

Medical M 1041

Medical Master

Chapter 1041: The Successful Cultivation of Dendrobates!

Fang Qiu was filled with emotions when he saw that the villagers from all the villages nearby actively participated in the construction of the roads.

Those villagers had had enough of being poor.

They all knew that only when there were roads leading to the outside world could they sell their products to the outside world and be closer to the normal society, and would they no longer be isolated.

Therefore, they were very enthusiastic about paving roads.

As the person in charge of the chief construction team, Wang Yichen was deeply moved when he saw this scene, and the smile on his face became wider.

Standing next to Fang Qiu, Wang Yichen glanced at him and said with a smile, "Turns out that it's really easy to get addicted to doing good deeds."

Fang Qiu also smiled at him but did not respond.

He always followed his heart to do good deeds, and he liked and enjoyed doing so. Besides, he could get a sense of satisfaction he needed by doing so. He knew well about the reasons why people should do good deeds, but he didn't want to talk about it. He didn't need to explain anything to Wang Yichen because the latter would feel it himself.

He was most concerned about those villagers.

From the faces of these villagers, Fang Qiu could see their expectations for the future, and he was very gratified by it. As long as they were willing to work hard for a better life, Fang Qiu would definitely give them a chance to achieve that.

“Beep...”

It was a call from Li Ji.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“The Comprehensive Nourishing Pills are quite effective.”

Li Ji’s tone was less worried than a few days ago as he continued, “On behalf of the country, the people who are suffering here, and the army, I want to thank you.

“Without Comprehensive Nourishing Pills, the infection caused by the neurotropic virus wouldn’t have been cured so quickly, and there would have been more casualties. You saved many people’s lives this time.”

Fang Qiu smiled and replied, “I’m a doctor. Saving people is what I should do.”

Fang Qiu was relieved to hear that the infection had been cured on Li Ji’s side.

“What’s the situation on your side?” asked Li Ji.

“Everything is fine, but I suspect that the Nirvana Organization is plotting something evil; otherwise, they wouldn’t have done all those things,” Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

“That’s possible.”

Li Ji nodded and said, “We’re interrogating the three men from the Nirvana Organization, but it’s very difficult to get any clue out of them. The higher-ups have ordered us to make them talk at all costs.”

Fang Qiu replied, “It would be great if we could get some information out of them.”

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Li Ji nodded and said, “Yeah. I may need your help at that time.”

“No problem.” Fang Qiu nodded firmly.

At the mention of the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu thought of the innocent people who had been killed by the organization, the people who almost died at their hands, and the organization’s unreasonable and rabid theory that went against the laws and aimed to take people’s lives.

He would not show mercy to this evil organization!

In the next few days, the workers worked hard to pave the roads, and they were very tired but still wore a happy smile on their faces.

These smiles made Fang Qiu feel very gratified and made him sure that he had done the right thing.

Fang Qiu and Wang Yichen strolled around the construction site.

“Beep...”

While they were strolling, Fang Qiu’s cell phone suddenly rang again.

He took it out and saw that it was a call from Zhu Benzhen.

“What’s wrong?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“The cultivation is successful,” Zhu Benzhen said with an excited voice.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately beamed with joy.

After they arrived here, Zhao Shanlin, Zhu Benzhen, and the other two people would go up the mountain every morning and wouldn’t come back to rest until night.

Day after day, they spent all their energy on the cultivation of the dendrobies.

Fang Qiu was sensible enough not to disturb them.

Today, he finally got the good news.

“I’ll go find you right away,” Fang Qiu responded excitedly.

Then, he said to Wang Yichen, “I have something to do over there. I’ll go first.”

After that, he immediately ran up the mountain.

When he reached the mountainside, he saw Zhao Shanlin, Zhu Benzhen, and the other two people gathering together and observing what they had cultivated during these days.

Fang Qiu hurried up and asked, “Where is it?”

“Here,” Zhu Benzhen replied and pointed to the ground.

Fang Qiu looked down and saw a dendrobe planted through cuttage.

Cuttage, also known as stump plant, was a common method of propagating plants. The steps included putting a stem, leaf, root or other fragment taken from a growing plant into the soil, sands, or water and planting the foresaid fragments after they grew roots. Those fragments would grow into an independent plant in the end.

"If we want to cultivate dendrobes at this place, cuttage is the best way because this place is very suitable for dendrobes to grow. So the possibility of successful cultivation is above 90% if we adopt the right methods.

"Look, this dendrobe has already sprouted, which means that it has grown root and stem and has begun to absorb nutrients from the soil," Zhao Shanlin said.

Fang Qiu immediately squatted down and dug the soil around the dendrobe with his hands.

He found that the dendrobe indeed had taken root in the soil. Although the root looked very short and tender, the dendrobe was particularly strong.

"That's great."

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "I'll have this piece of land reclaimed right away and prepare to plant dendrobes here."

"Okay." Zhao Shanlin nodded.

Fang Qiu went down the mountain, found Wang Yichen, and said, "We're technologically prepared to cultivate the dendrobes, and we need to reclaim a piece of wasteland. Could you please recruit more workers?"

"No problem."

Wang Yichen nodded and immediately told the construction team through the walkie-talkie to spread the recruitment news.

Soon, the villagers heard the news.

When they heard that they could help with the cultivation of herbs, they were even more excited and rushed to apply for the job.

It didn't take long for the construction team to recruit enough workers.

Fang Qiu left the arrangement work to Zhao Shanlin because the latter was professional in terms of plant cultivation and knew everything about it, such as where to cultivate seedlings and where to grow plants. The only person who could make the best use of the land on the mountain was Zhao Shanlin.

Fang Qiu found a place on the mountain and made some changes to it, setting up a formation there with the biggest dendrobe at the top of the mountain as the Eye of Formation.

After that, Fang Qiu went back to the village, found a notebook and a pen, and wrote down in detail the cultivation method he had learned from Shen Nong's Herbal Classic. He even drew those pictures he learned meticulously on the notebook. Then he went up the mountain with the notebook.

"Mr. Zhao, please come over."

Seeing that Zhao Shanlin was instructing the workers to reclaim the land while personally opening up the land, Fang Qiu didn't walk up to disturb him but waved his hand and shouted from afar.

Hearing his voice, Zhao Shanlin excused himself with a smile and then walked over to Fang Qiu.

"This is for you." Fang Qiu handed the notebook to him.

"What's this?" Zhao Shanlin asked.

"A book about plant cultivation," said Fang Qiu.

"Oh?" Zhao Shanlin glanced at Fang Qiu, confused, took the notebook, and started reading it. He was fascinated by it as soon as he finished reading the first page.

He couldn't help getting excited. He held the book with both hands as if he had obtained a treasure. His voice trembled as he asked, "Where did you get it?"

Fang Qiu replied, "From a master."

"A master?"

Zhao Shanlin shivered and immediately asked, "Where is he? Take me to see him!"

"Several days ago before you came here, that master gave me this book. These days, I was busy with the road construction and plant cultivation. I didn't remember this book until the successful cultivation of the seedling reminded me of this," Fang Qiu replied.

"Have that master left this place?" asked Zhao Shanlin.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded.

"If you can get in touch with him again, you must thank him. This book is so precious," Zhao Shanlin said.

"I will if I see him again."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and then continued, "Do you remember that we said when we prepared to establish a company that we wanted to change the Chinese Medicine market. We weren't able to do that before. But now things changed. With this book, we can develop Genuine Medicine nationwide.

“In addition to the nine magic herbs, we can also develop ordinary Chinese medical herbs and help the local villagers make money by cultivating those herbs. In this way, the quality of Chinese Medicine in the market would be greatly improved. At the same time, the villagers in the poor areas would have a good chance to get rid of poverty.”

Hearing that, Zhao Shanlin looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, “Are you saying that you want to develop Genuine Medicine nationwide? You’re going to bring a great change to the Chinese Medicine market by doing so. Are you sure about that?”

“Even if you successfully cultivate those medical herbs, aren’t you afraid that the other suppliers of medical herbs would target you?”

Having joined the company for so long, Zhao Shanlin began to know those commercial competitions.

Fang Qiu smiled and replied, “This is the right thing to do, so I’ll forge ahead even if thousands of people try to stop me.”

“Awesome!” Zhao Shanlin nodded and sighed deeply.

He almost witnessed how Fang Qiu grew stronger and stronger with his own eyes. He admired Fang Qiu even more for his achievements in developing the company and all kinds of medicines and for the development strategies he made for the company, such as the plan he just proposed.

“Mr. Zhao, please stop refusing to take the medicines produced by our company. The medicines produced by our company are of high quality, and there is a sufficient supply of them. Moreover, you don’t need to pay for them. The company will need your help in many aspects. You’re growing old and must take good care of yourself,” Fang Qiu said.

He said those words because he knew that Zhao Shanlin would often feel tired after work but was reluctant to take the medicines produced by the company as he thought they were too precious.

Medical Master

Chapter 1042: Asking Old Yang to Leave the Village!

“Don’t worry. What I’m doing is what I like and enjoy the most, so I wouldn’t feel tired at all,” Zhao Shanlin immediately said with a smile after hearing Fang Qiu’s words.

“Though you enjoy working, you must get enough rest and stay healthy,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“All right.”

Zhao Shanlin looked at the people who were opening the land up and said, “I will study this book carefully. Even if I have to risk my life, I will definitely help you complete this great plan!”

“Well, as for the plan, we can take it slow. Your health is what concerned me the most. We still have time. There’s no hurry.” Fang Qiu comforted him.

“Alright. I’ll go and help them first.”

As soon as Zhao Shanlin said that, he couldn’t help rushing forward again and working with everyone.

Fang Qiu went to find Zhu Benzhen and his two companions. He told them to take good care of Zhao Shanlin and not to exhaust him. The three men knew well that they should take good care of Zhao Shanlin without needing Fang Qiu to tell them. After all, they were Zhao Shanlin’s students when they were still in the school.

After making all the arrangements, Fang Qiu was ready to leave the village.

Everything here was on the right track, and there was nothing that needed his help, so he decided to leave.

Moreover, it was time to carry out his third plan.

But before he left the village, he had one more thing to do.

That was to ask Old Yang to leave the village and use his medical skills in the outside world.

After going down the mountain and returning to Leprosy Village, Fang Qiu went to Old Yang's room, a place he was very familiar with. When he arrived, the class happened to be over.

"Hello, Mr. Yang."

Fang Qiu went straight to Old Yang, who was sitting in his seat. He reached out his hand to him.

"Did you learn my surname from the Village Chief?" asked Old Yang with a smile.

"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I learned it from a friend of mine."

"Oh?"

Old Yang was stunned and asked, "I don't know many people in my life. Are you sure that you didn't mistake me for the person your friend mentioned?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said, "My friend's name is Lin Yu!"

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

"Lin Yu?"

Old Yang was stunned for a moment. The young man who went up the mountain to contract the virus several days ago, stayed in the village with him, and came up with a method to cure the infected people, appeared in his mind.

He vaguely remembered that one day when they were chatting in this room, that young man told him that his name was Lin Yu.

