fang Yuan closed the document and there was a look of sorrow in his eyes.

Why was there so much sadness and separation in this world?

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"Oh? Alright!"

As the few doctors took their leave, they started to discuss softly among themselves. "How's the new guy? Is he arrogant?"

"After all, he is Professor Tian's student. Even Dean Wang has to respect him!"

"Even so, he cannot play around with the patients' lives... However, by agreeing to foot their medical bills, he has resolved these 3 hard medical cases..."

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"Doctor Fang! The 3 patients and their family members have agreed to sign the agreement. Here are the documents!"

After a while, a nurse entered and handed 3 documents to Fang Yuan.

"Hmmm, alright, I'll first take a look at Lu Wei!"

Fang Yuan slowly stood up and the aura around him changed.

His calm and composed disposition resembled that of a noble doctor, making the nurse dumbfounded.

She had only seen such vibes from the few old professors before.

Paying no attention to her, Fang Yuan entered the ward. "Are you Lu Wei? I am the doctor in charge of your treatment!"

"It's you?"

The few middle-aged men and women gave looks of suspicion and started to mumble among themselves. "Regardless, the hospital has agreed to cover all his medical bills, right?"

"That's right!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

"Alright, then we shall hand him over to you. Remember to get a nurse to attend to him every day!"

The few of them quickly took their leave. Looking at how they seem much more relaxed after knowing that the patient would not burden them further made Fang Yuan sigh.

A bedridden elderly would eventually lose all his filial sons.

On the bed, the old man opened his eyes and his wrinkled face was emotionless. Or rather, he had difficulty expressing his emotions.

"We have temporarily suspended his previous treatment. Let me use my needles for now..."

Fang Yuan sat down beside him and retrieved a silver needle.

His needle was almost 4 inches long. However, it seemed soft and runny, which confused the nurses around.

Such a long and thin needle was something that not all doctors were able to use. A slight deviation in the execution of the technique would result in the needle being bent even before entering the acupuncture point.

'Hmm... Life is as fragile as a candle in the wind, and the body is as weak as a rotten tree!'

Executing the needle technique from the Green Capsule Scripture Additional Recording, Fang Yuan pierced his first needle.

A stream of inner power entered through the needle. The old man felt more energetic and started to move his eyeballs.

"Mr Lu... I am only a doctor and not a god. Therefore, my treatment can only alleviate your pain and let you feel comfortable in your final days!"

Fang Yuan continued to pierce the other acupuncture points as he calmly spoke.

"Patient... the patient is moving his mouth!"

The nurse widened her eyes and shrieked.

To her, this old man was a vegetable long ago and was holding on to his last breath. However, he seemed much more energetic and lively now as though there was no more pain?

"Thank... thank you!"

The old man forcefully moved his lips and spoke.

"You're welcome, it's my responsibility!"

Fang Yuan smiled and stood up before calling the nurse over. "From now onwards, you will be in charge of taking care of him. I'm sure I don't have to repeat his dietary requirements, right?"

"Oh, yes!"

The nurse now regarded Fang Yuan as a mysterious person and did not dare to disobey his order.

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"No! I will not agree to it!"

It was evening and Fang Yuan had completed his treatment for the second patient, Zhao Guoping. After comforting Zhao Guoping's teary-eyed wife, Fang Yuan arrived at the final ward.

In the ward, an agitated voice was heard. "Little Hong's condition has just stabilised. How can you just change her doctor? I will not agree to it!"

"Cough cough... Qin Wangqing, please mind your words. This is the dean's decision. Furthermore, the patient's family members have already agreed to it. Do you think you have any say in this?"

A fellow colleague gave a piece of advice.

"Doctor Qin, we know your good intentions. However, Little Hong still wants to stand on her feet. We do not want to miss any opportunity..."

A pair of middle-aged parents spoke with tears welled up in their eyes.

"..."

Doctor Qin was speechless. She wanted to reveal to them that the patient's leg had been put through examination and there was already an irreversible nerve damage. Even a miracle would not be able to make her stand again.

Looking at the wide-eyed young girl leaning on her bed, Doctor Qin could not bring herself to say it. After a long while, he finally decided on what to say.

"If he is a renowned doctor, then I have no worries... But Little Hong, you must know that he is only 16 years old!"

"What?"

"16 years old?"

Sun Xiaohong's parents were stunned. Although there were instances in western medicine where the young doctors could potentially become more capable than the older doctors, in Traditional Chinese Medicine, nothing like that had ever happened before. They started to feel a tinge of regret.

"Cough cough... Doctor Qin, you are unethical to talk bad about others behind their backs!"

Fang Yuan felt embarrassed as he eavesdropped on the conversation. With a cough, he entered the ward.

"You are... Doctor Fang?"

The patient's parents' eyes glistened as soon as they saw Fang Yuan.

They had to admit that Fang Yuan's matured appearance gave them confidence. He had a special vibe and people would even believe him if he were to claim that he was 20.

"I stand fast on what I've said... If Professor Tian came personally, I would have no qualms, but you, I will never agree!"

Qin Wanqing spoke with a cold tone.

"It's your business if you don't agree. Since the patient's parents have already agreed, don't stand in my way!"

Fang Yuan placed his hands in his pocket and walked forward.

Although it was a rare sight to see a pretty female doctor in the hospital, in Fang Yuan's eyes, she was no different from any other females.

"Are you Xiaohong?"

Fang Yuan approached the bed and examined the girl leaning on the bed.

Sun Xiaohong had a long face and thick sideburns. She had big eyes and it was as though people could see a hint of hope in them.

"That's me! Are you 16? You're only 1 year older than me!"

Sun Xiaohong blinked her eyes.

"Hehe... That's true!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. "How? Would you like to stand on your feet again?"

"Yes, of course"!

Sun Xiaohong spoke with determination.

"Believe in me, that is all I ask for!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened and he gave a reassuring smile.

Never would he know that he would get an unexpected finding from these few medical cases.

Through his Fiery Golden Eyes, Sun Xiaohong's physical body was stronger than the average adult and it was as though Fang Yuan was looking at another Zhao Daniu.

She was an evolver. Although she was only slightly evolved and was only slightly more energetic than other children, with the correct guidance, she could discover some abilities of her own, for instance,

self-healing. Together with the techniques described in the Green Capsule Scripture Additional Recording, she had an extremely high chance of complete recovery.

'This is great! With her, it is even better than treating 10 or 100 normal patients!'

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened. However, Qin Wanqing interpreted his attitude towards Sun Xiaohong as a hostile one. "Fang Yuan, I warn you not to do anything stupid!"

Chapter 403: Thesis

"Doctor Qin, please do not disturb me while I am performing my diagnosis!"

"You..."

Qin Wanqing was furious as she held herself back.

"Let me look at your wound..."

Fang Yuan could not afford to expose his special skill and had to act as though he was examining the wound on the thigh of the young girl.

He could not avoid skin contact with the patient and therefore, Sun Xiaohong blushed in embarrassment. However, she quickly got used to it and composed herself.

"Doctor Fang, how's it?"

The parents of Sun Xiaohong were concerned and came over to Fang Yuan as soon as he had completed his diagnosis.

"Her situation is not that bad. If she is willing to cooperate for the treatment, she should have the hope of standing on her two feet again after half a year!"

"It's impossible! Don't believe him!"

Qin Wanqing looked at the parents as they almost knelt down in front of Fang Yuan. With that, she exploded. "Xiaohong can never walk on her feet again. Don't trust him!"

As soon as she finished her piece, she felt that she had said something wrong.

"Doctor Qin, thank you for your care for the past few weeks. However, please leave!"

Sun Xiaohong had a look of despair as her parents furiously retorted.

"All of you will regret it!"

Qin Wanqing gritted her teeth but did not feel any resentment towards the family. Instead, she felt like biting Fang Yuan's flesh and was already plotting to expose Fang Yuan's lie.

"Wait a minute!"

Fang Yuan shouted out. "Doctor Qin, since you are worried about Xiaohong, how about this... you shall be in charge of taking care of her daily. After all, I will only perform my acupuncture for a few minutes every time. You can also observe me! How's that?"

This female doctor had a good heart and was also rather skilled in Traditional Chinese Medicine. With a caring heart, Fang Yuan could make use of her to do the menial work.

"Only acupuncture? Alright..."

Qin Wanqing thought for a while before agreeing, for she felt that she had a duty to protect her patients. However, she could not control herself. "However, it is illogical for you to cure her paralysis by simply performing acupuncture, and this is according to Traditional Chinese Medicine... There have been no successful examples of it in history."

"The theory is about to be formed and you shall witness the example!"

Fang Yuan blinked his eyes. "After all, this is my graduation project!"

"I knew it..."

Qin Wanqing rolled her eyes and felt that the world was hopeless.

"Let the truth speak for itself!"

Fang Yuan forcefully calmed himself down, brought a spirit lamp and sanitized the silver needles.

"You have lost all feeling in your legs, right? If you do feel anything later on, remember to tell me!"

He gently reminded Sun Xiaohong before lightly piercing her acupuncture. Following the teachings of the Green Capsule Scripture Additional Recording, his inner energy flowed through the silver needle and entered Sun Xiaohong's body.

The human body was a world in itself and had its own circulatory system. This was the theory written in the Green Capsule Scripture Additional Recording.

Measuring the energy flow, Fang Yuan could feel that there was a blockage as soon as the inner energy flowed towards the wound on the thigh.

Encountering such a condition, anyone else would conclude that there was nothing that could be done to treat the legs.

'Hmm... even with my medical skills, if this patient was a normal person, I would need to spend at least a few years to stimulate the growth of the damaged nerves...'

This was after taking Fang Yuan's cultivation level into consideration.

'However, Sun Xiaohong is different. She is already slightly evolved and the source of her energy is comparable to a matured adult. As long as there is additional stimulation and guiding to guide her special ability to heal, she would be able to recover completely in half a year, providing yet another example to support my thesis...'

Fang Yuan's eyes twinkled with excitement.

'Of course, the subject of guiding one's special ability to stimulate spiritual droplets into another special ability is an interesting one too!'

Regardless of what Sun Xiaohong's initial special ability was, Fang Yuan was prepared to alter it completely and forcefully, turning it into a self-healing ability.

"How's it? What do you feel?"

After half an hour, Fang Yuan kept his needles and wiped off the sweat from his forehead.

"I... I felt a warm sensation in my body as though there was a flow of energy towards my thigh..."

Sun Xiaohong blushed in embarrassment and tears welled up in her eyes. "Just now... I felt an itch on my thigh!"

"Impossible!"

