

Medical M 1191

Medical Master

Chapter 1191: Learning Secretly from the Little Puppet!

“Whoosh!”

Fang Qiu walked up the winding trail.

It was then that Fang Qiu discovered that there seemed to be a natural screen; the high mountain outside the path hid everything behind it from public view.

Behind the mountain, he was surprised to discover a place similar to a valley where there was an impressive stretch of pavilions.

These pavilions were precisely the same as the ones in the ancient ruin!

“Sure enough, it’s true.”

Fang Qiu looked around and said with amazement, “This place hidden deep inside the mountain is not easy for ordinary people to find. It has been cut off from the rest of the world. Besides, there is a 1,000-year-old ice lake outside it. If it had not been for the guidance of the ancient ruin, no one would be able to find this place even in another hundred years.”

Sighing with emotion, Fang Qiu began to search the pavilions.

He made a thorough search of the whole place.

Like in the ancient ruin, every room in the pavilions was empty.

After rummaging through these pavilions, he only found a few pieces of jade but not a single wooden puppet.

He surmised that these jade pieces should have come from the wooden puppets which had been hidden by the others!

Fang Qiu had a sudden inspiration.

He nodded mentally and went to the hall of the pavilion.

This hall was as deserted as the one in the ancient relic, and there was only a painting with the large character “Mo” hanging on the eastern wall of the hall!

After glancing casually at it, Fang Qiu directly jumped up to the “Mo” picture, reaching out to lift it.

However, nothing happened.

After another careful examination, Fang Qiu found nothing unusual. Only then did he return to the center of the hall. He put his palms together and bowed reverently to the “Mo” painting before turning to leave.

He walked out of the pavilion.

Once again, he came to the lake.

It wasn't very big. Although it looked like the heavenly pools on the tops of snow-capped mountains, it was only a quarter of their sizes.

He didn't think much about it.

Fang Qiu plunged into the water and swam to the bottom of the lake.

Before long, he reached the intersection of the underwater passages. Because he had cracked the formation previously, it was much easier for him to unlock it this time.

As soon as he opened the formation, Fang Qiu flashed in.

Then he took out his mobile phone.

Fang Qiu strode forward as the flashlight on his phone lit the way for him.

Soon, he came to the place where he had encountered many wooden puppets before after passing through the ancient ruin.

Fang Qiu noticed this place remained the same, except that there were no wooden puppets.

He went deeper into the place.

As Fang Qiu moved ahead, he found that the cave interior was the same as what he had seen before.

“Those wooden puppets...”

On his way, Fang Qiu mused to himself, “The hidden wooden puppets outside are all gone and only the jade pieces have been left behind. In other words... the wooden puppets we saw in the ancient ruin were very likely illusions only. These stones created illusionary images of wooden puppets in our eyes.”

“Or, we stepped into the illusions created by the jade pieces!

“It is quite possible that these illusions are purely man-made.”

At the thought of this...

Fang Qiu affirmed his thoughts and nodded in his heart.

After all, those pavilions were real, and those who created these illusions with the jade pieces must have lived there.

The hub of all these tricks must be the painting in the hall of the pavilion!

Fang Qiu clearly recalled that the ancient relic vanished as soon as he touched the painting. But now, when he moved the real picture, nothing happened. All of this showed the importance of the painting!

“No puppets, only jade pieces.”

“Then, we were actually fighting with these pieces of jade, weren’t we?”

Fang Qiu took out a piece of jade and examined it thoroughly, feeling increasingly curious about it.

“What on earth are these jade pieces?”

“How could it produce such a magical effect?”

Fang Qiu pondered as he went deeper into the cave.

He soon came to the deepest part of the cave, where the jade mine was located.

Upon his arrival, Fang Qiu was surprised to see a wooden puppet!

“Eh?”

The appearance of the wooden puppet stunned Fang Qiu.

He even wondered if his earlier conjecture was wrong.

But he took a closer look.

This wooden puppet was different from all the other puppets he had seen before — it looked much smaller.

“This puppet seems to be the real one.”

Fang Qiu nodded to himself and said, “But why didn’t I see it in the ruin?”

Fang Qiu sized it up more carefully.

As a result, he spotted a very large piece of jade in its small chest. In the ancient ruin, the jade pieces inside the chests of those wooden puppets were only the size of a thumb, but this jade piece was as large as a fist.

Moreover, this fist-sized jade was more glittery and translucent than any of the other jade pieces that Fang Qiu had ever seen.

In particular...

Fang Qiu clearly perceived that the Qi of Heaven and Earth emitted by this jade piece was purer and several times more intense than the other pieces!

“A precious stone.”

Fang Qiu stepped forward, ready to watch it very closely.

Just as he came a little closer, the little puppet got to its feet, rolled its eyes, and darted towards Fang Qiu, throwing a powerful punch at Fang Qiu's chest.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu, even though startled, quickly reached out to block this attack.

In his view, this little puppet should be the same as those wooden puppets in the ancient relic. It would be activated only when being touched. Unexpectedly, when he got a little closer, this little puppet was automatically activated!

In a state of wonder, Fang Qiu found the little puppet had impressive strength.

Through this punch, he sensed its strength was greater than that of an ordinary Half-step Guru, in terms of power and speed.

Just like the poison-type elder from Zhongdong, it was only a step away from being a guru!

There was no one else around, so Fang Qiu could fight with it using the strength of a guru.

Fang Qiu did so.

He was ready to crush it.

The little puppet lasted two rounds against Fang Qiu.

To his great surprise...

The little puppet's offensive moves were quite peculiar and antiquated. Each seemed to have some hidden and profound meaning.

"Is this... an ancient boxing art?"

The little puppet's unique attacks made Fang Qiu curious. He immediately gave up the idea of launching an overwhelming offensive to defeat it. Instead, he took his time to fight with the little puppet, while attentively observing and studying its movements!

Fang Qiu hadn't done this for a long time.