Thinking of this, Old Yang immediately laughed and said, "Did he ask you to come here?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. He was the one who told me about the situation here. He also told me that there were dendrobes and that the people here needed help. So I came."

"I see," Old Yang immediately smiled with relief and said. "He did what he promised, and he didn't let me down. He is a good man and good doctor."

"But he told me that you're a good doctor. To cure the disease, you got yourself infected and stayed here for forty years to take care of the patients. You're really a good doctor," said Fang Qiu.

"He actually told you so much about me."

Old Yang shook his head and smiled.

He was not angry when he said those words. On the contrary, he thought that Lin Yu told Fang Qiu so much about him just because Lin Yu trusted Fang Qiu.

Besides, he had seen everything Fang Qiu did for the village. Thus, he had a particularly good impression of Fang Qiu.

"Mr. Yang, actually, I came to you because I hope that you can promise me something," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"What is it?" asked Old Yang.

"I hope that you can leave the village and use your medical skills in the outside world."

Fang Qiu continued, "Lin Yu told me that you refused to leave the village because you wanted to teach the children here about medicine. But it would be a waste of your medical skills if you stay here."

"Since Lin Yu had told you about it, I won't repeat it," Old Yang shook his head and said. "I really appreciate what you did for the village. But stop inviting me to leave the village."

"Please don't get angry, Mr. Yang. I have my own reason for asking you to leave the village. Could you please allow me to finish my words first?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Okay, go ahead."

Old Yang gave a wry smile.

Fang Qiu was being too polite to him, so polite that he felt he must allow him to finish his words though he didn't want to leave the village.

"I know you're concerned about the children in the village and want to teach them about medicine. But have you ever thought that you would be able to teach more people about medicine if you leave the village? If you're worried about the children, you can take them with you to the outside world so that they can see what the outside world is like and learn some modern knowledge. More and more people would come to this place with the continuing development of the village, and the villagers would be able to know more things. But what you could teach them is just medical skills, instead of modern technologies and other modern knowledge. So even if they could master all your medical skills, they would not be able to adapt to the modern world."

Fang Qiu paused for a moment and asked, "Do you really want that to happen?"

Hearing that, Old Yang smiled.

"I don't think it will become a problem. Since the village has begun to develop, it would definitely be able to keep up with the development of the modern world someday, though it may take a rather long time. The children are still young, and when they grow older, schools may be established in the village. They could even go to the urban areas in the counties and cities to study in the schools there. So you didn't have to worry about that," he said.

"Children in modern times would go to school at a young age. The children in the cities would go to school at the age of six. However, among the children in the village, the younger ones are about six or seven years old while the older ones are about ten years old. They have already been left behind by the children in the cities. If they couldn't attend a school now, the gap between them and the children in the cities would grow bigger and bigger."

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu smiled and continued, "Of course, this is just one of the reasons for my asking you to leave the village. The most important thing is, are you really willing to stay here for the rest of your life?"

"Yes," Old Yang replied with a smile.

"You're an outstanding doctor with superb medical skills. Yet, you achieved nothing during the years you stayed in the village. The prime of your life has been short. Are you really willing to stay here for the rest of your life?" Fang Qiu asked.

Old Yang was taken aback.

Ever since he became a highly-skilled doctor, he had spent almost all his time treating the patients in the village. He had only spent a few months treating his wife.

Did he learn all those medical skills just for them to be wasted like this?

"I'm getting old."

Although Old Yang was moved by Fang Qiu's words, he still shook his head and said, "It's impossible for me to leave the village."

“In that case, I won’t try to persuade you anymore.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and added, “How about this? You leave the village with me for just ten days. I’ll take you to the university where I study, and could you please give lectures to the students in that university in those ten days?”

“Well...”

Old Yang hesitated.

“Chinese Medicine has developed very well recently in Huaxia, and it has become famous internationally. As far as I know, you’re a practitioner of Miao medicine, which has declined in the outside world. There is no major such as Miao medicine in regular schools, and most people who claimed themselves to be Miao Doctors are just swindlers. Could you bear to see those swindlers ruin the reputation of Miao medicine?” Fang Qiu asked again.

“Okay, I’ll go with you,” Old Yang no longer hesitated and replied directly. “But just for ten days. I’ll show the people in the outside world what the real Miao medicine is like, and then I’ll come back.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“In addition, I hope to take the children in the village with me.

“You’re right. They were born in this poor village, which caused them to be left behind by the children in the cities. They have never left the village even once since they were born, so I want to take them with me to see what the modern world is like, and I want to see it for myself as well.”

“No problem.”

Fang Qiu nodded at once and said, “Now pack up, and we can leave.”

Old Yang went to find the children's parents and gained their consent before he left the village with those children and Fang Qiu. They headed for the city by car.

Along the way, Old Yang kept looking out of the window to enjoy the scenery just like those children. However, his eyes were bleared, giving a sense of vicissitudes, while those children's eyes were full of curiosity.

"The world outside has already changed so much?"

Old Yang had all kinds of feelings along the way.

"Mr. Yang, what is this?"

"Brother Fang, what's this?"

"What is that?"

The children kept asking questions while enjoying the scenery outside the window and chatting with each other and laughing.

Soon, they arrived in the urban area of the city.

The children became a little timid and hid behind Fang Qiu and Old Yang. They looked even more scared when they came to a crowded place. Old Yang kept looking around and when he saw those towering buildings, he was stunned.

The world outside had changed a lot from what he could remember.

Fang Qiu first took Old Yang and the children to buy some clothes and suitcases for them. Then, he dressed them up. When he was booking flight tickets on his mobile phone, he noticed that the children, who had been playing around, suddenly became quiet. He turned around and looked at them, only to

find that they were staring at a man who was eating instant noodles on the side of the road. The children kept sniffing the noodle smile in the air and swallowed their throats.

Seeing that the children were timidly suppressing their desire for the noodles, Fang Qiu was heartbroken.

He hurriedly took Old Yang and the children to eat delicious food.

Although Old Yang didn't eat much, he was very happy. The children got food all over their faces while eating and even grabbed the food with their hands instead of using chopsticks.

Fang Qiu didn't stop them.

He knew that those children couldn't behave in such a naive way for long because they would learn table manners gradually. After they learned table manners, it would be hard to make them eat in such a way.

After the meal, Fang Qiu took Old Yang and the children to the airport. When he was about to buy flight tickets, he was suddenly stunned.

Old Yang and the children hadn't gone through the household registration procedures!

So how was Fang Qiu going to buy tickets for them?

Medical Master

Chapter 1043: You Must Grasp the Chance!

"I have to make a phone call now."

After finding some seats for Old Yang and the children to sit in the airport lobby, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called Li Ji.

Both Old Yang and those children were from the Miao village, so they didn't have an ID card and hadn't gone through the household registration procedures. As a result, they couldn't buy any flight tickets.

Spring City was 2,100 kilometers away from Jiangjing, so if they were to travel by car, it would take them a long time. Old Yang and the children might not be able to endure the long journey.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only ask Li Ji for help.

Soon, Li Ji got it done after the call ended.

He didn't have their information registered in the household registration system, and instead, he directly bought some flight tickets for them. After all, getting their information registered in the household registration system couldn't be done simply in a short time.

Fang Qiu didn't tell Li Ji to do that either, because he knew with the development of Leprosy Village, some people would soon go to the village to conduct a census and collect the villagers' information. It was even possible that a police station would be established there, and the villagers would soon be able to get their information registered in the household registration system.

Following Fang Qiu, Old Yang got on the plane with the children.

"What is this?"

"There are so many seats to sit here."

"Why is this window so small?"

"Will we fly soon?"

The children asked all kinds of questions.

Old Yang was also a bit excited because this was his first time on a plane. Although he had heard of it before, he had never seen what a plane looked like with his own eyes.

“Mr. Yang.”

Looking at Old Yang, who was a little excited, Fang Qiu said with a smile, “This plane will fly across half of Nanjiang. Maybe you could see the mountains, where your village is located.”

Hearing that, Old Yang kept looking out of the window after the plane took off, as if he was looking for the mountains.

The plane arrived in Jiangjing a few hours later.

While walking out of the airport, Fang Qiu called Chen Yinsheng.

“Hello?” Chen Yinsheng answered the phone.

“President Chen, I invited a highly-skilled doctor to give lectures in our university, but he only agreed to stay in our university for ten days. So it all depends on our university’s ability to make him stay longer,” Fang Qiu said directly.

“What?”

Chen Yinsheng was stunned for a moment as if he had heard it wrong. He asked suspiciously, “A highly-skilled doctor?”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“This highly-skilled doctor is willing to give lectures in our university?”

“There are only 50 highly-skilled doctors in our country. Which highly-skilled doctor are you referring to?” Chen Yinsheng asked in surprise.

“He is not among them.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued, “He is an experienced Miao Doctor from a Miao village in Nanjiang and he is actually the 51st highly-skilled doctor. I happened to meet him in Nanjiang when I went there this time. Listen, this is a rare chance. Other highly-skilled doctors all have held positions in other universities, so they may not be willing to give a lecture in our university even if we invite them. You must grasp this rare chance to make this Miao Doctor stay in our university longer.”

“Of course, I will!” Chen Yinsheng said excitedly. “Hurry up and bring him to our university.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu agreed with a smile.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Chen Yinsheng rubbed his hands repeatedly and excitedly in his office.

He was well aware of how rare this opportunity was.

It was a highly-skilled doctor that didn’t hold any positions!

This doctor was as rare and precious as those top divine generals in a computer game. Most importantly, he didn’t hold any position, so many people would like to recruit him if they found out about him. Chen Yinsheng would never miss such a great chance, and he would try to make this doctor join their university at all costs.

When Fang Qiu hung up, the taxi he called arrived at the airport.

After getting in the car, Fang Qiu told the driver to head to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

It was five o’clock in the afternoon when they arrived at the school gate.

Before Fang Qiu got out of the car, he saw that Chen Yinsheng was waiting at the school gate with other school leaders.

He got out of the car and introduced the university to Old Yang.

“Mr. Yang, this is the university where I study. It’s called University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. There are many departments in this university, and I’m a student from the Department of Chinese Medicine.”

Then, he pointed to Chen Yinsheng and said, “He is the Vice President of our university. The President of our university generally doesn’t manage school affairs himself. The people standing by our Vice President are the leaders of our university. After hearing that you’re going to visit our university, they have been waiting at the school gate to welcome you.”

Old Yang’s expression changed, and he felt flattered.

As soon as Fang Qiu finished his introduction, Chen Yinsheng came up with a group of leaders. He grabbed Old Yang’s hand and said, “Are you Mr. Yang? I’m sorry that I didn’t come to pick you up at the airport. It must have been a hard journey for you.”

“Not at all, not at all.”

Old Yang shook his head with a wry smile and said, “I’m honored that so many of you have come to pick me up here.”

“Well, everyone in our university is honored to have you visit our university,” Chen Yinsheng replied.

Speaking of this, Chen Yinsheng held Old Yang’s hand again and said, “By the way, although Fang Qiu has introduced me to you, now I have to formally introduce myself again. My name is Chen Yinsheng, and I’m the Vice President of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. You can call me Yinsheng.”

