

Medical M 1031

Medical Master

Chapter 1031: A Perfect World!

“Don’t worry about me, sir.

“I know what I’m doing,” Fang Qiu said comfortingly. “I’m sure that this thing can’t cause too much harm to my body. But because it’s a kind of neurotropic virus, I’m not sure if I can control the virus after consuming the drink. I might lose my mind. You have seen my power just now, so I think it’s best if you stay here.”

Old Yang immediately shook his head and said, “It’s because I know you’re very powerful that I’m worried. There are several villages at the foot of the mountain. What if you run amok and end up sending a few boulders rolling down the mountain? The villagers’ lives would be in danger.

“You don’t have to say anything more. I won’t stop you from contracting the virus with your own body, but you can’t stop me from going up the mountain with you.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but smile wryly.

It appeared that Old Yang was a stubborn man!

But he cared about other people. Fang Qiu admired him for it.

Unable to persuade him, Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Alright then. After I drink this, you must be careful. If I lose my mind, you must go down the mountain as soon as possible.”

“I know what to do,” said Old Yang.

Fang Qiu said, “Then, let’s go up the mountain.”

Old Yang yelled, "Wait."

Then he took out a lot of bowls from his room, poured the boiled medicine into the bowls, and placed them on the table in front of the door.

After that, Old Yang took out a green round kettle—like the ones carried by soldiers in the sixties. He poured a bowl of medicine into the kettle, and then hung the kettle in front of his chest. And then he waved to the mountain and said, "Let's go!"

Fang Qiu asked, "Aren't you going to send the medicine to the patients?"

Old Yang said, "Only Old Zheng needs me to send medicine to him."

He waved his hand and continued, "I am too old. I can only decoct medicine for them. I don't have enough strength to send medicine to them one by one. I'm only responsible for decocting the medicine. When it's time to drink medicine, they will come here to collect it."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, "I see."

They walked out of the village and came to the foot of a high mountain that was more than 50 meters away from the village.

The mountains in Nanjiang were all very tall. Although it was not tropical rainforest, the shrubs, flowers, and trees on the mountain were very luxuriant.

A huge mountain lay before them.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Old Yang looked at the mountain in front of him and said, "This mountain is what the villagers rely on. The herbs, wood, fruits, and vegetables all come from this mountain. Occasionally, some people go up the mountain to hunt. Over time, they have made a road leading straight to the summit."

Fang Qiu listened while Old Yang talked about the things that had happened on that mountain.

It was not difficult for Fang Qiu to make his way up the mountain. But for Old Yang, it was not easy. After all, he was old. He couldn't make it alone even if there was a road.

So they took short breaks along the way. The journey along the winding mountain road to the summit took nearly an hour.

There was a pine forest at the summit.

The gaps between the pine trees were very large, and the ground was covered with yellow pine needles. There were no bushes or flowers around, giving the area a flat and spacious look.

"Let's do it here."

Fang Qiu supported Old Yang as they made their way towards a tree. At the tree, Old Yang leaned his back against the trunk of the tree and sat down.

"You should rest first, that way you'll have enough strength for the journey down the mountain," Fang Qiu said teasingly.

"Yep, I should get some rest."

Old Yang nodded earnestly and continued, "If you lose your control later, I still have enough strength left to feed you the medicine."

Looking at Old Yang, Fang Qiu was amused.

For some reason, Fang Qiu found the old man rather cute.

They rested for half an hour.

After the old man drank some water, ate something, and regained his strength, Fang Qiu took out the nutrient drink.

He said, "Sir, I am gonna drink it now."

Fang Qiu immediately uncapped the bottle and gulped down the drink.

It tasted a bit like water, albeit slightly acidic.

Fang Qiu carefully screwed the cap back on the bottle and sat down cross-legged.

Old Yang stared wordlessly at Fang Qiu, his eyes boring into Fang Qiu.

Sitting cross-legged, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and drifted into sleep.

But Old Yang became a little nervous.

As a martial arts practitioner, it was easy for Fang Qiu to relax his mind and reach a spiritual state. So he fell "asleep" soon after closing his eyes.

Old Young thought that Fang Qiu did fall asleep with his back against the pine tree. Actually, Fang Qiu did not fall asleep. The moment he fell "asleep", he saw other things.

He saw a city.

Standing on the street, Fang Qiu could see everything around him clearly. Everything in front of him felt very real.

“Was this a dream?” Fang Qiu was a little surprised.

He found that the feeling of being inside a dream was the same as he got whenever he entered the consciousness space. It was as though the place he was in right now existed in reality.

“Breaking news. As the world’s leading power, Huaxia has successfully mediated between two countries in Zhongdong to prevent another world dispute!”

Fang Qiu looked up and saw a tall building with a large screen hanging from its facade.

At this time, the news was being broadcast on the big screen.

“At 8 o’clock this morning, the leaders of the Huaxia Chinese Medicine Association participated in the opening ceremony of the world’s 9999th Chinese Medicine Hospital in Nanfei. It is the 100th Chinese Medicine Hospital in Nanfei. At the same time, it is also the last Chinese Medicine Hospital in the world. Let’s applaud Chinese Medicine Hospitals all over the world!

“According to the United Countries, there is now a shortage of Chinese Medicine experts in countries all over the world. As such, the United Countries encourages Huaxia to send even more practitioners of Chinese Medicine to other countries to spread their knowledge to the world. The citizens of the world are looking forward to their arrival!”

Fang Qiu couldn’t but smile at the news.

This was exactly what he wanted to see, but it wasn’t enough.

Looking down, Fang Qiu saw a large group of people standing below the big screen. These people were staring at the Chinese Medicine doctors shown on the screen, their eyes filled with admiration.

A young girl approached and stood beside him.

“Hey, is this yours?”

The girl held up a thick wallet and handed it to Fang Qiu.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head at once.

“Oh.”

The girl nodded and then chased after a middle-aged man in front of her, shouting, “Sir, wait a minute.”

Fang Qiu just stood there and watched the girl leave.

The wallet looked thick. At the first glance, one could clearly see that there was at least ten thousand yuan in it.

The girl hurried down the street, stopping every time someone passed by her to ask if they were the owner of the wallet.

But everyone shook their head in denial. No one attempted to claim the wallet as their own.

After asking more than a dozen people, the girl finally found the owner of the wallet. It was a middle-aged man in a suit. Before he took the wallet from the little girl’s hand, he thanked the girl with a smile and kept her phone number.

“Ouch!”

Suddenly, a scream sounded.

Hearing the sound, Fang Qiu saw that an old man tripped on a flowerbed and fell on the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street.

Perhaps it was because of his old age, or perhaps it was because of the pain from the fall, the old man just lay on the ground and groaned.

Fang Qiu wanted to help him.

However, he saw that the pedestrians on the street all rushed to the old man one by one. While comforting him, they carefully helped the old man to his feet. They asked the old man for the phone number of his next of kin and helped him make a phone call. They also examined the old man's hands and feet to look for injuries.

The old man thanked the pedestrians profusely. When his family arrived, they also thanked those pedestrians and then took the old man to the hospital for an examination.

The crowd dispersed.

A large crowd appeared at an intersection.

The traffic light was green.

People were not in a hurry. They gave way to each other and walked across the road with smiles on their faces.

An old man staggered, and a young man who saw it stopped his car in front of the traffic lights to help the old man across the street. The traffic light turned green, but none of the cars on the road moved. Instead, they were all waiting for the young man to send the old man to the other side of the road and come back into his car.

Fang Qiu stepped forward.

He began to walk in the city.

With every step he took, he saw new events unfolding before him.

It was as though this world was filled with love. He did not see any criminals and everyone he saw was a good person. Everything was so perfect, and he was fascinated by them.

Fang Qiu smiled happily.

This was the perfect world.

However, just as Fang Qiu was completely immersed in this perfect world, the sky above the city suddenly darkened. Dark clouds came from all directions like tides, covering the entire city in an instant.

A sense of chilliness could now be felt in the air.

Fang Qiu looked around.

Those kind people who smiled and walked on the streets just now in the city turned their heads and looked at him.

They were laughing.

Their faces began to distort.

Soon their sweet smiles turned into savage looks.

As the sky darkened, all those kind and peace-loving people slowly transformed into monsters. Like evil spirits, they pounced on Fang Qiu from all directions with strange laughter, baring their sharp fangs!

Fang Qiu didn't run away.

Instead, he stood there and watched quietly.

"It started!"

On the top of the mountain, Old Yang, who had been watching Fang Qiu, obviously saw that Fang Qiu's body was twitching. He had seen this symptom in the other villagers.

This was a sign of an impending bout of hysteria!

Old Yang's heart clenched.

He immediately stood up, removed the lid of the kettle hanging on his chest, placed the rim of the kettle near Fang Qiu's mouth, and let Fang Qiu smell the medicine, ready to pour the medicine into Fang Qiu's mouth at any time.

Old Yang was ready to treat him. But after a slight tremble, Fang Qiu's body relaxed.

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Chapter 1032: Internal Qi Can Strengthen Body Resistance and Eliminate Pathogenic Factors?

"So this is the effect of the virus?" he wondered.

Inside his dream world, countless beasts and evil spirits pounded on him. Even so, Fang Qiu was completely unfazed because he knew that this was all just a dream!

However, when these monsters and evil spirits approached him, Fang Qiu found that they looked so real. When they struck him, he felt pain all over his body.

“Hmph!”

Fang Qiu immediately tried to mobilize his internal Qi.

He knew that this was just a dream. Even if he hit them, it was impossible for him to defeat these evil spirits. Hitting them would just waste his energy.

According to Old Yang’s previous description, the infected would do whatever they did inside the dream in the real life, like they were sleepwalking.

So Fang Qiu didn’t fight.

Besides, Old Yang was there to watch over him. He might end up hurting Old Yang if he fought back in the dream. How could an old man like Old Yang possibly endure a hit from Fang Qiu?

Since Fang Qiu couldn’t use force, the only thing he could think of was to try to mobilize his internal Qi.

At least he could use his internal Qi to protect his body.

“Huh?”

As soon as he tried, Fang Qiu immediately found that even in the dream, he could still mobilize his internal Qi.

The most amazing thing was that as soon as his internal Qi was mobilized, Fang Qiu noticed a series of unexpected changes.

As the internal Qi circulated in his body, some blue ribbons appeared around Fang Qiu.

They were internal Qi!

Fang Qiu could tell at a glance that they were azure internal Qi.

What surprised Fang Qiu the most was that they actually turned into human figures when these ribbons of internal Qi fell around him.

Armored figures!

Were they soldiers?

Fang Qiu could clearly see that the people transformed from internal Qi in front of him were like celestial soldiers and generals. As soon as they began to take shape, they brandished the weapons in their hands and attacked the monsters and evil spirits.

Under the fierce assault of the celestial soldiers and generals, the monsters and evil spirits didn't have the ability to resist and were quickly killed!

The number of celestial soldiers and generals increased. In a short time, all the monsters and evil spirits were annihilated!

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The dream world disappeared as soon as those evil spirits were destroyed.

Fang Qiu finally escaped from the dream, and he opened his eyes.

"Well?"

Old Yang had been standing by Fang Qiu's side, and when he saw that the quiet Fang Qiu suddenly woke up from his dream as if nothing had happened, he was immediately surprised.

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

“Is Fang Qiu uninfected?”

“Impossible!”

Old Yang was completely puzzled. He saw Fang Qiu drink a whole bottle of nutrient drink with his own eyes and clearly saw the sign of infection on Fang Qiu’s body. He was very sure that Fang Qiu was infected.