It was undeniable that Fang Qiu was indeed learning on the sly!

After this little puppet made each move, Fang Qiu would clearly memorize it.

It didn't take long for it to complete one set of ancient boxing moves.

"No more?"

Fang Qiu pondered over what he had seen.

He was sure that he had committed this entire combination of boxing skills to memory.

Then he was about to combat and suppress the little puppet.

After it finished a set of ancient-boxing skills, the little puppet found Fang Qiu was still full of vigor. Suddenly, it unclenched its fists and fought with Fang Qiu using a Palm Technique.

"Palm strikes? Great!"

Fang Qiu was overjoyed and continued to learn secretly.

The small puppet wasn't a human after all, so it had no independent mind. It could only fight according to the instructions set by the person who created it. Therefore, it duly displayed the entire series of palm motions.

Fang Qiu witnessed the whole process.

"Anything else?"

He thought of something and tried to suppress the little puppet.

He hadn't yet made a move.

Unexpectedly, the little puppet suddenly turned around and rushed into the cave, unearthed a long bronze sword and thrust it at Fang Qiu.

"Swordsmanship skills?"

Fang Qiu grinned with pleasure.

Little did he know that this little puppet possessed so many ancient treasures.

He didn't hesitate.

Fang Qiu went on fighting with the little puppet while learning its Swordsmanship skills.

It finished off a set of Swordsmanship moves.

After mastering the fist and palm skills, Fang Qiu also grasped these Swordsmanship skills.

Then Fang Qiu noticed that this set of ancient Swordsmanship skills was much more potent than the current martial arts, though it was inferior to the three moves of the Divine Sword that he had learned after he got the Divine Sword, nor was it as exquisite as the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword that he created by the Divine Sword and the Great Hand of Destruction.

When he was secretly learning, Fang Qiu had already thought about it.

He could pass on these Swordsmanship skills to He Gaoming and the others. Although the nine people led by He Gaoming had obtained the Combined Attack Sword Formation, the rest of the more than 20 people had not learned any ancient techniques yet.

As long as he taught them this set of Swordsmanship skills, the team's combat capability would certainly move up another notch, and their strength would be significantly improved.

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu increased his secret observation on studying the skills.

After it finished demonstrating this set of swordsmanship skills, it threw away the bronze sword in its hand and ran into the cave. Then it came back with a saber which it used to slash wildly at Fang Qiu.

"It's truly omnipotent."

Fang Qiu smiled and continued to study its moves.

Saber Technique.

He had never experienced it before.

It was the first time he exercised it!

Likewise, the little puppet fought in an orderly and progressive manner, neither too hasty nor too slow, and almost every move it made looked perfect.

Fang Qiu viewed and emulated it in high spirits!

All along the way, he had taken note of the Fist Technique, Palm Technique, Saber Technique, and Swordsmanship skills!

Fang Qiu even began to practice as he was learning. When the little puppet used the Saber Technique, he adopted the Swordsmanship skills he had just learned to fight against it.

Because of the great disparity in strength between them, the little puppet still couldn't defeat Fang Qiu even after performing an entire set of Saber Technique skills.

"One more, please!"

Fang Qiu was waiting to see if the little puppet would provide him with more ancient techniques to learn.

He never dreamt of its following reaction.

After the Saber Technique skills, the little puppet knew it was no match for Fang Qiu, so it simply crouched down and remained still, unwilling to stand up.

"Huh?"

Fang Qiu walked over curiously and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you want to fight anymore?"

But it completely ignored him.

After all, this opponent was merely a puppet.

Fang Qiu realized that this puppet must not have any other martial arts to perform. Seeing that it didn't fight back, he didn't hesitate for a moment and directly reached out to remove the fist-sized jade from its chest.

Without the jade piece...

The puppet still sat motionlessly.

As for Fang Qiu, he sat down cross-legged and began to digest the ancient martial arts skills he had just learned.

Medical Master

Chapter 1192: Mo Group's Giant Order

Fists, palms, swords, and sabers!

It took Fang Qiu more than three hours to learn all four sets of the ancient techniques.

Of course, it was just a matter of studying them, but he didn't intend to master these techniques thoroughly right now. Each move of these mighty techniques was rather ingenious, but these similar moves were no longer of much use with his abilities. After all, these martial arts movements couldn't possibly match a guru's fast reactions.

Therefore, he only needed to remember the sequences. When necessary, he could directly apply them to defend or attack. There was no need to be well-versed in every gesture and motion!

"For gurus, these techniques are useless, but they will benefit He Gaoming and others greatly."

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and nodded.

Undoubtedly, these subtle moves would teach He Gaoming and others many things.

After all, even Fang Qiu himself had learned a lot and made considerable progress in his moves when confronting enemies.

He rose to his feet.

Fang Qiu looked at the fist-sized piece of jade in his hand and the little wooden puppet still squatting next to him, and pondered for a moment.

Then he shook his head.

Honestly, this little puppet was quite good-looking.

It was made of wood but looked very much like a real person at first glance, more like a human being than those puppets Fang Qiu saw in the ancient ruin.

However, it was a pity that this small puppet was only about 1.5 meters tall and looked like a ten-year-old adorable kid.

It crouched on the ground, in a classic Asian squat.

Fang Qiu wanted to take this little puppet away.

As a valuable item from ancient times, it could be regarded as a superb fighting force if he took it out. This puppet was almost on par with a guru and might even be stronger than Sword Fanatic!

Even in the entire Wulin, it would be a top-notch master with its current strength.

However...

Even when Fang Qiu put the jade piece back, he couldn't control this puppet that wouldn't obey his orders.

In this case, even if he forcibly brought it out, things wouldn't go as smoothly as he had anticipated.

As a result, Fang Qiu had no choice but to shake his head and sigh.

He put the jade piece away.

Fang Qiu looked up and glanced around the interior of the cave.

It turned out that there was more space inside.