Qin Wanqing shook her head. "Xiaohong, you must be hallucinating. That must be it! This is impossible... It is just acupuncture. How can there be such a satisfactory result?"

Amidst Sun Xiaohong's parent's joy, she appeared dazed and desolated.

Fang Yuan gave a look of pity as he gazed at this female doctor.

How could she be so unwilling to accept the fact? What if she were to witness supernatural happenings in the future? Would she accuse the whole world of being wrong and become a frenzied person?

"Alright, Doctor Qin, I'll leave her in your capable hands!"

It was none of Fang Yuan's business as to how others viewed him. With a casual flick of his bag, Fang Yuan walked out with style. "From today onwards, I will perform my acupuncture on her weekly. Everything else remains the same for her."

"Alright, Doctor Fang!"

Qin Wanqing was stunned as she replied, giving a complicated look.

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As the seasons went by, there was a commotion in Xijing University.

The graduating students were about to graduate, vacating their spots for the freshmen.

To every university student, the thesis was the hardest thing to do. They would most of the time prepare many months in advance, and after many comments and feedback from their teachers, they would correct it countless times. It was as though they would climb through hell and back.

Interestingly, although those teachers would give them heartless comments and strict feedbacks, they would ultimately become lenient when it came to grading the thesis, allowing most of the students to graduate with a degree.

Of course, Fang Yuan had this experience in his past life and was prepared to not follow this path again.

It was Sunday.

The sun was shining brightly and there was a cool breeze.

Lecturer Wu from the Faculty of Social Sciences carried a huge stack of documents and ran towards the classrooms. As he opened the door, a room full of professors gazed towards him, making him embarrassed.

He had entered the wrong classroom.

"Mr Wu, are you here to listen as well?"

Before he could turn around, a familiar face greeted him and even passionately offered a seat to him.

"Yes... Haha..."

Lecturer Wu laughed and awkwardly accepted the seat as he prepared to give an excuse to take his leave later on.

'This arrangement seems like... the questioning of a thesis, something's not right...'

Lecturer Wu was a little confused. "Which faculty is this student from?"

"Don't you know? He is from the gifted class, a kid under Old He!"

Lecturer Wu got a prompt reply from his friend.

"Oh, then he must be around 16 or 17? No wonder there are so many people listening to him!"

Lecturer Wu seemed to understand the commotion. However, he slowly noticed more and more lecturers entering the classroom before his eyes became widened. "That is... Professor Tian from the Faculty of Traditional Chinese Medicine and Professor He from the Faculty of Biology... Oh my, why are the professors from the Faculty of Astronomy here as well? And the assessors too. What kind of thesis is so complicated? Inter-faculty as well?"

"You'll know after reading it..."

With a complicated look, his friend passed him a printed copy of the thesis.

"Oh? A discussion about the relationship between Traditional Chinese Medicine and the human body and their association with the movement of the celestial bodies? What a broad topic indeed..."

Lecturer Wu had also done research in biology before. After flipping through a few pages and reading about a few examples, his expression changed. "This is interesting..."

"Alright, the thesis defence will commence now!"

Just as Lecturer Wu became absorbed into the thesis, a stern voice was heard.

Shocked, he raised his head and realised that even the vice-principal was here and was sitting in front. 'There seems to be a lot of professional people for this thesis defence. Will the young man be stressed out?'

"Good day, lecturers! I am Fang Yuan!"

With this, a young man walked up to the podium. He was tall and was smiling widely.

"Hmmm... The gifted are indeed more matured. If someone were to say that he was 20, I would still believe!"

As the teachers discussed among themselves, Fang Yuan ignored their small talks and spoke with a confident voice. "The topic of my thesis is... The Relationship between Traditional Chinese Medicine, Human Evolution and the Revolution of Celestial Objects!"

"As everyone knows, Traditional Chinese Medicine has its foundation on Yin, Yang and the Five Elements. The blood and veins are known as meridians, and the essence, energy and spirit make up the skeleton... However, the fact is that all of these are intertwined by energy! The human body is a world in itself and has its own natural circulatory system. Energy will flow within this system, and a small change within this circulation will be able to have a strong impact on the body. This is the basis for my theory of the Big Circulation!"

"There are many treasures within the human body, and the body is a world in itself. The Big Circulation allows energy to transcend the different parts of the body, activating the process of replacing old cells with new cells as well as the recovery process, if any... Please refer to the annexes for examples as to how treatment can be performed according to this theory, as well as my 13 Needles Technique..."

"The human body is a small world, and the universe is a large world. Both worlds can exchange energies, and this is the exchange between nature and the human body! The environment in the outside world will be affected by energy and will manifest in the small world of the human body. This is known as 'evolve'. I believe that we are in a prime time. As the energy in the universe becomes increasingly concentrated, humans will get closer and closer to a breakthrough!"

"Rubbish!"

At this point in time, a lecturer who was appointed an assessor could not hold it in any longer. "Rubbish! What the hell are you saying?"

"Please note that all I am stating are facts. As a scientist, I have predicted all of these with sufficient evidence..."

Fang Yuan remained composed. "You cannot deny its existence just because you have not seen it for yourself before!"

"Alright, so where's your evidence?"

"My evidence is in this stack of the date of our country's population as well as the fact that there is a new record being set in the Olympics..."

Fang Yuan held a timeline in his hands. "We can see for ourselves that before the world war, the record has never been broken. However, in a short span of the past 10 years, we have continuously broken the record numerous times. The quality of life has also gone up to be much higher than the accumulative quality of life for the past 100 years..."

"This is due to the improvements in technology and usage of them..."

"However, there are such examples in the ancient times as well. Please refer to the attached recording regarding the records of the Spiritual King Comet!"

Fang Yuan smiled. "In history, there were multiple encounters with the Spiritual King Comet. We have also observed its trend and predicted that it will visit our world every 100 years to bring change!"

"In this history recording, after the appearance of Spiritual King Comet, many humans have sighted ghosts and deities and therefore, we are able to deduce something from this... For instance, in recent years, there were revolutions in every country which commence the era of sea exploration..."

Chapter 404: Inheritance

The Spiritual King Comet was an unusual comet. It had a light green coloured comet tail and an orbital period of a thousand year. It roamed across the universe and flew by Planet Earth.

But the unusual thing was, every time it flew pass Planet Earth in history, many events would occur, especially the appearance and increase in divine and supernatural forces.

Of course, Fang Yuan did not mention these as they were too shocking and taboo.

"Of course... the example I will be giving is not a retortion but part of my evidence!"

Fang Yuan displayed large amounts of data and formulae, "We can look at this curve related to the evolution of the human physical body. I have divided it into four stages and each section represents 10 years. This coincides with the wave crest of Spiritual King Comet's radiation..... The first crest is at Year 994 which was the start of the World War. Hence, I predict, in the Year 1004 and Year 1014, human bodies would reach a new peak. 20 years later, in the Year 1024 when the Spiritual King Comet officially reaches the boundary of Planet Earth, it would bring about tremendous changes..."

"In conclusion, the core of my thesis is that the human body is a small world where energy circulates. Energy in the body can sense and exchange with energy outside the body and the body is also affected by this energy. The peaks in energy are also closely related to the Spiritual king Comet. Thus, its next arrival would definitely bring about changes to the environment of Planet Earth and hence cause humans to undergo tremendous changes!"

"Regarding the factuality of my thesis and the examples I have I given, we can look at three cases in the Traditional Chinese Medicine hospital."

"Lu Wei has already lived two months longer than his expected life expectancy. Zhao Guoping's late-stage stomach cancer has already been controlled. In particular, Sun Xiaohong has already recovered her knee-jerk reflex, her situation is very optimistic!"

"I suggest, the last part about the start of the period of great evolution in humans can be judged next year!"

Fang Yuan had an odd smile on his face and bowed down.

After his presentation, there was absolute silence.

Many old professors and judging professors had a dumbfounded expression on their face.

"In actual fact..... by changing the name of spiritual droplets to energy, it should be the easiest way for these old researchers to understand what I am saying?" Fang Yuan thought as he stared in front silently.

"Qigong has already been proven as pseudoscience! Student Fang Yuan, are you trying to reverse that verdict?"

Biology Professor Ho raised his glasses and said, "Professor Zhang, what do you think?"

"The orbital period of Spiritual King Comet is indeed very long. Also, surrounding it are some mysterious phenomenon that could not be explained until now..."

Professor Zhang was a bit hesitant.

"But just looking at the front part on Traditional Chinese Medicine with real medical cases as evidence, I think it is not bad!" Professor Tian immediately supported his own student.

"I oppose, letting him pass the thesis defence is going against the rigour of science! How can you be so sure to confirm these with just a few conjectures and medical miracles..."

The biology professor was moving his arms wildly while criticising Fang Yuan, which made Fang Yuan slightly pity him.

The poor professor's world view, philosophy of life and values were definitely on the verge of breaking apart.

"I agree to pass him... Professor Zhang, how about you?"

Professor Tian's palms were sweaty as he looked at Professor Zhang, the last person to make the decision.

"On principle, I agree, but, I reserve the rights to pursue this retrospectively. Just like what he said, we must be rigorous in our research and projects. We will wait and see next year!"

Professor Zhang stood up and left his seat.

As many teachers began to left, they still continued to discuss Fang Yuan's thesis.

Before He Tianming left, he patted Fang Yuan's shoulder with a mixed emotion on his face, as though he was comforting Fang Yuan and yet seemed like he had other feelings.

"Sigh... you!"

Professor Tian waited for Fang Yuan to come down before he approached him with high hopes, "In the end, you still presented it... I already told you early on, just with your front portions, you would be a new pioneer in the field of Traditional Chinese Medicine and you can even skip having a postgraduate degree. But you chose to add in those paranormal content or what not at the back which dragged you down..."

"Because truth... always rests with the minority!"

Fang Yuan smiled and appeared confident.

...

"Energy... Spiritual King Comet?"

That night, Fang Yuan's thesis was on top of a desk in a certain office.

"He's already reached this stage? What a genius!"

Director Zhou who especially went to Mountain Ocean City to invite Fang Yuan last time was reading the thesis word for word. He felt a bit conflicted as he thought, "Just that it's a pity... we cannot immediately verify whether his theory is correct or not. But just with the few medical cases, it should be of enough value..."

At Director Zhou's level, he could easily obtain the hospital's patient information. He was very clear that whatever Fang Yuan said were all true.

This was especially so for Zhao Guoping, he even controlled his condition and it was turning benign. Also, that Sun Xiaohong was also a miracle.