“Could it be that the nutrient drink has gone bad and the number of viruses reduced?” Old Yang said to himself.

After thinking about it carefully, Old Yang felt that his guess was wrong.

This was an infectious disease. It didn’t matter the number of viruses was small. Even if there was only one virus, the virus would replicate itself in the human body within a short time.

Then, how could Fang Qiu, who was clearly infected, still behave like a normal, uninfected person?

“Could it be that he’s found a cure?”

Thinking of this, Old Yang immediately became excited.

If that was the case, it would be great.

The moment Fang Qiu opened his eyes, he felt confused.

He clearly remembered what had happened in the dream just now.

In Fang Qiu's eyes, that sweet dream was to tempt him, making him relax and lower his guard.

The monsters and evil spirits were the neurotropic viruses that invaded his body!

The internal Qi he activated could actually turn into the celestial soldiers and generals and killed all the evil spirits transformed from the neurotropic virus as if it was born to restrain those viruses.

"Could it be that internal Qi really has an effect on this virus and helps to strengthen body resistance and eliminate pathogenic factors?" Fang Qiu thought.

Fang Qiu stood up abruptly and grabbed Old Yang's shoulders.

"Huh?"

Old Yang was shocked by Fang Qiu's sudden move.

He thought that Fang Qiu had not woken up from the dream and now he was sick. He was ready to pour the medicine into Fang Qiu's mouth with his trembling hands.

But in the next second, Fang Qiu said, "Sir, I might have found a cure."

When Old Yang heard this, he looked at Fang Qiu again.

Fang Qiu's eyes were bright, and he was very sober without any symptoms of illness. Old Yang gave a long sigh and said to Fang Qiu, "You almost scared me to death."

"Uh..."

Fang Qiu was rendered speechless for a moment.

Thinking that Fang Qiu might have found a cure to treat the disease, Old Yang immediately asked Fang Qiu, "Have you really found a cure?"

"I can't be sure."

Fang Qiu paused for a moment and continued, "We still need to experiment a bit more!"

"Let's head back down."

Old Yang grabbed Fang Qiu's hand and said, "It's already evening. Let's head back down first, and I'll let you attend to a few patients who are seriously ill."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and went down the mountain with Old Yang.

Going up the mountain was difficult, but going down the mountain was easy.

In just half an hour, they were back at the village.

From a distance, Fang Qiu could see that the medicine Old Yang had placed on the table in front of the door was now gone. The only objects left on the table were empty bowls.

It was obvious that the villagers had consumed the medicine.

"This way."

Old Yang was even more anxious than Fang Qiu. As soon as he entered the village, he immediately brought Fang Qiu to the family which, as far as he could remember, was most affected by the virus.

Soon, they came to a relatively large one-story house.

“This is the place where a village doctor treats people. It’s a clinic,” Old Yang explained.

“Ever since the outbreak, in order to make it easier for us to treat the patients and prevent accidents, we gathered the patients who suffer the worst symptoms here. They live together. Their families usually take care of them here.”

“Perfect.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

The people exhibiting the worst symptoms were exactly the people he wanted to see.

The only way to test the effectiveness of his treatment approach was to try it on patients who exhibited the worst symptoms.

They entered the room.

Old Yang said to the patients, “The country sent someone here. Let him treat you.”

Then, he said to Fang Qiu immediately, “Go ahead!”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded and went straight to the first patient’s bed. While looking at the patient, he reached out to feel the patient’s pulse.

The result of the pulse diagnosis was the same as before.

Fang Qiu could see dark circles around the eyes of all the patients in the clinic.

The cause of those dark circles was obvious.

These people were most likely terrified of falling asleep due to the virus, which explained those dark circles around their eyes.

Fang Qiu finished taking one patient's pulse.

Without hesitating, Fang Qiu placed his fingers at the Shenting acupoint on the patient's forehead and then secretly mobilized his internal Qi, sending a stream of internal Qi into the patient's Governing Meridian.

As soon as the internal Qi entered the patient's body, it immediately activated the remaining internal Qi in the patient's body and slowly began to circulate.

Because Fang Qiu's internal Qi was very strong, the patient's own internal Qi immediately became stronger with the help of Fang Qiu's internal Qi.

The patient's body was originally weak. With the help of Fang Qiu's internal Qi, the patient quickly recovered.

Old Yang stepped forward and asked, "How is it going?"

"I'm examining him for now, but I'm also taking care of his body along the way."

Fang Qiu continued, "I've already tried my treatment method on the patient. Since the patient isn't showing any symptoms now, we'll have to wait until tonight to know more about the treatment's effectiveness."

"Okay."

Old Yang nodded with understanding.

Fang Qiu turned to the next patient, and also sent a stream of internal Qi into the patient's Governing Meridian to help nurse his weak body.

He channeled his internal Qi into the patient's Governing Meridian because the virus seemed to be a kind of Yin virus from a Chinese Medicine's perspective. Therefore, to overcome the effects of a Yin virus, he must use Yang.

In the human body, the Governing Meridian was a Yang meridian, while the Ren Meridian was a Yin meridian. So Fang Qiu could only send internal Qi into the Governing Meridian.

Soon, with the help of Fang Qiu, these critically ill patients all felt better. Then he stayed here with Old Yang in order to see the effect of his treatment at night.

Two hours later, night fell.

"Yawn..."

The patients inside the clinic began to yawn, though none of them dared to close their eyes to sleep. They were all frightened of what awaited them if they fell asleep.

"There's no need to stay awake, everyone."

Seeing that none of these patients dared to sleep, Fang Qiu stood up and said to them, "I've treated you, so don't worry. You all can sleep in peace tonight. I promise that there won't be any problems or injuries."

After he said these words, all the critically ill patients in the room shook their heads and refused to allow themselves to fall asleep.

None of them believed Fang Qiu's claim.

They had experienced that dream countless times, and they were terrified.

"Do as he said."

Old Yang stood up as well. "He's a very good doctor. You'll be fine with him here. I'll stay here too. You can try to get some sleep tonight."

The patients shook their heads once again.

The patient in the first bed asked, "Tell me the truth, Old Yang. What are you guys doing? He clearly did nothing to us! Why did he say that he has treated us?"

"He said he has treated you, so he must have done that."

Old Yang looked at the patient and continued, "Don't worry. Others might lie to you, but I will never lie to you. I brought him here because he was sent here by the country. And he has already found a method to treat this disease. At the moment, he has already used his method on all of you. Right now, he's just waiting to see if any of you would exhibit symptoms to determine the effectiveness of his treatment method."

After hearing this, that patient gritted his teeth.

"Anyway, I can't hold on any longer."

He shook his head and said, "Promise me one thing, and I'll help you conduct this experiment."

Fang Qiu asked, "What is it?"

The patient said with a ferocious face, "Kill me if I start getting sick again. I can't stand it anymore. It won't be too painful to die in the dream. I don't want to be tortured to death by this disease."

"Okay, I promise."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

"You!"

Old Yang was completely puzzled. He didn't know why Fang Qiu agreed.

Fang Qiu said, "Don't worry. He won't die."

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Chapter 1033: Righteous Qi Inside Prevails Over Evil!

Comforted by Fang Qiu and Old Yang, the first patient finally closed his eyes and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The other patients were still terrified of falling asleep.

They all kept their eyes fixed on the first patient, eager to see if he could really sleep peacefully tonight as Fang Qiu had promised.

The first patient continued to sleep and had even begun to snore at one point.

However, as the patient was snoring, his body suddenly trembled violently.

Old Yang, who'd been sitting beside the patient, stood up at once. "It's here."

Fang Qiu stood up as well, ready to hold the patient down before the patient went into another bout of delirium.

However, just as the other patients in the clinic were about to pull away in fear, the first patient's body relaxed again. After that, the first patient continued to snore as though nothing had happened.

"Eh?" The other patients, especially the ones who were critically ill, stared at the first patient in surprise and confusion.

The patients with milder symptoms could sleep for a while after taking Old Yang's medicine. Thanks to Old Yang's medicine, they wouldn't be trapped inside their dreams and could usually wake up when they were startled.

However, things were different for the patients with severe symptoms.

For these patients, not even Old Yang's medicine could mitigate their inner anxiety. They were afraid of sleeping because they feared they might go crazy once they fell asleep. Only after taking medicine for a few days and calming down would they dare to take a short nap.

But now, they had all just witnessed a critically ill patient sleeping soundly after receiving Fang Qiu's treatment, and they even didn't see how Fang Qiu treated that patient. Moreover, the patient didn't exhibit any symptoms of the disease after he fell asleep.

This situation gave the other patients hope. One by one, the looks on their faces turned from shock to joy.

"Can we sleep now? Can we really sleep now?"

"I think we should wait. Let's wait and see first."

"We've been waiting for so long already, so it makes no difference if we wait a while longer. Let's see what happens when he wakes up."

The patients whispered, but the thrill in their voices couldn't be concealed.

"Just like what happened to you," Old Yang said excitedly. "His current condition is exactly like yours at noon today. But you woke up very quickly, and he's still asleep even now."

"Seems like my treatment worked." Fang Qiu smiled and nodded. "Unless I'm mistaken, he must be in deep sleep now. After all, time runs differently in the dream world. A brief moment inside the dream world might be equivalent to hours in reality. Let's not wake him up. It's about time he has a good night's sleep."

"Okay." Old Yang nodded and continued to wait quietly.

They waited for a couple of hours until the patient woke up at 5 o'clock in the morning.

"Ah..." A comfortable yawn was let out.

The patient woke up.

"How did you sleep?" asked Fang Qiu with a smile.

"It's been a long while since I slept so well," the patient responded as he stood up.

"Finally, you're awake." Old Yang also approached, saying, "We've been watching you all night. Tell us quickly. Did you have a nightmare last night? Did you experience the usual symptoms?"

"Yes," the patient said with a nod. "I had the nightmare which I used to have during nights. The ending is a little bit different, though."

"Oh?" Old Yang's eyes lit up when he heard this. "How so?"

The other patients promptly gathered around as well.

“This time, I saw those fierce monsters and evil spirits again. But oddly, a group of people appeared beside me when those monsters and evil spirits started hunting me. They looked like celestial soldiers and generals, not only warding off those monsters and evil spirits but killing them as well.” The patient rubbed his eyes. “I was so tired so I just watched them fight until I fell asleep.”

The patient’s description made Fang Qiu smile.

As expected, what the patient saw in the dream was the same as what he had seen in his own dream.

“What’s going on?” Old Yang wondered aloud.

The evil spirits were caused by the neurotropic virus. If so, what were the celestial soldiers and generals who appeared in the dream? How did they drive the virus away? How come they had the power to annihilate those monsters and evil spirits inside the dreamworld?

“It’s internal Qi,” Fang Qiu said. “I used my internal Qi to help them strengthen their body resistance and eliminate pathogenic factors. This is in line with a statement in the ‘Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor’ that goes, ‘Righteous Qi inside prevails over evil!’”

“Huh? Can this sentence be understood in this way?” Old Yang asked in surprise.

“Qi has always been the focal issue in Chinese Medicine, hasn’t it?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes.” Old Yang nodded, walked out of the consulting room with Fang Qiu, and asked at the same time, “Nowadays, have all the Chinese Medicine doctors outside cultivated internal Qi?”

“No.” Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “The number of people who were able to cultivate it is close to zero. No one can feel the existence of their internal Qi, either. However, its existence has been proven and recognized not only in Huaxia, but also by the medical experts worldwide.”

