

Medical M 1141

Medical Master

Chapter 1141: The Oldest, Awesome!

“I... I provoked John Doe.”

Ma Chunyu stuttered, his face as white as a sheet and he dared not meet the middle-aged man’s gaze. Though he had a head full of white hair, the man had a fresh boyish complexion. It was indeed Ma Chunyu’s fault, and John Doe was not a man to be trifled with.

“What?”

The middle-aged man with white hair asked with a frown, and his youthful face suddenly became serious. He questioned, “What the hell is going on?”

“Sect Leader Lin, don’t worry about what had happened. This time, I encountered a group of John Doe’s disciples and discovered a mighty Combined Formation!”

Ma Chunyu obviously didn’t want to talk about what he had done, so he quickly changed the subject and said, “The two strongest ones among them are only sixth-class. When I fought with them, the ones who used that formation were only one sixth-class and eight fourth-class. With their strength, I should have killed them easily, but after they set up that formation, the fight between us ended in a tie. I was even injured.”

Sect Leader Lin’s eyes lit up, and he asked, “Is there such a powerful Combined Attack in Wulin?”

“This matter is absolutely true.”

Ma Chunyu spoke up, “I’ve personally witnessed such a sophisticated formation in my life. It looks like a formation of the treasure land we found. If we can get the formation, maybe we can get into the land.”

When Sect Leader Lin heard this, he was instantly tempted.

He clearly knew the treasure land contained very powerful Qi of Heaven and Earth. Unfortunately, there existed a legendary formation, which had been lost for a long time. Now no one knew anything about it. Therefore, without the formation, they could only gaze at the treasure land and sigh helplessly.

If what Ma Chunyu said was true, they might be able to enter the treasure land by using the formation!

“I don’t know what you have done and how you provoked John Doe, but I, Lin Qingyi, will always stand by you since you are a member of the Peace Faction. I won’t let you fight alone. Even if John Doe comes over, I will keep you alive!” The Sect Leader said.

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“Thank you, Sect Leader.”

Ma Huaiyu quickly saluted to show his gratitude as he heaved a long sigh of relief in his heart.

He was very clear about John Doe’s fighting style in Wulin. With the Peace Faction backing him up, it was unlikely that John Doe could do anything terrifying to him. After all, the Peace Faction had always kept a low profile in Wulin and had never caused any trouble. John Doe would not be ruthless to such a sect with a clean past.

Thinking of this, Ma Chunyu couldn’t help but secretly regret his reckless deeds. “No matter what happens, I must not let others know what I’ve done. Otherwise, I can no longer stay in the Peace Faction.” He thought to himself.

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“Whoosh, whoosh...”

In the forest, gusts of wind whistled strongly through the surroundings.

With Fang Qiu as the guide, more than 30 people zoomed over, and it took them more than 20 minutes to travel 30 kilometers.

Arriving at the foot of the mountain, Fang Qiu stopped, and so did the others.

“What is the Peace Faction’s reputation like in Wulin?”

Fang Qiu looked at He Gaoming beside him and asked.

“Not bad.”

He Gaoming thought for a moment and said, “Just like its name, the Peace Faction was determined to keep a low profile and did not get involved in any fights from the very beginning. Occasionally, I heard about their good deeds, but I never heard of any bad things done by them. To be honest, it should be the first time for Ma Chunyu to do that. It must have been a mistake on his part.”

“Besides, Lin Qingyi is a renowned leader in Wulin, because he has a sense of propriety and a concern for justice when handling things, and he isn’t biased. He is an upright man.”

Hearing the brief introduction, Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

“If that’s the case, it should be easy to handle this.”

After that, he took them up the mountain.

The group of people soon came to the top of the mountain.

The gate of Peace Faction was wide open with only two disciples guarding it. After all, there were usually few people going in and out through it.

“Who are you?”

Seeing the group of people led by Fang Qiu, the disciples guarding the gate were shocked. They didn’t dare to come forward to stop them, so they could only ask from a distance.

“I’m here to see your Sect Leader. Tell him John Doe is here!”

Fang Qiu waved his hand as he approached them,

The two disciples quickly rushed inside to report his arrival.

Fang Qiu was not an unreasonable person. After entering the gate, he led everyone to the square center inside and waited for the leader of the Peace Faction to appear.

Shortly after two disciples went to report, all the sect’s disciples rushed toward them from all directions. They surrounded Fang Qiu and his group and eyed them malevolently.

After a moment, there was a commotion.

The crowd suddenly parted to allow a middle-aged man with white hair through. His boyish complexion made him appear hale and hearty.

He was none other than Lin Qingyi, the Sect Leader of Peace Faction!

“I thought it was someone who came to look for trouble. It turns out to be a guest.”

As soon as Lin Qingyi came out, he saluted Fang Qiu and greeted, “John Doe, I’ve heard a lot about you. It’s so nice to meet you! Your reputation is well deserved.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

Obviously, Lin Qingyi was trying to avoid the matter of Ma Chunyu by making a few polite remarks.

But how could this be possible?

“I’m a guest, so I didn’t force my way in.”

Fang Qiu said, “However, as the saying goes, one never visits a temple for no reason. Since I’m here today, there must be something I need to talk to you about. But judging from what you’ve just said, you don’t seem to know much about what I’m going to say. In this case, I’ll have to relate everything in detail to all the people in your sect.”

When Lin Qingyi heard this, he immediately smiled bitterly.

He knew that Ma Chunyu must have provoked John Doe, but he didn’t know what he had done exactly. Frankly, he was also very curious about what Ma Chunyu had done to make John Doe come to him with so many people.

Everyone was confused.

He Gaoming stood up and narrated the whole story about what Ma Chunyu had done.

After that, all the people of the Peace Faction fell silent.

Everyone could tell who was right and who was wrong. They didn’t expect that Ma Chunyu would help a woman with such a vicious heart and even hurt John Doe’s men because of her.

What he had done was indeed wrong!

Fang Qiu came face to face with the Peace Faction leader.

The bunch of brothers behind him felt very assured to have a leader whom they could depend upon. Without John Doe, no one would stand up for them when they encountered such a situation.

John Doe had been a pillar of strength to these cultivators who did not belong to any sect in Wulin. They all knew John Doe was willing to stand up at any time to support them!

“So, you broke into my sect today just for this matter?” Lin Qingyi asked.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu nodded and said.

“To be honest, it was indeed Ma Chunyu’s fault. However, considering that he is the honorary elder of the Peace Faction, he should be punished by the Peace Faction, no matter how big the mistake he made. So, John Doe, if you happen to have some leisure time, how about staying in our sect for a few days? As for Ma Chunyu, I’ll inform you as soon as he is punished. What do you think?” Lin Qingyi said.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and directly rejected his offer, knowing full well that Lin Qingyi was partial toward Ma Chunyu. If he let the Peace Faction handle this matter, Ma Chunyu would get off with only a light or no punishment at all. He would be placed in solitary confinement for two days at most, and that matter would be considered as resolved for them.

It would be monstrously unfair to his injured brothers!

“I don’t have to take him away, but since I’ve brought my brothers here, you have to hand him over.”

Fang Qiu continued, “I won’t kill him, but he has to face the consequences. I don’t want to make trouble here, but I also hope that Sect Leader Lin will not force me to do that!”

His words shocked everyone present!

For He Gaoming and the others, John Doe’s words sounded exceedingly domineering.

John Doe's intention was to accord them some respect; he promised not to kill Ma Chunyu and not to take him away. But they must hand Ma Chunyu over and personally watch how John Doe would punish him!

If they refused, John Doe would have to resort to using force. At that time, they couldn't blame him if he were to tear the Peace Faction down!

All the people from the Peace Faction looked solemn and were fearful that John Doe would take action.

"Well, it seems you've decided to confront us today?"

Lin Qingyi sighed softly and said, "I know that you are a great master, but the Peace Faction has earned a place in Wulin, so we have to think of the negative consequences of this matter. It's not appropriate for me to hand him over merely because of your threats."

"If you want to pick a fight, fight with me instead of my disciples."

Speaking of this, Lin Qingyi stepped forward and said, "I have long heard that you are second to the guru. Today, I'm going to take this chance to see how strong you are."

"But I won't fight for nothing!"

Fang Qiu stood up and said, "What are the benefits and losses?"

"If you win, it proves that I'm not capable enough to protect him. Then I'll hand him over."

Lin Qingyi added, "But if you lose, I will give you the explanation for this matter. It's just that you have to promise me one thing."

"Bullshit."

He Gaoming said indignantly, "It sounds as if my master has brought us to bully the Peace Faction. The man from your sect did something wrong. It's your duty to hand him over. Why should we win to get justice done? Shame on the Peace Faction!"

His strong criticism exasperated all the Peace Faction disciples.

In their eyes, Lin Qingyi was a great leader who had put in great efforts to protect his people in the sect. How could they tolerate He Gaoming scolding him harshly like this?

All of a sudden, all the disciples of the Peace Faction looked daggers at He Gaoming.

"Hand him over. You can't beat me."

Fang Qiu didn't want to waste any more time on idle talk, so he directly made the request.

Unexpectedly, his words aroused great indignation among the people from the Peace Faction. They were all infuriated because they thought John Doe looked down on them.

As for He Gaoming and the others, their eyes lit up one by one.

"Awesome! He deserves to be the oldest!"

"The oldest, you have plenty of guts."

"He's super cool."

The brothers sighed softly and their eyes were full of awe and respect as they looked at Fang Qiu!

Medical Master

Chapter 1142 Protect Them, Not Bully Them!

“Do you mean that you agree?”

Upon hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Lin Qingyi immediately laughed and asked.

“If you agree to fight.”

Fang Qiu took a step forward, waving to He Gaoming and the others to stand back.

They had seen Fang Qiu’s unparalleled fighting strength. In addition, Lin Qingyi, who was a Half-step Guru, must also be a big, badass sect leader. This fighting would be a big showdown in everyone’s minds! Therefore, all of them quickly retreated to the edge of the field and left an expansive area for Fang Qiu and Lin Qingyi.

“Come on.”

Fang Qiu looked at Lin Qingyi.

Before Fang Qiu came here, he hadn’t searched for any detailed information about Lin Qingyi, but he seemed very bold and decisive in doing things, plus his imposing Qi power, his age, and the fact that he had established the Peace Faction. Fang Qiu was sure Lin Qingyi was an expert among the older generation.

Merely by being able to reach the Half-step Guru Realm meant that he was someone outstanding from the older generation.

Thus, opting to remain cautious, Fang Qiu didn’t look down on him.

“Good.”

Lin Qingyi laughed and waved his right hand. As he stepped forward, a potent aura erupted from his body.

“Terrific indeed!”

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Feeling his compelling Qi power, Fang Qiu nodded secretly.

Judging from the current situation, Fang Qiu knew Lin Qingyi was much more powerful than the world’s second-ranked killer whom he had just killed.

However, Fang Qiu didn’t really have to be particularly intense about this battle.

After all, Fang Qiu was strong enough to wipe out a Half-step Guru as early as when he was in Zhongdong. Since he returned to his country, his strength had significantly improved and he had further refined his skills. All in all, his combat capability would be at least one notch higher than before.

“Let’s start.”

With a bellow, Lin Qingyi moved and immediately rushed toward Fang Qiu.

At the same time, Fang Qiu also charged straight at him.

But this time, Fang Qiu didn’t intend to go all out to fight. After all, it should be Ma Chunyu, not Lin Qingyi, who should bear the consequences of his wrongdoings. More importantly, Lin Qingyi was an upright person. There was no need to battle such a person to the death.

Likewise for Lin Qingyi, although he was determined to defeat John Doe, he did not see this match as a life-and-death battle.

In this case, both sides were just testing each other's strength at the beginning. Neither of them launched their first strikes with all their might.

But others didn't think so.

"Bam! Bam! Bam!"

The two of them possessed superior strength. As the fight began, they crashed into each other with lightning speed. Within moments, their moves were too swift and dazzling for the others to follow.

For others, they seemed locked in a mortal combat.

"Hum?"

In the field, Lin Qingyi's expression changed after a few moves.

Merely after exchanging several strikes and counter-attacks, Lin Qingyi could faintly discern the pressure from Fang Qiu!

He sensed some kind of danger lurking in his heart.

What shocked him the most was the feeling of suppression he felt at the hands of John Doe.

Yes, this was actually happening!

Whether it was strength or speed, he was slightly weaker than John Doe. As they wielded more and more movements, John Doe gained a bigger advantage over him and gradually got the upper hand.