"It's a pity... that Fang's 13 Needles Technique could only be done by one and a half person in the entire Faculty of Traditional Chinese Medicine currently."

One was obviously Fang Yuan, while the other half a person was Professor Tian.

There was no choice, even if Fang Yuan further simplified his guiding needle process and energy transferring process, if one did not know how to use the technique, he still would not know even if it was simplified.

This was just like how that Qin Wanqing had no progress at all after learning for so long.

Director Zhou thought for a while and placed the thesis in a file. He chopped the "Secret" stamp on it and called his secretary over, "Send this to Mailbox 27, Copper Bay immediately!"

"Yes!"

The secretary bowed and ran out of the office.

In actual fact, that location was merely a layer of disguise. After the file was strictly inspected and passed around numerous times, it finally arrived at an underground military base.

A middle-aged person who just finished watching an experiment returned to his office and was reading the thesis intently. He then mumbled to himself, "Fang Yuan? Interesting..."

...

Autumn passed and it was now winter.

Although the thesis defence was not very smooth sailing, Fang Yuan still passed in the end. It was now the time period where the University presented the degree certificates and arranged jobs for the graduates.

However, it was as though Xijing University totally forgot about Fang Yuan. While other Year 4 students were already presented with job opportunities, there was absolutely no news for Fang Yuan.

Of course, these were all on the surface.

Fang Yuan also felt the level of security on him had already secretly increased, there were even traces that the medicinal herbs grown in his gardens were sampled for analysis.

It was a pity as Fang Yuan was extremely cautious and would leave absolutely zero traces. No matter how many times they checked on it, they could only reach the same conclusion that these medicinal herbs were just normal medicinal herbs.

Fang Yuan was also too lazy to be bothered by it and continued his usual routine of cultivating and going to the hospital.

After half a year, Fang Yuan felt his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell was close to completion. He just needed a key opportunity for him to breakthrough.

"It's Doctor Fang!"

The moment Fang Yuan walked into the hospital, another doctor walking towards him had his eyes lit up immediately as though he just saw a god.

"Divine Doctor Little Fang!"

"Master Fang!"

The nearby patients and doctors erupted and swarmed towards Fang Yuan at once as though they were crazily chasing after a star.

Ever since Zhao Guoping's late-stage cancer became benign and he could even be discharged to go to work, the deserving title of "Divine Doctor" landed on Fang Yuan.

There were many people who came over wanting to observe, interact with and even learn from Fang Yuan. Of course, there were even more patients with all sorts of cancer that begged for Fang Yuan, some of their connections could not even be rejected by Dean Wang.

Seeing such, Fang Yuan could only keep repeating his cautions that his medical treatments were only an experiment and there would be sequelae and all sorts of uncertainty. Fang Yuan just kept trying to belittle himself and with a certain unknown force protecting him, he managed to have some peace.

Of course, there were still some instances every two or three days. Due to the rage in Qigong recently, many people wanted to cultivate too and came over to request Fang Yuan to accept them as disciples. There was even a youth that knelt in front of the hospital for three days straight, which made Fang Yuan want to roll his eyes.

Congratulations, youth, you were so close!

"Professor Tian, Dean Wang!"

Inside the hospital, Professor Tian and Dean Wang led a group of researchers who were staring intently at Fang Yuan.

"Sigh... after Old Lu persevered till now, he was in a critical condition a few times this morning..." One of the doctors said with his eyes red.

"His days are numbered, what can we do..."

Fang Yuan shook his head, "I'll go take a look at him!"

Naturally, a human's energy was not unlimited. At the stage of multiple organ failures, it was certain that his days were numbered, and one could only try his best to care for him.

The group of people arrived at the intensive care unit. There were numerous equipment and instruments surrounding Lu Wei, who was lying down on the bed in an unconscious state.

"He is in a deep coma, we have tried all sorts of method to wake him up but to no avail..." Dean Wang spoke softly.

"Bring me the needles!"

Fang Yuan furrowed his brows as he watched.

Professor Tian personally brought over a case of needles.

Fang Yuan picked up one needle and slightly squinted his eyes.

The surrounding doctors immediately stood still and kept quiet. One of them even took out a camera and began recording.

"Swoosh!"

Fang Yuan could not be bothered about what was happening behind him. The moment he picked up the needle, he was in an extremely calm state of mind. Suddenly, Fang Yuan moved; his right hand moved like the wind.

"Woosh! Woosh!"

In an instant, Old Lu was pricked 13 times and he jerked slightly.

When Fang Yuan poked his second needle, Old Lu's eyelids twitched before he woke up.

"Amazing!"

Dean Wang played back the scene and shook his head in awe at the same time, "This Fang's 13 Needles Technique requires one to prick 13 acupuncture points in a row at the start within 3 seconds. There is only a margin of error of 0.01 second between each needle! In the entire Faculty of Traditional Chinese Medicine, only Professor Tian could barely achieve it... however..."

Dean Wang had already witnessed the effectiveness of this needle technique, but due to limitations and conditions, the technique could not be popularised. Thus, Dean Wang was naturally disappointed.

"Doctor Fang... I guess I can't make it to the next day!"

Lu Wei opened his mouth and smiled while talking with no tinge of fear in him, "Lastly, thank you... I have a courtyard house in Wangfujing, I shall give it to you! Cough cough... this is my gratitude to you!"

"What? The old man still has a courtyard house under him?"

Outside the ward, the children of Old Lu were enraged, "Dad! You can't be biased..."

"How can you leave such a good thing to an outsider!"

"Exactly..."

The group of middle-aged men and women stared angrily at their father's lifesaver, Fang Yuan, as though they immediately regarded him as an enemy.

"Cough cough... all of you unfilial sons and daughters, I am sick and none of you even wanted to bear the medical fees... I... I don't have such children! Doctor Fang, you must accept it!"

Old Lu's face was red.

"Mister Lu, I don't need this, but if you don't want to leave it for your children, you can give it to the country!"

Fang Yuan had a righteous expression on his face as he continued, "Treating you is my contribution to the field of medicine and definitely not for any personal gains."

Chapter 405: A New Era

"Since that's what you have requested... cough cough... I'll donate it to the country!"

Old Lu mumbled under his breath.

"Mmm... Dean Wang, please help him see to it!"

Without paying any attention to the glares of the unfilial sons and daughters, Fang Yuan left the hospital and arrived outside.

It was winter and the sky was turning dark.

Snowflakes drifted from the sky, covering the ground with a glossy layer.

"Life... is this brittle!"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and could feel the flickering flame of life.

"Hehe... Brother Fang, what are you looking at?"

Sun Xiaohong ran towards Fang Yuan and her face became flushed. She was gasping for air. "It's snowing. Why are you not carrying an umbrella? It's cold outside..."

"Just some random thoughts... Let's return to the wards!"

Fang Yuan stroked Sun Xiaohong's head and she squinted her eyes in comfort. Like a lazy cat, she almost purred.

"You can be discharged after a few more days of observation! Why are you not happy?"

Fang Yuan continued to probe. "You told me that you wouldn't want to spend an extra moment in the ward..."

"I'm happy..."

Sun Xiaohong twitched her nose and her eyes were filled with anticipation. "Can I come here to look for you next time?"

"Of course you can!"

Fang Yuan flicked the snowflakes from his clothing and brought Sun Xiaohong back to the ward. "Today is the last time I will perform acupuncture for you! Doctor Qin, you're here too!"

"Doctor Fang..."

Qin Wanqing bit her lip. With a complicated look, she took a deep and apologetic bow. "I'm sorry for misunderstanding you last time! Also... please accept me as your disciple! I am willing to take all kinds of hardship."

"It's nothing much... What happened previously was only normal and I'm sure other doctors would react the same way as you did... As for accepting you as a disciple, I don't have that practice..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his head. "However, you can approach me if you do have any questions regarding Traditional Chinese Medicine!"

"That's great! Thank you, Doctor Fang!"

No matter how bad Fang Yuan's name was in Xijing University, in Qin Wanqing's eyes, Fang Yuan would always be the noble doctor worthy of her respect.

With that, her face turned red in embarrassment. "We're about to usher in the new year... Doctor Fang, if you don't mind, please come over to my house to have a meal!"

After finishing her piece, Qin Wanqing started to scold herself inside as she did not know why she would do that.

The fact was that there were many male doctors who were wooing her. Therefore, it was an unexpected thing that she would personally invite another male doctor to her house for a meal.

"It is simply a meal to thank you!"

Looking at Fang Yuan's handsome face, her face became even redder as she tried to explain herself.

"It's the new year... In an instant, it's going to be the year 1004..."

Fang Yuan was filled with emotions. "It's alright... In fact, this year, I am preparing not to accept any invitations... I have already decided to be alone and settle down."

"That's a pity..."

Qin Wanqing forced a smile and thought of an excuse to take her leave.

...

"Phew..."

After a long morning of work, Fang Yuan returned to Xijing University and heaved a huge sigh. "I'm finally done with the day's work..."

The three medical cases in the hospital were concluded and Fang Yuan was too lazy to return there.

He only attended a few lectures where he could not reject the invitations.

"The new year will be here in a few days time..."

The ground was covered in snow. Because of the winter break, many students had returned to their homes, but there were still a few students lingering around in the university.

The empty school felt much more peaceful and vast.

The remaining students who stayed behind in school were full of energy and built a few snowmen on the field.

Fang Yuan had made a name for himself in the university. Those who could recognise him started to point fingers and talked about him.

This was especially after they had realised his thesis, which sounded like a joke.

Of course, there were a few of them who looked at him with pity. Those who didn't know had thought that he had failed his thesis and had to retain another year because of the lack of job prospects.

"Relax..."

Witnessing this scene, Fang Yuan remained emotionless. "Time will pass very quickly..."

...

The harsh and cold winter did little to dampen the festivities.

After settling some stuff on hand, Fang Yuan returned to his hostel and waited for the day to arrive.

"Pa!"

Eye-catching fireworks exploded in the night sky.

As the thunderous fireworks exploded, celebratory music was broadcasted throughout the entire nation.

There were many people who knew that Fang Yuan was an orphan. Now that he had a different status, he had attracted the attention of many. For instance, Professor Tian had invited Fang Yuan to his house to usher in the new year and had unknowingly mentioned about his own granddaughter many times, making Fang Yuan speechless.

The good thing was that there were no phones installed in Fang Yuan's hostel and therefore no disturbance.

Fang Yuan crossed his legs and sat down as he waited for 12 midnight and the new year.

"It's about to begin!"

With the change of his expression, he could feel that the spiritual droplets in the surroundings became much more concentrated as the concentration increased by folds in an instant!

"Rumble!"