“Don’t stand on ceremony, President Chen,” Old Yang said with a smile.

“No, I must show you my respect,” Chen Yinsheng responded and then waved to other school leaders, asking them to introduce themselves to Old Yang.

At this moment, Fang Qiu grabbed Chen Yinsheng’s arm and led him aside.

“What do you think of him?” asked Fang Qiu.

“He is very dignified and looks like a master,” said Chen Yinsheng as he nodded.

“There aren’t many Miao Doctors now, let alone a highly-skilled one. However, Mr. Yang has been staying in his village for so long that he doesn’t want to leave there. This time, he only agreed to give lectures in our university for ten days, and after ten days, he will return to the village. So you must be patient and take it slow. Don’t ask him about it directly.” Fang Qiu suggested.

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

The leaders finished introducing themselves to Old Yang.

“Mr. Yang, it’s getting late. You and those kids must be hungry now after such a long journey,” Chen Yinsheng walked back to Old Yang and said. “I’ve told the cooks in our university to prepare dinner. Let’s go eat something first. We can have a talk while eating. What do you think?”

“Okay.” Old Yang nodded repeatedly.

They came to a private room on the second floor of the canteen. Under Chen Yinsheng’s order, the waiters immediately served their meal.

They chatted while eating.

“Originally, I was planning to treat you to dinner in the best hotel in our city to welcome you. But considering that you’re going to stay at our university for ten days, I think I’d better show you around first. So I just prepared this simple meal. I hope you won’t mind it,” Chen Yinsheng said.

“Oh, in fact, it’s enough. I haven’t eaten anything as nice as these for years. Thank you so much.” Old Yang thanked Chen Yinsheng with a smile as he looked at the children who were dining happily.

After that, Chen Yinsheng told Old Yang about the university and the students and told him that he could eat here in the following days for free.

After dinner, under Chen Yinsheng’s invitation, everyone went to his office to have tea.

“Vice President.”

While drinking tea, Fang Qiu said, “It took me much effort to persuade Mr. Yang into giving lectures at our university. So you must take good care of him in the following days.”

“Of course, I will since it’s our great honor to have Mr. Yang visit our university,” Chen Yinsheng said.

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded and then said, “By the way, if the students are told at the beginning that Mr. Yang is going to give them lectures in the following ten days, they would inevitably feel that this chance comes to them so easily and they would not cherish it or listen to the lectures carefully. I think we should tell them that Mr. Yang is going to give them just one lecture so that they would cherish this rare chance. When the first lecture is over and they ask Mr. Yang to give another one, we then tell them that we would... In this way, the students could learn more from Mr. Yang.”

“That’s a good idea,” Chen Yinsheng nodded and said. “You’re quite good at analyzing people’s minds.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

"Mr. Yang, do you have any request?" Chen Yinsheng turned to ask Old Yang.

"Yes." Old Yang thought for a moment and replied, "Can I attend a class before I give my own one?"

Forty years ago when Old Yang left the mountains, he had seen many schools and knew something about them. But it had been forty years and he didn't know anything about schools nowadays. He was curious about the teaching quality of Chinese Medicine in schools nowadays. That was why he wanted to attend a class first. In addition, he also wanted to take the chance to gain some ideas so that he could prepare for the lectures he was going to give.

"Of course."

Chen Yinsheng nodded at once and said, "There's an evening class tonight. If you want to, you can attend it tonight."

"Fang Qiu, shall we attend it together?" Old Yang turned to look at Fang Qiu.

"I'm afraid I can't go." Fang Qiu quickly shook his head.

"Oh, why?"

Old Yang was curious.

Chen Yinsheng gave a wry smile and said, "Fang Qiu is so famous that his showing up would cause a sensation in our university. If he shows up, the students would be distracted by him and couldn't concentrate on their class, and the teacher would be annoyed as well thinking that Fang Qiu is there to cause trouble."

"Really?"

Old Yang glanced at Fang Qiu in surprise and said, "All right then."

Chen Yinsheng then arranged for Old Yang to attend the evening class and also arranged for the children to rest in the university.

After that, he immediately asked someone to issue an announcement.

“Good news: Recently, a highly-skilled doctor visited our school and will give a lecture to the students at our university. This is a rare opportunity, and whoever is interested in the lecture should sign up for it quickly!”

Soon, the news spread widely in the university.

After hearing it, the students all thought that it was a rare chance to listen to the lecture given by a highly-skilled doctor.

There were only 50 highly-skilled doctors in the whole country, and each of them was precious. One could rarely get a chance to listen to the lecture given by a highly-skilled doctor. For a college student, he might not be able to gain such a chance during all the years when he was in school. So they must grasp this chance.

The students were all interested in the lecture and hurried to sign up for it.

Medical Master

Chapter 1044: Your Teacher Couldnt Help at All!

Under the arrangement of Chen Yinsheng, Old Yang went to the evening class accompanied by Qi Kaiwen.

The children went back to their rooms to sleep.

In the office, there were only Chen Yinsheng and Fang Qiu.

"This time, you have rectified our university's awkward situation lasting for a long time," Chen Yinsheng said to Fang Qiu.

"What do you mean?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Other universities have highly-skilled doctors, but we don't have any. Although you being here makes other universities very envious, they still think that we don't have enough qualified teachers. After all, we have no highly-skilled doctor. They are the most powerful force for a university. In comparison, our teachers are no match for them."

Chen Yinsheng sighed with emotion and said, "You should also know that learning Chinese Medicine does not rely on rote memorization or knowledge on the textbooks. The most important thing to learn Chinese Medicine is practice and experience. The practical experience of a highly-skilled doctor is enough to change a university, and his prestige is also a big brand for recruiting students."

"That's true." Fang Qiu nodded.

He also improved his medical skills through practical experience. If he hadn't gone to the hospital for an internship and hadn't had the chance to treat people in poor areas, his skills in Chinese Medicine wouldn't have improved so quickly.

Compared with ordinary teachers at universities, highly-skilled doctors knew the importance of practice. And they could share more experience than what ordinary teachers could teach and what the textbooks could provide.

"In fact, your teacher is also a highly-skilled doctor, and he even is one of the more famous ones. However, although your teacher is here at our university, he couldn't help at all. It's okay if he doesn't teach students, but he is also hiding his identity. If he had revealed his identity earlier, our university would not have been ridiculed by others. Just for this matter, I've been depressed for a long time." Chen Yinsheng gave a wry smile as he spoke.

"Mr. Xu, that's a special case." Fang Qiu echoed with a smile.

“Actually, I just want to ask you how we can recruit this highly-skilled doctor you brought to our university.” Chen Yinsheng asked and then added, “By the way, what’s his background?”

“I’ll tell you his story while Mr. Yang isn’t here,” Fang Qiu said after thinking for a while.

Chen Yinsheng listened quietly.

Fang Qiu finished speaking quickly.

“I didn’t expect that there is such a great Miao Doctor in the Miao village in the mountains in Nanjiang,” Chen Yinsheng said in surprise.

“Yeah,” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “it’s a pity. If he didn’t spend half of his life in Leprosy Village and went out to travel and continue to improve medical skills, there might be a holy doctor instead of a highly-skilled doctor in the field of Chinese Medicine now!”

“That’s right.” Chen Yinsheng nodded in agreement. He also felt so.

After all, only a handful of people in their thirties could become highly-skilled doctors. Old Yang was able to do it, which meant that he had enough talent in Chinese Medicine. With his talent, if he continued to study, his final strength would definitely not be worse than Xu Miaolin’s.

“Mr. Yang lived a legendary life, but it’s also a pity.”

Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, “He has stayed in mountains for four decades. Now he is very unfamiliar with everything outside, so we can only take it slow. Don’t be too hasty. Otherwise, it will be troublesome if he has a feeling of disgust towards the new world before he accepts it.”

“I also know that,” Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “but there’s not much time for us. In the incoming ten days, excluding the time Mr. Yang spends in teaching, I’m afraid that we don’t have enough time to persuade him to stay. Now, we even haven’t got a clue about how to persuade him.”

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

“It’s only the first day. Don’t worry.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “For people like Mr. Yang, there is no chance for you to persuade them in a normal way, so the only way is to use the enthusiasm of the students to convert him and make him feel that he is essential to the university and that staying here is better than going back to Leprosy Village. In this way, he will be willing to stay and teach students!”

“Okay.” Chen Yinsheng’s eyes lit up and he nodded with a smile.

Before his laughter died away, Chen Yinsheng hesitated for a moment, looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “By the way, do you remember Zhang Xinming, the former associate dean of the School of Chinese Medicine?”

“Him?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Of course he remembered.

It was Zhang Xinming who poisoned Fang Qiu in order to unseat Qi Kaiwen and became dean himself. Unfortunately, Fang Qiu saw through him and he also pleaded guilty and went to jail.

“Why does Chen Yinsheng mention this person?” Fang Qiu was confused.

“Yes,” Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “he will be released from prison the day after tomorrow.”

Fang Qiu was in a trance.

He thought about it carefully. At that time, Zhang Xinming was charged with intentional injury and was sentenced to one year and seven months in prison. Now he was really about to be released.

“What are you going to do?” Chen Yinsheng asked.

“It could be said that he has done me a favor.”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “I want to talk to him after he gets out of prison.”

Before Zhang Xinming went to prison at that time, he gave Fang Qiu the last Canon of Poison. As for the poisoning, Zhang Xinming had already confessed his guilt and it was completely over.

“Okay,” Chen Yinsheng nodded and said no more.

After a while, pitter-patter...

With the sound of footsteps, Old Yang came back.

As soon as he entered the room, Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng immediately stood up to greet him.

“Mr. Yang, how about the class? What do you think of it?” Chen Yinsheng hurried forward to ask.

“Well, this...”

Old Yang walked to the sofa and sat down. After holding back for a long time, he said, “It’s okay for these teachers to teach those amateurs about some basic knowledge.”

As soon as he said that, Chen Yinsheng felt embarrassed.

However, upon hearing Old Yang’s words, Chen Yinsheng warmed with an inner fire.

Since Old Yang dared to say so, it proved that he was really an expert.

Chen Yinsheng quickly sat down, poured tea for Old Yang, and complained, “Mr. Yang, although this is a university, our faculty resources are limited. You don’t know that Chinese Medicine has been suppressed a lot in the past few years. As you see, teachers are like this, our students’ medical skill is even more limited. We have made the effort to invite you here. In the next few days, please help our students to improve.”

“I’ll try my best.” Old Yang nodded.

The next day, at eight o’clock in the morning, the academic lecture hall was packed with people. Even the corridor was full of people.

Chen Yinsheng and other college officials arrived early and sat in the first row.

It was time for class.

All the students who had signed up for the highly-skilled doctor’s lecture quietened down and waited for him to show up.

Everyone’s eyes were wandering back and forth in the hall, looking for the highly-skilled doctor.

Right at this moment, a figure stepped onto the stage.

Everyone took a closer look.

“Fang Qiu!” someone shouted.

For a moment, everyone in the lecture hall cheered.

No one knew that Fang Qiu had returned to the university.

Therefore, when Fang Qiu appeared, they were so surprised.