When Fang Qiu came to this place from the ancient relic, he saw a jade mine that had been excavated to a depth of two or three meters. But now, what appeared in front of him was a cave dwelling!

He took a closer look.

In the depths of the cave was a modest-scale cave residence.

"Is this the real ancient relic?"

Fang Qiu's heart skipped a beat.

He immediately thought of the caves of immortals in the legends!

Generally, only a mighty expert would move to such an untraversed place beyond the reach of others and build a dry dwelling.

The puppet outside must be the guard of this cave residence.

The expert who could create such a powerful puppet as a guard couldn't just be any ordinary person, could he?

A glimmer came into his eyes.

Fang Qiu entered the cave at once.

Inside the cave, Fang Qiu found that the expert designed this cave with the intent of practicing cultivation techniques. It was wide and spacious inside. In the middle was a meditation place with a rush cushion that was covered with dust.

There was nothing on the rock wall.

Next to the left rocky wall was something that looked like a wooden puppet. However, this puppet was made of stone and had many deep palm prints on it. It must have been there for a long time already and could be considered an antique.

There was something more.

Fang Qiu also found an old-fashioned stone bookshelf on the right side of the cave.

It had no compartments.

This bookshelf was like a modern low coffee table, and bamboo slips that were used in ancient times were piled on this kind of bookshelf.

Fang Qiu approached it.

He was amazed to find out that the bookshelf was also made of stone.

Including the stone puppet there, the cave master must have built them on the spot. When excavating this immortal cave, the expert directly carved them out of stone, so these items were linked to the cave as a unified whole.

“What a talent!”

Fang Qiu exclaimed with emotion.

A great master, indeed! He hollowed out a mountain, sourced the local materials, and made the tools he needed.

In the bygone era, it would have been a great challenge to dig out such a deep tunnel under the water, empty the space inside the mountain, and build this cave dwelling.

Even in this contemporary age, it was difficult to accomplish that!

“Eh?”

While gasping in admiration, Fang Qiu glanced at the stone bookshelf and immediately spotted a protrusion.

Too much time had passed.

There was a thick layer of dust on the bookshelf.

Since the talent carved this bookshelf when building this cave, it should have been very exquisitely made and have a flat surface. But how could there be a protrusion?

Fang Qiu blew away some dust, reaching out to wipe it.

As expected, the jutting-out piece was not connected to the bookshelf but was made up of a few things!

Fang Qiu was thrilled.

He didn't expect to find some items in this cave.

It seemed he was right: this cave residence was the real ancient relic!

He waved his right hand.

His internal Qi brushed past, instantly sweeping away all the dust on the bookshelf.

The things on the bookshelf were now visible.

The first thing he saw was a palm-sized token of authority!

Fang Qiu picked it up and scrutinized it very closely.

"Meteoric iron!"

As soon as Fang Qiu took the token in his hand, he couldn't help exclaiming.

It was because the weight and temperature of this token were utterly different from that of an iron type. Compared with the same-size iron token, this token was much heavier. After remaining here for so many years, an iron token would have rusted because of the underground river outside and the high humidity in the cave.

However, there was no trace of rust on this token.

An iron token placed in such an environment for so many years would be icy cold to the touch. However, when Fang Qiu grabbed it, he felt it was warm, not cold at all.

Therefore, Fang Qiu concluded that this token was made of meteorite iron.

He had known what it was made of.

Fang Qiu found that this token looked familiar as if he had seen it somewhere.

“This is... the calligraphy painting?”

He thought about it for a while.

Fang Qiu was astonished to see the token’s front was the same as the painting hanging in the hall of the building outside. Both had a large character Mo, and even the lines on their four sides were the same.

“Mo Group!

“Could it be...”

Suddenly, a picture of this token arose in his mind. He had once seen a remarkably similar pattern to this in a book.

“Giant Order!”

A thought came to Fang Qiu’s mind, and he was suddenly shocked.

The Giant Order was said to be a token of the ancient Mo Group, symbolizing the supreme leader. At that time, anyone holding it could give orders to all the Mo Group’s disciples throughout the country. It was a priceless treasure of the Mo Group!

In modern times, Fang Qiu had begun to learn history at the start of junior high school. Over the years, he acquired a lot of historical knowledge. Notably, in his junior high school, for some reason, he worshipped these amazing historical figures so much that he read a great many historical books.

Although he couldn't recall it now, Fang Qiu was sure that he must have seen the pattern in his mind in one of the books!

So, he guessed this token was the Mo Group's Giant Order!

Fang Qiu, feeling an upsurge of emotion, scrupulously checked the token but found nothing unusual. Then he put it into his pocket and looked toward the bookshelf.

He had taken away the token.

There was only one thing left on the bookshelf.

He took a closer look.

Shockingly, a roll of jade slips was on the bookshelf!

They were like bamboo slips in ancient times, but each piece of jade that was linked to the other was very thin. Therefore, even when these slips were piled up together, the roll did not look excessively big.

He opened the jade roll.

On these slips of jade were a lot of densely packed characters.

Fang Qiu examined them in detail.

He understood every word on the jade slips but couldn't figure out the meaning because of the various ancient terms, measurement units, and all kinds of computing methods.

Fang Qiu had never learned these things, so he couldn't understand them at all.

Nevertheless, he could figure out one thing.

These jade slips were instructions on how to create wooden puppets!

"This is priceless."

Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

With this, he could produce more wooden puppets. Though the wooden puppets he built might not be immensely powerful, he could make as many wooden puppets as he wanted if he had enough raw materials!

If he had abundant raw materials to work with, he could produce an army of wooden puppets. Then how formidable would it be?

"I'll take it back and find some people to decipher it."

With this, Fang Qiu quickly put away the slips of jade.

After that, he continued searching through the abode.

He had gone through this place but found nothing else in the cave. Therefore, Fang Qiu immediately bowed to the rush cushion in the middle of this cave dwelling and turned to leave.

He walked out of the cave dwelling.