The changes which the spiritual droplets brought about were immense.

In the next moment, with the inflow of spiritual droplets, Fang Yuan's body became a blackhole, sucking all the spiritual energy from the heavens and earth.

With this inflow of spiritual droplets, his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell which was at a bottleneck instantly achieved a breakthrough to the 2nd Grade and began its climb on towards the 3rd Grade.

"After completion of the 1st Grade of the Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell, my physical body should be similar to that of the evolvers. By making use of the spike in spiritual droplets and actively absorbing it, I will be able to benefit more compared to them who are passively absorbing it!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as he looked at his own stats:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 3.0

Spirit: 3.0

Magic: 3.0

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: [Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell (Grade 3 (57%))]

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 1)]"

"1st Grade of Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell: Spiritual Droplets Affined Body transformed! Energy sense increased! 2nd Grade of Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell: New ability to release spiritual energy!"

"I have not only achieved a breakthrough to the 2nd Grade, but I have also completed almost half of the 3rd Grade? Furthermore... The ability to release spiritual energy in the 2nd Grade..."

Previously, Fang Yuan was able to absorb spiritual droplets and turn them into spiritual energy. However, his physical limitation limited him to require the use of silver needles to transfer the spiritual energy.

However, after gaining the ability to release spiritual energy now, everything would be different.

"Furthermore... I will be able to use all sorts of talismans, daoist techniques and even control magical equipment... After removing this limitation, it is as though I am able to cast anything I want. Since I already have an idea of the different types of spiritual techniques, it will mean that my cultivation has already overtaken that of people like Guo Jing..."

Although the rules of reality in this realm was different from Fang Yuan's own realm, after gaining the ability to cast spells, Fang Yuan would merely have to alter the spiritual spells to follow the rules of this realm.

Fang Yuan tilted his head as he thought hard to himself. With the snap of his finger, an orange ball of flame appeared.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan started to smile. "This world... will be different!"

...

At the same time, in Mountain Ocean City.

"Hit him! Hit him!"

10 over gangsters surrounded Zhao Daniu and started to beat him up. "Let's see if you will still dare to open your roast fish stall and steal our business! Don't you have an idea as to who is in charge of this street?"

"Wreck his stall! Destroy it!"

"Clang!"

Amidst all the shattering, Zhao Daniu clenched his fist and his eyes turned bloodshot as he witnessed all his effort being wasted.

"F*ck you for not giving me peace even on the night of new years!"

One of the gangsters spat a mouthful of spit on Zhao Daniu's face. "What a pity... you are still useless even though you're well built!"

"Bang!"

As soon as the gangster finished his piece, a fist slammed into his face, causing his teeth and blood to fly. It was as though he was crushed by a car. Even if he were to survive, he would still suffer a concussion.

"Ho! Ho!"

Zhao Daniu's eyes were bloodshot and he was breathing heavily. This honest bloke had finally exploded!

"Bang! Bang bang!!"

After all, he was also an evolver and had a physical body many times stronger than a normal human. He could even be considered a small superman.

As his wrath was incurred, the 10 over gangsters were no match for him. Within seconds, all of them were lying on the floor.

"You b*stard, go f*ck yourself!"

It was a fact that fighting would make one reckless and irrational.

A gangster shouted as he took out a knife and stabbed it towards Zhao Daniu's thigh.

"Kacha!"

With a distinct sound, the blade of the knife snapped into two.

"Mon... monster!"

As the gangster shrieked, a huge fist was coming his way.

Blood was spewing everywhere!

"What... what did I do?"

After a long while, Zhao Daniu came to his senses and had a look of confusion as he examined the mess around him.

He looked at his own pair of hands.

The skin on the back of his hand had a green hue and felt like a rock, as though it was indestructible.

"What in the world... what is this, wait a moment... I think I have hit someone..."

He lowered his head and examined the few gangsters which had attacked him earlier on.

The few who had suffered from fractures were a small issue, for the few gangsters had a punch in their chest and it was obvious that they would not be able to survive it.

A police siren was heard approaching.

"I... I killed!"

This man finally recalled all that had happened. Instead of fleeing, he knelt on the floor and started to cry...

...

At the same time, in the capital.

Sun Xiaohong was preparing dishes. Suddenly, she accidentally sliced her own finger.

"Boohoo... it's pain..."

As her fleshed turned pale, crimson red blood started to seep out of the wound and she was on the brink of crying.

However, before Sun Xiaohong could put a plaster on the wound, the deep cut had disappeared already.

"Eh? This is weird..."

She examined the wound for a long time before acknowledging the fact that it had recovered. With that, she was utterly confused.

...

In a particular guest room.

Guo Jing's expression changed as he examined the spiritual light flashing on the magical equipment and talismans. He was filled with emotions. "This is not an illusion! Everything is real... The era of energy depletion... is over!"

Chapter 406: Ambush

In an underground base.

Telephones were ringing non-stop and even on new year's day, every employee from top to bottom was present.

On top of that, they seemed to be even busier than usual days.

"Reporting! There is news from different locations with sightings of unusual bodies!"

"There is an inferno man appearing in Musical City. He has caused widespread fire and there are 23 casualties as of now..."

"Citizens from Black River City have reported sightings of an iceman walking on the surface of water..."

The police of Mountain Ocean City have caught a mass murderer with skin as hard as rock. He is impenetrable and in a single fight, he had killed 1 and injured 13 others..."

...

News of unusual sightings poured in, making everyone feel vexed.

In the headquarters, a middle-aged man frowned as he looked at a screen before him.

On a static screen, a normal looking young man started to hold his throat and cough vigorously.

"Rumble!"

A ball of flames shot out from his mouth as though he was a fire-spitting dragon.

The middle-aged man was stunned and expressionless. Slowly, he looked at the other screens. Finally, he froze on his chair and started to read a printed copy of a thesis on his table:

Before the arrival of the Spiritual King Comet, there were 4 instances of spikes in the radiation of spiritual energy. I shall call them occurrences!"

"I the year 994, the first world war began and that was the first occurrence!"

"The second occurrence will come in the year 1004 and will bring about many changes to humans, including the concept of life itself... It is not simply the strengthening of one's physical body, but the improved usage of energy..."

...

As the middle-aged man read through the thesis, he had a solemn look and went through every single word in detail.

After a long while, he seemed to have snapped out of his trance as he plucked the telephone from the desk. "... That's right! It's me! I order you! Immediately protect this scientist! At all costs! That's right, now!" Also... Immediately seal the information on the thesis and guard against it from being stolen or leaked out. Everything on the thesis is now classified!"

After passing down his orders, he hung up and pressed his palm on his forehead, depressed. "D*mn it... Without sealing up all these information timely, I'm sure that some of it would have leaked out... Those subordinates are too slow when performing their duties..."

However, he knew that his subordinates had treated the thesis as a joke. If not for Director Zhou's report, this thesis would not have landed in his hands.

At this point, the middle-aged man finally smiled. "Old Zhou... He is still talented in scouting the gifted."

...

In the night, there was hardly any peace.

"Baka!"

In a normal-looking Chinese courtyard house, a dim light covered the four corners.

This was a form of protection as it would sound an alarm as soon as there were trespassers.

The middle-aged couple living here were but an act. In an underground room, the owner of the house peered through his presbyopic glasses and examined the thesis on his hands. He had a ferocious but passionate look on his face. "How could someone even predict this? What a genius... Mr Fang, why are you not our countrymen!"

Even in the Middle Continent, Chinese Country had its competitors.

Although living in seclusion, this country was still strong.

"Director, what should we do next?"

A woman stood straight and enquired respectfully. If Fang Yuan was here, he would find this woman familiar, for she was Thomas's translator - Little Night of the Plains.

"It's already too late to mobilize him!"

The director rubbed his eyebrows and revealed a demonic look. "Activate all our spies to invite him to our country..."

"Must we... must we do this?"

Little Night shuddered. This would mean that all their arrangements in the capital would be for nought.

"He... he is worth this. He might be the hope that our country needs to rise up once again. Everyone has the duty to sacrifice themselves for the country. I can even give up my own life without hesitation!"

The middle-aged man retorted.

"I understand!"

Little Night knelt down and kowtowed. "Please pass any instructions you have for me!"

"No! You and the other 'Nightingales' will not have to participate in tomorrow's activation. Conversely... I want the few of you to stay in ambush. If our plan were to fail, the few of you will be the backup plan!"

The middle-aged director was solemn. "We need to try all means and ambush that young man or even the people around him who are informed of the classified information. Even if we have to complete this mission like a dog, we will still do so!"

"May our country live forever!"

A burning fire of passion raged in Little Night's eyes.

...

"The whole night was filled with the sirens of the police. It seems like this city was not so peaceful last night..."

Fang Yuan sat up on his bed and stretched himself.

The evolution brought about by the spike in spiritual droplets was not something normal people were able to control.

Those naturally-born evolvers would not be able to control themselves and therefore create chaos. This was the problem of the realm!

If there was the existence of the internet, the headlines would be filled with news of these evolvers.

It was not simply becoming stronger, but there was the development of completely new special abilities.

Even in this era, the speed at which information was transmitted was still extremely quick. In such a rapidly-evolving age, it was already impossible to cover up news.

'However...'

Fang Yuan opened his door and gazed at the people outside. "What are you guys intending to do?"

"Comrade Fang Yuan!"

A female soldier in her uniform gave Fang Yuan a military salute and handed to him a document. "You have been assigned a job. Please follow us!"

"... An investigator from the Research Centre of Supernormal Humans...."

Fang Yuan looked at them and was speechless. "Alright... Although you guys did not go through the university and delivered this personally to my hostel, I still very thankful for it. However, why do we have to leave now? I have only just woken up and have yet to brush my teeth..."

"We can settle these issues along the way! My name is Ye Yingzi and I am in charge of your safety!"

With a stern voice, Ye Yingzi spoke once more. "Is there anything else that you need to pack?"

"Just my clothing."

"Do we really need... to resort to this?" Fang Yuan knew the answer, but he asked anyway.

"Yes we do. Comrade Fang Yuan, you are now different. Your wisdom is the country's greatest asset and therefore, your personal safety is of paramount importance!"

Ye Yingzi quickly called for a few soldiers to enter and help Fang Yuan to pack up. She was a little confused. "Are there any documents that we have to bring along?"

"Nope, they're all right here!"

Fang Yuan knocked on his head and walked out of his hostel.

Along the road outside, 6 jeeps were parked and guards equipped with rifles were standing in their positions, extremely still.

"..."

Seeing this, Fang Yuan let out a bitter smile. "Did you guys waited for an entire night here?"