Hearing that, Old Yang smiled and said, “Well, what a great era for the field of Chinese Medicine! It’s a pity that I’m old now. Otherwise, after recovering from the disease, I would go out and see the person

who proved the significance of Chinese Medicine to the whole world. No matter who he is or where he is, I must go and thank him in person.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He didn’t tell Old Yang that the person who did that was him because he hoped that Old Yang would venture into the world instead of staying in this village forever.

“What are you going to do next?” asked Old Yang.

“I’d like to cure the other villagers,” Fang Qiu said after a moment of thought. “I’ll help them strengthen body resistance and eliminate pathogenic factors along the way as well. They’ll sleep better after this.”

Old Yang nodded with satisfaction.

After that, accompanied by Old Yang, Fang Qiu cured the other villagers.

Although healing each patient was easy, Fang Qiu found himself feeling worn out since there were more than 100 patients in total.

When he was done, Fang Qiu followed Old Yang to the big tree at the village’s entrance and sat down to rest.

“Young man,” Old Yang said, glancing at Fang Qiu. “I can see that you’re a kind and selfless person. You’ve come up with a good method to cure the patients, but the treatment process is too exhausting. You’ve just saved all the villagers here, but there are still so many villages at the foot of the mountain. There are patients in other areas as well. You’ll die of exhaustion if you keep treating these patients with the same method.”

Fang Qiu frowned at Old Yang’s words.

The old man had a point.

According to what he had found at the foot of the mountain and the information provided by Li Ji, the disease had infected the people from a lot of villages. Each village had around a hundred dwellers, and at least a few hundred dwellers in bigger ones. Fang Qiu's body would not be able to handle it if he treated each patient on his own.

However, letting the patients die wasn't an option either.

"What should I do?" Fang Qiu thought with a frown.

"Shall I call upon the masters in Wulin?"

Fang Qiu shook his head at the thought.

It was not easy to mobilize the masters in Wulin. Even if Fang Qiu could use his reputation in Wulin to ask some of the masters for help, there was still the risk of the Nirvana Organization infiltrating the village—the people of Wulin could have gotten mixed up with the Nirvana Organization.

It was a well-known fact that the members of the Nirvana Organization had very little regard for their own lives.

There was a strong possibility that one of them would be a suicide bomber.

Imagine a member of the Nirvana Organization infiltrating the village under the pretense of curing the villagers of the disease only to release more virus particles into the village. That would be very troublesome indeed.

More importantly, the Nirvana Organization was bound to find out about Wulin's involvement the moment Fang Qiu asked the masters in Wulin for help. What would the Nirvana Organization do when they found out?

They would definitely search for other villages and continue infecting those villagers!

This was what Fang Qiu didn't want and wasn't willing to see.

Therefore, involving Wulin was a bad idea.

Having noticed Fang Qiu's frown, Old Yang sighed and said, "Actually, the most important thing is the mental effects of the disease.

"The real world was also a nightmare for them. They'd gained everything they desired in their sweet dreams, which, however, led to a nightmare. The greater their desires were, the more horrible their nightmares became. That's the true reason behind the many deaths of the victims. It was their own desires, not the virus or organ failure, which led to their demise."

As he spoke, Old Yang deeply stared at Fang Qiu, then patted him on the shoulder and said, "You're a good person, so this virus doesn't have much effect on you, but it's lethal to those with mental issues."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu understood at once.

He hadn't thought of this before, but now he found that it was true after hearing what Old Yang said.

"I just came upon that realization as well. When I saw people begging for a chance to have a good night's sleep, I knew the cause was desire," said Old Yang.

"Yeah." Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

Now, there wasn't a single doubt in Fang Qiu's mind that this was one of the Nirvana Organization's plots. The organization's goal had always been to murder those who led painful lives.

"Regardless of the viruses' source, my job is to save as many lives as I can," Fang Qiu said. "Their mental health can be slowly fixed after they've recovered."

Old Yang sighed and nodded.

Then, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and sat cross-legged to rest. After all, he had just used up a lot of internal Qi. It was time to have a good rest.

“Internal Qi? Replenishing Qi?” However, as soon as Fang Qiu closed his eyes, it suddenly occurred to him, “Patients are in poor health and need to nurse their diseases. At the same time, internal Qi is needed to resist the nightmare. It seems that there is a medicine that can meet all these requirements.

“Yeah! Why didn’t I think of that?” Fang Qiu abruptly opened his eyes, patted himself hard on the forehead, and said, “Comprehensive Nourishing Pill!”

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Chapter 1034: Nirvana! Youre Wrong! Im Wrong too!

“Comprehensive Nourishing Pills might work!”

Fang Qiu opened his eyes at the thought of the Comprehensive Nourishing Pill.

Comprehensive Nourishing Pills could help people keep healthy and replenish their Qi!

Although Comprehensive Nourishing Pills had no therapeutic effect on human nerves and could not destroy the neurotropic virus, it could resist the virus.

All the patients became physically weak after they were infected. In other words, the neurotropic viruses not only damaged the nervous system but also consumed the energy of the human body.

Comprehensive Nourishing Pills could completely heal the patient’s weak body. Since the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills were made of Desert Cistanches planted by Fang Qiu, they carried the Qi of Heaven and Earth. As such, the patient’s body would recover after consuming them, and the Qi of Heaven and Earth would also be strengthened by the efficacy of the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills.

Once the patient's constitution improved and their energy levels returned to normal, their nervous system would gradually recover.

At that thought, Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone and called He Xue.

"Hello," he said when the call got through.

"Prepare 1,000 boxes of Comprehensive Nourishing Pills immediately. Someone will go to the cultivation base to get them," said Fang Qiu.

Hearing Fang Qiu's eager tone, He Xue didn't hesitate and immediately said, "Okay."

Fang Qiu hung up the phone.

He immediately found Li Ji's phone number and made another call.

Li Ji asked, "What's the situation?"

Fang Qiu said directly, "Comprehensive Nourishing Pills might work against the disease. Send someone to the cultivation base to retrieve them immediately. I've asked my company to prepare them, and they will send them to the cultivation base as soon as possible."

Li Ji nodded and said, "Okay."

Fang Qiu continued, "I consumed a bottle of nutrient drink and found that internal Qi could neutralize the virus. In Chinese Medicine, this is called strengthening body resistance and eliminating pathogenic factors. The treatment is to inject a stream of internal Qi into the patient's Governing Meridian. It must be the Governing Meridian. Don't inject it into the Ren Meridian. You can ask a few martial arts practitioners to test it out and see if it works."

"OK," said Li Ji before ending the call.

“Beep...”

Fang Qiu’s cell phone rang 12 hours later.

Fang Qiu answered the phone, “Hello!”

“The method using internal Qi is effective,” said Li Ji.

Fang Qiu said, “That’s good. Have you got the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills?”

“They are on the way. They will arrive tomorrow morning,” said Li Ji.

“Well, if anything happens, tell me as soon as possible,” said Fang Qiu. Then he hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu’s look didn’t change.

Li Ji had confirmed that the internal Qi method would work, but this was exactly the thing that made Fang Qiu even more worried.

“What on earth is the Nirvana Organization up to?” he thought with a frown.

The Nirvana Organization he knew would never do such a stupid thing; they would immediately slaughter any person they could not convert. Fang Qiu had seen many people killed by the organization.

The Nirvana Organization had always been decisive, so why did they use a virus this time? Why didn’t they kill all these people directly?

Were they afraid of the aftermath?

No. There was no way the Nirvana Organization would be afraid.

Besides, the aftermath of infecting people with a virus was much greater than murdering them directly!

“The members of the Nirvana Organization are highly accustomed to killing. I can’t believe they’re able to tolerate letting so many of these people alive. Besides, only internal Qi can help these patients, which means only the masters in Wulin can save them. Could it be that the Nirvana Organization wants to use this virus to exhaust the power of the masters in Wulin?”

Fang Qiu’s heart clenched at the thought.

Good thing he didn’t summon the masters in Wulin earlier.

Fang Qiu didn’t have to worry about Li Ji. Li Ji’s army didn’t have a close connection with the masters in Wulin. So it was not so easy for Li Ji to invite masters in Wulin.

Besides, there were hundreds of martial arts practitioners in the army. And many of them had been trained by Fang Qiu.

Those martial arts practitioners should be enough to treat the patients.

Maybe, Li Ji asked the martial arts practitioners in the army to try, and he didn’t invite the masters in Wulin.

“If that’s the case, I can only rely on the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills,” said Fang Qiu.

Then Fang Qiu let out a long breath and closed his eyes to rest.

While Fang Qiu was resting, Old Yang had found a spot in the doorway ten meters away to continue decocting his medicine.

After his rest, Fang Qiu went straight down the mountain to help the patients in the villages at the foot of the mountain.

He didn't come back until the evening.

He came to the big locust tree at the entrance of the village and sat down.

Old Yang sat quietly aside. Under the setting sun, he looked at the children playing happily on the road of the village. Fang Qiu had seen these children before. Two of them met Fang Qiu in the consulting room.

However, the village had been surrounded by an oppressive atmosphere. Fang Qiu had never seen happy smiles on these children's faces.

Now with his help, the villagers seemed to think that the disease could be cured. The children, who were looked after by adults and always looked gloomy, were finally allowed to come out.

As the children played, they looked innocent and joyful. They looked completely different from the adults who looked like they had lost all vitality.

These children were also infected, of course.

However, Fang Qiu had stayed in the village for so long, but he had never heard of a child suffering from a terrible nightmare. Even if that child had nightmares, he would wake up quickly, which was completely different from that of an adult.

Looking absent-mindedly at the children who chased each other on the village road, Fang Qiu smiled slightly and then asked, "How come none of these children showed any symptoms?"

Old Yang smiled and said, "That probably has to do with their innocence. They live their lives without worry. Their minds are simple and pure. That's why they are so carefree."

Old Yang gave a sigh and continued, "However, they will run into mental health issues when they grow up. One day, they will learn that they are different from the people outside the village. They will

experience discrimination and lose their self-esteem. In the end, they will also become like the people that you see in this village.”

Just as Old Yang finished speaking, Fang Qiu’s body grew taut.

“Woosh!”

He suddenly stood up as if he had figured something out. His eyes were shining brightly when he said, “I was wrong! The Nirvana Organization is wrong as well! I thought that others were in pain, and so did the Nirvana Organization. That’s why they kill people. They thought they were freeing the people from their pain. But this so-called pain doesn’t exist at all! These children are carefree. This so-called pain is caused by the ideas of ordinary people like us. We thought they were in pain. They weren’t in pain actually. We created this illusion.”

After Fang Qiu said these words, his lips had dried. He looked at the village and the patients in the distance. The patients also had a look at him. He murmured, “We thought they were in pain, and we looked at them with the thought they were in pain. We made them suffer. We brought their pain on them! If we don’t do it and think they are normal, they won’t feel inferior and depressed. They just have physical imperfections or intelligence deficiencies. But there is nothing wrong with their souls. They are human beings. The soul is the most important. If we don’t discriminate against them, they will live happily.”

He added, “I was wrong.”

Then he suddenly yelled at the sky. “Nirvana, you’re also wrong!!! You have killed countless innocent people. You are wrong!!”

After the roar, Fang Qiu felt the tension leave his body.

In the past, he once had a thought that the Nirvana Organization might be right. However, he could not accept it in his heart. His conscience told him that what they did was wrong.

But now, he understood.