Then he returned to the place where he had encountered the little puppet.

Because he had the instruction slip on how to make the puppets, Fang Qiu stopped beside the little puppet, looked at it, and took out the fist-sized piece of jade.

He thought about it for a while.

In the end, he placed the jade piece back into the little puppet's chest.

Fang Qiu wanted to try to communicate with it again to see if it would listen to him and take commands from him!

After all, it was rare to see a wooden puppet which was almost at the same level as a guru!

"Crack."

As soon as Fang Qiu put the jade piece back, the little puppet immediately raised its head and glanced at Fang Qiu. However, it then lowered its head again and sat quietly.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

He suddenly stopped when he was about to take out the jade piece.

"That's right, I have the Giant Order!"

He struck upon a bright idea.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu reached into his trouser pocket and brought out the Giant Order.

After all, this was a priceless treasure of the Mo Group that represented supreme authority. Since this small puppet belonged to the Mo Group, would it be amenable to the Giant Order?

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Chapter 1193: Huaxia's Unfathomable Foundation!

Fang Qiu hit upon an idea.

He took out the Giant Order from his trouser pocket immediately.

Sure enough.

Even before he made any gesture with the Giant Order, the little puppet crouching on the ground before him suddenly rose to its feet, turning its head to glance at the Giant Order in his hand. Then it bowed deeply to Fang Qiu with its hands folded in front!

"It worked?"

Fang Qiu was overjoyed and immediately ordered, "Two steps back!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the puppet retreated two steps.

"One step forward."

When Fang Qiu spoke again, his tone was full of surprise.

Hearing Fang Qiu's order, the little puppet immediately took another step ahead.

Fang Qiu was now really convinced.

The Giant Order could be used to command this small puppet!

“That’s fantastic.”

Fang Qiu was delirious with joy when he found out.

Although the puppet was small, it was of great use!

If he took it back, it would be equal to having a great fighting force, whether to guard the base or for combat. Except for Fang Qiu, who was a guru, it was the strongest among those below the guru level.

At least, all the opponents that Fang Qiu had encountered, Lin Rusheng, Thomas, and the poison-type elder from Zhongdong that he had just killed, would have been no match for this little puppet.

Fang Qiu was fully confident of its strength because he had considered the most significant advantage of this small puppet: it was made of wood.

Unlike a real human, it had no mind or consciousness, so the little puppet felt no pain and couldn’t be poisoned!

In Fang Qiu’s eyes, this little puppet was a war machine!

With the same level of strength, how could ordinary humans defeat a war machine?

Moreover, this little puppet had grasped so many ancient martial arts skills!

“My guess seems to be right.”

In a flurry of excitement, Fang Qiu confirmed his previous guess. When he thought back on it, he felt the owner of the cave residence must have left the Giant Order there for any destined person from future generations.

If the owner just wanted to hide the Giant Order and prevent others from getting it, he could have completely buried this cave. Otherwise, why would he create such an ancient relic to attract people here? Also, it was absolutely unnecessary to place a little puppet whose strength was second to a guru here to guard this place.

The cave's owner clearly didn't expect that it would take so long for someone to take the Giant Order away.

In this era, there was no sign of the Mo Group at all.

Back then, the Mo Group possessed unrivaled mechanical arts and the support of countless top experts. But now, it was nowhere to be found. Even if there were people surnamed Mo, they inherited nothing from the ancient Mo Group.

As a result, this Giant Order had lost its overwhelming influence in ancient times, but Fang Qiu felt perfectly content as long as he could control the little puppet with it!

"Little guy, have a rest first. I'll take you out to play later."

Fang Qiu said, smiling. Without checking whether the little puppet understood his words or not, he reached out to grab the jade piece in its chest.

Perhaps because he was overly thrilled, Fang Qiu didn't notice that its wooden eyes moved a little when he took the jade piece out from its chest.

The jade piece was out of its body.

The puppet instantly stopped moving.

Fang Qiu observed his surroundings. Upon confirming that there was nothing unusual, he scooped the little puppet up in his arms and rushed out of the cave.

Of course.

Fang Qiu was not stupid enough to return to the site where the big crack was. Instead, he returned to the cold pool at the top of the mountain again and flew down from the mountain top. While checking the situation within 50 kilometers around him with his Divine Consciousness, he swept past the Ox-Horn mountains and rushed out of the glaciers. Finally, he came close to the numerous snow-capped mountains. After he checked for the right direction, he headed down as quickly as he could to get back!

“What about the jade mine?”

On the way back, Fang Qiu thought to himself.

The jade mine located before the cave dwelling was packed with jade pieces. There were no jade pieces around the cave, but it was a long distance between the jade mine he saw and the cave. The interior of the mountain within this range must be packed with these precious jade pieces.

The quantity of ore in this mine must be more than what Fang Qiu had imagined.

“We have to be well-prepared for this deep mine. Only when all the equipment is put in place can we begin digging.

“However...

“When I get back, those devious and sly elders will pay close attention to me and this place. I must never let them discover this little puppet and the jade mine inside.

“For the time being, it’s not the right time to extract the jade pieces on a grand scale yet.

“I should wait for a few days until they shift their attention from me to other things.

“As for this little puppet, after going down the mountain, I’ll have to hide it in a suitcase.”

...

When the chief of the Pear Garden, patriarchs of the four great families, and leaders of the eight factions and sixteen sects returned, hot discussions began to spread quickly in Wulin.

The arrival of a foreign force in Huaxia was no longer a secret in the world.

However, most people on the Wulin online forum were not concerned about the invasion of foreigners, but rather about all the news related to the ancient relic.

After all, they were not aware of the foreign invasion.

Everyone was intent on guessing what treasures were in the ancient ruin and who would get them.

However, the main concerns of these foreign forces were different.

These foreign forces cared more about the result of their invasions.

Huaxia's Wulin had a wealth of talents, which was universally known. Some time ago, John Doe had already gained an international reputation for Huaxia. In addition to John Doe, there was Lingyin, who had occupied the top place on the World Killer List year in and year out!