"2 hours and 37 minutes!"

"Alright... It seems like I will never return here in the future!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders. "The aunties from the neighbourhood committee must think that I am a dangerous fugitive to be able to activate so many soldiers to capture me on new year's day!"

"If you think that this is a problem, we can explain to the neighbourhood committee...."

"Forget it!"

Fang Yuan climbed up the jeep parked in the middle.

The jeep was specially manufactured and the windows behind were completely tinted and unable to see through.

"I'm sorry... This was an urgent order from the headquarters!"

Ye Yingzi sat beside Fang Yuan. A fragrance smell filled the jeep as she took out a few bags. "This is your breakfast..."

"Oh, thank you very much!"

Fang Yuan opened the bag, revealing dough fritters, soup dumplings and roasted donkey meat. It was the standard breakfast which he had gotten used to.

As he ate the breakfast, he felt a sense of familiarity but was not surprised.

With the country's power, he could never hide his background and they would be able to get all the information about him, even the breakfast which he liked.

"Where are we going now?"

"The research base!"

"Do we really need so much security? Are we overdoing things?"

"This is according to the requirements of the headquarters, so we are not overdoing things!"

...

After a full meal, Fang Yuan probed further and started to understand more about his predicament.

The jeep drove steadily. Although Fang Yuan could not see the surroundings outside clearly, he knew that he had already left the city and was in the countryside.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, there was an explosion and flames broke out in front.

The huge vibration broke the neat line of jeeps and even flipped Fang Yuan's jeep.

"Da da! Da da!"

Amidst gunshots, Fang Yuan and Ye Yingzi climbed out and were surrounded by blood and fire.

They were in a wilderness and the remaining soldiers formed a defensive circle around Fang Yuan.

The illusionary silhouette of the enemies appeared from all directions. Accompanying roars from a few wild beasts, a few black dogs the size of bulls rushed forward, fearing nothing.

"It's an ambush!"

From her earpiece, she had just received news of an ambush. Ye Yingzi's expression changed. Gritting her teeth, she plucked out the gun from her waist, held Fang Yuan in her other hand and slowly shifted her position.

"The enemy's firepower is very strong and they seemed to be controlled by a puppet master from Japan... D*mn it, what are the brothers at immigration doing? How could they let so many dangerous spies enter our country?"

Ye Yingzi held Fang Yuan and retreated.

"We finally meet... The power of this heat weapon..."

Fang Yuan was extremely nimble and could still pay attention to his surroundings.

"Such firepower... if we were in a undulating terrain, we will still have a chance to escape by casting spells. However, face to face, we would be shot and our bodies would be full of holes!"

"Let's go!"

Ye Yingzi knew that they were disadvantaged as well and brought Fang Yuan to hide in a forest. "This is our home ground. Reinforcements will arrive shortly. Comrade Fang Yuan?"

"Mmm, I'm fine!"

Fang Yuan lightly slapped himself as though he was a normal human in shock.

However, he was observing Ye Yingzi who had a face of justice. He wondered if she would still risk her life for him if he were to be abducted away.

Chapter 407: Investigations

Fortunately, such a test of her loyalty did not happen.

The reinforcements came promptly. With a few huge explosions, machine guns filled the place and the tables were turned.

Even the few weird looking huge dogs turned into a bloodied mess under the rapid fire of the machine guns.

In a few moments, a party of rescuers entered the forest and successfully located Ye Yingzi.

After ensuring that the surroundings were safe, Ye Yingzi then brought Fang Yuan out to see the massacre.

Gun wounds were not simply thumb-sized holes in the body. Instead, it was a bloodied mess and the internal organs were ripped apart. The entire place seemed like an execution square and even the experienced soldiers became nauseous just by looking at the scene.

"Let's go!"

It seemed as though tears were welling up in Ye Yingzi's eyes. Bringing Fang Yuan to a new care, they travelled for a long period before finally reaching a particular base.

"I am the in-charge of the Research Centre of Supernormal Humans - Xi Menjian. Welcome, comrade Fang Yuan!"

A seemingly unstable middle-aged man personally walked out to welcome Fang Yuan and gave him a friendly pat on his shoulder. "I've heard that you encountered a few troubles on your way here. I hope you're ok!"

"It's alright, it's just a little unexpected that... is it worth it to do all these? After all, I am only a student."

Fang Yuan forced a smile.

"Of course it's worth it!"

Xi Menjian's expression turned to a solemn one. "Do you know that for this operation, Japan has sacrificed most of their spies and their arrangements in the capital, putting 10 over years of effort to waste... If we came a little later, we would be able to host the United Nations Conference at your hostel!"

Xi Menjian joked and waved his hands. "Alright! We don't have enough time to give you a welcome party. Send the order, we shall commence the meeting!"

...

In the underground base.

Seated in the huge conference room, everyone looked serious as they watched a clip.

The two groups of people here were very distinct. One group was made up of investigators who were mostly scientists. The other group was made up of stern-looking military personnel who sat upright.

"This is the situation report which we have received 6:00 am in the morning today. Furthermore, more problems are arising as we speak... All of these happenings only prove that Comrade Fang Yuan's theory of the spike in energy due to the arrival of the Spiritual King Comet, the theory of the Big Circulation and the evolving human body are all true!"

Xi Menjian quickly took the attendance of those who had arrived and Fang Yuan immediately felt as though everyone in the room was staring at him, trying to understand his thoughts.

"Because of this, the country has pledged more resources to our research centre to assist in investigations. I have already passed a military order in the presence of the chief. We will come up with a solution to the crisis as soon as possible, placing our priority on protecting the lives of the people and their properties!"

After speaking in a strict tone, Xi Menjian looked towards Fang Yuan. "Comrade Fang Yuan, do you have anything to add?"

"Hmm, there is indeed something for me to add!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and felt inadequate for not having glasses to push up. "The spike in energy will not only benefit those evolvers. We need to pay attention to those who have inherited some sort of skill from their ancestors... For instance, martial arts, daoist techniques et cetera. We need to understand that even a normal human with potential will be able to become supernormal under such circumstances. They might be even harder to deal with compared to those evolvers."

The revival of any ancient supernormal influence would bring about a great disruption to any present society.

Xi Menjian maintained his solemn face. "This is indeed true. We have already thought about this point and regarding it... I shall read out a new nomination here!"

"Pa!"

Everyone in the conference room stood up.

"... To deal with the current situation, the Religious Bureau have appointed Comrade Xi Menjian as the Chief of Bureau, Comrade Zhou Ming as the Assistant Chief of Bureau. Their job scopes would be to manage supernatural events, take charge of a quick response team and head the Office of Truth Investigation... Furthermore, Comrade Fang Yuan shall be invited as the special consultant!"

"Pa! Pa!"

There was a rousing applause.

Fang Yuan felt a little conflicted. 'Isn't it just a bureau to investigate supernatural happenings? They have gone to such lengths to even think about classifying it under religion...'

"Alright, please carry out your tasks according to your allocations. Dismissed!"

Xi Menjian was a decisive person and quickly ended the meeting. "Comrade Fang Yuan, please stay!"

"Chief of Bureau!"

Fang Yuan took a bow. "What instructions do you have for me?"

"Mmm, Comrade Little Fang, you are about to join a whole new working environment. What requests do you have? Please let me know!"

Against a real talent, Xi Menjian was still extremely respectful. "The Assistant Chief of Bureau, Zhou Ming is He Tianming's boss! He was the one that sent you to the gifted class, Director Zhou!"

"Oh, so it's him!"

Fang Yuan displayed an expression of shock.

"Mmm... The future of the world is changing and the country needs more talents... By telling you all these, I am hoping that you will not have any more confusion. Do you have any more requests?"

Xi Menjian asked with a straight face.

"Although I have to keep mum about my job, I'm sure I still have my personal freedom, right?"

Fang Yuan thought about it for a while before asking.

"The uniqueness of this job as an investigator will have a certain degree of secrecy. However, we will not restrict your personal freedom. The only thing you will have to do is to report whenever you are leaving or staying in the base, and everything will have to be subject to my approval. This is to ensure that the security department can ensure your safety!"

Xi Menjian replied.

"Alright, I have no further questions for now. I request to start my job immediately!"

Fang Yuan shouted.

"Alright!"

Xi Menjian was evidently satisfied. "Please let me know if you have any other needs. As long as they are required for experimentation, you don't have to hold back!"

He sounded serious, and Fang Yuan knew that he was.

After saying their goodbyes, Fang Yuan silently left the conference room.

"Good day, Consultant Fang!"

Ye Yingzi stood by the door as though she had waited for quite a while. "I am your orderly from now on! Let me bring you to your bedroom!"

"Orderly?"

Fang Yuan seemed confused.

"Yes! Although you still need to go through an officiating ceremony, in the database, you are already a major!"

Ye Yingzi gave Fang Yuan a military salute.

"Alright..."

Fang Yuan started to examine the weird-looking surroundings. "This place is not too bad!"

Although it was an underground laboratory, the facilities here were top-notch and the scientists were treated well.

Of course, the majority of the scientists were in their 70s or 80s. Only a young face could stand out among them. "Are you Fang Yuan? I am Li Zilong, a professor in Biology. I have already read through your thesis about evolvers umpteen times and it is still unbelievable..."

The 30-year-old young man shook Fang Yuan's hand passionately. "With your addition, our team will be more efficient than ever!"

"It is already..."

Fang Yuan had to act humble.

Li Zilong had a prestigious background and his energetic eyes made Fang Yuan feel as though he was dangerous.

Using his Fiery Golden Eyes, Fang Yuan could see that this person's life energy was extremely concentrated, especially at the portion of the brain. He was an evolver who had an evolved brain, a talent among the talents.

"I'll have to add something. I am an evolver with an evolved brain, and my evolution is already 20% completed! I have only just awakened the force of my mind yesterday!"

Li Zilong raised his glasses and his handshake was full of energy. "Of course, my abilities are only basic and they still have to be trained!"

"Hmm?!"

Fang Yuan was surprised at Li Zilong's honesty and started to think to himself.

Fang Yuan was all along acting as a gifted person with a super brain, right?

Since Li Zilong had no reservations about hiding anything, he must have received special treatment from the higher-ups.

To any organisation especially one involved in scientific research, the more of such talents they could have, the better.

"I have always been smarter than the average person. However, how do you measure the rate of development of the brain?"

Fang Yuan piqued.

"It was impossible last time, but things are different now!"

Li Zilong's eyes were burning with passion. "Are you interested in going for the test?"

"It would be disrespectful to reject your offer!"