"This guy's fighting capacity is tremendous!"

Looking at John Doe, Lin Qingyi was shocked.

He could see that Fang Qiu was only at the ninth-class level with two opened meridians, and he hadn't even reached the peak. However, the combat capability he demonstrated was completely beyond his real strength, and Fang Qiu appeared to be even stronger than him, a Half-step Guru.

This was simply too terrifying!

Fang Qiu's unexpected extraordinary performance must have aroused his internal drive for excellence: after suffering a few setbacks, Lin Qingyi pressed ahead to try and overcome him.

He no longer held back and exerted all his strength, trying to mount a strong counter-attack against Fang Qiu and hold him down instantly.

However, at the moment when he broke out, Fang Qiu's strength and speed also increased.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu's combat capability had risen to a higher level.

This change utterly shocked Lin Qingyi.

While Lin Qingyi was greatly astonished, Fang Qiu no longer kept his strength under wraps.

After all, Fang Qiu was here to demand an explanation.

He'd better fight a quick battle.

The two sides fought back and forth, completing dozens of moves within seconds. When the fighting reached its climax, Fang Qiu once again suppressed Lin Qingyi.

Lin Qingyi, under his control, wanted to fight back.

At the critical moment, Fang Qiu's tone suddenly lowered and he said, "Take my palm strike: Great Hand of Formlessness!"

Taking advantage of the flaw that Lin Qingyi had exposed when he wanted to fight back, Fang Qiu directly launched the Great Hand of Formlessness.

Even before the palm strike erupted and affected the air flows, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the entire square had begun to shift restlessly.

It felt like the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this square was water, while Fang Qiu was the fire that caused the water to boil over.

With the activation of the Great Hand of Formlessness, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the entire square began to churn.

All of a sudden, everyone present was startled.

Even Lin Qingyi, who was heavily engaged in fighting with Fang Qiu, was shocked by the strange movement of the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Everyone was struck dumb with amazement.

How did John Doe cause such a large-scale movement of the Qi of Heaven and Earth?

Wasn't this too terrifying?

Just when everyone was greatly shocked, the surrounding agitated Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly came to a halt, and then with a swoosh, it sprang up like a fierce gale.

Fang Qiu's palm gently patted Lin Qingyi's chest!

“Bang.”

There was no such outcome as spitting out blood, flying backward, and hitting the ground as everyone had expected. After being hit by Fang Qiu’s palm, Lin Qingyi immediately retreated!

It seemed that he was not injured. However, as he retreated, his eyes suddenly widened and a look of horror appeared on his face.

“I lost.”

Without any hesitation, the moment he landed on the ground, Lin Qingyi directly raised his hand to stop Fang Qiu, who was about to rush over!

One after another, all the others around them heard Lin Qingyi admit his defeat.

All of a sudden, they burst into an uproar.

John Doe caused a large-scale movement of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, and everyone was waiting to see how powerful his strike would be. However, Lin Qingyi was not injured, nor did he spit out any blood. He didn’t even seem to have suffered any attacks. It looked like Fang Qiu had just faked the attack.

Just when everyone was feeling confused, Lin Qingyi admitted defeat.

How could a sect leader admit defeat in front of all his disciples?

The result was unacceptable to all the people from the Peace Faction.

How could he lose?

Why did he lose?

He didn't get hurt at all. How could he lose?

How could their sect leader lose?

All the people of the Peace Faction couldn't figure out why Lin Qingyi would admit defeat so readily. Even if he lost the battle, at least they should see it with their own eyes. His announcement of his defeat remained a mystery to all of them.

He Gaoming and the others also stared at them blankly. Although they were proud of John Doe's victory, they were eager to know how he defeated Lin Qingyi.

"Thank you for your mercy, John Doe. Otherwise, all my internal Qi would have been scattered by you."

As if knowing everyone's doubts, Lin Qingyi saluted Fang Qiu and said, "I could bear with physical injuries, but you directly dispersed half of my internal Qi. No matter how much I wanted to go on fighting, I just couldn't do it!"

Everyone present was visibly shocked.

"What? Fang Qiu scattered half of his internal Qi?"

"No wonder our sect leader admitted his defeat so readily. At first, they were evenly matched, but when he lost half of his internal Qi, John Doe undoubtedly gained the upper hand. Since then, the outcome of the battle had been set. It was meaningless to go on with this fight."

"Not only can he attack people physically, but he can also destroy other people's internal Qi. Amazing!"

"No wonder John Doe is second to the guru. With this skill, anyone who fights with him will lose half of their internal Qi when they get hit. In this case, few can defeat him."

People from the Peace Faction, as well as He Gaoming and others, were petrified.

“There’s actually a move that could break up the internal Qi!”

“Isn’t he too awesome?”

In the field, at the moment when Lin Qingyi admitted defeat, Fang Qiu immediately stopped and said, “Hand him over.”

His request silenced the whole place!

In the face of Fang Qiu’s aggressive mien when asking for Ma Chunyu, Lin Qingyi smiled wryly and frowned. Then he beckoned to some people in the main building behind him.

Two elders walked out of the building with Ma Chunyu and escorted him to Fang Qiu.

“He is a member of the Peace Faction. I can hand him over to you here. You can kill him or do whatever you want, but you can’t take him away,” said Lin Qingyi.

“I won’t kill him, nor will I take him away. I only want an explanation,” said Fang Qiu as he shook his head.

“Okay, then I’ll give you what you want.”

Lin Qingyi replied. He walked up to Ma Chunyu and struck his Dantian with his palm. Ma Chunyu’s Dantian was smashed before he could react.

His cultivation was also gone when his Dantian was shattered.

“Puff...”

A mouthful of blood spurted from Ma Chunyu's mouth and splattered all over the ground.

Fang Qiu couldn't say anything more.

It was also his plan to destroy Ma Chunyu's kung fu skills. Although Ma Chunyu did not make an unforgivable mistake, since it was the first time he had done such a thing, it was highly likely that he would do it a second time. To prevent more people from getting hurt and Ma Chunyu from supporting another person like Zhang Yiran, Fang Qiu had to destroy his kung fu skills.

Unexpectedly, Lin Qingyi didn't even give Fang Qiu a chance to make a move and punished him himself.

"This is the responsibility of our Peace Faction, and I, as the sect leader, should be the one to carry out the punishment," Lin Qingyi said.

Fang Qiu nodded and saluted Lin Qingyi. Then, he looked at all the people present and said, "I'll repeat what I've said before today."

"The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. There are many ordinary people in this world who need us. We should protect them, not bully them."

"Everyone, take care!"

Fang Qiu turned around and left.

He Gaoming and the others also saluted the others around them. They followed behind Fang Qiu and left the mountain.

Walking behind and looking at the figure at the forefront, He Gaoming and others revered John Doe even more in their hearts.

Having gone through this incident, they all felt united as one, and they were so lucky to get such a good leader!

Medical Master

Chapter 1143: Do Whatever We Want

They set off down the mountain.

Under Fang Qiu's lead, the group of people rushed toward the urban area 35 kilometers away.

Fang Qiu didn't speed up along the way and just traveled together with the others.

"By the way, I have something to tell you guys."

Along the journey, Fang Qiu spoke up, "Though we are a small group, we incur quite a large amount of money for the basic necessities in our daily lives. He Gaoming has talked to me about it on the phone. Now, I've found a solution to this matter. It may solve our current predicament."

Everyone's eyes lit up when they heard that.

"Master, have you really found a solution?"

He Gaoming asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"What is it?" He Gaoming questioned closely.

The others kept looking back and forth between Fang Qiu and the road ahead, eyeing him as they rushed along. They were particularly curious about what solution Fang Qiu had come up with.

“Wine!”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I can’t let you spend a lot of time in the entertainment circle to make money. Compared with the money you earn, time is much more precious. So I thought of a way to make enough money without having to worry too much: let’s make and sell medicinal liquor!”

“Medicinal liquor?”

When the others heard this, they were all puzzled.

“Master.”

He Gaoming gave a wry smile and said, “You’re telling us to open a factory! Although making and selling wine is a profitable business, it costs a lot to start a wine factory. And even if we succeed in launching one, we may not make any money!”

“I’m not talking about ordinary medicinal liquor.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued, “What I’m talking about is a kind of medicinal liquor that can help the Wulin practitioners to cultivate and make breakthroughs. If we can develop this kind of medicinal liquor, then there is no need to worry about the sales.”

“A kind of medicinal liquor that can contribute to the cultivation and breakthrough?”

His idea instantly caught He Gaoming’s attention. The others also looked at Fang Qiu with great interest, waiting for him to explain it in detail.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Can it really have such an effect?” He Gaoming asked.

“I’m not sure yet.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “We’ll know in a few days. I have to spend more time on the research and development first. In the following days, you should consolidate your cultivation. Don’t be in a hurry to break through. It’s more important to enhance your strength.”

“Good.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and said with a smile, “Master, make sure you do succeed in making the magical liquor. At that time, in addition to the profit, it will also greatly benefit us.”

“Let’s talk about it later,” Fang Qiu said.

The group of people soon arrived in the city. He Gaoming and the others took the high-speed train back to Jiangjing, while Fang Qiu booked an air ticket and flew back to the capital before He Gaoming and the others.

After getting the three kinds of magic herbs from Beijiang and Nanjiang in the capital, Fang Qiu flew back to Jiangjing.

As soon as he was in Jiangjing, Fang Qiu immediately went to the best wine factory and bought 10 kilograms of white spirit, into which he infused all the magic herbs. Then he brought the wine to the school dormitory and stowed it away safely.

After doing all this, Fang Qiu went straight to He Gaoming’s detective agency.

He knew that after He Gaoming and the others came back, they would go back to the detective agency. After all, only that place could accommodate so many people.

As for the wine, since the herbs had been steeped in it, he only needed to wait.

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Meanwhile...

Something hot was trending on the Wulin online forum.

It was unknown who had exposed the news that John Doe had rushed into the Peace Faction with more than 30 people. When netizens saw John Doe's name, they immediately showed great interest in this matter.

In the past, each topic related to John Doe would go viral in the forum, and this time was no exception.

Soon, it attracted countless people to join the discussion on the forum.

"He's always so awesome!"

"John Doe! Absolutely! He is the only one in Wulin who dared to lead his people to break through the sect gate on the mountain. And this is the second time he did something like this."

"Well done, John Doe! He helped the Peace Faction get rid of a bastard."

"Well, he didn't act on impulse, nor did he take advantage of his power to bully others. Even in a fierce fight, he was willing to stop where it should stop. In a justified and well-grounded way, he got his revenge. The Peace Faction had to bear the consequence."

"Did John Doe also defeat Lin Qingyi, the leader of the Peace Faction?"

“As expected, John Doe is second only to the guru in Wulin. Now that even Lin Qingyi has become John Doe’s defeated opponent, who else in Wulin would dare to step out and question John Doe?”

“John Doe is super awesome!”

“I seem to have heard John Doe’s last sentence somewhere before!”

“I remember John Doe said the same thing when he destroyed the Luo Yin Sect: we are lucky enough to be a member of Wulin, but it does not prove that we are much stronger than ordinary people. Instead, it means that we should take on additional duties, which is to protect the ordinary people.”

“John Doe is right. The Tao of martial arts lies in virtue. Only those with martial ethics can be regarded as martial arts practitioners. No matter how strong they are, people without martial ethics are not qualified to be martial arts practitioners!”

“Yes, what he said is right, and he did all of this himself.”

“I find myself admiring John Doe more and more. He is amazing! Not only has he been equipped with incomparable strength, but he has good martial ethics. He is indeed an idol worthy of admiration!”

“I didn’t expect John Doe to be such an exemplary character. It is very impressive.”

“I thought John Doe, as a powerful youth, must be supercilious and arrogant. It has never occurred to me he is willing to help others from the bottom of his heart.”

“Anyway, no matter what others say, I will be his diehard fan!”

For a time, a great many people on the forum were eager to be John Doe’s fans.

Sure enough!

Compared with other masters in Wulin, John Doe owned the best-ever martial ethics. Who wouldn't be a fan of such a great master with the highest level of martial ethics?

...

The Peace Faction was located on a mountain 30 kilometers away from Qingyang County in the northeast.

A figure staggered down the mountain.

At a closer glance, the person turned out to be Ma Chunyu, who had been kept under detention after Lin Qingyi destroyed his kung fu skills.