“All the pain comes from comparison and injustice. It came from discrimination. They shouldn’t let these villagers suffer from it!”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said angrily, “Nirvana, Nirvana. Instead of focusing on solving the problem, you choose to kill innocent people. What’s the point of doing this? How many people can you kill in this world? Where there are people, there is pain. You are wrong from the start!”

Then, Fang Qiu stopped.

Old Yang didn’t interrupt Fang Qiu’s tirade. When Fang Qiu stopped, Old Yang said, “Although I don’t understand what you’re talking about, I can see that you’ve figured out something important.”

Fang Qiu nodded fervently and said, “Yes. I’ll find a way to let them live with dignity!”

Old Yang smiled and said, “If you can do this, it will be lots of help.”

Fang Qiu looked towards the children who were playing under the sunset. He watched the happy smiles on their faces and didn’t move for a long time.

The Comprehensive Nourishing Pills arrived the next morning.

After receiving the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills, Fang Qiu immediately went down the mountain with Old Yang to visit an infected village nearby. He then set up a stall at the entrance of the village and distributed the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills to the villagers. Each villager was given three pills. He told them to take one pill three times a day in the morning, noon, and evening!

After finding out that the pills could neutralize the virus, the villagers began to line up to obtain the pills.

Soon, everyone in the village was given the pills.

After distributing the pills, Fang Qiu and Old Yang began to visit villagers; they wanted to see the effect of the pills.

After a round of visits, Old Yang said, "Those were good pills."

Old Yang also took a pill. He was infected with the disease. He could test the pills himself to see whether this pill worked or not. After he took it, his eyes immediately lit up. He asked, "What is this pill made of?"

"Among all the ingredients, the most effective one is Desert Cistanche."

Fang Qiu continued, "You can understand it in this way. The Desert Cistanche is a powerful version of Genuine Medicine."

Old Yang nodded with understanding and said, "In fact, there is a kind of herb in the mountain. It is also very effective. Every time I meet a patient who needs this herb or has a disease that is difficult to cure, I will pick some."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised. Could it be an herb that was similar to Snow Lotus?

"What is it, sir?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Dendrobe," Old Yang said.

When Fang Qiu heard this, his eyes lit up.

Medical Master

Chapter 1035: Comprehensive Nourishing Pills Are Effective!

Dendrobes!

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up when he heard that name.

As a doctor of Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu had a deep understanding of this herb.

Dendrobis has many other names such as fairy orchid grass, grass of immortality, reviving grass, and so on. Its stems are straight and plump. And its stems are slightly flat and cylindrical in shape with a length of 10 to 60 centimeters and a thickness of 1.3 centimeters. It tastes a little sweet and kind of salty and is a kind of "cooling" herb. It has an effect on human's stomach, kidney, and lung channels.

It nourishes the stomach, promotes the secretion of mucus in the mouth and stomach lining, as well as nourishes the yin. It also has cooling effects.

It is used to treat yin injuries, fluid deficiencies, dry mouth, excessive thirst, loss of appetite, retching, post-illness fever, and poor eyesight.

According to the Collected Cases of the Great Doctors, the dendrobe is non-toxic and promotes secretion. It is effective in replenishing its consumer's vital energy and blood. It could smoothen stomach Qi and promote muscle growth. It could chase away the heat and evilness of the skin. It could also eliminate the coldness, numbness, and weakness of the knees and feet. Long-term consumption would also have calming effects.

Just like Tianshan Snow Lotus and Desert Cistanche, dendrobis were one of the nine magical herbs in Huaxia!

"No wonder your medicine can help the patients," Fang Qiu said.

Dendrobis could nourish the internal organs with an abirritant effect. It suited the needs of the patients. So, it could play a role in curing the patients.

All of a sudden, Fang Qiu was tempted to obtain a sample of dendrobis for himself.

Dendrobates were great herbs. Desert Cistanche had helped him change the traditional Chinese medicine market in Huaxia. And Tianshan Snow Lotus even helped him make Chinese medicine famous in the international market. If he could find a way to harvest and cultivate dendrobates successfully, it would bring him a great deal of benefits.

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more he was tempted.

Of course, he didn't want to make a profit with dendrobates. He was not short of money now. And he could make so much money with Desert Cistanche and Tianshan Snow Lotus that he had enough money to last several lifetimes. Therefore, as soon as he learned that there were dendrobates in this place, Fang Qiu's first thought was to further develop Chinese Medicine.

Although Fang Qiu really wanted to check out those wild dendrobates, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he suppressed his impulse.

In Fang Qiu's opinion, since Old Yang could collect them, it meant that these dendrobates were not Heaven and Earth Treasure, but pure wild dendrobates. And there was no guardian beast at all. Because there was no guardian beast, there was no possibility that they would be eaten when they matured. So Fang Qiu was not in a hurry.

Besides, Old Yang just said that he would go up the mountain to pick some dendrobates if there were any incurable diseases in the village. This implied that there were a lot of dendrobates on the mountain that were left unpicked.

Rather than checking out those dendrobates, which he could see at any time, Fang Qiu would rather focus on the more pressing task at hand—helping the infected patients.

Since the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills were distributed to more than one village, and since Leprosy Village was located in the mountains, Fang Qiu didn't visit the patients to observe the pills' effect that night. Instead, he found a place overlooking most of the villages to observe the villages.

At first, the lights in these villages were all quite bright.

Obviously, the infected patients didn't go to sleep after taking pills. But after a while, the lights in one of the villages began to go out gradually.

Then, the lights in other villages went out too.

In the middle of the night, all the lights in these villages went out. All the villages were quiet, without the slightest bit of chaos.

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Seeing this, Fang Qiu smiled.

He was now certain that the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills were effective.

If they didn't work, the villagers wouldn't have turned off the lights and gone to sleep; the villages wouldn't be so quiet as well

Fang Qiu returned to Old Yang's room.

Since Fang Qiu had no place to stay, Old Yang made up a bed on the floor for Fang Qiu in his room so that Fang Qiu could have a place to sleep.

"Are the pills effective?"

Fang Qiu heard Old Yang's voice as soon as he entered the room.

Fang Qiu froze momentarily. "You're still awake, sir?"

"I slept very well. I haven't slept so well for a long time."

Old Yang chuckled and said, "I'm old. I can't fall asleep again after a few hours of sleep. Now it's time for me to get up and exercise."

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and found that it was already 4.30 a.m..

This was indeed the time for him to exercise.

Old Yang said, "Although I have felt the effect of your pills myself, I don't know the situation outside. You'd better tell me."

"The pills worked."

Fang Qiu nodded. "The villagers at the foot of the mountain are asleep now. I've been watching them all night, but I didn't hear any noises. This means that no one has shown any symptoms of the disease tonight!"

"That's good!"

When Old Yang heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great news. With this medicine, the neurotropic virus is no longer a threat."

Fang Qiu nodded. "Indeed. However, I need to keep giving out these pills to the patients. I need to observe for a few more days before I can verify the pill's effectiveness."

"The pills are effective in my opinion," Old Yang said confidently.

Fang Qiu continued to give pills to the patients after that. For three days, Fang Qiu monitored the patients for any symptoms.

Every night, the lights in the villages went out earlier and earlier. As those three days passed, the signs of vitality gradually returned to the formerly lifeless villages.

Three days later, Fang Qiu went to the village to speak to the patients at different stages of the disease.

“Did you feel better after taking the pills?” Fang Qiu asked a patient who had shown mild symptoms prior to consuming the pills.

“My symptoms were mild,” the patient replied. “My nightmares were gone after I took the three pills on the first day.”

“My symptoms were quite severe,” said another patient whose symptoms had been moderate. “I still had nightmares on the first night, but I didn’t wake up startled. I had nightmares the second night too, but I felt much better than the first night. I stopped having nightmares on the third night. It seems like I’m cured.”

“I had a nightmare the first night and when I woke up, my body was covered in cold sweat,” said a patient whose condition had been critical. “But I didn’t dream again after I fell asleep again. I had a nightmare the next night, but I didn’t wake up. I also had a nightmare on the third night, but I could feel like I was almost cured.”

After interviewing the patients in the villages, Fang Qiu and Old Yang were rather pleased with the result.

They didn’t expect the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills to be so effective that they cured the disease completely.

Both Fang Qiu and Old Yang felt relieved.

However, Fang Qiu did not stay idle. He immediately took out his phone and called Li Ji.

“Did the pills work?” Li Ji asked.

When he received Fang Qiu’s call, Li Ji immediately knew that Fang Qiu was calling to inform him of the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills’ effect.

“How did things go at your end?” Fang Qiu asked instead of answering.

“I dispatched a small team to every village that is infected with the virus,” Li Ji said with a wry smile. “The teams consisted of people you have personally trained. For now, it seems that the disease is under control. But if things don’t improve, my soldiers will probably die of exhaustion.”

“Get ready to buy Comprehensive Nourishing Pills then,” Fang Qiu said.

“So you’re saying that Comprehensive Nourishing Pills are effective?” said Li Ji, his voice suddenly rising in volume.

“Yes, they are effective.

“The patients in the villages here have all been cured,” Fang Qiu continued with a nod.

“Really?” Li Ji cried out in surprise.

He let out a chuckle. “The Comprehensive Nourishing Pills are produced by your company, aren’t they? Why don’t you donate more Comprehensive Nourishing Pills to the patients? You’ve already done a lot of good things, so you might as well add one more to the list.”

“I’ve already donated 1,000 boxes to them,” Fang Qiu said. “These 1,000 boxes are worth a lot. You know as well that I’m not the sole owner of the company, so that decision isn’t mine alone to make. Even a small decision like this could affect the interests of the company’s shareholders. Besides, the Three Billion Plan is already in effect. The company’s shareholders would oppose if I donate any more Comprehensive Nourishing Pills.”

“However,” Fang Qiu continued, “even though I can’t donate any more pills, I can guarantee that they are sold to the patients at a fair price. That way, everybody wins.”

“Will do,” Li Ji said with a nod. “I’ll report this to my superiors right away.”

Li Ji was aware that the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills were expensive—1,500 yuan per box. There was also a limited supply of these pills. If Fang Qiu was asked to donate money, he would've done it without hesitation. But donating these pills was a different story altogether.

Of course, the state would not take advantage of the people. It was good for the state to get these pills at a fair price.

After hanging up, Fang Qiu immediately called He Xue.

"Hello?"

"The state wants to buy the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills. Someone will contact the company shortly. You should prepare them as soon as possible. We'll sell the pills at a fair price this time. Profit is not the priority right now. Just make sure that we're not losing money, and that's all."

"No problem," He Xue said with a nod.

He Xue knew what it meant when the state was purchasing pills from them, so she wouldn't take this lightly.

Fang Qiu ended the call and returned to Old Yang's room.

"Everything's settled?" Old Yang asked with a smile.

"Yes," Fang Qiu said with a nod. "Now that we have found the cure for this disease, the state will take over and provide free treatment for all patients. I believe that it won't be long before the disease is eradicated."

"That's great," Old Yang said, nodding happily. "That's great news."

"Do you mind taking me to the mountains, sir?" Fang Qiu asked. "I'd like to see the dendrobis."

“You’re interested in dendrobates?” Old Yang asked.

“I should,” said Fang Qiu with a smile, “since I’m a practitioner of Chinese Medicine.”

Old Yang returned Fang Qiu’s smile and said, “Well said.”

Old Yang nodded. “Well, if any other person asked me to show them the dendrobates, I would’ve turned them down. But I know you’re a good person, so I’ll take you there. Even if you discover this great herb and end up profiting from that discovery, I’ll consider that a good thing.”