Fang Yuan smiled and followed Li Zilong into a laboratory.

"I would like to inquire about something. Where do we get the subjects to research on?"

Unknowingly, Fang Yuan asked.

"This... Most of them are volunteers from the army. I occasionally volunteer myself as well..."

Li Zilong answered without hesitation. "Of course... there are a few evil convicts as well... However, we do not perform destructive experiments and therefore, no one has to worry about being cut up..."

'Who would've thought that.... Li Zilong would be so distasteful in his jokes...'

Fang Yuan sat on a cushioned chair and remained speechless. Wires were being attached to his head.

"This is the latest instrument which I have developed, the Brainwave Scanner. It is able to retrieve information from the human brain and from there predict the development level of the brain... However, it's a pity that there is only one such instrument in existence!"

Li Zilong started to touch the screen beside the instrument. His fingers started to work quickly and in no time, a scanned image appeared.

The polygraph printer beside the screen started to whirl into life, sketching lines on a piece of paper.

10 minutes later, Li Zilong raised his glasses and read the report.

"Indeed what I've guessed! Your brain is 15% developed! You are even smarter than the top scientists in the world!"

"Only 15%?"

Fang Yuan calmly sat upright, wore his clothes and did not seem disappointed.

"Mmm, an average person would have a development level of around 1% to 5%, and the smartest scientists would at most achieve a development level of 10%..."

There were flames of passion in Li Zilong's eyes. "You are similar to me! Did you awaken any special ability last night?"

"Does my acupuncture technique count?"

Fang Yuan tilted his head and threw out the excuse which he had long prepared. "I can feel that the 'energy' in my body is increasing. If I were to perform acupuncture now, I'm sure I will be able to achieve what I cannot previously!"

"We have long noticed your magical acupuncture technique, Major Fang Yuan! Needless to say, you have already exceeded the standards of the world in terms of healing..."

Li Zilong continued. "Fang Yuan, are you heading towards the direction of performing research on evolvers?"

"Actually, I always had a thought in my mind..."

With a serious look, Fang Yuan continued. "The destructive power of evolvers are too much. Even if we are able to come up with a temporary solution to keep them under control, we will still not be able to control them in the future. Therefore, I have thought of a unique idea which might be able to help such a situation..."

Chapter 408: Demon Restraining Cuffs

In an enclosed environment within the underground laboratory, time passed very quickly.

A month had passed.

Xi Menjian rubbed his forehead as he left a meeting.

Everyone was worried about the outbreak of evolvers around the world and the strict security protocols that were put in place to deal with the situation.

'Fortunately.... The probability of such an obvious special ability is extremely low among the evolvers... However, considering the slow increase in energy as well as the 3rd occurrence which is about to happen...'

Xi Menjian started to have a headache. 'Finally, the information about the old cultivators... Sigh, could this world be plagued with demons in the future?'

"Chief of Bureau!"

At this point in time, a secretary came running in. "There's news from the research centre. Experiment No. 2 was a success!"

"What?"

Elated, Xi Menjing peered out. "It's Comrade Fang Yuan, one of the two evolvers with evolved brains! Great! Let's return now, for this is a rare piece of good news!"

At this point in time, within the underground base.

Fang Yuan gazed at the screen and saw a familiar face.

The subject was tall and skinny and had a tanned skin. It was his friend from the orphanage, the national athlete who did the country proud - Liu Fei.

"Let's begin the experiment now!"

"The subject of the experiment is Liu Fei, a speed evolver. After the second occurrence, nothing happened. His previous record for the 100m sprint still stands at 8.9 seconds!"

...

The assistant by the side used a robotic voice to report the details.

Fang Yuan nodded his head. Even among the first few evolvers, there was only a handful who were able to awaken their special ability under the influence of the second occurrence.

However, they were normal humans who became supernormal overnight as well! This was the potential of the evolvers!

"Ready... go!"

Liu Fei had volunteered himself to become the subject of experimentation and contribute to his country.

Without emotions, Fang Yuan coldly gave the order.

"Whoosh!"

On the screen, Liu Fei sped towards the finish line like the wind.

"The data obtained during experimentation is a new record! 8.5 seconds!"

The researcher exclaimed.

This result was able to shatter the world record once more.

'It seems like the second occurrence is still effective!'

Fang Yuan nodded his head and commanded. "Let's commence the control experiment!"

"Yes!"

In the screen, a researcher made Liu Fei wear a metal bracelet.

"Kacha!"

As soon as the bracelet was fixed on Liu Fei's arm, his expression changed.

"Let's begin!"

"Whoosh!"

It was another 100m sprint, and the new results came out. "13.02 seconds!"

"After a body checkup, we found out that the energy in his body was restricted and the muscles in his legs are stiffened..."

"Let's change the subject!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and changed the subject.

"This is a volunteer from the army, Qian Yingming. He had awakened his special ability to spit fire after the second occurrence. The fire which he spits out can reach 1,000 degrees Celsius and he has no control over it..."

The screen changed and now displayed a charred interior of a laboratory.

A young man was coughing and sneezing inside. Every time he did so, sparks would come out from his nose, charring the entire room.

With that, he was being made to wear a metal necklace around his neck. With a look of confusion, he started to sneeze and cough with all his might but there were no longer any sparks.

"Send in the 3rd group!"

"4th group!"

...

"Hmm, the experiment on subject No. 2 is still the most successful!"

After comparing 10 groups together, Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

"Congratulations!"

Li Zilong walked in. "The metal cuffs made from special gold are smelted with your hidden needles, which will pierce through their acupunctures, disrupting the flow of their internal energy and from there, disrupt the balance in their small worlds! This is a genius idea... But only you will be able to think of it!"

"How? Have you thought of a name for it?"

"Let's call it the 'Demon Restraining Cuffs'!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and a playful thought came to his mind.

"Mmm... no matter how powerful and evil the evolver may be, as long as he is wearing the Demon Restraining Cuffs, he will have to obediently face the law... This is great!"

Xi Menjian walked in and shook Fang Yuan's hand. "Comrade Fang, your design is going to help us so much!"

"Chief, please be patient. There are still a few things to be improved. Firstly, we have to consider the rarity of this gold. Furthermore, the detailed smelting will have to go through rounds of discussion, for the hidden needles and engravings in the cuffs will have to be extremely accurate and be manufactured according to the standards of the human anatomy..."

"Of course, the most important thing is to concede that these cuffs will still have their limitations. If the evolver has too much energy in them, they might be able to free themselves by using brute force!"

Fang Yuan calmly analysed the potential problems and raised his glasses.

Since he had joined the scientific community, how could he not get a pair of glasses to display his maturity?

Although his eyesight was perfect, he had made a degreeless glasses which could cover up the appearance of his Fiery Golden Eyes if he were to use them.

"Don't worry, these problems are not problems!"

Xi Menjian patted his chest with confidence. "We have a huge population compared to other countries and we can use brute force to solve all these problems with all the brains we have. With that, we can create an equipment which the criminals will have to worry about!"

...

Since the country was in favour of it, the production process quickly commenced.

In a few days, the first factory was built to produce the special gold and engineers were gathered for a meeting.

"We have a military order from the higher-ups. Regardless of price and resources, we have to smelt as many special gold ingots as possible. We have to meet both the quality and quantity required... Don't even mention any potential difficulties. Just resolve these difficulties and raise requests if any of you might have any requirements. The higher-ups have already sent someone to the factory to manage all of you, and he is sent here to resolve your problems. Comrades, this is the task of the government. We must complete it!"

At the same time.

From all locations, the most highly-skilled people were called forth.

Even though they might be the backbone of their own factories, they could only put down whatever they had on their hands and gather at a specific place to become part of a larger project.

Mountain Ocean City, Red Star Machinery Factory.

"Leader... we cannot let Master Guo leave. He is the support of the entire factory. Without him, a lot of machines in our factory will no longer be able to operate!"

The plump factory manager held the phone, nodded his head and had an uneasy expression.

"We cannot change to someone else. This is a tasking from the government and this request was directly from the manpower branch... Furthermore, this is a contribution to the country! Why should we be against it?"

"Yes, yes!"

The factory manager stood up straight. "However, the productivity of our factory..."

"Don't worry about it. We have thought about it as well as we assure you that we will not make your current load heavier. Tell Master Guo not to worry about anything and just do his best... Didn't you praise him for his craftsmanship before? If he is unable to deliver, he will make our factory lose face! As long as he completes the tasking, everyone will remember him!"

"Yes, I'll promise that he will complete the tasking!"

The factory manager was filled with excitement. "I'm not self-praising, but Master Guo is a highly talented craftsman. Nothing can trouble him!!"

After a long while, the factory manager hung up and gazed towards a middle-aged man. "Master Guo... look, the country has chosen you specifically..."

"Since that is so, I shall make a move now!"

Master Guo smiled. Although he was only a middle-aged man, his hands were already full of calluses, which was evidence of his rich experience. "Since the higher-ups value me, I cannot be disrespectful..."

...

The entire Chinese Country was extremely happening as the country's machinery was running to complete the taskings.

Within the research centre.

Xi Menjian looked at Fang Yuan and felt a little conflicted. "Comrade Fang Yuan, I will surely approve if you would like to go for a break. However, your personal safety is important, extremely important!"

"I know, but I do have self-defence capabilities to some extent..."

Fang Yuan smiled. "Furthermore... I am very interested in the quick response team of the Religious Bureau... After all, I can only progress well if I am able to obtain first-hand data about the Demon Restraining Cuffs..."

"Don't even think about it!"

Xi Menjian shook his head. "I rather give you a long break than let you out to fight!"

It was crazy to let a scientist carry a gun to fight a war outside.

"The times have changed..."

Fang Yuan did not give a direct reply and instead, gave a mysterious smile.

"Alright, I'll approve of your break in advance. However, I will need to add a few more guards for you and you cannot leave the capital..."

Xi Menjian looked at Fang Yuan and knew that Fang Yuan was an extremely determined person. He could not convince Fang Yuan otherwise as he held his head, conflicted.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan took a bow, left the room and closed the door.

...

After returning to his room, he received a pleasant surprise.

"I am the new guard, Zhao Daniu, reporting for duty!"

Zhao Daniu appeared much stronger than before. Donning a military uniform, he saluted Fang Yuan and had a look of happiness in his eyes.

"Haha... it's you!"

Fang Yuan smiled, walked forward and gave a friendly punch to Zhao Daniu. "What happened?"

"This was all your idea... Initially, the orphanage had sent me to a factory to work. I could not stand it when then factory manager started to touch the girls and take advantage of them. Therefore, I punched him and left to start my own stall, selling barbecued fish..."