Old Yang was in the audience and observing. He was also shocked by the cheers of the students.

Seeing this scene, he finally knew that Fang Qiu was so famous in the university.

“Hello, everyone, I’m Fang Qiu.”

On the stage, Fang Qiu first waved his hand, motioning for everyone to quiet down, and then said, “I’m honored to be here and introduce a great highly-skilled doctor to you!”

Hearing that, everyone immediately quieted down and waited.

“His surname is Yang,” Fang Qiu introduced. “He is the youngest highly-skilled doctor in the entire Chinese Medicine industry. To cure leprosy, he personally caught it and waited for three years before it broke out. This is the spirit of Chinese Medicine that is worthy of our admiration. Please applaud for Mr. Yang!”

After saying this, Fang Qiu pointed to Old Yang in the audience.

In the lecture hall, all the students turned to look at Old Yang at this moment.

In the introduction, Fang Qiu didn’t mention Old Yang’s love story or the appearance of the special medicine for leprosy, which made his efforts go to waste.

After all, Old Yang valued his reputation as well.

On the one hand, these words were too unpleasant to hear. On the other hand, they might cause controversy and make students look down on him.

Introducing a perfect Mr. Yang would let the students become more motivated!

“Mr. Yang hasn’t been out of the mountains for 40 years.”

Fang Qiu continued to introduce, “You should all know that there are 50 highly-skilled doctors in the country, but what you don’t know is that Mr. Yang is the 51st. If he is ranked according to the date when he became a highly-skilled doctor, I believe that Mr. Yang’s ranking must be very high.”

Hearing that, all the students were surprised.

The 51st highly-skilled doctor?

For a time, everyone looked at Mr. Yang with different eyes and high spirits.

“Thus, you all are very lucky. At the same time, I hope that you will cherish this hard-won chance.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu clapped his hands as he leaned to one side. “Next, let’s welcome Mr. Yang to give a lecture!”

The audience burst into great applaud.

With the warm welcome, Old Yang stepped onto the stage and started his lecture.

“Hello everyone.”

Old Yang waved his hand at the audience. After everyone quieted down, he said, “I would like to quote a saying in the book, ‘There is a specialty in every field’.”

“Chinese Medicine is also a kind of technique and industry. I will always be a primary school student in the face of Chinese Medicine.”

Speaking of this, Old Yang paused for a moment and then began to talk about his experience in studying medicine and his way to extract knowledge from ancient books. He also shed light on the differences and similarities between Miao medicine and Chinese Medicine.

Old Yang's speech was neither too fast nor too slow and the rhythm was very good. He held audiences spellbound. Even Chen Yinsheng and other college officials were immersed in it.

After the lecture in the morning, Chen Yinsheng and other college officials invited Old Yang to have lunch together.

In the afternoon, the lecture continued.

Unexpectedly, the popularity in the afternoon far exceeded that in the morning, and many more people came to the lecture.

Old Yang maintained his rhythm.

The lecture lasted for a whole day.

At the end of it, everyone still felt unsatisfied.

After Old Yang finished, Chen Yinsheng walked to the stage and looked at all the students, asking, "Have you learned a lot today?"

All the students present answered in unison, "Yes!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1045: Invitation to Zhang Xinming!

"Do you still want to continue listening to Mr. Yang?" asked Chen Yinsheng.

"Yeah!" All the students shouted louder.

"Okay, I'll try," Chen Yinsheng immediately responded at the sight of the students with enthusiasm. He turned off the microphone and walked to Old Yang, who was standing aside. He feigned persuasion, but in fact, said in a low voice, "Mr. Yang, you are teaching well. I was fascinated just now."

"Thank you," Old Yang answered.

"What do you think of our school's students?" Chen Yinsheng continued to ask.

"Very good, very studious." Old Yang glanced at all the students in the lecture hall and said, "I'm very glad. Over the years, it's the first time I've given a lecture to so many students, and it's also the first time I've seen so many students concentrating on their classes. My lifelong learning during these years is finally useful today."

"Then, sorry to bother you again," Chen Yinsheng said.

"Uh..." Hesitating for a moment, Old Yang said in a lower voice, "Actually, I also want to tell you that it's not good to deceive the students in this way. After all, we are all teachers."

"That's what a teacher should do." Chen Yinsheng said with a wry smile, "You don't know that these kids are real personalities. It is necessary to give them a feeling of taking advantage and getting it hard, or they won't cherish it."

"Alright," Old Yang responded, smiling bitterly.

Hearing that, Chen Yinsheng returned to the podium with a smile at once, turned on the microphone, and happily faced all the students, saying, "Class, Mr. Yang has agreed to give you another lecture tomorrow!"

As soon as the words came out, all the students present cheered excitedly.

Seeing this, both Chen Yinsheng and Old Yang smiled.

The next day, the lecture continued.

However, rather than participate in it, Fang Qiu ran to the gate of the prison early in the morning, waiting for Zhang Xinming.

Jiangjing Prison was located 20 kilometers away from the downtown of Jiangjing, where the scenery was charming, and a huge garden had been built nearby.

In order to come over, Fang Qiu specially rented a car to drive and waited at the gate of the prison.

He was informed in the lobby that Zhang Xinming would be released from prison at 9:00 a.m. so he arrived at 8:30 a.m.

Standing at the gate of the prison, Fang Qiu just looked at it as if he were here to pick up his relatives.

He waited there for ten minutes.

“Boom...” There was a roar of the engine.

Turning around, Fang Qiu saw a really familiar face—Li Qingshi!

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Well aware of the relationship between Li Qingshi and Zhang Xinming, Fang Qiu knew he was to pick up Zhang Xinming at the sight of him.

Originally, Fang Qiu was going to go up and say hello to Li Qingshi.

However, he had never expected that Li Qingshi parked the car far away and turned his back to Fang Qiu as soon as he got out of the car, with no intention of greeting Fang Qiu at all. In this case, Fang Qiu had no choice but to continue waiting quietly instead of showing excessive passion.

It was 9:00 a.m. The gate of the prison officially opened when the time came.

Fang Qiu took a closer look. The person who was coming out was just Zhang Xinming.

Generally speaking, prison guards would send out the ex-convicts and even warned them when they left, "Don't let me see you again."

But the scene in front of him was completely different.

There were a total of four prison guards who escorted Zhang Xinming out. Moreover, they were very respectful to Zhang Xinming, as if they were not sending off a prisoner, but a big shot.

And they looked quite reluctant to see him off!

Because Fang Qiu was standing at the roadside of the front gate of the prison, Zhang Xinming saw Fang Qiu at first glance when he walked out.

As he saw Fang Qiu, his expression was not complicated. Instead, he even gently smiled at him.

On the other side, Li Qingshi came forward and took the bag from Zhang Xinming, saying, "Uncle, let's go."

"You go first." Zhang Xinming took out his mobile phone, wallet containing money, and his ID card from the bag, putting them in his trouser pocket. Then, he said to Li Qingshi, "I want to talk to Fang Qiu for a while."

"What is there to talk about?" Raising his eyebrows, Li Qingshi apparently seemed a little angry.

From his point of view, it was Fang Qiu who made Zhang Xinming go to jail.

Without Fang Qiu, Zhang Xinming would have definitely been Dean of School of Chinese Medicine now. He needn't suffer in prison for a year and a half!

"I have a lot to talk to Fang Qiu." Zhang Xinming laughed and patted Li Qingshi on the shoulder, saying, "It's all right. You go back and tell everyone first. I'll be back in a minute."

Hearing that, Li Qingshi curled his lips, turned around, and drove away without giving a glimpse of Fang Qiu.

"Where are we going?" Zhang Xinming asked as he looked at Fang Qiu.

"Have some tea and eat something by the way," answered Fang Qiu.

"Okay." Zhang Xinming followed Fang Qiu into the car with a smile.

Because the place to go was in the downtown area, just 20 kilometers away, they quickly arrived at a quiet teahouse in the bustling city.

Originally, Fang Qiu was meant to order some food, but Zhang Xinming refused, only ordering a pot of tea.

"How was it going?" Fang Qiu asked as he poured a cup of tea for Zhang Xinming.

"Don't forget that I used to be a doctor. I can survive anywhere. Didn't you see that they sent me out just now?" Zhang Xinming said with a smile. "If I could not leave, they would want me to stay for a few more years, healing all their families and relatives' bodies."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled.

That was indeed the fact.

“Although I have been in jail, there were also TV channels for me to watch the news. In the past year and a half, I have seen a lot of news about you on TV.” Zhang Xinming chuckled, took a sip of tea, and said, “I didn’t expect that in just two years, you have made great achievements. To be honest, I admire you very much.”

“I should thank you,” Fang Qiu said sincerely. “I’ve been helped many times by Canon of Poison you gave me.”

Zhang Xinming waved his hand.

“What are you going to do next?” asked Fang Qiu.

“What am I going to do?” Raising his eyebrows, Zhang Xinming said, “I’ve thought about this question when in jail, too. Going back to school is impossible. What I’m most likely to do may be to open a small clinic. I’ve spent the fullest time in prison during my lifetime, concentrating on studying every day. The feeling of wandering in the sea of knowledge is much better than that of fighting for fame and wealth in school.”

“So, you haven’t decided yet?” Fang Qiu asked. And then he added, “If possible, I sincerely invite you to help me.”

“Oh?” Zhang Xinming was stunned, asking curiously, “What can I do for you?”

“Three Billion Plan,” Fang Qiu said directly. “Now Three Billion Foundation has been established, but no one there knows medicine, so I want to hire you to be a senior executive in the foundation and help us.”

“Are you trying to return good for evil?” Zhang Xinming smiled.

“No resentment.” Shaking his head, Fang Qiu said, “We’ve squared up over the one year and a half. Moreover, Canon of Poison has made up for everything.”

"I'll think about your invitation," Zhang Xinming nodded with a smile and said, "but I guess I won't go."

"I'll wait for your call," said Fang Qiu.

"Okay." Zhang Xinming nodded, stood up, and said, "I won't have dinner. Thank you for inviting me to drink tea. I'm returning home to see my wife and children. I'm sorry to leave them for such a long time."

"I'll take you home." Fang Qiu got up.

"There's no need." Shaking his head, Zhang Xinming said, "It's easy to get a taxi here. My home is not far from here, so I won't bother you."

Finishing, Zhang Xinming stepped away.

Walking out of the teahouse, Fang Qiu, who wore a mask, saw Zhang Xinming leave and couldn't help sighing with emotion. "Calming down is indeed the best way for a man to return to original nature."

In the vanity fair, many things could not be controlled by oneself. Most of the time, the mistakes made by many people were caused by their pursuit of fame and wealth. To put it simply, it was desire.

On the contrary, when one was completely calm and immersed in a space that only belonged to himself, without any temptation of fame or wealth, he would truly return to his original nature and find his true intention, knowing clearly who he was, what he wanted, and what to do next!

Zhang Xinming was such a typical example.

From him, Fang Qiu could feel the indifference that Zhang Xinming had never possessed before. It was as if all the hatred had been thrown away and he had become a completely different person.

On the other side, Zhang Xinming sat in the taxi, sighing with emotion in his heart.