Although he had lost his kung fu skills, Ma Chunyu had some knockout drops!

Under the cover of night, he used the drops to make the disciple who kept watch over him unconscious and then sneaked down the mountain.

"Wheeze, wheeze..."

Arriving at the foot of the mountain, Ma Chunyu turned around, gazing at the Peace Faction on the top of the mountain. Under the moonlight, his haggard face, which looked much older than before, looked horrifying and malicious!

"Lin Qingyi!

"You promised to protect me! But in the end, not only did you destroy my kung fu skills, but you also kept me locked up for interrogation and punishment. You are really ruthless!"

Ma Chunyu choked with anger. Then he winced in pain, turned his head and said in a creepy voice as he moved forward quickly, "Since you treated me so cruelly, don't blame me for being heartless. Don't even think about keeping your secrets. Just wait till you get your just desserts!"

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The next day, as more and more people participated in the discussion on the Wulin online forum, John Doe's breaking into the Peace Faction with his people quickly attracted the attention of various forces in Wulin.

After learning about the whole incident, all the Wulin forces couldn't help exclaiming over John Doe's dominance and righteous manner.

"John Doe is like a sharp arrow in the air that never returns. Every time he encounters something unfavorable, from the moment he appeared to know, he would definitely fight back and regain his dignity. But the amazing part is that he always gets the upper hand."

"Did John Doe bring more than 30 people with him?"

"Interesting."

"With John Doe's strength, he does have the ability to establish a force. However, although he is mighty, he is no match for the guru. Therefore, even if he wants to establish a new force in Wulin, he can only make it a second level at most, which is certainly inferior to the first level force."

"There are more than 30 people, two of whom are at sixth-class, and the others are all fourth-class. Judging from this aspect alone, I can tell this force has reached the standard of middle-level forces. But so far, no one has been able to tell what John Doe's real strength is. He is known to be second to the guru. Is there a possibility that he could be more than that?"

"Inform everyone right now: no one is allowed to provoke John Doe and his men."

"As we all know, John Doe is always willing to defend his disciples. From today on, when you meet either John Doe, his disciples, or all those close to John Doe, you must be careful. Try your best not to provoke any of them."

All the forces then informed their subordinates that they were not to provoke John Doe and his subordinates.

The emergency actions taken by various forces soon spread all over Wulin.

Everyone was aware of this, but no one said anything.

After the news broke, not only the forces in Wulin but also the masters who did not belong to any sects secretly decided to avoid John Doe.

There was nothing they could do about it.

This guy named John Doe appeared to be an exceptionally extraordinary person.

He had never lost since he entered Wulin, and no one knew what his real strength was. At least no one had seen him fight a bloody battle!

Therefore, everyone was especially cautious with him. Without absolute confidence in success, they wouldn't provoke him for no reason.

On the Wulin online forum, the news that all forces strictly forbade their men to provoke John Doe and his subordinates spread like wildfire.

At this time, He Gaoming and the others were still on the high-speed train back to Jiangjing.

When He Gaoming logged into the forum with his mobile phone, he immediately saw the hot news that John Doe led his people to break into the Peace Faction and his heart instantly swelled with pride.

He continued scanning the pages.

Seeing that all the forces in Wulin had ordered their members not to provoke John Doe and his fellows, He Gaoming couldn't help laughing out loud.

"What's wrong?"

Li Boqing was stunned and together with all his brothers turned to look at He Gaoming quizzically.

"Guys."

He Gaoming stood up, held the phone in his hand, and said, "From now on, we can do whatever we want."

"What's going on?"

"What are you talking about?"

Everyone was confused.

"See?"

He Gaoming waved his hand, calling all his brothers over, and then let everyone watch the news on the Wulin online forum.

As soon as everyone saw it, they were all excited.

"The oldest is awesome."

"Yes, he frightened all these forces by himself."

"Ha-ha, let's see who else dares to provoke us in the future."

“Actually, the oldest is under a lot of pressure.”

As they chatted, they burst out laughing.

Fang Qiu went to the detective agency but found that He Gaoming and the others had not come back yet, so he went back to school on his own.

Medical Master

Chapter 1144: Heaven Dew!

Three days later, Fang Qiu went back to the school dormitory.

“It’s almost time.”

Fang Qiu, heavily disguised from top to toe, left the school and walked toward the forest located on the high mountain outside the city, carrying a bucket of wine with the herbs steeped within.

When He Gaoming and the others came back three days ago, Fang Qiu took his brothers to the forest outside the city and guided them to stabilize their realms.

This forest was in an isolated region with little human traffic all year round, so they could cultivate there with peace of mind.

With Fang Qiu’s guidance, everyone steadied their realms rapidly.

In only three days, everyone had utterly stabilized their current realms. During this period, Fang Qiu practiced with each of them several times. He continued to guide their cultivation even after ensuring all their realms were stable.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth nearby was not rich enough, and everyone managed to break through just once. Although their realms were completely stable, the improvement in their cultivation was much slower than they expected.

While instructing them, Fang Qiu paid close attention to the time. Three days passed. When the herbs had been thoroughly soaked in the wine and infused the wine with their essences, he asked everyone to wait and left to get the wine.

The longer the wine was soaked with the herbs, the more fragrant it would be. Especially for medicated wine, the longer the herbs remained in the wine, the more effective the components would become due to the prolonged soaking, and hence the medicinal value of the medical liquor would be higher.

Fang Qiu was fully aware of this fact.

However, since the medicated wine was still at the experimental stage, Fang Qiu couldn't wait for a few years or a few months. He could only wait for three days and would try it as soon as the herbs' active constituents started dissolving in the wine.

If it was technically possible, he would like to take his time to produce the aged wine in the future.

The bucket held 10 kilograms of wine.

The wine was neither too much nor too little for them.

There were more than 30 brothers, and each of them could get six taels of wine, which was a little more than half a pound.

Fang Qiu went back to the mountain.

In the distance, he saw his brothers waiting eagerly.

Although Fang Qiu was also very curious about how it tasted, he didn't try to sample it in advance.

He zoomed ahead to his brothers.

“Master, is this the wine you made?”

“I can hardly wait.”

“This wine looks no different from the ordinary ones. They are all in white buckets. The only difference is that there are quite a few medicinal herbs inside.”

“The oldest, open and smell it. Does it smell good?”

“For a long time, we’ve been too poor to drink any wine! I’m already salivating when I see it.”

Everyone gathered around Fang Qiu.

“Trust me. I promise that it will be good.”

“Ha-ha.” Fang Qiu laughed and said, “The wine is from Jiangjing, the most genuine local brew which has the best quality and flavor. In addition to that, I added the herbs in varying proportions. Although they were only soaked in the wine for three days, some of their components must be effective already.”

After that, Fang Qiu opened the lid of the wine bucket under their expectant gazes.

As soon as the bucket was opened, the tantalizing aroma of fresh medical liquor wafted toward them. It seemed that they could get intoxicated merely from the strong fragrance of the wine.

“Good wine.”

Their senses were stirred by the mere smell of the wine.

Fang Qiu also smelled it.

The wine obviously smelled much better than when he first bought it. Besides, the wine fumes permeating the air were much richer than before.

“Hey, guys, paper cups!”

Unable to resist the temptation of the wine any longer, He Gaoming immediately ran aside, fetched a backpack, and ran back quickly. Then he took out a new pack of paper cups from his backpack and gave each of his brothers a cup.

“Oh, you’re so well prepared!”

Seeing that He Gaoming actually brought so many cups with him, Fang Qiu was astounded.

“Er, I bought the cups just now.”

He Gaoming grinned and said, “You said you would be getting the wine. Well, I thought we needed something to drink the wine from, so I bought some paper cups.”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Today is the day of wine tasting, and also the first time that I, John Doe, am drinking with you. I propose a toast to everyone.”

At the end of his speech, he waved his hand at the wine bucket which was uncovered.

The wine immediately spilled out of the bucket.

Everyone was shocked.

They didn't know what was wrong with John Doe. Why would he suddenly spill the wine?

But something unexpected happened the next moment.

The wine which flowed out, instead of falling to the ground, was divided equally into more than 30 parts, which flew separately into each brother's paper cup.

The wine filled half of the cup, which was exactly two taels of wine for each of them!

Fang Qiu controlled the amount of wine running into each cup meticulously.

"Brothers, a toast to all of you!"

Fang Qiu poured the same amount of wine into his cup, then raised his head and drank the half cup of wine in one gulp.

Seeing this, the others also raised their cups, made a toast, and drank it all in one gulp.

After downing it in one draught, everyone clicked their tongues approvingly.

"Good wine."

"It smells so good."

"There really is the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the wine."

"Bravo! This is the best wine I've ever drunk."

Everyone exclaimed.

“As the saying goes, in a feast, the wine should go round three times and the dishes should go through the five flavors.”

Fang Qiu picked up the wine bucket and poured wine for his brothers, one by one. Meanwhile, he said, “There are no dishes today, so let’s finish the three cups of wine first.”

Once again, each of them got two taels of wine.

The wine bucket was already two-thirds empty.

Together, they raised their cups and drained the wine.

The second cup was silky smooth. After the wine entered their stomachs, they felt a ball of fire burning their Dantian, which numbed their senses and made them feel sleepy!

“Master.”

He Gaoming spoke up, his cheeks flushing scarlet due to the wine. “This wine is delicious, but it’s too strong. Usually, I can drink one and a half kilograms of liquor at a time, but why do I feel a little dizzy after drinking only four taels of this wine?”

The other brothers nodded in unison.

Absolutely!

Everyone in Wulin loved drinking wine.

However, Fang Qiu's wine had a strong delaying effect.

Fang Qiu didn't feel drunk at all, but from their dazed expressions, he could tell that the wine worked within them and worked very well too.

"The third round of wine, let us all propose a toast to you."

He Gaoming took the wine bucket from Fang Qiu and filled his cup. Then, he shared the rest equally among the other brothers.

"A full cup to our most respected brother!"

Fang Qiu looked at his cup filled with wine, and then at their cups with less than one-third of wine. He said, "You don't really need to do that. Since we're brothers, we are equal. I'd like to share this cup with every one of you!"

With this, he gently waved his hand.

Some of the wine in his paper cup, wrapped in a shell of internal Qi, immediately flew out. It was then evenly divided into more than 30 portions, falling into each brother's cup.

With the extra portions, the wine in their cups didn't change a lot, but Fang Qiu's wine was much less, which looked exactly the same as everyone's.

All his brothers were deeply moved when they saw this.

His action touched their hearts!

The oldest was willing to avenge his brother and share his wine equally with his brothers. Such a good leader was rare in this world.

Although everyone was clear that they couldn't be equal in all aspects, they were touched by the warmth of John Doe's concern for them.

They finished the third cup of wine.

They couldn't hold on any longer.

"The wine has a real kick. I can't stand it."

"The blood in my body is boiling."

"So hot."

All of them were talking at once.

"Its strong delayed effect is kicking in."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Everyone, sit down and move your Qi to digest it."

His words were a reminder for them.

Everyone immediately sat cross-legged on the ground.

All of them quickly began running their Qi to assimilate the medical liquor inside them.

In the process of digestion, they found to their surprise that the wine with the infusion of medicines also contained a lot of Qi of Heaven and Earth, which seemed to have already merged with the wine.

As they digested the herbal liquor, they found that their strength rose slowly and automatically even without cultivation.

The speed at which it rose was even faster than when they cultivated it on their own.

This effect was a pleasant surprise for everyone.

After they finished digesting all the medicated wine, they all reached the peak of their own realm.

Even Fang Qiu felt that his strength and realm had become more stable after absorbing the wine in his belly.

“This effect seems to have exceeded my expectations.”

Fang Qiu completed the digestion first and began to ponder over the whole process. The surprisingly good effect of this medical liquor was the combined results of the Qi of Heaven and Earth and the infusion of herbs. The three kinds of herbs had been nourished by the Qi of Heaven and Earth, so each of them contained an extraordinary property of medicine. In addition, after the wine assimilated their effective components, the three kinds of medicinal properties merged, which greatly enhanced the effect of this wine!

This effect came as a surprise to Fang Qiu.

After a while, the others came to their senses one by one as they emerged from their cultivation.

As soon as they woke up, they all turned their heads and looked at Fang Qiu in shock.

This wine was fantastically great.

It was truly an elixir for martial arts practitioners!

“How much do you think this wine will go for?”

Seeing everyone's shocked eyes, Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"Sell it?"