Seeing a familiar face, Zhao Daniu became much more relaxed. "My business picked up and I had done the calculations. In a year, I would be able to year at least 10,000 dollars. However, at the end of the year, I met a few gangsters. I accidentally killed one of them and was captured by the police. However, I was fortunate enough to have met Officer Han who had given me the option to redeem myself by working for him..."

"Cough cough!"

Ye Yingzi coughed. "Comrade Zhao Daniu, watch your image. Also, Comrade Fang Yuan is the leader, so mind your language..."

"Hehe... I'm stupid and I've almost forgotten about it!"

Zhao Daniu smiled sheepishly as he scratched his head.

"Haha... Daniu, don't you worry. Since you are now following me, I will make sure that you are well taken care of... let's go for a roast meat feast in the canteen! I also secretly brought along two bottles of alcohol..."

Fang Yuan paid no attention to what Ye Yingzi said as he placed his arms around Zhao Daniu and spoke with authority.

Even Ye Yingzi was speechless when she saw such an attitude from Fang Yuan...

Chapter 409: Illness

Heart Questioning House.

"Sorry... our boss is really not around! There's no more stock left for Opening Point Incense..."

Both Ding Qiuyu and Zhao Lihong smiled while accompanying their last customer away. As they looked at the "deposit" he insisted on leaving behind, they could only give an awkward smile.

"Dear... I think there are at least 10,000 dollars in this stack of cash!"

Ding Qiuyu counted the cash and was at a slight loss of words, "Little Boss is such a capable person, can't believe the Opening Point Incense he casually made would sell so well! I guess you can't even earn as much by selling antiques?"

"I know right!"

Zhao Lihong was a youthful university student too, with a mischievous smile on her face, she said, "If you can get a guy like Little Boss, you would have no worries for the rest of your life... Sister Ding, you have to work hard!"

"Rude lass, it's not like you don't know my situation..."

Ding Qiuyu rolled her eyes and continued, "Lately, Chen Bo has been acting all weird. He keeps saying he wants to breakthrough and reach a new height, it's like he's crazily obsessed... He even asked me for Opening Point Incense and he was prepared to buy a batch of it!"

"There are so many weird things happening lately!"

Zhao Lihong's expression turned mysterious and she continued, "There are rumours that some people saw a ghost on the path behind our school!"

"Also, the fire at 2nd West Street, some people swore they saw the God of Fire..."

"Furthermore, many people also had odd sightings at the old pagoda trees at the west of the city and the Dragon King Well at the east of the city... This can't be good too, the world is changing, I better go to General's Temple on Green Phoenix Mountain to ask for an effective talisman to ward off evil!"

...

Zhao Lihong was making a big deal out of the events as she counted with her fingers.

"Miss Zhao, please... you are a modern university student, how can your brains be so feudal and filled with trash?"

Ding Qiuyu rolled her eyes and then asked curiously, "Eh? General's Temple on Green Phoenix Mountain, this name sounds familiar..."

"It was originally a normal temple, but lately, I heard there's a new daoist elder there, he's amazing! He can do palm reading, stop your misfortunes, and if you ask for a son, he will grant you a son!"

"Cough cough..."

Ding Qiuyu was even more speechless, "Ask for a son? This seems like the duty of the Goddess of Fertility, there's no link to the name of General's Temple at all?"

"Doesn't matter if the name has a link or not, as long as it's effective... Think about it, Boss was gone for so long and we have no news of him at all, we should go and pray for his safety! What if Boss was really met with some danger? At least we can still burn more paper money for him..."

As Zhao Lihong saw Ding Qiuyu slightly wavered, she immediately persuaded her.

"That's true... we should go together one day, I heard the sceneries on Green Phoenix Mountain is not bad!"

Indeed, Ding Qiuyu had a change of mind.

"Cough cough... I'm not dead yet, burn paper money for me?"

Fang Yuan stepped into the store with a sour face.

He was very disappointed to hear those words the moment he returned to the capital.

"You are fine, Little Boss! That's great!"

Ding Qiuyu went forward as though she wanted to take a good look at Fang Yuan. However, she suddenly saw Ye Yingzi and Zhao Daniu standing beside him and was alarmed, "The two of them are..."

"My bodyguards!"

Fang Yuan scratched his head, "Zhao Daniu, Ye Yingzi!"

"Wow! Boss, you are really rich! You even have bodyguards, just like in the movies..."

Zhao Lihong's eyes lit up. She was not interested in Ye Yingzi at all and instead, she was very interested in Zhao Daniu. Her eyes kept looking at Zhao Daniu.

"If I said these were just the bodyguards they could see and that I have eight more hidden around me, I wonder what will their expressions be like..." Fang Yuan thought to himself secretly.

Fang Yuan was then curious, "Why are both of you around?"

"Oh, it's because business in the shop has been too good lately! Many are attracted by the Opening Point Incense!"

Ding Qiuyu took out the ledger, "Boss, the stock you kept has all been sold out! Just now, there was even a customer who wanted to buy it for 1,000 dollars per tael! He even left tens of thousands of dollars as deposit!"

"Ah, you all have worked hard! You all can split the cash as your bonuses!" Fang Yuan said nonchalantly.

People nowadays were pure and honest.

If it was in Fang Yuan's previous realms, when the Boss disappeared for a few months and there was so much money left behind, it would not be out of the norm for anything to happen.

Of course, these two women might have to count themselves lucky for not having any ill-intentions with the money.

Else, Fang Yuan aside, the force represented by Ye Yingzi would definitely teach them a good lesson.

"It's most likely those cultivators who discovered the use of my Opening Point Incense..." Fang Yuan thought.

With the support of the country, Fang Yuan was no longer interested in these people.

"From now on, we will stop selling the Opening Point Incense and don't accept any more deposits. For those we have accepted, they can count themselves lucky! I will ask someone to bring over the stock!"

Fang Yuan looked around the shop and was very satisfied as the shop was running well. He then left the shop.

On the journey, Ye Yingzi left for a short while before returning and said, "Major Fang, we investigated the surroundings of your Heart Questioning House and discovered traces of spy activities. It can be confirmed that at least half of those customers purchasing Opening Point Incense were intelligence officers from other countries... Also, the other half are cultivators from nearby! The social relationships are very complex!"

"I know, hence, this is the last time!"

Fang Yuan went back to the courtyard house he rented and asked Zhao Daniu to harvest the fully grown medicinal herbs and deliver them to Heart Questioning House. Fang Yuan then prepared to visit each of his friends one by one to return the favours.

He Tianming was obviously the first stop. Teacher He vaguely knew about Fang Yuan's whereabouts and when he met him, he was very glad and said many words of encouragements and blessings to Fang Yuan.

After Fang Yuan knew the other people in the Gifted Class were already in their new jobs, Fang Yuan did not ask about them further and left for Professor Tian's house.

Tian Family was not far from Xijing University and had their own decently sized courtyard house.

Fang Yuan visited the house once before and thus, he knew the way there.

As usual, Ye Yingzi was the one who went forward to knock on the door.

"Who is it?" An old granny came out and asked.

"It's me!"

Fang Yuan walked forward two steps, "I came to see Professor Tian!"

"Little Fang!"

The moment Professor Tian's wife saw Fang Yuan, she forced a smile on her face and said, "You came at the wrong time, my husband is in the hospital. Sigh... I was just about to leave the house before you came."

"Eh, what happened?"

Fang Yuan furrowed his eyebrows.

"Sigh... my poor granddaughter..."

The old granny's eyes turned red at once and she began sobbing.

Fang Yuan glanced at Ye Yingzi and she immediately went forward to help the old granny enter the house.

"Something happened to Tian Ai!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes slightly and the sight of an energetic young girl appeared in front of his eyes.

She was two years older than Fang Yuan and was in her university studies. She was Professor Tian's family's apple of the eye.

Of course, Professor Tian even shamelessly tried to have Fang Yuan date his daughter, just that he was firmly rejected by Fang Yuan.

"Which hospital is it, I will visit them!"

Now that they were in trouble, Fang Yuan had to do something about it. He immediately went to the hospital.

"Professor Tian!"

"Fang Yuan!"

Inside the ward, Fang Yuan saw Professor Tian and his family members.

Professor Tian used to be full of vigour, but now, he was as skinny as a skeleton. It was as though he had just aged ten plus years. His eyes lit up the moment he saw Fang Yuan and exclaimed, "Quick, come take a look at my granddaughter!"

"Mister Tian..."

Beside him, two doctors helplessly persuaded, "Your granddaughter has a problem in her mind. Her biological markers are all perfectly normal!"

"Doctor Xu!"

At that moment, another female doctor looked at Fang Yuan. She seemed to recognise something and whispered to the other doctor.

This Doctor Xu then glanced at Fang Yuan surprisedly and stopped what he was doing.

"Problem in her mind?"

Fang Yuan went forward and opened Tian Ai's eyelids. As he looked at her pupils, he said, "Hmm... indeed, it's Soul Leaving Illness! When did it begin!"

"Three days ago! She has been like this since she returned from Green Phoenix Mountain!"

Professor Tian forced a smile on his face, "The onset was so sudden, if I did not possess your 13 Needles Technique, I'm afraid I might even have to send her off at then..."

"Green Phoenix Mountain again!"

Fang Yuan gave a look and Ye Yingzi immediately went out to collect details and information about the mountain.

"I'll try!"

Fang Yuan picked up the needles and pricked the acupuncture points on Tian Ai's temple.

"Cough cough... Doctor Fang, although I admire your new found knowledge in Traditional Chinese Medicine, but..." Doctor Xu who was at the side coughed and wanted to continue speaking, but suddenly, his pupils dilated in awe.

On the bed, Tian Ai who was unconscious at first suddenly opened her eyes and looked around. She was a bit dazed and asked, "Where is... this?"

"Wha.....aattt! This is not scientific!"

Doctor Xu could not even speak coherently, "Impossible..."

Doctor Xu exhausted all his efforts and did all sorts of checks, but he still could not treat this odd illness. However, Fang Yuan managed to solve it with just a needle?

This was simply mind blowing to Doctor Xu and shattered his world view!

"Granddaughter!"

"Daughter!"

Professor Tian and his family members could not hold their tears and thanked Fang Yuan profusely.

Fang Yuan then humbly left the ward. He gave a mirthless smile and asked, "Did you discover anything?"

"Yes!"

Ye Yingzi immediately softened her volume, "The General's Temple on top of Green Phoenix mountain was built before our country was founded. It was destroyed once and was rebuilt afterwards. The current residing daoist priest is called Ma Kunyuan and he is not officially registered... Before that, it was all normal but once the new year began, there were weird and magical news regarding the temple and rumours that he was very effective..."