After one-year-and-a-half silence, he finally saw the essence of the matter. He even couldn't understand why he had been so obsessed and done such a wrong thing before.

Of course, what made him most emotional was that in just two years, the young man had held up half the sky of the Chinese Medicine field alone.

Such a figure had not appeared for many years.

At University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Old Yang was invited to lecture on the third day under the strong demand of the students after the lecture on the second day ended.

The students were overjoyed because of Old Yang while the Chinese Medicine field was shocked by his appearance on the other side.

"Highly-skilled doctor surnamed Yang?"

"Giving lectures at University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?"

"The 51st highly-skilled doctor?"

"Why did this highly-skilled doctor suddenly appear? Where did he come from?"

For a moment, people in the Chinese Medicine field were all confused.

Some people who had connections began to check the records of that year. As a result, they found that there was really such a person recorded. It was only available that this person was a highly-skilled doctor of the Miao Clan, but nobody knew his name or strength.

It was also because Old Yang was too mysterious that he was not included in the statistics. Of course, the most important reason was that no one could find him and everyone thought he had disappeared.

But now, it was found that he was still alive actually.

Of course, many of them denied Old Yang's existence due to lacking a full understanding of his detailed information. However, when Holy Doctor Chu saw Mr. Yang's photo finally, he directly confirmed that Mr. Yang was the highly-skilled doctor of the Miao Clan who came out of the mountains and suddenly disappeared.

With Holy Doctor Chu's confirmation, everyone's discussion gradually faded away. At the same time, the whole Chinese Medicine field officially recognized Old Yang's identity as the 51st highly-skilled doctor!

Medical Master

Chapter 1046: The Materials of Nuclear Weapons Have Been Auctioned!

Fang Qiu received another Highly-skilled Doctor Certification.

He put it away carefully. Although Old Yang had just been recognized by the Chinese Medicine industry, the Highly-skilled Doctor Certification given by him was real.

After getting this one, Fang Qiu only needed another 12 medals of Highly-skilled Doctor Certifications to be exempted from the examination and become a highly-skilled doctor!

Although the delay of the Chinese Medicine Conference had a great impact on Fang Qiu, it also gave Fang Qiu more time.

The old master had said that Fang Qiu would be a highly-skilled doctor in two years.

Fang Qiu also firmly believed that he could become a highly-skilled doctor within two years. When the Chinese Medicine Conference officially began, he would be able to gather all the highly-skilled doctors and cure the old master!

Putting away the medal, Fang Qiu thanked Old Yang again. "Thank you, Mr. Yang. I will work harder."

“Okay.” Old Yang nodded with a smile and said, “The future of Chinese Medicine depends on you guys.”

Chen Yinsheng interrupted. “By the way, I heard that your Three Billion Foundation has been formally established. How is your Three Billion Plan going?”

It was a little rude for him to interrupt, but how could a Vice President like Chen Yinsheng not know this? The reason why he acted like this was that he wanted to let Old Yang see Fang Qiu’s strength again and show off that there was such a great student in his university. By doing so, he could make Old Yang stay here in the future.

“It’s already in operation. It will take effect soon,” Fang Qiu answered and then said. “Actually, I came back this time not only to invite Mr. Yang to give lectures but also for another very important reason. I hope our university can support me.”

“Oh?” Chen Yinsheng was stunned. He thought that Fang Qiu had just come to send Old Yang here. He didn’t expect that there was another thing. He immediately said, “What’s the matter? Our university will do whatever it can to help you.”

“I have a plan, a plan that can support the Three Billion Plan,” Fang Qiu pursed his lips and said. “I want to carry out a Countryward Student Plan, encouraging students to go to rural areas!”

“Encouraging students to go to rural areas?” Chen Yinsheng was confused.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu nodded and said. “Here’s the thing. I think the studies and education patterns in universities are conventional. And in the universities, except for a few students with good grades who can enter the hospital for an internship, almost all other students can’t get an internship opportunity. That’s why I thought that since the best students in our university can go abroad to participate in medical assistance, why can’t they go to the countryside for providing free clinical treatment?”

When Chen Yinsheng heard that, his eyes lit up.

Old Yang, who was standing aside, immediately looked at Fang Qiu with glittering eyes.

"This plan is very simple." Fang Qiu continued, "It's just a normal free clinic. Of course, there's no need for the university to pay too much to recruit qualified teachers because the Three Billion Plan already includes 60,000 physicians. If the students want to participate in the plan, they can treat patients under the guidance of these 60,000 physicians when they are in those rural areas. After all, students don't have a medical license, and they aren't qualified for providing free clinical treatment. But with the supervision of physicians, everything will be much easier."

"Of course, the free clinic will affect the interests of the 60,000 physicians. So in this plan, there will be compensation for them, and I will pay for it," Fang Qiu said.

Speaking of this, he asked, "Do you think it's okay?"

"That's great," Chen Yinsheng nodded immediately and said. "You will provide a lot of practical opportunities for students. This kind of opportunity is very rare. It will effectively improve the grades of all students. Of course, I would never miss such a good opportunity."

"In addition, our university will also benefit from this plan, so we will also bear part of the costs," he added.

Hearing their discussion, Old Yang, who had been sitting next to them, became happier and happier.

With such a Vice President, he knew that his choice to stay as a guest professor was not wrong. At the same time, seeing that Fang Qiu was so broad-minded, considerate, and had done his best to develop Chinese Medicine, Old Yang thought it was worth giving him the Highly-skilled Doctor Certification.

As for Fang Qiu, all of these had been planned since the beginning.

This was the third step of his plan and also the last step of the plan to encourage students to go to rural areas. It had come into being during his days in Leprosy Village and been made according to the situation he had seen in these countrysides.

Next, everything just had to go in line with the plan!

After the discussion, Chen Yinsheng invited Old Yang and Fang Qiu to dinner again.

After dinner, Old Yang and Fang Qiu went back to their dormitories respectively. As for Chen Yinsheng, on his way home, he took out his mobile phone and call the officials of other Chinese Medicine universities to discuss the Countryward Student Plan.

After hearing the plan, high-level officials of other universities were all very active. Before Chen Yinsheng finished speaking, they responded to the plan one after another.

In less than two hours, the officials of all the famous universities of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia announced that they would join the Countryward Student Plan.

The next day, all the universities of Chinese Medicine made the announcements.

“The proposal of ‘Three Billion Plan·Three Billion Foundation’ is that all the universities of Chinese Medicine nationwide will join the ‘Countryward Student Plan’. All the students who have the internship qualification can sign up for providing volunteer medical consultation in the countryside. These students will be helped by 60,000 physicians involved in the Three Billion Plan. They will give guidance to the students during this event. This is a very hard-won practical opportunity. I hope that you can take the time to sign up!”

In the morning of the same day, this notice was spread throughout the major universities of Chinese Medicine all over the country.

Of course, not all students were qualified for this opportunity. After all, when they arrived in the countryside, they had to treat patients in person. Although there would be physicians guiding and taking care of them, they also needed to have enough medical capabilities. Otherwise, the students would be hindrances to this free clinic.

As the announcement spread, all qualified sophomores, juniors and seniors in the universities of Chinese Medicine were ready to make a move.

They knew very well that it was very difficult for them to get a chance to practice their medical skills before graduation.

And this plan undoubtedly met their needs of practice. For them, this was the best time to accumulate practical experience!

When they heard Fang Qiu's Three Billion Plan, these students were extremely envious. What they envied was not that Fang Qiu could donate three billion yuan every year, but that the 60,000 physicians were able to go to the countryside to treat patients and get a high salary. This was simply the perfect job for them after graduation.

Now, they finally had a chance to treat patients in the countryside.

Although they didn't get any supplement during the internship, it could provide them with precious practical experience which couldn't be bought with money. With this experience of treating patients in rural areas, they had more ways to go in the future.

If they performed well in the free clinic, they might be qualified to participate in the Three Billion Plan after graduation and become one of the physicians treating patients in rural areas.

By then, they would no longer have to worry about finding jobs!

When the students were very excited, those who were not qualified for this plan sighed and posted the news online one after another.

Soon, the news went viral online.

It even became a hot topic on Weibo. After all, there were a lot of supporters of the Three Billion Plan. Since this Countryward Students Plan could be regarded as a part of the Three Billion Plan, it attracted a lot of attention.

"Another plan?"

“This plan is awesome. Not only can it train students, but it can also reduce the burden for physicians and help more patients in the countryside.”

“Not bad. Full of positive energy.”

“This plan must have something to do with Fang Qiu, right?”

“Yes, Fang Qiu is also a student. He seemed to have put forward the Apprentice Plan before. He did it well in all the universities. And I heard that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine took the lead in launching this plan. Fang Qiu is studying there.”

“Since the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine launched it, it must be right. It must have something to do with Fang Qiu.”

“Is it that important to know whether this has something to do with Fang Qiu? It’s enough to know that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine launched it. After all, it’s a good plan.”

“According to the inside information, this plan was indeed launched by Fang Qiu.”

“Everything is as expected!”

“Fang Qiu is really a good doctor.”

All the universities and netizens were talking about it heatedly.

At the same time, Fang Qiu, who had just finished breakfast, suddenly received a call from Li Ji.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“I have something important to tell you,” Li Ji said in a heavy tone. “Find a place with no people around.”

“Okay,” Fang Qiu said.

He quickly returned to the dormitory and used his Divine Consciousness to grasp everything outside. Then he said, “What’s the matter? Tell me.”

“We’ve found out that a plutonium material map from Yisral has been auctioned on the Darkweb!” Li Ji said in a very serious voice. “It’s said that there are three tons of plutonium! It’s a raw material of nuclear weapons! It can turn into nuclear weapons through some simple processing.”

Speaking of this, Li Ji took a deep breath and added, “Originally, the auction was held secretly, but the news was leaked by the intelligence agents. Now all the underground forces in the world are crazy because the map shows the storage place of plutonium, the raw material of nuclear weapons. At that time, Murica tried so hard to get it but failed. Unexpectedly, it has been taken out and sold now!”

When Fang Qiu heard that, his face also changed.

He knew that this thing couldn’t be joked about. It was already related to nuclear weapons. For the whole world, it was a great danger!

“Our current goal is to find this map. We cannot let it fall into the hands of bad people.” Li Ji continued, “Now Huaxia, Murica, Anglan, L’hexagone, and Rashk have joined forces to get this map. Their purpose is to stop other countries and forces from getting it. No one can get it except for one of these five major countries!”

“What should I do?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Two targets!” Li Ji narrowed his eyes and said. “First, get this map. Second, destroy it!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1047: The Envoys of Five Countries!

“No matter what, we can’t let any other country or force find the mine.” Li Ji’s serious voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Now, on the list of trustworthy people in our nation, you are the only one who can complete this task outstandingly. No one else has this capability,” he said.

“Leader wanted me to ask you if you could do it.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu took a light breath and nodded with determination in his eyes. “Yes!” he said.

In fact, this was also an enormous challenge to him.

Although it was just a map, the interests behind it could tempt all the underground forces in the world, including some evil and special organizations.