Notably, most of the underground forces in the world had a feeling of awe for Huaxia.

Many underground forces attempted in vain to encroach into Huaxia's territory. Without exception, all of them suffered a crushing defeat and even failed to break through Huaxia's border.

Though Huaxia was powerful, it kept a low profile. As a result, foreign forces had no idea of Huaxia's real strength. The overriding impression they had of Huaxia was that it was a mysterious force.

Huaxia could stay mysterious because of its enormous power!

Therefore, even when lots of experts invaded this time, everyone thought Huaxia would win in the end!

The battle against those invading foreign forces was over.

As those foreign forces retreated to their countries in a fluster, they spread the news about the outcome of the war.

“All foreign forces were defeated and had to retreat and a foreign guru armed with a hunting gun got killed in Huaxia!”

The news came out.

Everyone who paid attention to this matter abroad cried out in alarm.

“A guru is dead?”

“These Huaxia martial arts practitioners managed to put down a guru! How could they be so capable?”

“The gun-wielding guru died? For real?”

“How is that possible? How could any Huaxia martial arts practitioner take his life away?”

“I thought he had a better chance to stay alive than others.”

“What happened exactly?”

These metahumans with unique capabilities were deeply shocked when they heard the surprising news.

They didn't expect a guru to be slaughtered!

It was a guru!

He was a mighty guru equipped with a hunting gun and adept at keeping himself safe.

How could these Huaxia experts slay him so effortlessly?

This grievous news came like a bolt from the blue for the foreign metahumans!

This news soon spread to the underground forces from all over the world.

Such news undoubtedly caused violent reactions among the worldwide underground forces!

"A guru is dead?"

"Oh, my gosh! Since when has Huaxia become so invincible?"

"It's not that Huaxia has become so powerful, but it has been invincible from the beginning. People in Huaxia merely feel it is beneath them to parade their achievements!"

"It's horrible. It's the first time I've heard that a guru has been killed!"

"A guru might die in a battle. However, gurus are usually powerful enough to survive a war. Unless in special circumstances, it is almost impossible to take their lives away."

"If a guru died in the battle, what about the others?"

“According to reliable sources, more than five Half-step Gurus have died, let alone other practitioners. There might be even more casualties.”

“Huaxia is not to be underestimated!”

Sure!

Many more organizations other than these forces had received the news.

When these special groups all around the world received this piece of sensational news, they all burst into an uproar!

Whether it was the world’s major mercenary groups, the super institutions from different countries, or the mysterious organizations operating among nations, they were all stunned.

Many of them had presumptuous ambitions to invade Huaxia, a vast territory with abundant resources and the world’s largest economy. Once they gained control of Huaxia, they could obtain huge benefits.

But now...

These forces were instantly astonished.

Even a guru had died in Huaxia. If they intruded into Huaxia, wouldn’t they be courting death?

All the forces from all over the world suppressed any plans of invading Huaxia in their hearts. After all, how could they pin down such a powerful force like the Huaxia Wulin?

On the world underground force forum, shock waves reverberated among almost all the underground forces apart from those special groups with unique abilities.

“What the hell? Did they finish off a guru?”

“Fortunately, I didn’t go to Huaxia.”

“Why should we go there? We are not those metahumans and can’t even defeat the special forces soldiers of Huaxia. How would we dare to go there?”

“Huaxia lives up to its name with its horrifying strength.”

“I finally know why Huaxia is one of the five major powers in the world. It’s the world’s number one economy, but its largest source of strength should be its deep foundation that looks fathomless to us.”

“At this moment, I really admire the local underground forces in Huaxia. How were they able to develop in such a harsh environment? I heard that Huaxia is particularly hostile toward them!”

“No wonder the Huaxia underground forces have gone abroad. There are powerful Huaxia forces from Nihon’s Constellation and Murican’s Huaxiatown. They couldn’t survive in Huaxia, so they escaped to other countries, right?”

“It’s a pity that ordinary people in other countries can’t afford to offend these forces that have so little chance of survival in Huaxia.”

“To be honest, this news makes me a little scared of Huaxia.”

“Terrifying.”

For a moment, people from ordinary underground forces made various comments.

Members of the underground forum were very well aware of what a guru meant. In the eyes of a guru, they were as weak and negligible as ants.

However, judging from the current situation, a guru seemed to be of no consequence in the eyes of Huaxia people!

Medical Master

Chapter 1194: I'll Make It Quick!

In the suite of a five-star hotel in Sala City, Zangjiang.

"There were five gurus belonging to the foreign forces and they slaughtered one of them?"

All the members of Nirvana Organization, led by Seventh Venerable were gathered in the suite's hall.

In addition to Seventh Venerable and the four gurus who had fled with him, there were three servants in black whose strengths were at the eighth-class level, and they were the ones giving the update.

"Damn it!"

Right after Seventh Venerable listened to their report, his expression changed drastically. A touch of anger emerged on his pallid and gaunt face

"Seventh Venerable, this..."

A guru said with an abashed smile, "This time, we slipped up."

"Humph!"

Seventh Venerable said with a snort of derision, "If the former Guardian hadn't made a mistake and gotten himself killed, Master Numinous and the patriarchs of the four great families would have been dead!"

The four gurus nodded one after another.

The plan these people so painstakingly put in place ended in failure. They thought they could wipe out the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects in one fell swoop. By doing so, they could ignite the contradictions in Huaxia's Wulin and cause constant turmoil in Huaxia. Contrary to their expectations, their first error triggered a series of mistakes to happen one after the other.

Because of the accidental death of their former Guardian, their elaborate plan fell through.

Seventh Venerable couldn't be more regretful upon learning about the invasion of the foreign forces.

"How could these foreigners intrude after we left? If we had known in advance that they would come, maybe we could have taken advantage of their furious battle when both sides were wounded!"