"Not for sale!"

"How can we sell this wine?"

"Yeah, we can't bear to sell such a good wine."

Everyone shook their heads.

"Well, I think," He Gaoming said, "I won't exchange it even for gold!"

"Yes, it's priceless."

"Don't sell it. Even if we have to live a humble life, so what? Anyway, just don't sell it."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Five thousand yuan for one jar, and half a kilogram of wine in one jar," Fang Qiu said.

Everyone was startled.

In fact, they also knew that this wine could be made at any time, and it could achieve such a good effect after only three days of brewing. As long as they could get the wine and the herbs, they could produce as much of this kind of wine as they wanted. Therefore, it was impossible not to sell it.

Nevertheless, the price was crucial.

“I think it’s a bit cheap.”

“Right. 5,000 yuan for half a kilogram of such fine wine is too low a price.”

Everyone shook their heads.

“Let’s set the price at 5,000 yuan per jar. It’s not a small sum of money.”

Fang Qiu thought about it and said, “Now, the most important thing is to name the wine. Let’s discuss it first. Do you have any good ideas?”

“Immortal wine!”

One of them said immediately.

“Phew, how about Divine Wine?”

Another person joked.

“Why don’t we just call it Beautiful Wine?”

Li Boqing suggested.

Hearing the names suggested by everyone, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but smile wryly.

“Seriously? Where did they get the idea for all these names?”

“The oldest, you developed and made this wine, so you must have thought of a name in advance, haven’t you?”

One of them asked.

When everyone heard this, they thought to themselves, “Sure enough! The oldest, John Doe, hasn’t expressed his opinion yet. What’s the point of us arguing here?”

“I did think of a name.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Heaven Dew!”

All of a sudden, they were all stunned.

“Why didn’t I think of such a nice name?”

The wine should be only possessed by the Celestials. Shouldn’t the top-quality liquid we could get from the sky be called Heaven Dew?

Medical Master

Chapter 1145: Making and Selling Wine: A Highly Profitable Business!

“That’s a good name. Use it!”

He Gaoming’s eyes gleamed brightly and he said, “It sounds awesome. Since we want to do this business with the oldest, we’re going to make the world’s greatest and most expensive wine!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

This was the best they could do.

After all, most of their time was spent practicing martial arts, and few of them knew how to play around with words, so it was normal that the names they gave for the medicated liquor failed to meet John Doe's expectations.

"Master."

Seeing that everyone agreed, He Gaoming immediately asked, "What is the maximum output of the medicated liquor?"

"Since we've confirmed its value, its production is not a problem."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "However, I don't have time to carry out this plan with you. You'll have to make the medicated liquor and sell it by yourselves."

"No problem."

He Gaoming immediately struck his chest confidently and promised, "The medicated liquor is a good thing. It can make money and improve our strength. No matter how hard and exhausting it is, we'll be happy to do it."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "As for the fermented wine used as a base to produce the medicated liquor, you can choose by yourself. Keep in mind that you should buy only high-quality fermented wine to ensure the quality of our products. In addition, you can get the herbs from Fang Qiu. The herbs from his cultivation base contain the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Fang Qiu is even providing medicinal herbs for the Renyi Group. I've already met and talked with him, so you can go and discuss it with him directly."

"Alright. I know Fang Qiu well."

He Gaoming immediately said with a smile, "Anyway, he is my old friend. It's convenient for us to do business together."

“Well, go ahead and continue to consolidate your strength and realm.”

Fang Qiu nodded, turned around, and said to He Gaoming, “Get ready to come up with a business proposal.”

“Yes.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded in agreement.

After that, he left the forest and quietly returned to school.

Once again, he came back as Fang Qiu. To prevent himself from causing a disturbance, Fang Qiu kept his head down and wore a mask and a hat. Apart from that, he also avoided making any eye contact. It was not easy for him to go around unnoticed.

As soon as John Doe left, He Gaoming immediately called Fang Qiu.

“Hello?”

The phone was connected.

“Where are you?”

He Gaoming did not beat around the bush and spoke immediately about their business. “My master has talked to you about the business. Is it okay?”

“No problem.”

Fang Qiu answered.

“But that’s not right. If you only give me a small portion at that time, won’t I suffer a great loss? Tell me, how many medicinal herbs can you provide for us?” He Gaoming asked.

“I’ll supply you as much as you want.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He was still waiting for his business proposal, but he didn’t expect that He Gaoming had already gotten down to details.

However, on second thought, Fang Qiu believed He Gaoming did have the potential to be a successful businessman.

His affairs had always centered around money. There would be no problem for him to handle the buying and selling of medicated liquors.

“That’s a deal. You have enough herbs for us!”

On hearing this, He Gaoming immediately got keyed up.

“Then, what’s the supply price of your medicinal herbs?”

He Gaoming brought up another question.

“Your master praised the remarkable effect of my herbs in our talks. Several hundred kilograms of medical liquor can be produced with only one catty of each of the three kinds of herbs. Therefore, the amount of medicinal herbs you’ll need is not too much for me,” Fang Qiu explained earnestly.

It was true!

It was not that better-made medicated wine required more medicinal herbs. Fang Qiu brewed the first bucket of wine, which they had just finished, according to a certain proportion of herbs and fermented wine.

Fang Qiu mentioned the proportion and the price in passing.

“So cheap?”

After hearing this, He Gaoming calculated the profits in his heart. If they sold the wine at the price of 5,000 yuan per jar, as John Doe had suggested, they could earn at least 4,500 yuan per jar.

It was nine times the original investment! What a highly profitable business!

That night, He Gaoming stayed up late and completed the business plan.

Early the next day, He Gaoming called John Doe at the detective agency.

“Master, the proposal is done. Why don’t you come and have a look?”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu agreed, then changed into John Doe’s clothes and went over to the detective agency.

“Master, here you are.”

As soon as John Doe came in, He Gaoming presented his plan.

“Hum?”

Fang Qiu took it. After glancing through it, he asked, “How come I have a share too?”

"You came up with this idea and the way to make the wine, so you should get a share."

He Gaoming replied.

"I don't want any."

Fang Qiu refused with a shake of the head and said, "The business is your bread and butter. I won't take any share of it."

"You are the oldest. How can you not have any shares?"

He Gaoming immediately shook his head in disapproval and said, "Besides, we brothers made this decision together. We were afraid you might think 40% of the shares is too little."

"That's right. You must take 40% of the shares."

"If it hadn't been for you, we wouldn't have been able to get this project. You deserve the shares. Frankly, all the shares should be yours. If you don't take the 40% of the shares, we will quit."

"Yes, we'll quit if you don't take it!"

They all clamored for his agreement, expecting Fang Qiu to accept 40% of the shares.

"No, thanks."

Fang Qiu shook his head again and said, "I've been called the oldest by all of you. Then, if I say no, I mean it. This business is a new way to make a living which I found for you. If I had planned to make money from it, I would have done it myself long ago. Therefore, receiving 40% of the shares has never crossed my mind. Please stop trying to press it on me. I won't take any of the shares!"

Hearing his firm refusal, everyone had no choice but to give in with wry smiles.

Since the oldest John Doe had made the decision, they knew he wouldn't take the shares, no matter what.

However, if John Doe got nothing, they would feel very uneasy.

Nowadays, were there any other bosses who would work for their followers and make money for them?

Thus, John Doe's decision didn't make any sense!

They were about to go on persuading him to accept it.

But before they could say anything, Fang Qiu's glare silenced them all.

"Well, let's do it this way."

He Gaoming thought for a moment and said, "Since the oldest doesn't want the 40% of the shares, let's keep it as our reserve fund. Also, as followers, we can't take everything when the oldest does not take any shares. Each of us will get one percent, and the remaining 70% of the profit will be kept as the development fund!"

Everyone immediately nodded in agreement.

"Guys, one percent of the profit is not a small sum. As the oldest has suggested, we'll sell the medicated wine at 5,000 yuan per catty. Do you know how much we can earn from one catty of wine?"

He Gaoming asked with a mysterious smile.

"How much?"

“No matter what, we can earn hundreds of yuan, right?”

“Our superior wine can certainly make money for us, but I haven’t thought about how much exactly we can make.”

Someone asked, and all the others were eager to know the answer.

“One catty of wine brings us 4,500 yuan!” He Gaoming told them.

The figure made all the brothers present go numb with shock.

None of them had thought that a catty of wine could make so much money!

By selling one jar at 5,000 yuan, they could earn 4,500 yuan. Then with the 4,500 yuan that they earned, they could make ten more jars of the wine. After selling the ten jars, they could get the money to make one hundred jars, and so on.

With the superior quality of this wine, the people from Wulin would definitely vie to get it.

In this way...

They would earn stacks of money!

Even Fang Qiu was astonished, let alone the other brothers.

He had never carefully calculated the costs and earnings. Now, after figuring out how much money they could get, he once again learned that the medicated wine industry was indeed one that could rake in colossal profits.

The tonic wine was one of the fast-moving consumer goods that did not cause the producers any pressure when it came to the cost.

The wine was ready-made. He Gaoming and the others didn't need to brew it themselves and could simply buy the best white spirit as a solvent to absorb the herbs' active constituents. Better still, the herbs were also end products from Fang Qiu.

What they needed to do was to mix the wine and the herbs and then wait.

The most critical thing was that, as Fang Qiu had said, producing medicated wine needed only a small number of herbs. Thus, a set of three kinds of medicinal herbs could make far more medicinal liquor than they had expected.

Given all of that, the manufacturing cost could be further reduced.

"We can make a profit of 4,500 yuan from one jar. There are several hundred thousand of Wulin people. When they learn about the amazing effects of our wine, every one of them will want to buy a jar to try. Even the poorest in Wulin can afford to buy one jar, right?"

"If each of the several hundred thousand Wulin people pays us 5,000 yuan, we can get a total of several billion yuan!"

"Even if everyone obtains merely one percent of the profit, we will all become multimillionaires!"

One of them who was better at doing the math tried to figure out how much he could earn in the future.

Hearing this, they suddenly felt breathless.

Absolutely!

John Doe made the wine for commercial use. But if the wine was sold by others, they would be very willing to buy a jar to try, no matter how poor they were. Frankly speaking, even if one jar costs over 8,000 or 10,000 yuan, they would not hesitate to buy one, let alone for 5,000 yuan.

Therefore, everyone believed that when the wine's effect was publicized, and all Wulin people knew about it, they wouldn't have to worry about its sales. Instead, they should be concerned about how to produce a sufficient amount of wine to meet the supply!

Right after listening to the analysis, everyone turned to look at John Doe.

Before this, John Doe didn't know how lucrative the business of medicinal wine was, so the others didn't regard it as a big matter when John Doe refused his shares. But could John Doe resist the temptation this time after learning they could gain such colossal profits from this business?

His 40% of the shares would be worth more than one billion yuan!

"Why are you staring at me like that?"

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at everyone and shook his head again. "No matter how much money you make, you've earned it yourselves. Even if there are tens of billions of yuan, I won't take any!"

Everyone was greatly astonished.

John Doe could get tens of billions of yuan without lifting a finger, but he appeared unimpressed. He never failed to astound everyone!

Unlike John Doe, the others could barely breathe steadily when they learned that they could get the 1% profit worth tens of millions of yuan, but John Doe didn't care at all about his dividend of more than one billion yuan.

There was such a tremendous gap between their spiritual realms.

And it was a huge one.

Everyone thought about it carefully.

That was right.

For an omnipotent leader like John Doe, what was the use of money?

Whenever he was short of money, he could get as much as he needed with great ease.

“That’s all right.”

Fang Qiu spoke up, “Could you please stop staring at me? Now let’s have a meeting and talk about how you’ll sell Heaven Dew after the production process!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1146: Invite Them All to Taste the Wine

“I have a suggestion.”

A young man immediately stepped forward and showed his phone to John Doe, “News travels fast through the internet these days. Once an item being promoted online is received well by netizens, it will be widely accepted. For example, a bowl-smashing wine concept has gone viral on the internet recently because people like the idea that they can smash the wine bowl into pieces after drinking it. This kind of network advertising effect can be powerful, but online advertising has only a limited outreach. The ‘We Business Model’ is one of the most efficient approaches of making our business widely known!”

After he spoke, the young man found that everyone was giving him strange looks.