That was to say, what he had to face this time was not only the underground forces that simply wanted to grab the map, but also many unknown forces from all over the world.

There might be very powerful martial arts practitioners among them.

Therefore, Li Ji’s leaders also knew that it was not an easy task for Fang Qiu, so they gave him two targets and he only needed to complete either one of them. It was because of the difficulty of this task that they wanted Li Ji to ask him first whether he could do it or not.

Of course, Fang Qiu knew its danger very well.

However, he was not afraid.

Even if he was not sure, he was not afraid at all, because this was a national affair!

If anyone dared to violate his motherland, he would risk everything to bring them to justice!

The dignity of the country could not be defiled!

To fight for the country, he must do it!

“Alright!” Fang Qiu said.

From Fang Qiu’s tone, Li Ji heard his determination. He nodded and said, “Wait a minute. I’ll send the specific information to your mobile phone.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

“It’s June now...” Fang Qiu frowned and murmured, “I promised the president of Comores that I would solve the malaria problem within a year. The deadline is this September. I still have three months!”

“Let’s do it!”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu immediately clenched his fists.

He also had his own concerns. After all, Jiang Miaoyu was still in Comores. Although the president of Comores had sent someone to protect her, they were spying on her at the same time.

Jiang Miaoyu herself had done nothing wrong, but she had a relationship with Fang Qiu. If Fang Qiu failed to keep the promise, it meant that he had lied to the president. In such a poor country, the president would be furious after feeling cheated. At that time, he would take revenge on Jiang Miaoyu first.

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Therefore, no matter what kind of obstacle he had to face, Fang Qiu had to solve the malaria problem in Comores before the deadline. At the very least, he needed to go to Comores and stand in front of the president before the time was up!

Three months should be sufficient.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu also knew that this matter could not be delayed. He turned into John Doe immediately, left the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, rushed to the airport, and boarded a plane to the capital.

According to the information given by Li Ji, the destination this time might be abroad.

If it was at home, the soldiers of Huaxia could definitely solve this problem in a short period of time. Of course, it would neither be in Anglan, L'hexagone, Murica, or Rashk. Any of the five major countries could easily solve this problem in their own countries, so the map was not in these five countries. Otherwise, it was impossible for the five countries to unite.

The reason why Fang Qiu flew to the capital was that he could get on a flight to his destination faster.

It was already noon when he arrived in the capital.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu turned on his mobile phone immediately.

“Beep!”

He received a message on his phone.

He clicked on it.

There was a picture in the message with the words “Mission Information”.

He clicked on the image and the screen turned black immediately. His phone entered a very special program.

In this program, Fang Qiu could clearly see all the information he needed.

It was a virtual map.

A blue spot was flashing on the map.

He zoomed in on the map and found that the shining blue light spot was in Zhongdong!

He zoomed in again.

This light spot was in a small town named Tafuto.

He clicked on the light spot.

A message popped up on the map.

“Here is the gathering place of envoys from the five countries.”

“Please assemble as soon as possible.”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately exited the mobile program, bought a ticket to Zhongdong, and got on the plane quickly.

In Tafuto, there was a classically decorated bar.

There were several large liquor cabinets in this bar, filled with all kinds of alcohol. The counter, tables, and chairs were covered with dust. It seemed that no one had come here for a long time.

At noon, when the sun shone through the window into the bar, the sound of the door opening suddenly came.

“Creak—”

The lock opened and a woman pushed the door open.

It was a woman wearing a white dress and a pair of high-heeled red shoes. Her hair was auburn. She was in good shape. The makeup on her face was very beautiful. It was unknown whether it was because the size of the dress was smaller or because of her good figure, but at first glance, it seemed that the dress was stretched so tight that it was about to explode. Especially in front of her chest, almost half of her breast could be seen.

People might think that she was attending a dinner party!

“Hmm?”

The woman walked into the bar, closed the door, and then walked to the counter step by step. When she saw the dust on the counter, she raised her eyebrows and pursed her lips in disgust. Then she waved her right hand and a blood-red ray rose. The dust-covered desk was suddenly wiped clean.

After cleaning the dust, the woman waved to the liquor cabinet opposite her. Surprisingly, a bottle of red wine slowly flew over from the cabinet and landed in her hand.

Then she took a goblet hanging upside down from the counter and tasted the wine.

As soon as she took the first sip, the door was pushed open again.

“Creak—”

The woman who was tasting the wine didn't look back.

A very gentlemanly voice came from behind. "In such an elegant and romantic environment, my being late made this young lady feel lonely. I am ill-mannered."

It was a blond man wearing a tuxedo and a round hat. A cane was held in his hand.

"Gentleman." The woman turned her head and glanced at the blond man. Then she suddenly stood up, walked to him after he closed the door, and handed him a glass of red wine with a smile. She looked into his eyes with her slightly red eyes and said with a slight smile, "It seems that you are from L'hexagone."

"Hello, beautiful lady. I'm Abel," the man said.

He took the red wine from the woman's hand, clinked glasses with her, then took a sip and said, "I didn't expect that there would be such a beautiful lady like you in Anglan. It's my honor to meet you today."

Speaking of this, he kissed the back of the woman's hand with deep meaning.

"Unfortunately, I don't like remarkable talent," the woman said.

The woman smiled and withdrew her hand. Then, she twisted her waist and returned to the bar counter to sit down.

"Oh, that's such a pity." The man named Abel stepped forward and said, "Beautiful lady, I still don't know your name."

"Isabel," answered the woman.

"Oh, what a beautiful name, just like you." Abel praised.

If he was from Huaxia or had studied its culture, he would say that they were fated to meet because their names were similar in the Huaxia language. But it was a pity that he didn't understand. But for a foreigner, it was normal.

“Smack!”

Suddenly, a clapping sound came.

Unexpectedly, the door of the bar was knocked open by a slap.

Another person came into the lifeless bar.

It was a heavyset man with white skin and a big beard. He wore a thick T-shirt, a jacket, and a pair of boots. He looked like a hunter coming from an icy world.

“Oh, a wolf comes,” Abel said.

He turned around and glanced at the newcomer, then shook his head as if he had no intention to talk to him. He looked a little arrogant.

“Thud... Thud... Thud...”

The bearded man glanced at Abel. Without saying anything, he walked into the counter, grabbed a bottle of the strongest alcohol, and poured himself a glass. Then, he gulped it down.

“This is what I like. I like his primitive wildness,” Isabel thought.

Isabel’s eyes were glowing. She looked at the bearded man and raised her cup. “Isabel.”

“Yakov.”

The man poured himself another cup of wine and raised it at Isabel. Then, he gulped it down again.

“You’re not a gentleman at all,” Abel glanced at him disdainfully and said. “Are Rashk people all like this?”

Yakov’s eyes narrowed.

With a flash of light in his eyes, he turned to stare at Abel.

“His name is Abel.” Isabel interrupted with a smile. “He comes from L’hexagone.”

Yakov snorted and said, “You sissy!”

“What did you say?” Abel asked.

His face darkened and he stood up abruptly.

“Creak—”

The door was pushed open again.

In the bar, the three turned their heads at the same time.

A young man with a pale face and curly golden hair appeared in front of them. He was tall, handsome, and exuded an aristocratic air from head to toe.

“It seems that I’m not the last one to arrive?” he said.

As he said this, he walked into the bar and glanced at the three of them. He seemed a little unhappy.

“I’m Abel,” Abel said firstly.

"I'm Yakov," Yakov spoke his name as well.

"What a loathsome aristocratic air." Isabel shook the glass in her hand and glanced at the young man.
"I'm Isabel. You must be a descendant of the vampires, right?"

"Witch?" the young man asked. He stopped walking and stared intently at Isabel with a trace of hostility in his eyes.

"We are on the same boat now," Isabel smiled and said. "Besides, the power of your ancestors was bestowed by my ancestors, although you represent Murica now."

"Hmph," The young man snorted and said, "I'm Lester."

"Welcome, Lester," Isabel said with a smile and stood up.

"I can do this task on my own," Lester said.

He snorted coldly as he walked off to the side and sat down.

"Next, we only need to wait for the guy from Huaxia..."

Medical Master

Chapter 1048: The Person From Huaxia!

Hours passed quickly.

In the bar, Isabel chatted with Yakov and Abel who sat next to Lester, while Yakov kept drinking spirits as if he was thirsty.

The sky turned dark in the blink of an eye.

“Hmph!” Lester stood up and looked at the night sky out of the window with red eyes, saying, “Don’t wait for the person from Huaxia. We four are enough. People from Huaxia are not strong!”

“No,” Yakov didn’t even look at Lester and said. “You’re too complacent. There’s Wulin in Huaxia, where people are very strong, but they haven’t come out yet.”

“Wulin?” Smiling playfully, Abel said, “Is it that famous kung fu in the film industry?”

“I have heard that there is also witchcraft in Huaxia, but it is too weak.” Isabel shook her head in agreement.

“That’s because you haven’t met it,” Yakov looked at Isabel and said seriously. “Perhaps one day, you’ll meet it. Only when you humble yourself might you be able to survive.”

“Huaxia is just a country where thin and small people live, isn’t it?” Sneering disdainfully, Lester said, “In front of me, Huaxia people are just nonentities!”

“I agree with Lester. We shouldn’t waste our time on a Huaxia person,” Abel said.

“Although I dislike this hypocritical nobleman, I have to admit that his choice is correct.” Isabel stood up and gulped down her last mouthful of red wine.

On the other side, Yakov did not move while the other three people all stood up and were ready to leave.

However, as soon as the three turned around, they were stunned in unison.

A person suddenly appeared in this empty bar as they failed to hear the door open.

All of them were frightened, including Yakov, who was drinking wine in front of the counter.

They were not weak. It was impossible for ordinary people to appear around them silently, but this person just appeared out of thin air.

This person was dressed in dark and had a mask on his face, all wrapped up like a ghost in the dark.

He was just Fang Qiu!

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu’s appearance made the faces of the three change. They looked at each other and instantly attacked him from both sides.

The reason why they took action was that they didn’t know whether Fang Qiu was a friend or a foe. They represented their respective country so everyone here should be honest with one another. There must be something wrong with this person covering his face!

“Swoosh!” As a sound of rushing wind came out, Lester turned into a beam of red light, rushing to Fang Qiu in an instant.

On the other side, Abel snapped his fingers and then a flame immediately appeared at the tip of his finger. As he waved his arms, the flame promptly shot out and attacked Fang Qiu like a bullet.

Isabella didn’t remain idle, either. She waved her right hand, and a powerful pressure came from all directions, which caused the tables and chairs in the whole bar to tremble violently.

“Hmm?” In the face of the attack, Fang Qiu was slightly stunned. He just stretched out his right hand, grabbing the fist of Lester who was about to attack him. Then, he leaned to one side to dodge Abel’s fireball and directly rushed to Abel when dragging Lester’s fist at the same time. Raising his left hand and slapping Abel’s chest, he then quickly rushed behind him, hooked his left arm, and locked the man’s neck directly.

On the other side, Isabel gritted her teeth as she swung her hands, releasing the greatest pressure she could muster.

However, Fang Qiu looked at her indifferently without any sign of being suppressed.