“Thank you, sir,” Fang Qiu said.

“Follow me.”

Old Yang walked out of the room with a smile and then led Fang Qiu all the way up the mountain.

This was not the same mountain where Fang Qiu consumed the nutrient drink; this mountain was located on the side of the village, about 100 meters away from the village.

Trees were scarce on this mountain, though there were a lot of shrubs. The surface of the mountain was filled with rocks, and since the summit was at a high altitude, the path to the summit was damp and slippery.

After 40 minutes of climbing, the pair were halfway to the summit.

Panting heavily, Old Yang pointed to the front and smiled at Fang Qiu. “Look, those are the dendrobates.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1036: Capturing People from Nirvana!

Fang Qiu looked in the direction Old Yang was pointing.

He saw a kind of green plant with stems like bamboo joints. Some of them grew in the wet soil, and some grew in rock cracks. They looked like grass in a forest.

He looked around.

He found that the area was surprisingly flat as if it had been naturally formed there. If Fang Qiu went upwards, he could see more dendrobes, but if he ventured further, the terrain would be rugged.

“The air here is really good,” Fang Qiu said emotionally.

He had intended to say that the Qi of Heaven and Earth was abundant here, but the words had changed on their way to his mouth.

“Yeah, the unique features of a local environment always give special characteristics to its inhabitants.”

Old Yang nodded in agreement and said, “Dendrobe is one of the nine magic herbs in Huaxia. It’s very effective. This kind of good herb should be used to save more people.”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu said with a nod, “Dendrobe thrives in humid, warm, and well-balanced environments. Mountains and forests in sub-tropical areas with a humidity level higher than 80% and an average temperature of more than 8 °C are ideal locations. It does not have any specific soil fertility requirements. Wild dendrobes thrive on thick, loose tree bark or trunks. Some grow in rock cracks as well. The yield is extremely low. It is a both rare and good medicine.”

“Yes, this place is just right for dendrobes to grow, but it’s a little troublesome to pick them up.”

Old Yang pointed to the cliff at the top of the mountain. There was a very long dendrobe there, and he said, "I have never been able to pick that dendrobe on the top. Sometimes, when the dendrobe here is used up, the young people in the village will come to help, but even they can't pick that one on the top."

Fang Qiu nodded.

This place was indeed dangerous, but he had already begun to plan in his mind.

Meanwhile...

"Rustle Rustle..."

"Clomp Clomp..."

The rustling of leaves could be heard along with the sound of footsteps.

"Someone's coming!"

Raising his eyebrows, Fang Qiu immediately grabbed Old Yang's shoulders, took him to the side of the cliff, and hid behind a dense bush.

Although Old Yang didn't hear anything, seeing that Fang Qiu was so cautious, he didn't speak and remained silent.

After a while, the footsteps approached.

Through the bush, Fang Qiu saw three people sneaking over from the mountains.

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“The Qi of Heaven and Earth in this damn place is rich. But the air is too humid, making me feel uncomfortable.”

Their voices came.

“There are always many snakes and insects in moist places. I hate these damned places the most.”

“Be patient. Let’s find a place to have a look first.”

“It’s been a few days. Those villagers should all be dead, right?”

“I heard that in Leprosy Village at the foot of the mountain, an old man has been decocting herbs for people. Many patients in that village haven’t died. Otherwise, our organization wouldn’t have sent us here.”

“Let’s have a quick look and leave. I don’t like staying in this damn place. There are still several villages outside to check out.”

Hearing what they said, Fang Qiu immediately realized that these three people were from the Nirvana Organization!

He took a closer look.

These three people were not strong. One of them was a sixth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian, and the other two were sixth-class Martial Superiors with two opened meridians.

“I’ll go out first, sir,” Fang Qiu said to Old Yang and then moved his body

With a swoosh, Fang Qiu turned into a shadow. He rushed to the three people in an instant, as fast as a leopard in the woods.

“Who is it?”

The three men reacted promptly. As they shouted, they turned around at the same time.

However, they were too slow.

As soon as they turned around, Fang Qiu was already in front of them.

“Slap!”

There was a crisp sound.

As Fang Qiu rushed to the front of the first person, he stretched out his right hand and slapped the leading man of the three men hard. The man was a sixth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians.

“Puff...”

The man spat out a mouthful of blood and lost the ability to fight all at once.

The other two men were shocked and rushed to attack Fang Qiu.

Unfortunately, for Fang Qiu, they were still too weak.

Fang Qiu beat them down with two quick and simple moves!

Behind the bush, Old Yang stood up in shock.

He was startled by what he saw just now. This was the first time he had seen a fight between martial arts practitioners, but it was too short. It ended in just five seconds, which made Old Yang think that he had seen it wrong. However, upon a closer look, he discovered that the three men had indeed vomited blood and had fallen to the ground!

“Are you from the Nirvana Organization?” Fang Qiu squatted on the ground, looked at the three people who had lost their fighting strength, and asked.

“Who are you?”

The leading man among the three men glared at Fang Qiu.

“John Doe!

Fang Qiu snorted.

When they heard that, their faces changed drastically.

They had long heard of John Doe’s name. According to the sources in their organization, John Doe had already killed several members of their organization, and all of them were experts.

They didn’t expect to meet this monster here.

For a moment, the three began to panic.

“Tell me, who sent you here? What are you doing here? Did you poison the villagers?” Fang Qiu asked angrily.

“I...”

The leading man shook his head quickly and said in a panic, "We followed an order to have a look here. We'll leave after taking a look. We don't know anything else."

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

"We really don't know anything."

The other two men also shook their heads.

"Who sent you here?" Fang Qiu asked.

"We don't know."

Seeing that the leading man shook his head, the other two men also shook their heads. All of a sudden, the panic on their faces disappeared and was replaced by an inexplicable look of indifference to death.

"Do you know what you are doing?" Fang Qiu asked in a rage.

"It's a Divine Intervention. We're trying to convert them, haha."

They suddenly burst into laughter as if they were insane.

"Divine Intervention?"

Fang Qiu rebuked with fury, "What do you mean by Divine Intervention? They are living people. They have their own consciousness, their own choices, and their own ways of living. How dare you impose your thoughts on them?"

“We’re helping them!”

The leading man immediately said self-righteously, “They should thank us because we are doing them a favor. What’s the point of saving their lives since they are already like this? Saving them will only make them suffer more. We know their pain very well since we’re human beings as well. It’s better to convert them and make them no longer suffer!”

“What right do you have to do that?”

Fang Qiu snorted and glared at the three people, asking, “What right do you have to deprive others of their lives? You don’t have the right to take anyone’s life, not even if they agree!”

“Why would we need them to agree?”

The three men suddenly sneered and said, “We are defenders of a right path. We are the ones who chose the right direction. We don’t need their consent. We will help them choose the best path!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and slowly shook his head.

He knew that these people had no conscience. It was useless to tell them more because they had been brainwashed.

Standing up, Fang Qiu walked into the bush, led Old Yang out, and picked a long vine from the high cliff in front of him. Then he went straight over and tied up the three people directly.

After doing this, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called Li Ji.

“What’s going on?”

The phone was immediately answered.

"I caught three members of the Nirvana Organization. These people are brainwashed, and it's impossible to reason with them. Send someone to pick them up and interrogate them," Fang Qiu said.

"Okay, I'll contact the military region of Nanjiang promptly." Li Ji agreed.

Fang Qiu thought that Li Ji must have better means of persuading the three men to reveal important information.

Standing at the side, Old Yang didn't ask anything.

Fang Qiu dragged the tied-up three people down the mountain with Old Yang and directly locked them in Old Yang's room.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn't think there would be any danger. Just now, the three men had lost their fighting capacity under his attacks. To be on the safe side, Fang Qiu directly smashed their Dantians, broke their meridians, and completely destroyed their cultivation foundation!

The sun was setting.

Fang Qiu and Old Yang went to the locust tree at the entrance of the village and saw the children in the village. The entire village became more dynamic as the villagers' health improved, and the children played more happily.

"I want to help them."

Fang Qiu looked at the group of children and said in a sincere tone, "I want everyone here to live with dignity."

"It's hard," Old Yang sighed.

"I've got an idea."

Fang Qiu said confidently, "We can rely on those dendrobes on the mountain!"

Hearing that, Old Yang looked at Fang Qiu and saw the determination in his eyes. Thinking of the strength Fang Qiu showed before, as well as the Comprehensive Nourishing Pills that were delivered here by air, he knew that Fang Qiu was not an ordinary person, so he believed in him!

"Just do what you want."

Old Yang nodded with a smile.

"I will."

Fang Qiu smiled, too.

"I haven't told a story for a long time. Do you want to hear my story?"

Looking at the sunset, Old Yang seemed to recall the past and asked with a smile.

"I'm all ears," said Fang Qiu.

"Then I'll tell you."

Old Yang smiled and said, "In the past, Nanjiang was known as a barbarous place and home to Miao sorcerers. It sounds like people living there were very mysterious, powerful, and scary, but people didn't know that Nanjiang was too large and sparsely populated. It had no flat place to build villages. There were only hundreds of thousands of mountains. And those who were called Miao warriors, Miao managers, and sorcerers resided in these mountains.

"The story I'm going to tell you is about a person named Cheng Yang, who was born in one of the Miao villages among the hundreds of thousands of mountains in Nanjiang.

“There are Miao warriors in the Miao villages. Strongmen and hunters are other names for them. They are warriors tasked with hunting for and supplying the villagers with meat.

“There are Miao sorcerers in Miao villages. They make poisons and antidotes as well as pray for peace for the village. Raising worms is just their hobby. Their purpose is to use worms to avoid danger.

“In Miao villages, there are also Miao managers who are in charge of all of the daily necessities as well as everyone’s well-being. They are gentle and kind-hearted people.

“There are also Miao Doctors in Miao villages. Cheng Yang is a Miao Doctor!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1037: The 51st Highly-skilled Doctor!!!

“Every boy in the Miao villages has to choose what they want to become when he is six years old. Cheng Yang chose to become a Miao Doctor. It took him 29 years and 5 months to finally become the youngest highly-skilled doctor in all the Miao villages among the hundreds of thousands of mountains at that time.”

Speaking of this, Old Yang suddenly laughed and continued, “When he became a highly-skilled doctor, even the Miao village he lived in became more important among the mountains. Many villagers from other villages where there aren’t any highly-skilled doctors were willing to give him meat, poisonous insects, lands, and grain seeds to ask him to treat them. His wife was the most beautiful girl in another village.

“They got married before he became a highly-skilled doctor. But in order to study medical skills, he didn’t have a child with his wife. When he finally became a highly-skilled doctor and was about to have a child under the blessings of all the villagers, a disaster came.

“His wife suddenly had leprosy!

“He left with his wife to avoid infecting the rest of the villagers. He did his best to find herbs in the mountains to treat his wife. Despite his efforts, his lovely wife died in the end.”

There were tears in Old Yang's eyes when he spoke these words.

"Cheng Yang failed to save his wife. He even considered dying with his wife but decided against it, not because he was afraid of death but because he felt sorry for his wife. He was too ashamed to see her in the underworld. He vowed to spend the rest of his life treating leprosy!

"As a result, he did not return to his village after his wife was buried. Instead, he left the mountains and went to Leprosy Village. He put the illness to the test on himself. Leprosy had infected him. The symptoms, however, began to appear on him after three years. Then he started treating himself."

All of a sudden, Old Yang smiled.

"However, fate played tricks on him."