“Don’t look at me like that. You must have frequently seen ads for two specific cosmetics recently. It is the amazing result of our efforts with the We Business Model. Though Tsunami is a magical platform, it can only attract some people. The We Business Model sounds like a pyramid selling scheme, but it is not

a scam because we sell real products. As long as we do well in multi-level marketing, we can win over the rights to advertise Heaven Dew on Central Television!”

While the young man gave his impassioned speech, his eyes glowed fervently. He looked every inch a young talent who was a product of pyramid schemes.

“Pow!”

Li Boqing walked straight toward him, mercilessly slapped him on the head, and scolded, “Kid, throw the trash out of your mind! I’ll break your legs if your fanciful theories about spiritual victory and pyramid sales affect the other brothers.”

Everyone burst into laughter.

They all knew that this guy had been trying various methods from the We Business Model to make money and that he had been conned. In fact, he himself was aware that others on WeChat could buy the same item from other online vendors at only half of the price he offered. However, if he didn’t set his prices at high levels, he couldn’t make any money at all. This was a typical phenomenon of pyramid selling schemes.

“Ha-ha.”

He Gaoming’s laughter sounded as he said to everyone, “Do you want to know the secret of John Doe’s fast progress? Try Heaven Dew!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was speechless.

However, because of He Gaoming’s words, everyone turned to look at John Doe with curiosity. One after another, they bombarded him with questions.

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“The oldest, what is the secret behind your rapid progress?”

“Yeah, we’re so eager to know the answer.”

“I’ve been curious for a long time. Why don’t you tell us directly?”

He was inundated with all kinds of inquiries at the same time.

Surrounded by these guys who were eager to know the answer, Fang Qiu shook his head gently and said, “There are geniuses in this world, and there is a genius who is more than willing to endure all kinds of hardships!”

Everyone knew John Doe was talking about himself.

They believed John Doe was a genius, which was already a well-known fact in the whole of Wulin. However, for the hardships, they had some doubts.

They continued their discussion.

Some suggested they should advertise Heaven Dew on the Wulin online forum. Some suggested adding attractive packaging to Heaven Dew, and then they could make it a high-end international brand and set up a company. After all, this medicinal wine was not only beneficial to Wulin people but also effective for ordinary people. Drinking it could build up their strength, nourish their kidneys to strengthen their Qi, and prolong their lives!

However, all suggestions were ultimately rejected.

After discussing it for a long time, they still had no good solution.

“Let’s do this.”

While the others were in the midst of a lively discussion about which method was more practical, Fang Qiu said, "How about holding a wine tasting party?"

"Hum?"

Everyone was stunned.

"Send out invitations to all Wulin people. They can place their orders right at the party!"

Fang Qiu concluded with this suggestion.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"Good idea!"

He Gaoming took the lead in applauding and said, "When Wulin people arrive at the scene and find out the great effects of the wine, they will place their orders immediately. Upon receiving their orders, we will start making the wine. In this way, we can cut our costs by reducing advertising expenses. In addition, those Wulin people attending the party will in turn introduce Heaven Dew to all the other Wulin people by word of mouth. Then a continuous stream of wine orders will come in!"

Thinking of this promising prospect, everyone nodded eagerly.

"That's settled then."

Fang Qiu said with a nod, "I'm going to prepare invitation cards. I'll write them and you guys send them out. The party, for the time being, is scheduled for next week. You should finish making all the wine for the wine tasting party beforehand!"

"Buy the top-quality distilled spirits as the base first. The party needs at least 100 jars of wine, and you must check each jar personally. Don't make any mistakes," Fang Qiu said to He Gaoming.

“Trust me. I will do it well.”

He Gaoming patted his chest and promised.

“You can keep all of the herbs in the distilled liquor while making the wine. But when the wine is done, remember not to show the full medicinal herbs when you transfer the medicated wine into separate jars. There are so many shrewd masters in Wulin. If any of them finds out what the secret recipe is, Heaven Dew will lose its market value.”

Fang Qiu reminded him.

“Understood.”

He Gaoming nodded immediately.

“Let some other brothers send the invitation cards.”

Fang Qiu turned to look at the crowd and said.

“Good.”

Everyone nodded.

Soon, He Gaoming ran downstairs and bought a lot of blank invitation cards.

Fang Qiu began to write on them.

He was fast.

He soon finished writing all the invitations. Then he distributed the invitation cards to the other brothers, each of whom was responsible for delivering cards within one area.

Right after the invitation cards were done, they split up.

Each of them went to deliver the invitations in the area under their charge. He Gaoming went out to buy the base wine. Beijiang was Fang Qiu's destination, where he would wait in the cultivation base for He Gaoming.

One day later, He Gaoming arrived in Beijiang.

When the herbs in Beijiang were all ready, all those in Nanjiang were almost processed. To speed up, Fang Qiu had to let He Gaoming wait in Beijiang and prepare the wine-making tools while he flew to Nanjiang in person.

Fang Qiu came back with the processed dendrobe.

Then he began to work with He Gaoming.

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Meanwhile...

In Wulin, the major forces and well-known families were in an uproar.

In Nanjiang, Diwu Mingchuan and Diwu Qian were taking a walk in their family garden.

"Master, Miss, John Doe sent an invitation."

A maid suddenly ran over.

“Who?”

Diwu Mingchuan was stunned.

“John Doe’s invitation card?”

Diwu Qian also walked up with a curious look. She took the invitation card from the maid and said, “Okay, you can go now.”

The maid turned around and left.

“What is John Doe up to?”

Diwu Mingchuan raised his eyebrows and said, “Our Diwu Great Family has some connection with John Doe, but most of the things this guy does are always unexpected. Open it quickly. Let’s see what he is going to do. Is he only inviting us or all the major forces?”

“A wine tasting party?”

Diwu Qian opened the invitation card, slightly taken aback, and she said, “One week later, John Doe will hold a wine tasting party on Mount Hua. All the distinguished people from all the major Wulin families and forces are invited to try the wine!”

“Hum?”

Diwu Mingchuan was stunned and asked, “What does he mean? Try wine? What is the wine tasting party about?”

“I don’t know either.”

Diwu Qian smiled wryly and said, "If we take his invitation literally, it means he's inviting us for a drink. But John Doe won't do anything that simple, so I guess he must have something else in mind."

"Well, I agree. We should go and have a look."

Diwu Mingchuan nodded in agreement.

...

"John Doe is inviting Wulin masters to taste wine together?"

Xi Shaolin, the youngest master of the Xi family, was the first in his family to receive the news. He had met Fang Qiu before, when he had been gathering information for his family in recent years.

"What is John Doe going to do?"

When he heard Xi Shaolin's report, Xi Fengling put down the prayer beads in his hand and said, "I'd like to see what John Doe wants to do, but I've been in religious practice for years, so I won't go there to sample the wine. It's not good for our family to be absent from such a grand occasion. You go there on behalf of the Xi family."

"Okay."

Xi Shaolin nodded.

...

The Qian family's courtyard was located in the capital.

The courtyard was as heavily guarded as a military base: there were even soldiers standing guard outside. It seemed that this family had some connections with the army.

That was true. If they did not have any special and important relationships, how could the Qian family hold their ground in the capital?

“Master, this is an invitation from John Doe.”

A servant handed the invitation card to Patriarch Qian.

“Oh, John Doe?”

Patriarch Qian was obviously startled, and then asked in surprise, “Why would he send an invitation card to me?”

Confused, he opened the invitation card and took a look.

“A week later, a wine tasting party on Mount Hua?”

Seeing this, Patriarch Qian burst out laughing and murmured, “John Doe has sent out so many invitations. With his current matchless status in Wulin, there should be a lot of people attending this banquet. But what’s the point of this wine tasting banquet? Well, I’m afraid Elder Zhan, a boozier, would not be able to resist the temptation at all!”

...

The Zhan family was also located in the capital.

“Grandpa.”

Zhan Lin walked into the bamboo house and looked at Elder Zhan who was resting on a summer sleeping mat on the bamboo platform. She stepped forward and greeted him. As she handed over the invitation card, she said, “In a week, John Doe will hold a wine tasting party on Mount Hua. He has

invited almost all the forces in Wulin and some powerful masters who belong to no forces. There should be a lot of people attending it.”

“A wine tasting party?”

Elder Zhan opened his eyes in surprise, rolled his eyes happily, and then straightened up with a smile. He took the invitation card from Zhan Lin, licked his lips, raised the wine gourd in his hand, and took a sip from it. He smacked his lips and said, “I didn’t expect that this guy also likes drinking and has invited so many people to enjoy his wine. Then he must have something good!”

“This time, I have to go and have a try.”

...

In addition to the Four Great Families, many had received his invitation cards; for instance, the Pear Garden, Chic Cloud Pavilion, which was an auction agency in the capital, the Peace Faction, Sword Fanatic, etc.

Besides, those top-notch forces, small- and medium-sized forces, independent cultivators who had interacted with John Doe, and the top ten young and brilliant martial arts practitioners had all received his invitations.

For a time, John Doe’s invitation to the wine party had become the hottest topic in Wulin.

They were curious about why John Doe would hold such a party. What was the purpose of this party? Would it really be as simple as sharing good wine?

Of course not!

Driven by intense curiosity, all the people and forces who received the invitation decided to attend the party and find out for themselves.

After all, it was a big event in Wulin.

Medical Master

Chapter 1147: Be Careful! It Will Blow You Up!

“A wine tasting party?”

“John Doe sent out a huge number of invitations to Wulin people this time round!”

“Something momentous is about to happen in Wulin. Every time John Doe appears, great events will follow suit. This time, all the forces in Wulin have received his invitation. It seems John Doe wants to gather everyone. What has he got up his sleeve?”

“The gathering can’t be as simple as getting together to drink some wine, can it?”

“Well, isn’t he following those social activities favored by modern officials and nobles to Wulin?”

“I heard many people have received invitations. Anyone who has met John Doe would receive one. We’ve never met him, so does this mean we can’t attend?”

“It is only common courtesy on his part to tell Wulin people that he would be having a party. This time, John Doe invited various forces of all sizes from Wulin, even including cultivators who do not belong to any force. Besides, it seems to me that an invitation card is not necessary for attending the party. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have arranged for the party to be held at Mount Hua.”

“So, everyone can go there, even the uninvited?”

“Great! I have to go and take a good look.”

“That’s right. It’s hard for weak practitioners like us to chance upon such a big scene. We can’t miss such a golden opportunity.”

John Doe's party gave rise to a heated discussion on the Wulin online forum.

Everyone was particularly curious about the wine tasting party initiated by him.

As soon as everyone learned an invitation card was not a requirement to attend the party, they became excited and many people said they would definitely turn up in person to have a look.

.....

Everyone was aware that John Doe enjoyed an unrivaled reputation and status in Wulin. With so many invitation cards sent out, this party would be a splendid gathering of movers and shakers in Wulin!

No one would let such a big chance slip away.

...

A voice sounded in a room in an inconspicuous northeastern hotel.

"A wine party?"

In the room, an old man whose face was ghastly pale sat on the bed, his hands cupping his lower abdomen. Looking at the animated discussion on the Wulin online forum from his phone, he suddenly burst out laughing in a sinister sort of way, and said, "My opportunity came so quickly!"

This person was none other than Ma Chunyu.

After escaping from the Peace Faction, he hid in this small hotel room. Thanks to the millions of yuan he had collected from Zhang Yiran in the past few years, he had enough to live the rest of his life in comfort and ease.

However, Ma Chunyu, once a respected elder in a sect, found it hard to swallow the indignity he suffered and how he had to spend his remaining years without any of his kung fu skills.

He knew he did not have many more years to live.

He initially planned to break through to the guru level and extend his life for a few decades. But then, Lin Qingyi's palm strike completely smashed his hope of living for a few decades more, which made him deeply resentful.

He didn't blame John Doe. Nevertheless, even if he did, there was nothing he could do.

Therefore, his target was Lin Qingyi.

"Lin Qingyi, you promised to protect me, but you ruined my kung fu skills in front of everyone. I will seek revenge against you!"

The more Ma Chunyu thought about his misfortune, the more maniacal he became!

No matter how intense his desire to take revenge was, Ma Chunyu, being seriously injured, did not even have the strength to put together a plan. After all, he had become an ordinary person. For him, to provoke Lin Qingyi and the Peace Faction for revenge was akin to committing suicide.

But when he saw John Doe sending out lots of invitations to various cultivators to a drinking party on Mount Hua, he immediately had an idea.

Under such circumstances, there was no need for him to be afraid of Lin Qingyi.

The wine tasting party on Mount Hua would be packed with numerous people!