Seventh Venerable gritted his teeth in hatred.

He knew perfectly well it was no use having regrets now.

"After we failed in Zhongdong, our plan in Huaxia also blew up in our faces."

Having said all the above, Seventh Venerable clenched his fists tightly, glanced at everyone in the living room and said harshly, "Next will be our assignment in Africo. No mistakes are allowed. Otherwise, all of you will die!"

...

A post cropped up on the Wulin online forum in Huaxia.

"Shocked! Large-scale Foreign Forces Invaded Huaxia, Trying to Rob the Ancient Relic!"

Someone must have seen the news on the world underground-force forum and immediately reposted it on the Wulin online forum, adding a header which quickly attracted attention and hatred.

The poster succeeded in his plan of garnering attention.

The article was newly posted.

A great number of Netizens on the Wulin online forum opened and browsed the page.

Everyone clicked on the link with great indignation. But after they read the contents, everyone recovered their equilibrium.

It was because the post revealed the outcome of the invasion launched by the foreign forces.

A foreign guru was killed.

When they read this, everyone was instantly thrilled!

“How dare foreigners invade Huaxia?”

“Absolutely! No foreigner is allowed to violate Huaxia territory!”

“Huaxia just withdrew from the world stage not long ago. Did they forget Huaxia’s invincible might so quickly?”

“The death of a guru is not a big deal. They will have to pay a much higher price if they dare to come again!”

“These people are heading for their doom.”

“Any intruders to Huaxia should be punished to death!”

Everyone was talking animatedly about the matter.

Soon afterward, many disciples of various forces started to disclose more information on the forum site when they found out that the battle became a hot topic.

“John Doe was the one who alerted the people about the invasion of those foreign forces.”

“A total of 29 people joined the counterattack: the Pear Garden’s chief, patriarchs of the four clans, leaders of eight factions and sixteen sects, and John Doe.”

“Not only did they kill a guru but also many Half-step Gurus and also repelled those who were lucky to survive. Those foreign forces who vowed solemnly to invade Huaxia didn’t even manage to get a foot in!”

“John Doe singly annihilated one guru and two powerful Half-step Gurus!”

For a moment, the discussion turned even more heated.

“Because of him, these foreigners were cowed into total submission; He really lives up to his reputation as the head of Wulin.”

“Awesome! As juniors, we didn’t go, but each force had contributed to this battle against the foreign enemies.”

“I admire the heads of all forces so much. They are my idols!”

“They brought honor and glory to Huaxia.”

“John Doe is superb! He put two Half-step Gurus to death!”

“He deserves to be recognized by the patriarchs of the four major families! He is excellent enough to fight side by side with Wulin seniors.”

“Well, all of this sounds indeed exciting and fantastic. But since these enemies were scared away, can I ask you all a minor question? Where on earth is that ancient relic?”

“That’s right! Where is it exactly?”

“What does the ancient ruin look like? Tell us. We’d like to have a look.”

“Who knows where the place with ancient treasures is located?”

“Please let me know!”

“A group of masters has explored it thoroughly and taken away all the treasures. So, how about sharing the location with us? We are so eager to pay a visit to this prominent place!”

With this, a lot of people began to inquire about the ancient ruin.

However, no matter how anxiously they wanted to know the answer...

No one replied.

Most of the people personally involved in the battle wouldn’t casually make comments on the Wulin online forum. Even if they might visit it frequently, they did not post anything about it.

...

“Where do you think you’re going?”

At a county station in Beijiāng, a familiar voice came from behind an old man who had just gotten off the train.

Hearing the sound behind him, the old man trembled all over.

A closer look revealed his face.

It was the Peace Faction's former elder, Ma Chunyu! He exposed an astonishing secret and had been escorted to the ancient ruin by the Nirvana Organization members.

Even since he was taken to the Snow- mountain Sect, Ma Chunyu knew he was not going to make it.

To his surprise, these Nirvana Organization experts abandoned him when they made their escape, while the leaders of various Wulin forces also ignored him when they were pursuing the enemies.

In their eyes, he was a dead man already.

No one expected that he would survive.

When others were hunting for Nirvana Organization members, he sneaked down the mountain. Later, the arrival of the foreign forces bought him more time, enabling him to reach the foot of the Snow- mountain Sect. Lucky for him, he successfully hitched a ride and returned to the city.

Beijiang was the nearest place to him.

In Beijiang, he took a flight to run away from the others.

He headed for a remote county in Beijiang by train in order to stay alive after getting off the plane. There, he was ready to find a more remote town or even a village to settle down in and would never go out again.

However, never had he anticipated what would happen next.

As soon as he stepped off the train, he was caught.

With fear and trepidation, Ma Chunyu turned around and saw a person. In an instant, a look of desperation appeared on his face.

The man behind him was exactly Lin Qingyi, the Peace Faction's leader!

"You caught me."

Ma Chunyu forced a smile and asked, "You must have placed a spirit tracker on me, right?"

"Sure."

Lin Qingyi nodded as he responded, "I wouldn't make the same mistake. Back when we were at our faction, I should not have been so lenient to you because you were an elder. If I had put a spirit tracker on you, all the following troublesome incidents wouldn't have happened!"

"But I don't have many years left to live."

Ma Chunyu looked at Lin Qingyi.

"..."

A short silence followed. Then Lin Qingyi promised, "I will give you a quick death."

"Let's go up to the mountain."

Ma Chunyu gave a brief sigh, pointing to a nearby mountain.

"Okay."

Lin Qingyi agreed with a nod.

The two strolled up the mountain.

“Originally, I had intended to live in seclusion in a village and grow old alone and die in a place where no one knew me.”

On the way up the mountain, Ma Chunyu talked in a flat voice, seemingly telling a story. “After going down the mountain for some days, I lost everything and suddenly realized that not all mistakes could be corrected. Actually, I’m no longer concerned about life and death. I have been on the run because of the obsession in my heart. Now... I feel relieved.”