Looking up at the sky that was gradually getting bright, Old Yang laughed and said in a mocking tone, "He has waited for three years. But one day after he began to study on how to cure the disease, the government sent people to the village and gave out specific medicine to treat the disease."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Cheng Yang didn't know whether he should feel happy or sad."

Old Yang continued, "He should feel happy because no one would suffer the pain of leprosy anymore. He should feel sad because all his efforts over the years were wasted. He also regretted that he hadn't gotten out of the mountains earlier. If he had done so, his wife wouldn't have died so quickly and she might have lived until now.

"At last, he chose to stay here because this village needed a doctor. He wanted to help the people in this village survive.

"In the blink of an eye, forty years have passed."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was shocked.

"I didn't expect you to be a highly-skilled doctor. It is my honor to see you," said Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu immediately bowed to Old Yang.

"I'm not Cheng Yang."

Old Yang shook his head with a smile and said, "After leaving the Miao villages, I was not Cheng Yang anymore. Everyone in the village hopes that I could become a towering poplar tree among the hundreds of thousands of mountains to support the village. Now that decades have passed, I am already no longer Cheng Yang."

"No, you are like a big tree now," said Fang Qiu.

Old Yang shook his head and chuckled.

Miao medicine was a part of traditional Chinese Medicine. Some herbs and prescriptions of Miao medicine were more powerful than those of ordinary traditional Chinese Medicine. Moreover, there were many special treatment methods in Miao medicine, which were much better than those of ordinary traditional Chinese Medicine.

However, Miao Doctors had always lived in Miao villages in the mountains, so their skills had never been learned by the outside world. Because the Chinese Medicine industry did not know much about Miao Doctors, they did not count them in any records.

For example, Old Yang was not among the 50 highly-skilled doctors in the country.

He was the 51st highly-skilled doctor, and only Fang Qiu knew it!

"It all belongs to the past."

Old Yang waved his hand and said, "I'm just an ordinary old man now."

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "No. This world still needs you. After this infectious disease disappears, you should get out of here and help other people."

Old Yang waved his hand and said, "No, I won't. This world belongs to you guys. No matter how skilled I am, the number of people I can save is limited. Besides, I'm disabled now."

When Old Yang said these words, he pointed to the children who were playing and added, "Now all I want to do is teach them everything I know. I've spent the last four decades helping them. I'd like to stay here and teach these kids. I'm hoping that these kids will be able to help others in the future."

"But, sir, if you're willing to come out of here, you can teach more people," said Fang Qiu.

"It's easy for me to leave the mountain. But if I leave, no one will teach the children here."

Old Yang smiled and continued, "Even if I don't leave this village, the people outside will have teachers to teach them. But it's different here."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu became silent.

"Let's go home."

Old Yang stood up and walked to a room not far away. As he walked, he said, "You are a good person and a good doctor. Come with me. I have something for you."

Fang Qiu followed him.

They entered the room.

Old Yang walked to the bed and pulled out a book that had turned yellow with some black spots under the bed.

“Cheng Yang got this book from a Miao Doctor when he became a highly-skilled doctor in the village. It was the treasure of the Miao villages.”

Old Yang touched the book with his hand and said, “This book is called Shen Nong’s Herbal Classic. It is the same as other editions of Shen Nong’s Herbal Classic. But it is a little primitive. When I got this book, I heard from the previous generation of Miao Doctors that there was a big secret in this book. But Cheng Yang has never understood it. This book has been here for decades, and it is useless for me to keep it. Today, I want to give it to you.”

After saying these words, Old Yang handed the book to Fang Qiu.

“Thank you, sir,” said Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took the book and thanked him. But he found that Old Yang was looking at the children outside the window.

“Originally, I was going to pass this book down to the younger generations in the village, but I’m old, and I don’t know how many years I can keep it. I don’t want this book to be turned into dust after I die,” said Old Yang.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I understand.”

Then Fang Qiu looked at the children outside the window, too. He had a mixed feeling.

At night, Old Yang fell asleep.

In the dark, Fang Qiu opened Shen Nong’s Herbal Classic and began to read it carefully.

The records in the book were indeed the same as those of the ordinary Shen Nong's Herbal Classic. The only difference was that this book looked older.

He then used Absolute Touch!

After reading the whole book, Fang Qiu immediately closed his eyes and carefully touched the pages with his hand.

The moment Fang Qiu took the book, he could tell that this book contained far more things than the one he read in the school library and the one that assisted him in his acupuncture studies.

Fang Qiu, however, did not explore the book's secret at first out of respect for Old Yang and this ancient book. He carefully read it. He didn't want to miss anything. He expected to find notes or reminders in the book from the previous owners, but there were none.

"There are words on the pages!"

As soon as he used his Absolute Touch, Fang Qiu immediately felt some words and even some patterns on one of the pages of the book.

He slowly felt those words and patterns with his finger pulps, and those words and patterns emerged in his mind one by one.

"The heaven is the spirit, the earth is the essence, the human beings are the origin, and the medicine is the element. The one who uses the medicine is the pharmacist, and the one who plants herbs is the planter."

After the terminology, Fang Qiu immediately felt many patterns hidden in the book. They turned out to be a series of ways to cultivate herbs!

They were about how and when to plant the herbs.

There were lots of words and all kinds of methods to cultivate herbs.

“It’s actually about planting herbs?”

“Planter?”

Fang Qiu was very surprised.

He didn’t expect that there was such a big secret hidden in this Shen Nong’s Herbal Classic.

With surprise and joy, Fang Qiu continued to touch.

The more he touched the pages, the happier he looked.

The shock in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

The records of planting herbs were very detailed, and there was a detailed description of the effect of each herb. The effect of those herbs was much better than that of the medicine in the market!

These records were priceless!

Fang Qiu was well aware of this.

In this world, it was very difficult to find Genuine Medicine. In order to make more money, almost all pharmaceutical companies were trying various kinds of methods to accelerate the ripening of herbs, like using greenhouses and potions.

They even planted herbs that were not native.

There were an increasing number of herbs on the market, but their efficacy was deteriorating. They didn't even come close to comparing to the previous herbs. People began to distrust Chinese medicine as a result of the lower efficacy of herbs. The medicines the doctors prescribed were becoming less and less effective for the patients. Initially, the effects of Chinese medicine were slow. Furthermore, the quality of the herbs was insufficient, resulting in a slower efficacy. Thus, Chinese medicine was becoming less and less popular during this time.

However, things would be different with these records in the book.

If Fang Qiu gave the records in the book to Zhao Shanlin, the latter would definitely be able to cultivate more effective Chinese Medicine herbs.

Fang Qiu still remembered one of the three points that Xu Miaolin had told him— herbs hindered the development of traditional Chinese Medicine. Now with the planting techniques recorded in this book, Fang Qiu could continue with the plan he made when he established his company. He could sell quality herbs cultivated by his company in the market and drive out those inferior herbs from other Chinese Medicine manufacturers.

In this way, the business of Chinese Medicine would thrive!

Medical Master

Chapter 1038: Returning to Leprosy Village as Fang Qiu!

The next morning, a military off-road vehicle crossed the mountains and came to the entrance of the village.

Because of the phone call in advance, Fang Qiu had already been waiting under the big locust tree with the three tied-up people from the Nirvana Organization.

The car stopped.

The driver and the person sitting in the passenger seat opened the door at the same time and got out of the car to salute Fang Qiu.

“They’re here and have been maimed. There’s no danger at all,” Fang Qiu said to the two soldiers.

He pointed to the three people who were tied up tightly and looked like dead fish at first glance.

“Okay.”

The two soldiers immediately grabbed the three men, threw them into the trunk, and locked it. Then, they saluted Fang Qiu again and said, “Please rest assured that we’ll send them right to the destination!”

“Be careful.” Fang Qiu nodded.

After that, the two soldiers got in the car and drove away.

“They’re from the army, aren’t they?”

As soon as the military car left, Old Yang came over and said, “To be honest, this is the second time I’ve seen soldiers. The first time was when the government sent soldiers here to hand out an effective medicine for leprosy.”

“You might see them more often in the future.” Fang Qiu smiled.

He had decided to build a cultivation base here. He had checked the terrain of the mountain. The area where Old Yang collected herbs could be used to build cultivation rooms, warehouses and office rooms. The places above the mountainside and the cliffs could be used as planting areas. If necessary, the nearby areas could be opened up for planting.

Fang Qiu’s cultivation base was a national project in name, so soldiers might come over more frequently, and troops might even station nearby.

“It’s good to see them more often.

“If we could see soldiers frequently, it proves that this place is more open to the outside world, and the village will develop in the right direction,” Old Yang said with a smile.

“That day will come!” Fang Qiu nodded and said with a smile, “Originally, I wanted to ask you to come out and help us. But since you don’t want to deal with secular affairs outside, I won’t talk much. As the infection has been taken under control, it’s time for me to go.”

“Okay.” Old Yang said with a smile, “Even though I’ve said it many times, I still want to say it again. You are a good doctor and a man with lofty goals. I hope you can save more people.”

Fang Qiu nodded firmly and said, “I’ll try my best to save more people.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

He didn’t say goodbye to the villagers.

He would come back one day, but would not disguise himself as John Doe or Lin Yu.

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Fang Qiu went to the nearby villages after leaving this village to look around. He left relieved after ensuring that everyone had recovered.

Fang Qiu did not purchase a plane ticket to the cultivation base after he returned to Spring City. He instead purchased a train ticket to a nearby city.

Fang Qiu arrived at his destination in less than an hour because the place he chose was nearby.

After getting out of the train, he found a place to take his mask off and changed back into Fang Qiu’s appearance. Then, he took out his phone and called Zhao Shanlin directly.

The call was quickly answered.

“Hello?” Zhao Shanlin’s voice came from the other end of the line.

Fang Qiu said, “Mr. Zhao, it’s me.

“How’s it going on your side now?”

“Everything is going well here.” Zhao Shanlin replied, “You don’t need to worry.”

“When can you be free?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Is there something to talk about?” Zhao Shanlin asked back.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Yes. I’ve found a kind of dendrobe with high efficacy in a mountain village in Nanjiang. If you’re free, I want to invite you here to see if this dendrobe can be cultivated.”

“Dendrobe?”

Hearing that, Zhao Shanlin immediately got interested in it and said, “No problem. There’s nothing important going on recently. I can set off now. Give me the address.”

“It’s in Leprosy Village, under the jurisdiction of Spring City,” Fang Qiu replied. “I will wait for you in Spring City.”

“Understood,” said Zhan Shanlin before hanging up.

After the call, Fang Qiu put on his hat and mask and headed back to Spring City.

The next morning, Zhao Shanlin landed at the Changshui International Airport in Spring City with three people, including Zhu Benzhen.

For the sake of convenience, Fang Qiu rented a car in advance. After picking them up, he drove directly to Leprosy Village.

"Why are you in Nanjiang, Qiu?" Zhou Xiaotian asked curiously in the car.

"I've just arrived here. I heard that a strange disease broke out in a few villages here, so I came to have a look. I didn't expect to find a large number of dendrobes with great curative effect on the mountain nearby."

Fang Qiu smiled and continued, "You'll know when you see them."

"A strange disease?" Zhou Xiaotian shivered and immediately asked, "Is it an infectious disease or something?"

"It is an infectious disease," Fang Qiu answered with certainty.

"Stop, stop, stop!" Zhou Xiaotian suddenly shouted.

"How can you call us over when an infectious disease is raging across here? You have Qigong to protect you, but we don't."

"What are you afraid of?"