For him, the more people there were, the safer he would be!

...

After coming back to Beijiang, Fang Qiu had been working together with He Gaoming to make wine. He bustled about and even cleared out a utility room.

“What are you doing?”

Seeing Fang Qiu and He Gaoming busy with their activities, He Xue walked into their office and looked at Fang Qiu in confusion.

“We’re making some wine.”

Fang Qiu told her.

“Gee, that sounds fantastic.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s answer, He Xue was slightly surprised and said, “Our superfine herbs should make perfect medical liquor. If the base wine successfully soaks up their effective components, the liquor will be a new and great source of revenue.”

Hearing this, He Gaoming suddenly became worked up.

He instantly turned around and stared at He Xue, searching hard to come up with a retort. But faced with such a girl, he was suddenly at a loss for words.

“Don’t even think about it.”

Seeing that He Gaoming didn’t know how to come up with an answer, Fang Qiu shook his head with disapproval and said, “All the medicated wine is for the man who gave us the big tiger.”

He Xue had also seen the giant tiger with her own eyes.

Therefore, Fang Qiu's words immediately made her calm down.

The giant tiger was definitely priceless.

More importantly...

The man who sent the giant tiger seemed to be a mighty and influential person in Wulin. Since he owned the medical liquor, there was no need for her to fight for it. After all, the group she worked for was not short of ways to make money. It was fine to let this opportunity go.

However, He Xue still looked a little disappointed.

"I think you are getting back to your normal way of life."

He Xue's face fell slightly, and Fang Qiu immediately asked with a smile, "Now you've devoted your heart and soul to making money. Your family has never tried to force you to get married again, right?"

"You're right."

He Xue spread her hands and asked, seemingly unintentionally, "It's strange. Why didn't the person who helped me secretly dare to admit it?"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

He knew she deliberately said this in his presence.

Yet, Fang Qiu did not make any comments.

He Xue couldn't resist a sidelong glance at him. Then she turned around and left with a slight smile on her lips.

Before long, the two of them finished mixing the herbs and the distilled spirits according to the proportions, prepared the 100 wine jars and even made a neat gadget so the medicated liquor could easily be poured into each jar. As long as the liquor was ready, they could quickly complete the last step: fill each jar with the liquor.

"All done."

After putting the lid on the large wine vat, Fang Qiu spoke, "Let's go. You seldom visit my cultivation base. I'll show you around. Then you can rest for two days."

"No!"

He Gaoming immediately shook his head and refused, saying, "I'll stay here with the liquor and won't go anywhere."

"Are you sure?"

Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Of course."

He Gaoming nodded seriously and said, "The liquor is very important. I must stay here to prevent any untoward incidents from taking place."

"Okay, it's up to you."

Fang Qiu spread out his hands and said, "I have to remind you about something. The herbs have begun to react with the white spirits. In the following three to seven days, no one is allowed to open the lid. Once the aroma of wine escapes, all the liquor in the vat will be wasted."

"I know."

He Gaoming sneered as he said with pride, "We Wulin people know more about making wine than you do."

"In fact, the herbs can steep for a few more days with the white spirits. Frankly, it will be best if you can wait for three months, but you said you need to take it away after three days. I really don't know why you are in such a hurry."

Fang Qiu muttered.

"Let's talk about it later. First, I need to guarantee the first batch is properly made," He Gaoming said bluntly.

"See you then."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'll ask someone to deliver your meals to you three times a day."

"Thank you."

He Gaoming nodded his thanks to him.

...

For the next three days, He Gaoming kept an eye on the liquor all the time. As he said, he didn't go anywhere else.

In fact, no accidents would happen to the liquor in the cultivation base because it was within a restricted military area!

Fang Qiu even found some time within these three days to see his patients in a city.

Three days later, Fang Qiu came to the utility room again.

“Time’s up?”

As soon as the door opened, He Gaoming, who was sitting on the ground and practicing, immediately opened his eyes and looked at Fang Qiu.

“Well, it has been 72 hours.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Good.”

He Gaoming immediately stood up and said expectantly, “Open the vat.”

“Go ahead.”

Fang Qiu pointed to the lid of the big wine vat.

Without hesitation, He Gaoming immediately removed the lid.

The wine vat was opened.

The rich aroma of the medicated wine immediately wafted towards them from the wine vat.

Inhaling the scent, He Gaoming couldn’t help but be thrilled.

He remembered this smell.

It was the same wine fragrance as that of John Doe's wine!

"Let me try it first."

As he spoke, He Gaoming took out a bowl that he had prepared in advance. Then he ladled some of the wine from the vat into the bowl and poured it all into his mouth

In one gulp, he drained the bowl.

"Good wine!"

He Gaoming couldn't help smacking his lips. Then he saw Fang Qiu near the wine vat staring at the wine while smelling it. He hurriedly warned him. "Be careful. You'd better not taste this wine. It will blow your mind!"

Fang Qiu stared back, not saying anything.

"Okay, do me a favor. Let's move the wine into the jars," He Gaoming said.

Before they transferred this big wine vat here, they had already installed two taps at the bottom of the vat. After the base wine had been soaked with the herbs for some time, the medical liquor would flow out as soon as someone turned on the tap. There was no need to tilt the heavy vat sideways laboriously to pour the wine out.

With Fang Qiu's help, they soon divided the wine up into one hundred jars, one catty of wine per jar.

He Gaoming made a call and booked a transport truck.

In addition to the hundred jars of wine, he even took away the giant vat. After all, the medicinal herbs inside it were still valuable. They could get another batch of medicated wine after soaking these herbs into newly-bought white spirits.

When it came to doing business, He Gaoming was a typical businessman who was calculative and unwilling to make the slightest unnecessary sacrifice.

That was what Fang Qiu wanted.

When he left Beijiāng, He Gaoming contacted a brother who happened to be in the area distributing invitation cards and asked him to send the wine vat back to Beijiāng. Meanwhile, he sent the one hundred jars of wine to Mount Hua using the transport vehicle.

Upon arrival at Mount Hua, He Gaoming paid lots of money to rent an inn and he bought many period costumes that made them look like waiters in ancient times. All the brothers were required to dress up in this manner.

One after another, the other brothers came to the inn to help after sending out the invitations.

“Where has the oldest been these days?”

“The wine tasting party will soon begin. He should be back soon, right?”

“Heaven Dew smells so good. I’m always drooling over its fragrance.”

“Tell me, how many catties of our fragrant wine can be sold at this wine party?”

“At least 100?”

“100! Seriously? We have prepared 100 catties.”

"I think each person will book ten catties. If a hundred people come, it will be 1,000 catties, and our profit will be 4,500,000!"

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"You underestimate Wulin people."

Suddenly, a voice came.

Hearing the voice, everyone looked over and saw a familiar figure coming in from outside the door.

John Doe?

It was definitely him!

Medical Master

Chapter 1148: Guests Come in Continuous Crowds

"Master."

Seeing John Doe, He Gaoming hurried out to greet him.

"The oldest."

Everyone greeted him with a smile.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded happily. "Wulin people have a habit of drinking. For example, all of you are used to drinking. Out of habit, you will imbibe one to two catties at a meal, and some even need to drink three to five catties. Our Heaven Dew is far superior to other ordinary liquors. It will be the highest grade of liquor that Wulin people yearn for day and night. If it were you, would you only order ten catties?"

"What he said makes sense!" Everyone thought after hearing his easy-to-understand analysis.

.....

"Even though Heaven Dew is hard liquor, ten catties will really not be enough if I drink the same amount as usual. After two days, I will drool over the ten empty jars."

He Gaoming nodded and said.

"There are many rich people in Wulin, and many more are willing to spend money on good liquor."

Fang Qiu smiled and announced to everyone, "So, in my opinion, each person will order at least 100 jars!"

"That's right."

One of them stepped forward and said, "I will rush out to buy 1,000 catties first. I have to say the jar for one catty looks so small. It's just a small bottle. 1,000 catties equal 1,000 bottles. They're not enough for me to drink for a year if I take three bottles a day.

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

They had guessed each of them would get ten catties. But after discussion, they thought ten jars were not enough. However, 1,000 catties per person sounded a little overboard. After a more accurate estimation, they thought the number should be 100 catties, a practical number that John Doe had suggested.

In two days, they worked all out and finished all the preparations for the party in the inn.

On the third day, it was the wine tasting party.

...

The inn was located in an ancient town at the foot of Mount Hua.

There were many ancient buildings in this town, and the inn rented by He Gaoming was one of them. They even put up the directional signs for John Doe's wine party at the gate for all the Wulin guests they had invited.

Although it was only eight o'clock in the morning, some people from Wulin had already made their way there.

"Excuse me, is this in the venue for John Doe's wine party?"

When a martial arts practitioner saw the sign, he immediately walked into the inn and asked the two brothers guarding the door.

"Yes, that's right, come in, please."

One of the two guards nodded and added, "We are not providing any food today. The wine tasting party will start at 7 p.m., so you should eat something first."

"No need."

The man waved his hand carelessly and said, "Could I come in and get a seat? Many others will flock here tonight, so I'd better reserve my seat first."

They didn't stop him and let him in.

The man entered the inn.

Only then did he see how spacious the inn was!

From the inn's furnishings, he learned that its interior space was divided into several sections.

The inn's hall was circular, with a staircase in the middle leading directly to the second floor, where there were many tables and chairs.

There was a plaque at the head of the stairs which read: VIP Area!

The VIP area on the second floor, without a doubt, was for all the major forces in Wulin.

In the center of the hall, there was also a plaque that read: Invitation Area.

There were also many tables and chairs in this area.

However, to accommodate as many people as possible, the tables in this area were long tables with benches arranged in rows, not like the round tables on the second floor.

The man looked around.

There were many stools around the area and there were no signages, which meant it must have been prepared for the onlookers.

The man chose a relatively good position and quickly sat down in place.

.

After a while, more guests came, one after another.

These people were willing to skip a meal in order to get a good seat. Each one who arrived early would choose and then occupy a seat in a good position. Those brothers who were serving the others just watched them pick their seats and didn't say anything.

At noon, John Doe came out.

As soon as he entered, he saw that half of the hall was already occupied, he was a little stunned. It had never occurred to him that so many people would come in the morning.

Seeing John Doe, all those Wulin practitioners sitting in the hall stood up and cupped their hands as they greeted him.

As Fang Qiu came downstairs, he returned their greetings and said, "I hate to be a bad host, but we can't serve any meals to you because there are too many guests."

"It's fine."

"It's just a meal. I'm on a diet."

"It's good enough to have a seat."

Everyone responded with a smile.

After exchanging greetings, Fang Qiu went to the door to welcome the guests.

Although John Doe was well known in Wulin, as the party's organizer, Fang Qiu kept a low profile and was not as wildly arrogant as before. Today, he was gentle and affable to everyone.

At the door, He Gaoming, who followed behind Fang Qiu, introduced every guest from Wulin to him.

In less than an hour, all the seats on four sides of the hall were taken.

In this case, the other Wulin people who came to watch the fun were no longer allowed to enter the inn.

Before long, a great crowd from Wulin gathered outside the inn.

They also wanted to go in.

But when they saw that the hall was full, they were in despair!

Many of these people were livestreamers who were eager to do their livestreaming here. Unfortunately, they came too late and could not get a seat inside. They had no choice but to livestream from outside the inn.

Fang Qiu didn't take any action to manage those livestreamers. He just asked his brothers to inform all the people in the inn that they were not allowed to take photos or do livestreaming inside the inn. Anyone who violated this regulation would be driven out of the inn immediately.

Fang Qiu was not against livestreaming. Actually, he thought that livestreamers could help advertise their products.

But...

Those invited guests were from the top forces in Wulin. Fang Qiu and his brothers might accept the livestreamers, but it didn't mean their guests would.

To let everyone enjoy this wine party, Fang Qiu wanted everything to be perfect!

At this moment, someone had started the livestream on a newly-developed livestream site on the Wulin online forum.

“John Doe’s Wine Tasting Party!”

The title for the livestream was very straightforward.

As soon as the livestream started, it lured hundreds of thousands of people to watch the party at the same time.

With so many viewers watching the livestream, it proved the wine party enjoyed great popularity. After all, the number of Wulin people was limited,

The livestreamer was working outside the inn, so his camera could only focus on a sea of heads.

...

“Someone, someone’s coming.”

Suddenly, someone shouted excitedly.

Everyone immediately turned around at the same time.

A group of people were coming from a distance.