“That’s it?” Fang Qiu loosened his grip and let go of Lester and Abel. Then, he took two steps back, throwing up his hands at the three of them.

Now the atmosphere changed completely.

Lester’s eyes turned red. In his view, he was the strongest person present. He would not be afraid even if he confronted the witch head-on, let alone be at a disadvantage.

But now, this mysterious man who suddenly appeared in front of him easily took his punch.

He couldn’t accept it at all.

“He’s very fast,” Abel said. “I cannot attack him easily. Witch, you control him. Lester and I are to attack him.”

“I... I can’t control him,” Isabel said with a ghastly expression. “My control technique is useless for him.”

“What?” Upon hearing that, both Abel and Lester changed their expressions at once.

“What if I join?” Yakov walked out from behind the counter and stood in front of the three. As he looked straight at Fang Qiu, he twisted his neck and shoulders, with his head stretched forward and his shoulders arching. Then, his dark eyes instantly became emerald green and two sharp teeth suddenly grew out of his mouth.

Seeing that, the others daredn’t hesitate and immediately utilized their full strengths.

Lester’s eyes were crimson red, and his sharp teeth were revealed out of his mouth. Isabel was entirely enveloped by red mist, seeming incredibly mysterious. Abel opened his palm, where a flame kept blazing.

Seeing the four of them ready for battle, Fang Qiu reached out his hand, gently letting them attack first.

“Howl!” No sooner had Fang Qiu made that gesture than Yakov let out a beast-like roar off hand, taking the lead to pounce on him. The others also attacked crazily.

Confronted with that, Fang Qiu just moved, rushed towards the four persons directly, and began to fight fiercely with them.

In fact, while Fang Qiu first arrived, he carefully observed the four persons, knowing that they were experts sent by the other four countries. However, it was difficult for him to judge their strength due to their different cultivation methods, so he appeared in this way to test their strength.

After a few exchanges, Fang Qiu was well aware that the strength of the witch Isabel, the Fire remarkable talent Abel, and the descendant of vampires, Lester, all reached ninth-class with one opened meridian.

As for Yakov, he was slightly stronger than the others, reaching the peak of the ninth class with one opened meridian.

It was known that Fang Qiu was invincible against anyone under the level of guru.

It was quite easy to combat these people, but when he thought that they were allies after all, and he couldn't reveal all his strength, he deliberately held back a little in the battle, hid his real strength, and finally played for a draw.

Even so, the four of them looked at Fang Qiu with their eyes full of seriousness and fear.

“Stop!” A long time later, Fang Qiu automatically stepped out of the battlefield before the winner was decided.

“As I guessed, you are the representative of Huaxia, aren't you?” Yakov stopped and asked.

Hearing that, the other three were alarmed at once.

“This mysterious man in black was just the representative of Huaxia?”

“That’s right.” Taking off his mask and hat with a smile, Fang Qiu revealed Lin Yu’s face and said, “I’m John Doe from Huaxia. It seems that you four have already known each other?”

“Yakov from Rashk.” Yakov stepped forward and shook hands with Fang Qiu.

“Hello.” Fang Qiu nodded politely with a smile.

“That’s very kind of you,” Abel came forward with a smile and said. “Abel from L’hexagone.”

“Hello, gentleman.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“Isabel.” Isabel walked up to Fang Qiu, curiously peering at him from head to foot. Then, she said to him with a tempting look on her face, “You’re really powerful.”

“Really?” Fang Qiu asked back.

“Lester from Murica.” Lester glanced at Isabel disdainfully, interrupting her.

“What blood do you usually drink?” Fang Qiu asked with curiosity.

“I don’t drink blood!” Frowning, Lester said, “Descendants of vampires can still be very strong even without drinking blood!”

“Uh... I’m sorry.” Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly.

"I like you." At this moment, Isabel clung to Fang Qiu again, looked at him affectionately, and said, "You're very mysterious. I've seen a cloud of fog around you. I can't see through you."

"Witchcraft?" Pausing for a second, Fang Qiu said, "In Huaxia, it seems to be called spiritual pressure or imposing Qi power, right?"

Of course, Fang Qiu knew that.

The so-called witches were actually those who had stronger spiritual forces than ordinary people. Due to the lack of cultivation techniques or awareness of the correct path, they had no choice but to release pressure or do telekinesis, control objects to attack, and so on. Of course, there were also some special witches who could invade another person's nervous system through spiritual force in order to probe for information.

Obviously, Isabel was one of these people.

Unfortunately, she met Fang Qiu.

In terms of spiritual force, Fang Qiu was not inferior to her at all. He was even stronger than her. After all, he was a guru, who could release much stronger pressure than her.

"Pressure? What is that?" Isabel stroked Fang Qiu's chest, asking, "How did you get rid of my control?"

"Are you talking about this?" Fang Qiu immediately released his pressure. Of course, it was only the pressure of ninth-class with one opened meridian.

As soon as it came out, the four people on the scene changed their faces in an instant.

Isabel even stared at Fang Qiu in shock and asked, "You know witchcraft, too?"

"No," Fang Qiu shook his head and said. "It is a simple operation that everyone in Wulin of Huaxia knows."

“A simple operation?” Isabel was astounded.

The other three were also dumbfounded.

“What’s going on?”

At this moment, the four people looked at Fang Qiu with shock and fear in their eyes.

“Is Huaxia really so powerful?”

Looking at the four people in shock, Fang Qiu quickly took back his pressure and said, “I guess it’s time for us to get down to business, isn’t it?”

The four recovered from their shock, staring at Fang Qiu in surprise. Then, they chose a table and sat down. Whether accidentally or intentionally, Isabel sat next to Fang Qiu and kept gazing at him.

Fang Qiu just ignored the beauty next to him, who deliberately exposed half of her private parts.

“This matter started in our country,” Lester stood up and said. “It was an intelligence agent in our country who discovered the news about the auction of plutonium material map and finally risked his life to release it.”

Hearing that, everyone immediately became serious except Isabel, who still glanced at Fang Qiu from time to time with a smile on her face.

Medical Master

Chapter 1049: All of You Wanted It!

“As data displayed, this plutonium material map was finally obtained by a second-rate force in Zhongdong. Now we are sure that this force is being besieged by several top mercenary groups in

Zhongdong, and their targets are also this material map!” Scanning everyone, Lester said, “Maybe you’re not very clear about it. I can tell you that the value of three tons of plutonium can reach four billion dollars.”

When the words came out, Isabel’s eyes lit up, and Abel rolled his eyes slightly while Yakov didn’t seem surprised at all, just like Fang Qiu.

“Four billion dollars are just a number.” As Lester spoke, he knocked on the table and said, “However, the nuclear weapons made of plutonium are priceless. If this plutonium material map is obtained by terrorists, then whoever gets it can threaten the government and even all the governments in the world. What can benefit terrorists greatly is undoubtedly the five major powers in the world!”

Speaking of which, Lester narrowed his eyes, observing the expressions of the four before him.

Undoubtedly, all four of them looked very serious.

In fact, there was no need for Lester to say anything. They all knew the profits and crises behind this material map so that they rushed from their respective countries.

However, the sense of urgency inside of everyone rose to a new level after they heard Lester’s words.

The country would be threatened?

This sort of situation had never occurred in the past few hundred years, and would never be allowed to happen.

Actually, over the years, all kinds of terrifying terrorist attacks had happened in the major powers. Some of them even attacked President Palace, causing huge damage to the local place.

Even so, the governments had never compromised.

The threatening letters they had received were definitely no less than any other letters, but they did not make them known to the public, because each government had enough confidence to protect its own country and its people!

But things were different now.

What might fall into the hands of terrorists right now were nuclear weapons!

If the plutonium material map really had ended up in the hands of terrorists, then the majesty of that big country would have been lost. Imagine, what it would have been like if a suicide bomber had detonated in the most developed city with the most people and various world-top companies?

Perhaps it could be predicted in advance, but so what? How could a suicide bomber be stopped?

Even Huaxia, which was so powerful that no one dared to provoke it and had early been blacklisted in the mercenary world, also dreaded it very much!

However, this question could not be directly mentioned in the international community.

After all, plutonium materials were used to produce nuclear weapons, and there were still three tons of them. First of all, only the five major countries should know this matter at present, and the other countries were not aware of it yet. Once it was known to the public, it would inevitably be coveted by many countries, such as some small countries. If they also participated in the competition for these materials, it would definitely cause a bigger war, which was not what the five major countries wanted to see.

Besides, if this news was made public, it would easily cause panic. If the materials of the nuclear weapons fell into the hands of terrorist organizations, accidents would definitely occur.

Finally, and also most importantly, if this problem was made public internationally, that meant the organization, which had obtained the plutonium material map, could indirectly know the five major powers had joined forces.

In this case, that organization would not only not be besieged, but would also become safer, because it could unite with other powerful forces to fight against the five major countries with the excuse of the five major countries' union. At that time, it would be more dangerous.

Therefore, the five major countries could only send people to make a move in secret. They didn't dare to speak of this matter openly at all.

"That's exactly what happened." After the whole explanation, Lester sat down again and said, "Now, we have come here on behalf of our respective countries. Next, we have to get the plutonium material map before other forces do. Whichever country gets it in the end, it'll be okay!"

"I agree," Yakov responded first. "We Rashk really need this map and it'll be mine finally. But before it, I can cooperate and promise not to attack you. After getting it, if anyone attacks me, I will tear his chest sharply!"

"Hehe..." Sneering, Abel glanced at Yakov and said, "Like you, I won't attack you guys before I get the map, but it's not so after I get it."

"Okay," Isabel nodded and said. "I'll follow this young man from Huaxia all the time. As long as he doesn't attack me, I promise I'll cooperate. But you'd better not hurt me by accident when you fight for the material map. Otherwise, I'll make your country regret sending you here."

Obviously, what the three people meant was clear.

They had to get the plutonium material map!

Fang Qiu had thought of this a long time ago.

This plutonium material map made the five major countries so tense. How could it be taken away by one person so easily?

It should be noted that it was scrambled by not only the terrorist organizations but also the five major countries. In this era, nuclear weapons were out of question the symbol of the country's strength.

The forces of the five countries were now in the same boat.

Whoever could get this plutonium material map could get three tons of plutonium. The country getting the nuclear weapons made from it would definitely be in the lead. Though the gap would not be very big, it would be better for itself to get it than for others to do!

Moreover, even if everyone stopped developing nuclear weapons, it was still a huge deterrent force!

“What about you?” Lester asked as he looked at Fang Qiu.

“Of course, we can cooperate, but before I give my opinion, let’s talk about you first. Are you willing to cooperate with us?” Fang Qiu asked back.

“Hmph,” Lester snorted and said. “I’ll cooperate with you and take the map from the terrorist organization.”

“It seems that your four were all going to take the map back.” Fang Qiu smiled.

“What about you, cute guy?” Isabel shifted her butt closer to Fang Qiu, her upper body almost rubbing against him.

But Fang Qiu was unmoved. He just quietly moved to the side, kept about five centimeters away from Isabel, and then replied, “Of course, I’ll take it!”

“Very good,” Yakov said. “The final battle will not be as easy as it was just now.”