Sun Hao patted Zhou Xiaotian's head and said, "We're both medical students. There is no need to be concerned about infectious diseases. Furthermore, Qiu is still present. Even if you become infected, you will not die."

"That's right. Since when did you become so timid?" Zhu Benzhen also roasted.

“Maybe because I have more money now?” Zhou Xiaotian scratched his head awkwardly and smiled.

On the way, they were chatting happily. Zhao Shanlin was also grinning from ear to ear.

Of course, everyone knew that the infectious disease that Fang Qiu mentioned had been cured, and the cure was developed by their own company.

Thinking of this, they were less afraid.

Fang Qiu, who was familiar with the route, led others to the village and was ready to move uphill after arriving at Leprosy Village.

When they arrived at the village’s entrance, Old Yang, who was sitting beneath the locust tree, cast a curious glance at Fang Qiu and then watched them walk toward the mountain where the dendrobe grew.

Old Yang was confused.

“They drove over, but parked their car at the entrance of the village and walked inside. It seems that they are very familiar with the route and know that it isn’t easy to turn the car around in the village.

“Besides, these people went straight to the mountain where the dendrobe grows. Their purpose is obvious.”

However, he had been guarding the village entrance for more than 40 years, and he had never seen these people before!

“Since they had never been here before, how could they be so familiar with the village and the mountain?”

Old Yang was very confused.

Although Fang Qiu knew the villagers, he didn't show it on the way. Instead, he pretended that he didn't know who they were. He quickly led his team up the mountain and arrived at the place where the dendrobe grew.

"This is the dendrobe."

Fang Qiu pointed to the dendrobes on the mountain and said, "These dendrobes are all wild, and they are particularly effective."

Before Fang Qiu finished his words, Zhao Shanlin couldn't wait to go up and investigate the place.

At the same time, Zhu Benzhen and the other two also went up to check seriously.

While they were inspecting, Old Yang slowly walked up the mountain and sat on a stone by the side, observing them.

After a while, the investigation was wrapped up.

"How is it?" Fang Qiu looked at Zhao Shanlin and asked.

"It could work," Zhao Shanlin nodded and said. "The air humidity, geographical environment, and quality of the soil here are particularly suitable for this kind of dendrobe to grow. Moreover, this place is a natural dendrobe cultivation base. If it's possible, we can clean up the weeds and bushes around and then plant the dendrobe on a large scale here."

"That would be great." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

After saying that, he turned to look at Old Yang, who had been watching aside.

"Sir," Fang Qiu stepped forward and said, "I'm going to build a factory here. This place will be a cultivation base of dendrobe. Everyone here can live with dignity."

Hearing that, Old Yang was slightly stunned and then looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

He had the impression that the young man in front of him and the young man who had left the day before were the same person.

However, as soon as this idea came to his mind, Old Yang immediately shook his head and denied it.

Although he was old, his eyes could still see clearly. The young man in front of him and that kind-hearted young man were two different people. How could they be the same one?

“You mean, you are going to build a factory here?” Old Yang asked suspiciously.

In his eyes, they were just four young men along with an old man. Did they really have such great ability?

“Sir, are you doubting our ability?” Zhou Xiaotian ran over and said to Old Yang, “Don’t look down on us. Look... at him! He’s handsome, isn’t he?”

“Although he is not as handsome as me, he is the top one among the younger generation in the current Chinese Medicine sector and has attended the World Medical Exchange Conference!” Zhou Xiaotian said to Old Yang, grabbing Fang Qiu’s arm and pointing at him.

“And his performance at the World Medical Exchange Conference also impressed the whole world. Now, he has developed several drugs with amazing efficacy. Just a few days ago, he donated three billion yuan. He intends to make donations for another two years to attract more doctors in the city to work in rural areas!

“It’s not a problem for him to build ten cultivation bases, let alone one.”

Hearing that, Old Yang was shocked.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu was so outstanding.

He didn't understand what the World Medical Exchange Conference was about, but he knew about donation. Fang Qiu had donated three billion yuan this year, and he would continue to donate for two more years. That would be nine billion yuan in total!

Such a large amount of money was unimaginable!

"Are you really going to build a factory here?" Old Yang asked and looked at Fang Qiu excitedly.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. Yesterday, authorities told me about that, and I happened to be in Nanjiang. We have made up our minds and will take action soon. But which jurisdiction is this mountain under? Before the construction officially launches, we have to rent this mountain first."

"Our village owns this mountain. Our village is not governed by any city or town, so everything here is managed on our own. Other towns are powerless to intervene." Old Yang exclaimed with excitement.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was surprised and said, "That's great! Everything is much easier. Can you introduce us to the village chief?"

"Okay, no problem," Old Yang said gleefully. "That's great! I'm going back to the village right now to tell them the good news. The chief will undoubtedly agree!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1039: Renting a Mountain with Three Million Yuan!

Old Yang went down the mountain, followed by Fang Qiu and the others.

Back in the village, Old Yang was so excited that he gathered all the villagers and told them that Fang Qiu was going to build a cultivation base here.

Everyone cheered and became excited immediately without needing Old Yang to tell them the benefits of this matter.

Hearing the cheers of the crowd, Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling.

He knew the reason why the villagers were so excited and cheered crazily—the construction of the cultivation base meant that people outside would come into contact with Leprosy Village.

They had been isolated here for a very long time. Practically, none of them dared to leave. Occasionally, some villagers would receive frightened gazes from others upon leaving. Thus, they could only stay here.

But now, some people were going to build a cultivation base here. Since they were willing to build a cultivation base here, they would definitely not look down on them.

Most importantly, once this cultivation base was built, there would definitely be more people visiting this place. At that time, as the cultivation base was completed, their village would gradually become a normal one from Leprosy Village!

Therefore, they were excited and cheered.

However, Fang Qiu's purpose was to help the villagers live with dignity or even pride because they had precious herbs here!

Soon, in the cheers of everyone, Old Yang came over with a middle-aged man.

"This is the Village Chief of our village. His name is Zhang Shugen," Old Yang said.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Zhang."

Fang Qiu took the initiative to shake hands with Zhang Shugen.

Zhang Shugen's hands were trembling.

This was the first time he had shaken hands with someone from the outside. This was also the first time he had met someone who wasn't afraid of him, didn't look down on him, and even took the initiative to shake hands with him.

Not only Zhang Shugen, but also Old Yang next to him and the villagers around him were excited when they saw Fang Qiu reaching out his hand to Zhang Shugen.

"I agree to your plan!" Zhang Shugen said incoherently as he shook hands with Fang Qiu.

"Mr. Zhang, don't be so anxious."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "There are some important things that we need to know. After confirming the ownership of this mountain, we have to talk about the details of cooperation before we can start construction. These are all necessary steps. We must be cautious."

Hearing that, Zhang Shugen was stunned at first. He then thought for a moment and said, "Let's go to my home. Let's talk about it there."

After that, Zhang Shugen and Old Yang took Fang Qiu and the others to a dilapidated but spacious bungalow.

Everyone sat down.

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"Mr. Zhang, I want to know who owns this mountain first. This old man said that this mountain belongs to your village. Do you have any documents to prove it?" Fang Qiu asked.

Zhang Shugen immediately nodded and said, "Yes. No one has come to the mountains near the village since I was born. It's been decades. Except for some people who came from afar and are unfamiliar with our village, no one dares to approach or go up the mountain.

“Later, before the last Village Chief died, he gave me a certificate, which was said to be given by the government.

Speaking of this, Zhang Shugen immediately went to look for it. Soon, he found the yellowed certificate with a leather cover and handed it to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took it and had a look.

“Certificate.

“Due to the establishment of Leprosy Village and in order to provide enough living space for the villagers of Leprosy Village, the area within ten kilometers around Leprosy Village is under the jurisdiction of Leprosy Village, and other cities, towns, and counties have no right to intervene in it. Everything within the jurisdiction of Leprosy Village can be reclaimed, rented, excavated, planted, and developed until the country takes it back.”

At the sight of this certificate, Fang Qiu was shocked.

“Oh my! There’s such a certificate?”

Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao came over and took a look at it, and then they were both stunned.

This was basically giving a piece of land for free.

Moreover, all the uses of this piece of land had been licensed.

In other words, the government had given Leprosy Village this piece of land, and they could do whatever they wanted. No one could interfere. The money they made and everything they harvested from this piece of land belonged to Leprosy Village. They didn’t even have to pay taxes.

In modern terms, Leprosy Village was like a special administrative region!

However, thinking about it carefully, Fang Qiu was not so shocked.

After all, this was Leprosy Village.

This was all the government could do to help them. After all, the government couldn't force other people to socialize with them.

"Mr. Zhang, you should keep it well."

After reading it, Fang Qiu returned the certificate to Zhang Shugen and said with a smile, "Now, let's discuss the details of the contract."

"There's no need to discuss. We'll agree to all your requests!" Zhang Shugen said at once.

"No."

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "It's about the reputation of our company. Our company aims to help and serve the people. On behalf of the company, I thank you for your trust in our company, but the procedure must be complete. The most important thing is that we will not take a penny from the people. The land here is under the jurisdiction of your village. Even if you don't see the value of the land now, I need to make it clear to you."

"We need to rent this whole mountain. Maybe the land we'll need in the future will be expanded in all directions with the mountain as the center. I hope we can rent the mountain indefinitely. Of course, if the land under your jurisdiction is taken back by the government, we will negotiate with them again about the contract. For now, how much do you think the annual rental fee should be for our needs?"

As soon as Fang Qiu said that, Zhao Shanlin and the other three companions all nodded in agreement.

The construction of the cultivation base was not a trivial matter. It was related to the interests of many people. They had to make every detail clear and write it on the contract.

Zhang Shugen stumbled, shook his head, and waved his hand. "The rental fee? No, no need. It's free. You guys helped us a lot by developing the mountain. We don't dare to ask for any money!"

"We still have to pay. After all, we have occupied your mountain. Although you don't need to pick herbs in the mountain in the future, there are many things on the mountain that you can't pick, either, such as wild fruits, wild eatable plants and sweet potatoes."

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu smiled again and continued, "The purpose of our building the cultivation base here, in addition to planting dendrobe, is to help your village develop. Only when you charge can your village have money to develop better, isn't it?"

When Zhang Shugen heard that, he thought it seemed to be the case.

"To build your village into a better place, you need a large amount of money. You can't always let us use the land for free, can you?" asked Fang Qiu.

"But I don't know how much the fee will be."

Zhang Shugen raised his eyebrows.

Fang Qiu thought for a moment, took out his mobile phone, searched on the Internet, and said, "How about this? At present, the rental price of the mountain area in the country is about 20 per mu, and one mu of land is 666 square meters. In addition, Nanjiang has not been developed yet, so the price will be relatively low. But since I'm here with sincerity, these don't matter.

"I estimate that the land area of this mountain is about 100,000 mu. We don't need to be so accurate. Let's calculate in mountains.

"I just calculated that there are 50 families in your village, more than 100 people in total, right?" asked Fang Qiu.

"In fact, it's 51 families, 103 people in total," said Zhang Shugen.

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, "Then how about this? I'll pay you 3 million yuan per year for the rental of this mountain. You can use this money to develop the village as a whole or distribute it to each family equally. If expand the area that I want to use in the future, I'll increase the corresponding rental fees according to the market price. Is that okay?"

This price was actually higher than the average price in the country.

In fact, he could give more money, because the profit made from selling dendrobates would be very large.

But he was worried that giving too much money would directly impact the whole village.