Taking a closer look, some people recognized the leader Mu Rufeng. He was the third expert on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List!

Beside him were Feng Yiming, who ranked fourth, and Chen Yunzhu, who ranked fifth.

“They’re the top ten young experts.”

A man in the crowd shouted loudly.

Fang Qiu knew them all.

Therefore, He Gaoming didn't need to introduce them to him.

They were said to be ten top experts, but there were only seven of them.

John Doe, Yun Yangzi, and Diwu Qian were not there. Yu Yuanhao of Luo Yin Sect, who was originally ranked sixth, had been deposed, but John Doe emerged and filled the gap.

Although their strength had far exceeded the range of the honorable list for young people, John Doe, Yun Yangzi, and Diwu Qian belonged to the younger generation in Wulin, so they remained on the list.

Seven experts arrived.

"Brother John Doe."

The leader, Mu Rufeng, stepped forward with a smile, cupped his hands and greeted Fang Qiu.

He looked much more mature than before.

"Welcome, welcome."

In return, Fang Qiu saluted and said, "Thank you for coming all the way here. Many thanks for your support."

"Ha-ha, it's rare for you to send out an invitation. How could we not turn up?"

Chen Yunzhu said jokingly.

“I’m sure you won’t be disappointed at this party.”

Fang Qiu laughed loudly. He then stretched out his hand in the direction of the inn and said, “Everyone, please.”

These people had received invitations.

Fang Qiu then personally led them into the inn and ushered them to their seats in the guest area.

Seeing that the inn was already packed on all sides, Mu Rufeng and the others couldn’t help sighing with emotion. “There are so many people here.”

After settling the seven people, Fang Qiu walked back to the door again and continued to greet the others.

Soon, three people appeared.

The group who just arrived were the younger generation of the top forces in Wulin: Diwu Qian, Xi Shaolin, Qian Xiao, Zhan Lin, and Yun Yangzi.

They belonged to the four great families and the Pear Garden!

“Brother John Doe, long time no see.”

Yun Yangzi took the lead and greeted him.

“Everyone, long time no see.”

Fang Qiu also hurriedly greeted them and said, "It's my honor that you are here on behalf of the four great families and the Pear Garden."

"Is there really top-class liquor at your wine tasting party?"

Diwu Qian asked curiously.

"Of course."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"I hope it's good enough. Our old master was so drawn to your best quality liquor that he insisted I should come and try it no matter what. Please don't let him down," Zhan Lin said.

"I never let people down."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

"I appreciate your confidence."

Yun Yangzi laughed heartily and said, "The elders are behind us. Since you have prepared superb liquor, I have to taste it today."

"Brother John Doe."

Xi Shaolin approached John Doe and said, "My mother gave up drinking many years ago, so I am here on her behalf. I hope you don't mind."

"I'm honored to have you here."

Fang Qiu answered, then pointed to the inn and said, "Please."

With that, he led them in.

He took them to the VIP area on the second floor.

Fang Qiu had prepared a table for each force beforehand, so everyone sat separately at their seats.

Then, Fang Qiu went back to the door again to welcome other guests.

Not long after, another person turned up.

The appearance of this person immediately caused an uproar among the people at the scene.

"Sword Fanatic! He is Sword Fanatic!"

"So cool."

"A maverick indeed."

"I didn't expect Sword Fanatic to turn up."

"He is obsessed with the cultivation of the Tao of the sword almost every single day. He has never accepted any invitations, but he is here today. John Doe's invitation must be highly persuasive."

"Sure. I suppose Sword Fanatic doesn't want to admit his defeat to John Doe."

Outside the inn, everyone was talking about him.

“Senior.”

Fang Qiu, seeing Sword Fanatic, immediately greeted him with a warm welcome.

“Senior? Who is your senior?”

Sword Fanatic glared at Fang Qiu and said, “I lost in swordsmanship skills to you. How can I be your senior?”

“Er...”

Fang Qiu was stunned, and then he hurriedly changed his way of calling him. “Elder Brother.”

“Well, that sounds better.”

Sword Fanatic nodded with satisfaction and went in directly without waiting for Fang Qiu’s invitation.

Fang Qiu led him to the table reserved for him on the second floor.

Afterward, those cultivators, according to the Wulin online forum, who had great strength but did not belong to any force also came one by one. A few were familiar with Sword Fanatic, who then shared his table with them.

Medical Master

Chapter 1149: Sixteen Sects, Eight Factions!

The arrival of the individual cultivators drew deafening cheers from the crowd outside the inn.

After all, those onlookers didn’t get to witness scenes like that every day. Although their names were well-known, most people couldn’t recognize them, for they usually kept their identities hidden.

Therefore, when each of them showed up and revealed his or her identity, the crowd waiting outside would break into loud cheers.

Almost all the famous individual cultivators had arrived.

The people who stood outside the inn knew that it was time for the great ones to make their entrance.

That was exactly what was about to happen.

Just when everyone was on the verge of high expectations for the arrival of the big shots, they heard footsteps approaching.

“Qingcheng Sect!”

Fang Qiu turned around and heard someone in the crowd yell.

He settled his gaze on the people coming.

The two people dressed similarly were remarkably handsome, their distinguished behavior akin to that of immortals.

“They are the sect leader of the Qingcheng Sect, one of the sixteen sects, and his deputy.”

He Gaoming introduced them briefly to inform John Doe of the general situation.

Fang Qiu came forward to greet them.

.....

Then, he welcomed them into the inn.

After them, people from the other sects also arrived one by one.

In addition to the Qingcheng Sect, there were Hengshan Sect, Wanchou Sect, Iron-palm Sect, Tantric Sect, Jingang Sect, Sea-sand Sect, Green-bamboo Sect, Snow-mountain Sect, Celestial-glow Sect, Divine-fist Sect, Sanmen Sect, Yuzhen Sect, Five-poison Sect, and Fairyland Sect.

All in all, there were fifteen sects.

John Doe welcomed them, one by one.

After seeing the representatives of the fifteen sects coming in, many people crowding before the inn sighed with emotion.

“Originally, there were four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects in Wulin, but now there are only fifteen sects left. What a pity.”

“Yes, it was a pity. The Luo Yin Sect, which was originally among the sixteen sects, would have a promising future if it hadn’t provoked the wrong person.”

The atmosphere was very lively at the scene.

More than that, the party attracted hundreds of thousands of viewers to the livestream on the Wulin online forum.

“There’s a saying about the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects showing off... Does any well-informed person know about it?”

“I don’t know.”

“There’s a saying? I’ve never heard of it!”

“These four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects have already occupied the entire Wulin. How can there be anything else? Can there be another Wulin?”

“Think about it carefully. John Doe is awesome. He brought down a sect, one of the sixteen sects, all by himself. He is truly a formidable opponent.”

“But it was just one of the sixteen sects, right? Not long ago, with his men, John Doe broke into the Peace Faction, which belongs to the eight factions!”

“The force under John Doe’s charge is obviously superior to the eight factions!”

...

The livestream viewers and the crowd before the inn were animatedly discussing the party. At this time, people who represented the eight factions arrived.

The first person to arrive at the inn on Mount Hua was Lin Qingyi, Peace Faction’s leader, who had a head-on clash with John Doe.

This time, Lin Qingyi also brought only one person with him.

Surprisingly, they did not see any awkwardness between John Doe and Lin Qingyi when they met. Instead, they treated each other with respect and enthusiasm.

After all, both of them were very rational and knew well the conflict between them was not a problem, and neither of them did anything wrong. So, they treated each other with utmost courtesy.

In addition to the Peace Faction, there were seven other factions: Unfettered Faction, Kongtong Faction, Constellation Faction, Tianshan Faction, Duanmen Faction, Infinite Faction, and Heavenly-dragon Faction.

These eight factions in Wulin had existed since ancient times, and they all had a long history.

When the eight factions arrived, Fang Qiu greeted them and invited them into the inn in person!

All the eight factions were here.

Outside the inn, the crowd of onlookers was startled.

“John Doe has considerable appeal. So far, all four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects have sent some people to attend the party. Besides the four clans, leaders of all eight factions and sixteen sects have also come in person. Isn’t that an astounding success?”

“Amazing. It’s usually hard to catch a glimpse of even one of the eight factions and sixteen sects. None of us had expected that John Doe would be able to gather all these powerful people together just by his invitation alone.”

“John Doe really lives up to his reputation.”

“Nowadays in Wulin, John Doe’s strength is undoubtedly the best among the younger generation. Even many masters of the older generation are no match for him. After receiving his invitation card, they have to show him respect.”

“I suppose the leaders from the four great families won’t come, right?”

Meanwhile...

On the Wulin online forum, everyone was engaged in a lively discussion

“What the f*ck, is John Doe gathering all the forces in Wulin?”

“He rocks! All of them are here!”

“Obviously, all the major forces in Wulin have acknowledged John Doe now.”

“Even if one leader of the eight factions invited these people in person, he might not be able to get so many guests and turn the wine party into such a grand occasion, right? Except for John Doe, I’m afraid only the four families and the Pear Garden can gather so many masters from each force in Wulin.”

“I didn’t expect John Doe’s influence to be so immense.”

...

Of course, Fang Qiu was not aware of the heated discussion that flew back and forth on the Internet, and neither did the party’s guests.

Finally, Fang Qiu finished receiving the people from the eight factions.

He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

When he first arrived in Jiangjing, he didn’t even know where Wulin was and what was going on in Wulin. If he wanted to participate in a small martial arts competition, he had to spend a lot of time and effort to locate the place by following the rich second generation

But now, two years passed.

His invitation cards could bring the masters from all the major forces in Wulin to him. The steep rise of his strength made a huge difference!

Upon arriving at the main hall, masters from the eight factions began to observe John Doe secretly. However, they found that they could not discern what his strength was at all, which surprised them a little.

Not long after people from the eight factions took their seats, footsteps sounded on the road outside.

An old man slowly approached.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

The elder was none other than the guru of Chic Cloud Pavilion, an auction agency.

“Senior.”

Seeing the elder, Fang Qiu hurried out to greet him.

“I smelled the liquor fragrance by the door. The smell is extraordinary. I can enjoy some superb liquor today, can’t I?”

The elder laughed out loud and walked into the inn led by Fang Qiu. He went straight to the second floor and sat alone at one table.

Seeing this, the Wulin people outside the inn and in the hall were curious.

Who was this old man?

His face was unfamiliar to all of them, so no one knew who he was. And after careful observation, they found him to be just an ordinary person.

But if he was an ordinary old man, how could Fang Qiu personally welcome him in and send him to the VIP area and accorded him the greatest respect?

Everyone was seized by curiosity, but the old man waited leisurely.

He Gaoming asked his brothers to bring various dried nuts and fruits, which were quickly placed on every table in the VIP area on the second floor.

After all, these people were distinguished guests, so they deserved special treatment and services.

Fang Qiu accompanied the elder all the way to his seat in the VIP area.

He went downstairs.

Before he reached the door, there was a commotion outside the door!

Fang Qiu hurried out.

Outside the door came a middle-aged man wearing a robe embroidered with ink paintings done in an antique style. This man had extremely delicate features and was very handsome, with looks that appealed to many people. He appeared feminine but had masculine charm at the same time. Anyway, he presented an ethereally beautiful image.

“Master.”

Before the man reached the door, He Gaoming rushed to Fang Qiu and said, “Meng Lingyun. He is the deputy principal of the Pear Garden and Yun Yangzi’s martial uncle.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu was shocked and hurried to greet him.

He didn’t expect that even the mysterious deputy principal of the Pear Garden would turn up.

“Principal Meng.”

Fang Qiu lost no time in greeting him.

“I’m not the principal but the chief.”

Meng Lingyun smiled and said kindly, “Never mind. You don’t know the rules of Pear Garden, so it doesn’t matter.”

“I’ll keep it in mind.”

Fang Qiu cupped his hands while nodding. Then, he pointed to the inn and said, “Chief Meng, please!”

“Okay.”

Meng Lingyun nodded with a smile and then walked into the inn after Fang Qiu.

His seat was also in the VIP area.

Seeing Meng Lingyun coming in, Yun Yangzi immediately went downstairs to welcome him.

In the main hall, all the people from the eight factions and sixteen sects also stood up to greet Meng Lingyun. Besides, in the VIP area, all the young generation of the four great families and individual cultivators in Wulin also stood up to welcome Meng Lingyun.

It looked like Meng Lingyun was quite respected by all the masters in Wulin.