“I had wanted to spare your life.”

Hearing his innermost feelings, Lin Qingyi sighed softly and said, “Disciples in our faction didn’t go all out to track you down. Otherwise, we would have found you long ago. But what you had done attracted the Nirvana Organization and even the foreign forces. This time, you made an unforgivable blunder. Even if I let you go, you will be held in contempt by all Wulin people and would even be accused of being a traitor to our state.”

“I know.”

Ma Chunyu turned around, looked at Lin Qingyi, and said, “I have nothing to live for now and it’s impossible to repent and mend my ways. Now that I’ve gone so far, my only regret is that I didn’t get my revenge.”

“Come on. Make it quick!”

Lin Qingyi walked forward.

“I will collect your corpse. Our faction’s memorial temple cannot take you in, but I’ll bury you at the foot of the mountain.”

As he spoke, Lin Qingyi tapped Ma Chunyu on the shoulder.

In the next instant, Ma Chunyu went limp and fell dead to the ground without feeling anything.

...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

As soon as Fang Qiu returned to the cultivation base, the phone in his trouser pocket rang.

He took it out and had a look.

Director Li Huawen called.

“Director Li.”

He immediately answered the phone.

“Fang Qiu, the last episode of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is coming out soon. The livestream of the final is on Sunday. Pal, you will be joining us, right?”

Director Li Huawen’s voice came across the phone.

“Okay, I’ll be there on time.”

After all, he had agreed to it, so Fang Qiu answered immediately.

After hanging up the phone, he remembered that it was already the middle of September and school would start the next Monday. As soon as the school reopened, he would be a junior student.

“How time flies.”

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.

After that, he came to the cellar of the cultivation base, where Zhao Shanlin had started to cultivate the Tianshan Snow Lotus. First, he put the little puppet away. Then, he took out the jade piece and the Giant Order, put them in a wooden box, and buried the box underground.

These three items were all treasures.

He hid them here in case anything happened in the cultivation base. In emergencies, he could tell others about the three treasures and let them use the Giant Order to command the little puppet to fight.

It could be regarded as a safety defense!

Fang Qiu came out of the cellar.

He walked into He Xue’s office. After greeting He Xue, he left the cultivation base quickly and rushed to the capital.

He had to prepare in advance for the show he would participate in. If he went there totally unprepared, that would be excessively irresponsible of him.

Besides, Fang Qiu hadn’t paid attention to any episode of the second season and knew nothing about it. Before going on the show, he should at least learn something about it first!

Medical Master

Chapter 1195: Insignificant?

Fang Qiu was waiting to board the plane at the airport.

He took the time to use his phone to surf the Internet, searching for news related to the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor because he wanted to know what the netizens' focus was.

As a result, he found something unexpected.

More than eighty percent of the search result was about Jiang Mengjie.

"Jiang Mengjie once again took the first place. Most likely, she will be the biggest winner of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!"

"Jiang Mengjie, Goddess of Chinese Medicine, became a champion candidate for the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor with her super strength!"

"The glory of Jing Bei, the most likely candidate to be the champion of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Jiang Mengjie!"

"Jiang Mengjie is becoming increasingly popular and has great potential. Perhaps she can be Fang Qiu's equal!"

On the Internet, four out of the five segments of news related to the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor were about Jiang Mengjie. From this, Jiang Mengjie's popularity was quite evident.

However, Fang Qiu found that his name was also mentioned in many of the news releases and headlines.

He felt helpless about it.

During this period, he had been trying his best to keep a low profile because he wanted to be out of the limelight as soon as possible by minimizing his popularity. However, he didn't expect that the online We

Media and news editors were not willing to let him go at all. They would highlight or include his name whenever they came across topics related to him.

“How can I become less popular?”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

He continued to browse the Internet.

He discovered amazingly that Jiang Mengjie’s popularity had risen considerably. Recently, she enjoyed enormous attention, and some people had even invited her to star in a movie.

Her popularity was even more widespread than Fang Qiu after he won the championship last season.

Of course.

Fang Qiu was well aware of part of the reason behind the difference.

The second season would certainly be much more popular on the Internet than the first. After all, when the first season had just been broadcast, people were still waiting to see the prospects of the show. Therefore, there was little inducement for many media reporters to compile news articles for the show at the very beginning.

When the first season went viral, the second season attracted a lot of attention at the very start. This show became a slice of attraction for the online We Media and every major news platform. These organizations would never miss this chance.

Thus, whether through network publicity or news media publicity, the second season was much better than the first, which directly garnered more attention for the second season. Fang Qiu didn’t participate in the whole recording of the second season, but he took part in it. Needless to say, Fang Qiu’s fans would follow the show.

At first, Fang Qiu had to face the first season's audience, news outlets, and news reports. In contrast, contestants now had to cope with the second season's viewers, the mass media, news reports, and more.

In this case, it was normal for Jiang Mengjie to attract so much attention. After all, the second season was the prime period of this show. After a few more seasons, the show might be on a downward trajectory.

"This girl inadvertently entered the golden era."

Seeing Jiang Mengjie's popularity on the Internet, Fang Qiu smiled knowingly.

In his opinion, this was what she deserved totally.

After all, she was such a hard-working girl!

"However..."

While feeling happy for Jiang Mengjie, Fang Qiu couldn't help sighing with emotion, "I hope my kind and lovely old school friend would stay true to herself. The entertainment circle, after all, is different from other circles. There are excessive ostentatious displays. She may get lost in it if she isn't cautious enough."

It was what this world was like.

Fang Qiu didn't like to maintain a high profile. In addition, there were many other reasons why he didn't want to enter the entertainment circle. No matter how nice a person was, it was very likely that he would miss his real self under the influence of these reasons.

Fang Qiu behaved with perfect composure throughout because he had attained a lofty realm of thought. As a guru, he had already taken everything lightly. No ordinary person could obtain a level of thinking comparable to his.