Every year, each family would be given fifty thousand yuan, neither too much nor too little. When the villagers got used to the rich new life, he could slowly increase the money.

"That much?"

Zhang Shugen was shocked.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would offer a high price of 3 million!

"Good heavens!

"What a large amount of money!"

It should be noted that each family of the village only earned two to three thousand yuan per year in the past!

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Not much. In the future, we will also offer some other help, such as helping to build schools, hospitals, and supermarkets, training the villagers and hiring them and so on."

As soon as he said that, Zhang Shugen and Old Yang were overjoyed. They immediately agreed to such a generous offer.

Everything was settled.

Fang Qiu directly called He Xue.

“Hello?”

The phone was answered.

“I rented a mountain and the contract has been made. I have asked Zhu Benzhen to send you the details of the contract. Take a look at the contract, prepare to transfer the money, and send some people over,” Fang Qiu said.

“Why are you renting a mountain? You always have something to attend to as soon as you step out of the house. I wonder where all these things come from,” said He Xue in confusion and gloom.

“Because I’ve discovered a medicinal herb on this mountain that was as precious and effective as the Snow Lotus,” Fang Qiu said. “If we rent this mountain to grow herbs, our company can develop more drugs.”

Hearing that, He Xue immediately became excited and said, “Really? I’ll make the arrangements right away. I’ll definitely get this done as soon as possible! Hurry up and rent the mountain!”

After that, she hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Sure enough, only money could make her excited.

He Xue had already begun to transfer the money and send people over while Zhang Shugen specially cleaned up a room for Fang Qiu and the others to rest.

Zhao Shanlin took Zhu Benzhen and the other two to the mountain and stayed there all day long to study how to grow dendrobium.

Fang Qiu also went up the mountain to observe the whole mountain and the surrounding terrain. He found that with the mountain as the center, the area within five kilometers around was very strange. As long as he made a slight change to it, he could directly make it into an advantageous terrain.

In Leprosy Village, Old Yang also officially began to give classes to the children in the village.

The village, which was lifeless a few days ago, finally regained a lot of vitality with the arrival of Fang Qiu and others. Even the people in nearby villages often came here.

A day later, the expedition team sent by He Xue officially entered the mountain to conduct the investigation and preparations before the start of the construction.

In the past few days, Fang Qiu went to the surrounding villages to look around.

Every time he arrived at a mountain village, he could clearly see how poor this place was.

He saw broken brick houses and even shabby clay houses. Many houses he saw were wide, but there was nothing in the room except for a window and a bonfire.

He saw that the children here were all dressed in ragged clothes, which were too big for them.

He saw there were only one or two kinds of medicines that could cure colds and fevers in the small clinic in the village. There were no other medicines.

He saw that these villagers actually did not have spare time or hobbies, which only a rich man could have.

As for those poor people, the only thing they had and could use to exchange for money was physical strength!

Medical Master

Chapter 1040: Being an Official Is Not the Only Way to Serve the People

What Fang Qiu saw wasn't the beautiful scenery that people in the big cities yearned for, but the actual scene of villagers raising crops and sweating in the farmland.

While traveling in the nearby villages, Fang Qiu had done some farm work without using any internal Qi. He had almost experienced all the farm work that the villagers here needed to do.

After that, the only thing Fang Qiu could feel was tiredness!

Although he was stronger than most people, he still felt very tired.

It could be imagined how hard these villagers worked!

In addition to this experience, he had been formulating and improving plans in his mind during his trip in different villages over the past few days.

"Beep..."

On the fifth day when Fang Qiu was helping a young man plow the field, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

It was from He Xue.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“The expedition team sent by me has handed in the information they collected in the investigation. People who are in charge of this project will arrive soon. They are new recruits, and the guy who leads this team is the son of a government official. He is quite ambitious and has a strong business ability. He often works with government officials. After finishing what you’re doing, you’d better go and meet him and cooperate with him,” He Xue said.

“Okay, I’ll wait for them at the village entrance,” Fang Qiu answered and then hung up.

Coming back to Leprosy Village, Fang Qiu sat down in front of the locust tree at the village entrance.

Usually, Old Yang would sit here, but because he had begun to teach children in the village about medical skills, he rarely stayed here now and spent most of his time teaching children in his own room. He had turned the room into the first classroom in Leprosy Village.

Sitting under the locust tree, Fang Qiu could clearly see through the open window that Old Yang was teaching the children how to identify herbs in his room.

After all, these children were still young. It was too early for them to learn the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease. They should spend a few years recognizing all herbs first and laying a solid foundation before they learned other knowledge.

Fang Qiu waited for half an hour before he heard the roar of engine.

Not only Fang Qiu but also the children who were studying in the room and the adults in the village were attracted by the engine sound. They poked their heads out of their windows.

Fang Qiu walked to the center of the road, raised his hand and motioned for the car to stop.

“You are the team sent by the Renyi Group to build the cultivation base, aren’t you?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.”

The driver nodded.

The people sitting in the passenger seat and back seat had already opened the door and got out.

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“Fang Qiu?”

A young man in casual clothes stared at Fang Qiu in surprise as soon as he got out of the car from the back seat. Then he hurried forward to hold Fang Qiu’s hand.

“Yes, I’m Fang Qiu.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Hello, my name is Wang Yichen. I am in charge of our construction project this time.” Wang Yichen introduced himself to Fang Qiu happily.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu carefully looked at the young man. He immediately realized that Wang Yichen was that son of the government official He Xue had mentioned, judging by the attitudes of the people that came with Wang Yichen towards him.

“Nice to meet you.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and asked, “Have you received the information sent by the expedition team?”

“Don’t worry, we got it,” Wang Yichen nodded and said. “We’ve come up with a specific plan. I’m here to discuss with you the construction of this area. After all, the Renyi Group needs to build a cultivation base here. The location of this place is a little special, and the nearby roads are not easy to walk on. So if we follow our plan, it may take a longer time.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded and appreciated Wang Yichen in his heart.

He could feel that Wang Yichen was excited to meet him, like a fan meeting his idol. But when they started talking about work, Wang Yichen immediately calmed down and focused all his attention on their business. He was quite professional.

"I heard that you often deal with people in official circles?" Fang Qiu asked suddenly.

"Well..." Wang Yichen smiled and said, "You know, when we do business, it's necessary to meet with those officials."

"Don't get me wrong," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "I just thought that the construction of this area may require us to contact the officials, so I asked this question."

"It's OK. As long as you tell me your idea, I will definitely be able to find a solution," Wang Yichen said with confidence.

"I'm more and more curious about you. You're quite outstanding with good resources, so why don't you become an official?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Being an official is not the only way to serve the people," Wang Yichen shook his head and said with a smile.

"That's right," Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said. "Let's go, I'll show you around. You can also take a look at the surrounding environment."

"Okay." Wang Yichen nodded, took out a laptop from the car, opened it, and followed Fang Qiu into the village.

After walking around the village, Wang Yichen looked shocked.

His father was a government official and he himself had graduated from a top university. In the first 30 years of his life, he lived in the city and had never gone to the countryside, let alone such a remote poor mountainous area.

Seeing that none of those villagers had furniture, TV, or even a dining table, he was shocked.

He was even dumbfounded when he saw that villagers here boiled the water by making a fire. It was like seeing ancient people drilling wood to make a fire.

After using the laptop to record all the required data, Wang Yichen asked in surprise, "So this is what a poor mountainous area looks like?"

"There are tens of thousands of poor villages like this in Huaxia," Fang Qiu said.

"Hiss..."

Wang Yichen took a deep breath and said, "I admire you for setting up a factory here."

Fang Qiu smiled and did not answer.

"Do you have any idea?" Wang Yichen asked. "Do you want to follow our plan, or...?"

"What did the Renyi Company say when they contacted you?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Nothing. When Manager He came to us, she just said that everything here is up to you. You can represent the Renyi Company, and any decision you make could be seen as the decision made by the Renyi Company," Wang Yichen said.

"Okay," Fang Qiu nodded at once and said. "Then, let's do it according to my plan."

"Go ahead." Wang Yichen immediately opened the laptop, ready to record what Fang Qiu said.

"First, spend money paving the road."

Fang Qiu said directly, "Second, contact with the local government to attract investments.

"Third, pour money in. All the workers have to be villagers living around, thus giving them a chance to make money."

When Wang Yichen heard that, his eyes lit up. He nodded at once and said, "No problem."

"By the way," Fang Qiu suddenly thought of something and said, "there is a certificate in the village, saying that all the areas within five kilometers around are under the direct jurisdiction of Leprosy Village. That is to say, the governments at the county level, municipal level, and provincial level can't intervene in the management of this land. Therefore, the only aim to contact the government is to attract investment. We have already solved the problem of land usage and the like."

"That's great," Wang Yichen smiled and said. "The purpose of the government to attract investment is to develop a certain area. In the case of development, the government also needs to invest in a large amount of manpower and material resources. Although they can earn some money from the land to cover that cost, the subsequent construction will also be very troublesome. According to what you said, if the government is only responsible for attracting investments, and there is no need for them to worry about the construction of the land and other problems, this would be a good thing for them. Even if there is a problem with the land usage, the government can use the land beyond five kilometers to attract investment."

"Then I'll have to leave this matter to you," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"No problem," Wang Yichen didn't stand on ceremony and said confidently. "All the necessary equipment, transportation teams, and construction teams are on the way. They will arrive tomorrow morning. The matter of attracting investments can be settled today."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

"By the way," Wang Yichen asked again, "since you want to attract investments, you need to have enough money to attract businessmen. I wonder how much the Renyi Group is going to invest in this project?"

“Two billion!” Fang Qiu said.

“Two billion?” Wang Yichen was shocked.

“Yes, this is the result of my discussion with the Renyi Group, and it’s not exactly two billion, but at least two billion!” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay,” Wang Yichen nodded in surprise and said. “In that case, I think the negotiation with the government this time can be smoother.”

After their discussion, Wang Yichen directly returned to the county and contacted the local government.

When the local government heard that the Renyi Group intended to develop medicinal materials here and would invest at least two billion yuan, they immediately signed the contract without hesitation.

As for the officials of the local county government, they were even more excited. They immediately applied for money to pave the road and said that if the upper government refused the proposal, they would go to the city to ask for money every day!

Moreover, the local government immediately released the news that the Renyi Group was going to invest in their county. To expand the development of the region, it began to attract investment nationwide.

After all, just the Renyi Group was not enough. What Fang Qiu meant was to take advantage of this construction project and try his best to develop this area. As long as this place could successfully attract investments, more and more people would come to this place and this place would develop better and better. Only in this way could everything really get on the right track!

At the same time, the Renyi Group transferred one billion yuan for the early-phase construction.

The next day, after various mechanical teams and the chief construction team arrived, the construction team immediately began to pave the roads around the villages and propagated it according to Fang

Qiu's requirements. Except for a construction team dispatched by the chief construction team, all other workers would be recruited from the surrounding villages.

Every worker would be paid 100 yuan and provided with three free meals a day!

As soon as this recruitment notice was released, the villagers around were extremely excited.

They all knew that they were poor!

They certainly wanted to be rich.

They knew that if they wanted to be rich, they had to pave the roads first, but they didn't have enough money.

This time, upon hearing that the roads in the villages were going to be paved, almost all villagers around signed up for it, even including women and children.

The recruiters had a tough time. They had to refuse these unqualified applicants all day long.

However, the local villagers were simple and kind. Although they had been refused by the recruiters, they still insisted on contributing to the construction project even for free. They only wanted to pave the roads as soon as possible.