“Maybe.” Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

He had promised Li Ji and his leader that even if the plutonium material map couldn’t be taken back, it must be destroyed. However, at present, it was apparently impossible to destroy it. These four people would keep a close eye on the map all the time.

But if Fang Qiu exerted all his strength, it would be easy for him to destroy the map under the four's noses. However, when seeing they were so eager to take it back, Fang Qiu was a little reluctant to do that. Since the four countries all wanted it so badly, he had to take the map back!

Besides, Fang Qiu also knew that in addition to the plutonium material map, the five major countries must have begun to take action secretly to find people who knew the information, trying to find out the location of the three tons of plutonium.

For the five major countries, the biggest benefit the material map could bring was that the country getting it could publicly take over the plutonium materials while others only had to compete furtively.

Huaxia was a country that advocated peace. Without the material map, it wouldn't have fought with the other four countries for these three tons of plutonium. Only after getting the map could he grasp the plutonium tightly!

The stronger the country was, the stronger the family would be!

Fang Qiu would never miss such an opportunity to contribute to the development of his country.

"Cute guy, I'll follow you all the time." Seeing Fang Qiu ignoring her, Isabel took the initiative to hold Fang Qiu's arm and said, "I'm not interested in the map as long as I finish my task. You're the one I'm more interested in."

"There is a kind of witchcraft in Huaxia. Have you heard of it?" Fang Qiu asked as he turned his head.

"What?" Isabel asked curiously.

"It is called 'expelling ghosts and evil spirits'!" Fang Qiu smiled indifferently, saying, "I don't want to get close to them!"

“Hahaha...” Isabel immediately chuckled and stood up at the same time. As she showed off her impressive figure, she said, “You’re really good at joking. I’m not the evil spirit. I’m a hussy that can make you extremely comfortable. Do you want to try it?”

“Not interested.” Fang Qiu glanced at Isabel, feigning indifference to sex.

“How boring.” Isabel shook her head.

“Miss Isabel, a gentleman is your best choice,” Abel said at the right moment.

“I would rather choose the werewolf than you.” Isabel rolled her eyes at Abel, interrupting his thoughts.

“Hmph,” Yakov grunted as he glanced with disdain at Abel who had changed his face.

“All of you, stop!” Lester was enraged. His cold gaze swept over the four of them and then he said, “We’re here on a mission, not for a woman!”

“I agree.” Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

“Now, tell me, what will you do next?” asked Lester.

“It’s very simple.” Isabel was the first to speak. “I can enter that second-rate organization on my own to gather information. With my strength and figure, they definitely won’t refuse me. I’ll be able to bring the map out overnight.”

“No!” Shaking his head promptly, Abel said, “How can such a beautiful lady do such a dangerous thing? I should be the one to do it. I can sneak in and take out the map without being found.”

“I’ll go.” Yakov gave Abel a disdainful glimpse, saying, “No need to sneak in. I can rush in head-on now and snatch the map!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1050: This Is a Trap!

“Hmph.” Hearing what the three had said, Lester snorted and said, “Then each one relies on his skills. Whoever goes in and gets the material map will possess it!”

“In this way, I don’t think you’ll even be able to see the map!” Seeing the four people who had just agreed to join forces and now decided to fight by themselves, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said with a smile, “Now, the major forces of Zhongdong and other underground forces from all over the world are staring at this second-rate force who has the plutonium material map.

“When so many eyes are aiming at it, what can the small second-rate force only do?”

The four of them were stunned, looking at Fang Qiu at the same time.

“They’ll regard the map as the only life-saving straw!” Scanning the four men in front of him, Fang Qiu sneered and said, “Now the second-rate force is just a monkey in a zoo, watched by crowded people from every angle.

“It is not difficult for you to sneak in with such strength. However, did you really think that you would be able to take away their life-saving straw?

“Maybe Isabel still has a 1% chance.” Speaking of this, Fang Qiu slowly stood up and added, “As for the others, there is only a 1% chance for them to come out alive. Even if you’ve made it, you will be aimed by all the major forces from all over the world who are staring at the material map.

“Do you think that all the forces will let off the person who has got out safely?

“Do you think that all the forces will believe that you don’t have any material map on you?

“Do you think that you have a 10% chance of returning to your own country alive when you are targeted by major forces?”

One question after another came out of his mouth.

The four people who had wanted to fight by themselves just now were speechless in an instant.

With too much confidence in their strength, they didn't think about the results at all, believing that they could easily complete the task alone.

Now, hearing Fang Qiu's analysis, the four of them immediately became solemn.

"None of you can succeed." Gazing at the four of them, Fang Qiu snorted softly, "But I can!"

The four changed their faces at once.

They looked at Fang Qiu with an impulse, as if they wanted to fight with Fang Qiu fully.

However, thinking carefully, they had come to grips with Fang Qiu just now and barely tied with Fang Qiu when they four combated him. Moreover, Fang Qiu, who had been surrounded and attacked all the time, took the initiative and easily retreated from the battlefield, calling a stop to the battle!

In this way, how could it be in a one-on-one battle?

Although they hadn't used all their strength at that time, they still exerted 80% of their strength.

They were well aware that none of them could defeat Fang Qiu in the one-on-one battle.

Therefore, they couldn't question Fang Qiu's words at all.

"What do you want?" asked Lester as he stared at Fang Qiu.

The plutonium material map was first found by the intelligence agency of Murica. As a special envoy from Murica, Lester was naturally the most concerned and nervous about this matter.

Among the four people, Lester was the last person who wanted Fang Qiu to get the map.

“Since we’re already here, we should keep to our plan,” Fang Qiu said. “Huaxia is a country fond of peace. We don’t want to see conflicts and harm, so for the sake of your lives, our cooperation agreement is still valid. If there is any disagreement again, it’ll be nullified directly. We’ll take action by ourselves!”

Hearing that, the four of them frowned.

They knew that Fang Qiu had given them a chance to continue their cooperation, but he had made it very clear that they should cooperate obediently, or they would lose Fang Qiu’s help!

Although the four of them were very confident in their own strength, they also felt that they couldn’t succeed if they did it alone after hearing Fang Qiu’s analysis.

Most importantly, the most powerful one among the five was this young man from Huaxia. If their cooperation went into failure, Fang Qiu would undoubtedly hold the largest advantage.

None of them wanted to see that.

Without Fang Qiu, the four of them could still cooperate. However, could they cooperate with each other with such temperaments? Could they get each other’s trust if they cooperated?

Obviously not.

Therefore, the only thing they could do was admit defeat.

“Are there any different opinions?” Lester asked.

The others just kept silent, tacitly agreeing.

Apparently, the reason Lester asked this question was that he'd been the leader all the time, and still wanted to be the leader in times to come.

"Since no one objects, let's make proposals again," Lester said. "In fact, I've figured out what to do next early. Now I'll tell you."

As soon as the words came out, everyone focused their gaze on him once again.

"We don't know anything about the situation in Zhongdong, the remit of forces, what the second-rate force is facing, or the detailed information about the plutonium material map." As he spoke, he looked at his watch, saying, "Therefore, before receiving the information from our respective countries, we need to join forces to explore this second-rate force. First of all, we should scout out the terrain and the distribution of fire. Secondly, we'll find as much information as possible about the plutonium material map. It's best if we can know its exact location. Finally, we need to clearly know the full strength of this second-rate force and the situation of the other forces besieging it. Only in this way can we make further plans!

"Although it's difficult, we may be able to get the material map directly this time, which will save us a lot of trouble."

After finishing his words, Lester looked at Fang Qiu.

"No problem." Fang Qiu shrugged his shoulders.

The others also had no objections.

"Okay," Lester nodded with satisfaction and said. "Now, I can share a message with you."

"The second-rate force that bought the material map is called Luna, an organization that absorbs entrants through doctrine. Although there are not many experts in it, there are many people in this organization, and most of them are extreme believers."

“Their stronghold is just in a small city called Yazd, 30 kilometers away from us. Since Yazd is located in the center, there are quite a few citizens in this city and it is protected by its country Linaye. So does Luna. It is because it’s under protection that it can remain undefeated when besieged by so many forces!

“However, Linaye did not know Luna had got the plutonium material map.”

Everyone nodded when hearing Lester’s words.

In the beginning, everyone couldn’t understand how a second-rate force could hold on until now when besieged by so many forces.

Generally speaking, it should have been defeated long ago and its members should have fled in all directions.

Now, they finally understood.

With the protection of the extreme believers and the country, this second-rate organization was like a turtle, which couldn’t be broken through at all!

“Let’s go now. We’ll arrive at noon,” said Lester.

“By the way, there is one thing I must tell you,” Lester gazed at Yakov and said. “According to my information, an extremely intense battle took place in Yazd, so there was a strong smell of blood. I hope you can control yourself and not go crazy.”

“That will only awaken my beastly instincts. It will not influence my sanity!” Yakov replied indifferently.

“That’s good.” Lester nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Is there any blood?” Isabel chuckled. “The smell of blood is mine. Don’t fight with me!”

“Let’s go!” Shooting a glance at Isabel, Lester didn’t even give Abel a chance to speak and then set off directly.

Of course, there were no cars here. And the five were too lazy to drive. After all, they were all experts and it was dark.

After determining the direction, Lester rushed out first, followed closely by Fang Qiu and Yakov. Isabel was covered with a layer of red mist, seeming to become lighter as she chased, just like a dragonfly skimming the water. As for Abel, he produced two balls of fire under his feet with a helpless look, chasing after the four with might and main.

“How weak remarkable talents are!” Yakov gave a disdainful snort in the front and the others started laughing, too.

Soon, the five of them arrived at the city of Yazd.

This city was not big, but as soon as they entered it, a kind of silence overwhelmed them to such an extent that they couldn’t believe it.

“Where’s the blood? Didn’t you say there was the smell of blood?” Isabel asked as soon as she entered the city.

There was just fresh air rather than any smell of blood.

“Uh... Maybe it has been cleaned up.” Lester answered awkwardly.

Soon, in the silence of the night, the five people quickly reached a chapel-like building at the center of the city.

They scanned the surroundings, but there was no one around, as if it were an empty city.

“Go in.” Lester took the lead and walked towards the building in front of him.

“Crackle!”

“Swish!”

Just as Fang Qiu was about to mobilize his Divine Consciousness to investigate, a sharp sound of breaking wind suddenly came.

“Shoot.” Fang Qiu suddenly turned his head. Numerous gun barrels and crossbow bolts appeared out of nowhere in the quiet surroundings!

In an instant, bullets and sharp arrows were shot towards them from all directions and aimed at their hearts.

“Shoot. It’s a trap. We’ve been fooled!” Lester’s expression changed. He immediately roared, “I can deal with them and get their weapons. Help me resist for a bit!”

Hearing that, Isabel, Abel, and Yakov took action promptly, blocking the bullets and arrows coming from all directions.

On the other side, Fang Qiu turned to look at Lester.

What Lester had said was correct. This was a trap, a trap that was prepared to wipe them out. It was just those forces contending for the plutonium material map that prepared this trap!

However, Fang Qiu didn’t believe that he could deal with these people and get their weapons!