"Furthermore, we have checked with the hospitals in the capital and discovered 6 other teenage girls with the same illness as Tian Ai. All of them have also visited Green Phoenix Mountain before...."

"Hehe..."

Fang Yuan remained composed and quiet for a moment before he gave a cold laughter, "Looks like all sorts of bull ghosts and snake gods have really emerged!"

...

Inside General's Temple, Green Phoenix Mountain.

The temple was not big and was old looking. At the front, there was an altar set up for a ferocious looking war deity, which was Green Phoenix General.

At that moment, at the house behind the temple.

Inside a secret room, a daoist priest sat cross-legged with his arms resting. He was looking at the 7 small flags in front of him and a joyful look appeared on his face, "Ancestral Master, bless and protect me! There's hope for me! As long as I finish cultivating my Xuan Yin 7 Evil Flags... my powers would increase by another tier! Eh? Who dares to destroy my spell?"

His face changed at once and an ominous atmosphere brewed at once.

A "bang" could be heard as a black flag originally in the array exploded suddenly. It began burning without any wind.....

Chapter 410: Old Daoist Ma

In the huge conference room.

Xi Menjian's voice echoed within the room. "Comrades... although we were caught off-guard by the arrival of the new era, we still did our best. However, they are a few of them who think that by possessing some powers, they can harm others, spread malicious thoughts like a cult and even occupy a mountain to call themselves king. This is an insult to us!"

"In conclusion... After taking into account the chaos, we have been approved to go ahead with an inter-departmental mission with the quick response team of the Religious Bureau as the backbone. The policemen and the armed forces will support and the codename for this activation is 'Typhoon'. The purpose of this activation is to wipe out all the self-proclaimed gods! By doing that, we will be protecting our people's lives and properties, ensuring peace and stability in the society... On the ground, I will give the command to commence the activation..."

...

Xi Menjian ended the meeting. Just as he was about to take a sip of tea, a piece of news came and his expression changed. "What? A volunteer? How is this not fooling around? Get him..."

His eyeballs rolled as his attention shifted. "Send Group 2 and Group 3 out. We need to ensure his safety... Let's treat anything else as a drill for Operation Typhoon..."

...

Green Phoenix Mountain.

The surroundings were beautiful and the undulating terrain was filled with flora and fauna.

On the rugged mountain path, there were occasional passers-by heading towards General's Temple.

"I've heard from the villages around that this temple is extremely effective especially when asking favours from the General! He will always accede to your request! Daoist Ma is a magical person, for he is able to use the water mixed with burnt talismans to treat illnesses..."

"Hmph..."

Hearing this, Fang Yuan remained speechless and was deep in his thoughts.

The loosening up of the rules which governed this world led to the uprising of the god dao, and not the cultivators or the evolvers!

Even Fang Yuan was a humble cultivator and had to gather spiritual force by himself.

However, it was different for gods. As long as enough people worshipped them, they could quickly become more powerful and their physical body would be strengthened.

Considering how many people were there last time compared to the world population now, the resources which the god dao could feed on was almost unlimited!

"Of course... The concentration of spiritual droplets in this realm is still not enough to create a real god. However, the influence it is able to gather is still substantial enough..."

Fang Yuan thought silently to himself. At this point in time, Ye Yingzi started running towards him. "Chief of Bureau has approved your plan... however... let us ensure your safety!"

"Please wait for a while, Group 2 and Group 3 are arriving!"

'It seems... Xi Menjian wants to see my hidden power!'

Fang Yuan smiled. His objective had no conflict with the country's interests. Therefore, Xi Menjian could offer him full support. 'I'll let them see what I can do!'

Fang Yuan's trip to Green Phoenix Mountain was in fact, an experiment.

It proved that Ye Yingzi did not take extreme measures, which allowed them to trust each other even more.

"Good day, Chief!"

On the top of the mountain, a group of policemen were rushing towards Fang Yuan. "We are here to take orders!"

"Disperse the crowd first. I will talk to him!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and arrived at the General's Temple.

"Creak!"

The door opened by itself and a gust of wind blew the leaves on the ground. "My fellow followers, I have an important guest to meet today. Please come again another day!"

A loud voice was heard from the hall.

"Since it is your instructions, we will follow!"

The rest of the villagers were true believers. After hearing this instruction, they obediently left the mountain without any complaints.

"This person... he seems like he is a cultivator! His influence here is indeed strong!"

Ye Yingzi slid her hand to her waist and was on guard.

"Furthermore... He is trying to scare us away!"

Fang Yuan led Zhao Daniu and Ye Yingzi into the main hall of the temple.

Under a ferocious-looking statue, an old daoist was seated with his legs crossed. He had a long face and appeared shaken, giving off a unique vibe. "I am Daoist Ma Kunyuan. I believe all of you are from the government, right?"

"That's right... do you know why we're looking for you?"

Fang Yuan got himself a prayer mat and sat in front of the old daoist.

"Let me guess! You are suspecting my methods of using boiled talisman water to treat patients!"

Ma Kunyuan stroked his beard. "It's a pity... My vision is to follow the dao. These small tricks mean nothing!"

He retrieved a thin branch from a peach tree and inserted it into a jade bottle.

"Buzz!"

Following a brilliant green glow, the branch started to grow and flowers bloomed from it into beautiful peach blossoms.

Such an ability to recreate life stunned Ye Yingzi and Zhao Daniu and both of them were in a daze.

Seeing their reactions, Ma Kunyuan was elated.

"Oh, so what should we do to learn these tricks?"

Fang Yuan appeared friendly and asked.

"The cycle of life and karma means that you will need to pay with gold and silver to exchange for spiritual talismans and spiritual water... I can provide assistance to the government, but the rates will be different... Also, I am lacking in a few disciples for I am intending to start a sect in Green Phoenix Mountain!"

Ma Kunyuan stated his thoughts as though he had already prepared what to say.

"Pa! Pa!"

Fang Yuan clapped. "Daoist Ma, you've planned everything well. You first intend to display your might before offering your services. Are you planning to blackmail the country and the organisation?!"

Fang Yuan had to admit that this cultivator was indeed smart. Ma Kunyuan knew that it was unwise to go against the country and therefore seek to cooperate.

However, he was only requesting to be treated normally and was secretly hinting for the government to grant him the entire Green Phoenix Mountain.

If someone else came to confront Daoist Ma, he would probably be threatened enough to grant Daoist Ma the position he had asked for. From then, Daoist Ma would be able to get all the resources he wanted without restrictions and become powerful among the powerful.

"I wouldn't dare!"

Ma Kunyuan gave a solemn look. "However, I do have some good karma for protecting this place. Are you guys intending to take action on me for no reason?"

"Good karma?"

Fang Yuan snickered. "Let me ask you. If you are an official daoist, have you registered yourself with the government? Nope! Did you build this General Temple? Do you have the rights to this property? Nope! And you talk about protecting a place? Hehe... Let's not talk about your talisman water for now. Don't you think I have no idea about your antics!"

"Adding everything up, you have not only committed obscene acts on women, you have also spread malicious cultist thoughts. All of these are enough to sentence you!"

"Sigh! Ma Kunyuan, give up today! Lock him up!"

With a sense of justice, Fang Yuan waved his hands and two soldiers came forward.

"D*mn you!"

Daoist Ma leapt out a few feet and his expression changed.

Fang Yuan's prediction was extremely accurate and exposed Daoist Ma had done.

There was an ancient saying which described that if one did not follow the king, one would not be able to accomplish anything.

Daoist Ma knew that he had committed illegal acts as was intending to come up with some tricks to redeem himself and from there enter the government to get a position which would grant him immunity.

Who would've thought that such a weird person like Fang Yuan would appear to expose him?

As he waved his hands, two streaks of black fog appeared and the two soldiers beside Fang Yuan fell to the ground.

"HA!"

Zhao Daniu knew that something was going wrong. With a deep breath, he expanded in size and his body was covered in a green hue.

"Natural Rock Skin Technique?"

The old daoist became shocked before smiling calmly. "It's a pity, you are only a dumb person who knows how to show off.... Let me show you something you've never seen before. Strike!"

"Sha! Sha!"

Beneath Zhao Daniu's feet, a layer of sand appeared and started to spread out, devouring almost half of Zhao Daniu.

"I am treating you with respect but it seems like it is not working..."

Ma Kunyuan placed his hands behind his back and sighed. "Forget it. I shall make all of you convinced of my power before requesting for your leader to talk to me!"

"How arrogant!"

Such an arrogant attitude of his angered Ye Yingzi.

If he was truly a respectable and capable daoist, they would not have such an extreme reaction. However, prior investigations had revealed that this person had past criminal records and was even more extreme in his actions after obtaining powers.

If this kind of person were to enter the government, it would be an insult to the government!

Without hesitation, Ye Yingzi pointed her gun forward and shot three times.

"Too slow! Too slow!"

Daoist Ma dodged the bullets. "Although the gun is powerful, you must consider who is wielding it... Although I am not faster than the gun, I am faster than you!"

"Whoosh!"

Like a leopard pouncing on its prey, Daoist Ma's right hand turned into a claw and struck towards Fang Yuan.

After all, although this child seemed young, it was obvious that he was their leader, and he might just be a descendant of a powerful person.

"Protect chief!"

With a scream, Ye Yingzi and a few other soldiers leapt forward but felt helpless.

Since this person was able to resist the quick response team's ambush and was unafraid of guns, he was indeed a threat to the country.

If they could not suppress him this time, he would get out of control in the future and claim this land for himself for good.

"I will never let that happen!"

Ye Yingzi roared and leapt forward like a female leopard.

"Hehe... Your courage is admirable... After my sect is formed, I will surely hire you as my servant!"

Unfortunately, Daoist Ma was way much stronger than Ye Yingzi. With a finger, he transformed into numerous shadows.

Ye Yingzi turned cold, weak, and fell to the ground.

"Haha... kid, did you see that? I wanted to show my loyalty to the government and yet you have to force me to such lengths... Next time, my offer would not be so simple. Furthermore, I don't care who your backing is. I promise that you will be in deep trouble!"

With confidence, Daoist Ma exclaimed.

With such an easy victory, his confidence surged.

His power would mean that he should not be restricted to just this place and he deserved much more.

However, the child in front of him remained calm and unpredictable.

"Are you done?"

With a calm look, Fang Yuan stood up. "If you are, then you can die now! Although I will do the same thing as you in your shoes, it is unfortunate that you encounter me today!"