Along the way, Fang Qiu observed Meng Lingyun carefully.

He discovered that Meng Lingyun was also a guru, and he was a top-notch one.

“There seem to be at least two gurus in Pear Garden. No wonder it can be on a par with the great four families and become the most mysterious force in Wulin.”

Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

So far, Pear Garden had revealed the outstanding strength of two gurus, but even Fang Qiu didn't know if its actual power was more than that. After all, it was normal for these top forces to have several mighty elders.

Meng Lingyun sat down.

Only then did Fang Qiu go downstairs.

“Gee? Isn't the party going to start?”

“Everyone is here. Even Meng Lingyun from Pear Garden is here. There should be no one else more important than Meng Lingyun. Am I right? But why would John Doe rush out of the door again?”

“Could it be that someone else is coming?”

Not only the people in the hall but all the onlookers outside the door were also particularly curious.

But Fang Qiu didn't explain anything to them.

He just stood alone in front of the door and waited.

Another five or six minutes passed.

When everyone was about to lose patience, a burst of laughter came along with the sound of footsteps.

Everyone turned to look.

Four middle-aged people appeared, walking side by side.

Three men and one woman!

From left to right were: Patriarch Qian, Xi Fengling, Diwu Mingchuan, and Elder Zhan!

They were the patriarchs of the four great families!

As soon as the four people appeared, there was a burst of exclamation in front of the inn.

No one present had expected that to happen.

The four patriarchs came together!

In particular, everyone had distinctly heard from Xi Shaolin that Xi Fengling, the Xi family's patriarch, would not come.

"What the f*ck? I can't believe my eyes!"

"The four patriarchs are all here. Oh, my God!"

"Damn it, how fantastic it would be if I had come a few hours earlier!"

"John Doe is truly highly respected by all in Wulin! Otherwise, how could he invite almost all the influential people in Wulin to his party?"

"Terrifying. It's really great. I'm afraid that only John Doe is capable of gathering the four patriarchs in Wulin!"

Everyone was astoundingly shocked.

When the younger generation of the four great families came, everyone thought they had shown John Doe great respect. However, it never occurred to them that even the four patriarchs would come.

“Greetings, seniors.”

Fang Qiu hurried to greet them enthusiastically.

The reason why he stood at the door for such a long time was that he was waiting to welcome the four patriarchs!

“Well, not bad, not bad.”

“Brat, have you prepared the first-class liquor?”

“As the old saying goes, heroes always appear among the youth. Very good.”

The four patriarchs nodded in response.

After this greeting, Fang Qiu looked curiously toward Xi Fengling, the patriarch of the Xi family.

Medical Master

Chapter 1150: The Intoxicating Liquor!

“I heard you were occupied with some other matters. It’s an honor to have you here, Patriarch Xi,” Fang Qiu said to Xi Fengling.

“I converted to Buddhism many years ago. Thereafter, I rarely imbibe liquor.”

Xi Fengling greeted him with a slight nod and smiled. "I sent my son to attend your party on my behalf. But much to my surprise, the other three patriarchs urged me to come along. That's why I'm here."

"Senior, I'm so honored. Thank you!"

Fang Qiu nodded a warm welcome to Xi Fengling.

"That's great."

Diwu Mingchuan waved his hand and said, "Qian'er has been waiting inside for a long time. Let's go in."

He stepped into the inn without waiting for Fang Qiu to lead the way.

The inn was bustling with noise and excitement.

The room was crammed with people talking and the atmosphere was lively and jovial. Some people found this wine party a good place to network and make friends among the martial circle.

The whole inn was really bustling.

However...

The arrival of the four patriarchs silenced more than half the roomful of people.

Some of them, unaware of the change, kept having fun. When these people finally realized something was wrong and turned around, they were petrified and stayed rooted on the spot at the sight of the four patriarchs.

All the individual cultivators around the hall stood up in unison, and greeted them by cupping their hands, but no one spoke.

These representatives of eight factions and sixteen sects sitting in the center of the hall also stood up swiftly, and executed their greetings.

The four patriarchs smiled and nodded to the crowd. Then, led by Fang Qiu, they went to the second floor.

Each sat at the table prepared for their clans.

At this point, all the forces in Wulin, large and small, were here.

Inside and outside the inn, all the individual cultivators were very surprised.

Fancy that! Fang Qiu's tremendous influence had gathered leaders of not only the eight factions and sixteen sects, but even the four great families and the deputy chief of Pear Garden!

In the entire Wulin, the only important figure who did not come was Yun Yangzi's master, the chief of Pear Garden!

In the livestream room on the Wulin online forum, more than 100,000 people broke out in an uproar.

"John Doe is really something!"

"The name John Doe is equivalent to a middle-level force in Wulin, isn't it?"

"Middle? Far more than that! With his public appeal, it's not an exaggeration to say that he's a first-rate force."

“It was said that John Doe has dozens of people working under him. A small number, but they still make up a force, right?”

“It doesn’t count if they don’t make it official, but I have a hunch that it won’t be long before they do that.”

...

The four patriarchs occupied different positions in the VIP area in the inn. Although they were separated, they couldn’t help exchanging glances after they sat down.

They had been observing John Doe discreetly from the moment they arrived.

When their eyes met, the big shots shook their heads.

None of them were able to get to the root of John Doe’s strength.

When each of them saw the other three shaking their heads in unison, they couldn’t help but feel astounded.

The four great leaders made no secret of it, and there was no need to conceal the truth. After careful observation, they found nothing secretive about John Doe!

“Everyone.”

Fang Qiu walked down the stairs from the second floor.

Halfway down the stairs, he stopped at a moderate-sized platform and said, “Everyone, thank you very much for attending the wine tasting party.”

All the people present immediately stopped talking and all eyes turned toward John Doe.

“All the distinguished guests have arrived. Now, let the wine tasting begin!”

Fang Qiu announced, smiling broadly.

Surprisingly, a loud shout sounded at the door after that.

“Another guest is coming!”

It was He Gaoming, who had been standing by the door.

His yell drew everyone’s attention.

Fang Qiu also looked over with a puzzled expression on his face.

All those invited by him had arrived. How could there be more?

Just when Fang Qiu and all the others wondered who it was, a figure appeared in the doorway.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties.

There was nothing special about him. He looked ordinary and held a long cyan sword in one hand.

...

A new round of heated discussion began.

“Who is this?”

“Carrying a sword in this era, seriously?”

“This inn is located at the Mount Hua scenic area, but he openly brings a weapon. Isn’t he afraid it will be taken away?”

“His Qi power is overwhelming, but he does not look familiar.”

In the inn, everyone was whispering to each other.

In the livestream room on the Wulin online forum, netizens could clearly see the middle-aged man approaching the door with a long cyan sword in his hand.

“Who is this?”

“I haven’t seen him before.”

“He appeared after all the four patriarchs are in the inn. More importantly, no one seems to know who he is!”

“This man showed up as the last bigwig after the four patriarchs, with an assumed air of self-importance. How dare he steal the show?”

Unlike the onlookers at the scene, people watching the fun through the livestream discussed this person’s surprise appearance with more fervor, without holding anything back.

“Senior, it’s you?”

Seeing the person coming, Fang Qiu was stunned and then immediately went up to welcome him.

He remembered now.

This man was the one at the auction from the Sword Sect!

Sword Sect was known as a daunting and enigmatic force, even to the four great families.

“Ha-ha.”

Seeing John Doe walking over, the man laughed heartily, saying, “I heard about your wine party. I happen to like drinking, so I came uninvited for a drink.”

“Welcome, it’s my great honor.”

Fang Qiu greeted him smilingly and led him into the inn.

By sheer luck, there was one empty table left in the VIP area on the second floor.

In addition, the Sword Sect seemed to be superior to the four great families. Therefore, Fang Qiu readily guided him directly to the second floor.

His enthusiastic action set off an uproar in the hall.

“The second floor?”

“The VIP area?”

“John Doe has just kicked off the wine party. It means he didn’t invite this man at all. Yet, he got a place on the second floor even though he had no invitation. Isn’t that startling enough?”

“Other than the four patriarchs, all the people sitting on the second floor are top-notch individual cultivators, among whom Sword Fanatic is of average strength. Is this unknown middle-aged man one of them?”

Everyone looked puzzled.

Fang Qiu took the middle-aged man to the second floor.

They made their appearance on the second floor.

The four patriarchs looked at each other and stood up at the same time to greet the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man nodded and saluted back.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

All the others in the inn were equally stunned, and so were the hundreds of thousands of viewers watching the livestream.

The four patriarchs took the initiative to greet the man!

More incredibly...

The four great patriarchs didn't seem to recognize this man.

Even so, they said hello to him on their own initiative. Why? It could be because of his extraordinary strength of the force behind him!

Was there a powerful force backing him?

Fang Qiu was truly amazed.

He knew from his experience this middle-aged man the not have a high status in the Sword Sect, although he occupied a certain position. Nevertheless, the four patriarchs also stood up to greet him, which was enough to prove how mighty the Sword Sect was!

Everyone present was in shock.

He Gaoming returned, leaving a few brothers to stand guard at the door. The crowd of onlookers and online streamers outside was blocked.

They couldn't get in.

The martial artists outside began to wail with great regret.

More than 100,000 livestream audiences were lamenting the significant loss.

"Well."

Back on the platform in the middle of the stairs, Fang Qiu then announced, "The wine party will start now. Serve the liquor!"

His voice faded.

Several brothers immediately carried out a square table and set it down before Fang Qiu.

The table was four meters wide and it groaned under the weight of so many jade wine cups.

Everyone's eyes were now on the table.

Their hearts were jumping wildly for joy.

It was a wine party for real!

John Doe sent out invitations to this party on a grand scale, so he must have some fabulous liquor.

They began to look forward to it.

“Everyone.”

When all the cups were ready, Fang Qiu glanced at everyone at the scene and said apologetically, “I didn’t expect so many guests to come, so we only prepared about 70 jade cups in advance. I apologize to all my friends who didn’t receive an invitation card.”

“But please rest assured. Each of you present can get to drink a few cups, though there might not be enough liquor for all of you to enjoy yourselves to the fullest.”

After that, he asked He Gaoming to fetch some other cups immediately for the others to sip and taste the liquor. Meanwhile, he was ready to entertain more than 70 guests who had received his invitations.

He Gaoming turned around and left.

People hearing his explanation burst into an uproar.

However, no one objected. Some just felt it was a pity.

After all, John Doe only sent out a limited batch of invitations. Those individual cultivators who had received the invitations came alone. The forces with invitations, whether large or small, only sent out one or two people here.

Thus, everyone was fine with that. After all, John Doe could only estimate the amount of liquor according to the number of invitations. If everyone was allowed to drink to the maximum, the liquor might not be enough.

Even if there was not enough wine to drink, they felt fortunate to be part of the party, which would benefit them a lot.

“Bring the liquor!”

After the explanation, Fang Qiu called out loudly.

In an instant, He Gaoming and his men walked over with the wine jars.

“I bet you’re all very curious about the liquor, but I hope you won’t be in a hurry to ask your questions. It will not be too late for me to introduce it after you take a sip.”

With this, Fang Qiu took a jar of wine from He Gaoming.

He opened it swiftly.

Almost immediately, a fragrant aroma of medicated wine wafted out of the jar and permeated the air of the inn.

“Hum, hum...”

With the tantalizing smell wafting through the air, everyone present couldn’t help sniffing deeply.

Some people, lured by the scent of wine, started drooling.

“The wine smells delicious!”

“Fine wine indeed.”

...

In barely a blink of an eye, Elder Zhan on the second floor was instantly exhilarated when he caught a whiff of the aroma of the wine.

He sat with his hungry eyes glued to the wine jar in Fang Qiu’s hands.

One jar contained one catty of liquor.

One jar was equivalent to ten cups.

Since it was a wine tasting event, the host shouldn’t be too stingy with the liquor.

One cup could hold a tael of wine, which was just right for them.

John Doe poured nearly eight jars of wine in the first round of drinking.

“Everyone, a toast to all of you.”

After pouring out the liquor, Fang Qiu waved his right hand. Then, as if they had eyes, the more than 70 wine cups immediately flew from the table before him to the distinguished representatives from the four great families, eight factions, and sixteen sects, as well as those honored individual cultivators! Each of them got one cup!

As if served by an invisible person, each cup landed steadily on the table in front of everyone, without spilling a drop.

...

This magical performance shocked everyone in the inn!