Moreover, the most attractive part of the entertainment circle was the fame and fortune...

Wealth?

Fang Qiu didn't care at all. He didn't need to care about it because he had plenty of money!

Fame and fortune?

Fang Qiu couldn't wait to get away from the fame and wealth circuit.

But both were overwhelming attractions in the eyes of ordinary humans!

After all, Jiang Mengjie was an ordinary person who couldn't escape from the clutches of such an enticement.

Therefore, Fang Qiu hoped that Jiang Mengjie could hold on to herself and not change due to fame or gain.

Although he had such an idea in his heart, Fang Qiu did not intend to tell Jiang Mengjie about it. It was not inappropriate for Fang Qiu to try and control someone else's life.

After waiting for about half an hour, Fang Qiu finally boarded the plane.

Fang Qiu had been wearing a mask and a cap in case his appearance should cause a disturbance. After all, he was quite famous now.

However...

On the plane, a stewardess kept looking at him because he was wearing a mask.

From time to time, she would cast discreet glances at him.

She seemed to have discovered something. But because Fang Qiu had been wearing a mask all the time, she was not sure.

The stewardess didn't disturb Fang Qiu. Instead, after doing all her routine jobs, she checked the passenger list and found that this man was really Fang Qiu.

The plane entered its smooth flight period.

Fang Qiu picked up an eye patch and was about to rest. Suddenly, a stewardess strode toward Fang Qiu with a piece of paper and a pen in her hand.

"What the hell, again?"

This scene reminded Fang Qiu of the incident last time when another stewardess had thrust a piece of paper and pen at him on the plane.

He had often been teased by others about that experience, which made that shameful incident even more unforgettable in his heart. It was really humiliating.

Fang Qiu recalled his previous experience.

He could only keep praying in his heart that this stewardess wouldn't ask him to examine her like the last time!

Feeling extremely nervous, Fang Qiu watched her approach him and hand him the piece of paper and pen.

Then she walked away.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“Why does this process seem so familiar?”

It was the same as the last time. Without saying anything, that stewardess handed him a note.

“Let me take a look.”

Fang Qiu opened the note with a wry smile.

When he saw the words on the note, he was suddenly relieved from his anxiety.

“Nothing serious.”

With a soft sigh of relief, Fang Qiu smiled slightly and quickly wrote down his name in the blank space with the pen.

That was right.

She just wanted his autograph.

The words on the paper were very fine.

She could only communicate with Fang Qiu in this way because she had to follow the rules as one of the flight crew.

Fang Qiu was quite different from before.

Now, he was the highest-grossing actor in Huaxia!

He played the leading role in the top-grossing movie in Huaxia and could be regarded as a top-notch star in the entertainment circle.

She couldn't bear the consequences if she accidentally leaked Fang Qiu's information and caused an uproar in the cabin!

Fang Qiu finished signing his name on the note.

Then he turned his head and looked around.

From behind, the stewardess came out with a drinks trolley.

Whenever she stopped at a passenger's side, she would bow with a smile and ask in a low voice.

Fang Qiu didn't press her.

When the flight attendant arrived, he smiled and returned the pen and note to her.

"Thank you."

She smiled sweetly, put away the pen and note with Fang Qiu's signature, and whispered in a soft voice, "What would you like to drink?"

"A glass of water, please."

Fang Qiu replied.

"Okay."

The stewardess nodded. After pouring a glass of water for him, she nodded again to thank Fang Qiu. Then she pushed the drink cart and walked to the next passenger.

“Phew...”

Fang Qiu downed the water in the glass and let out a short breath. After putting the eyeshade on his eyes, he leaned against the chair back and began to rest.

It took him three and a half hours to travel from Beijiang to the capital.

The plane flew smoothly the rest of the way, so Fang Qiu had a good rest.

He had raced to control the ancient ruin in Zangjiang and didn't sleep for a few days; in addition, he had used up a great deal of internal Qi in several battles. Although he had obtained some items, he had to find an opportunity to make up for his physical consumption.

Fang Qiu was an excellent doctor of traditional Chinese medicine.

He knew full well that sleeping could help him recuperate besides taking nourishing food.

Therefore, the three and a half hours of deep sleep refreshed him. When the plane landed at the capital airport, Fang Qiu opened his eyes and woke up, feeling refreshed.

Fang Qiu got off the plane.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Right after he canceled the flight mode, his cell phone rang.

He took a closer look.

It was a call from Director Li Huawen again.

“Hello, Director Li?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly answered the phone.

“How is it? Is my timing correct?”

Li Huawen’s laughter came from the other end of the line. “I found out the arrival time of your flight. It seems that your plane wasn’t delayed in the slightest, ha-ha.”

“Yes, it wasn’t.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

On the way to the airport in Beijiāng, Fang Qiu called Li Huawen, telling him he was going to the capital. Fang Qiu didn’t expect Li Huawen to remember his arrival time and call him as soon as he got off the plane.

“Have you come out yet?”

Li Huawen asked.

“Not yet. I just turned my phone on, and you called me.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “But it won’t take long. I’ll be out soon.”

“Okay, I’m waiting for you outside the airport.”

Li Huawen responded and hung up the phone.

Three minutes later, Fang Qiu walked out of the airport and spotted a familiar car on the roadside in front of the airport.

It was Director Li Huawen's car.

Fang Qiu got in the car.

He looked at Director Li Huawen in great surprise and said, "Director Li, how could you pick me up in person? I'm so honored."

"Is that so?"

Director Li Huawen laughed and said, "I am counting on you to raise the viewers' ratings. How can I not treat you well?"

"No, thanks."

Fang Qiu shook his head vigorously and said while waving his hands, "I'm not that important."

"Not that important, seriously? Bro, you are severely underestimating your popularity!"

Director Li Huawen shook his head and said, "Even if you're not that important, you're much more popular than the ordinary celebrities with many followers on social media. Don't you know that you're the most popular person in the entertainment circle now?"

"Honestly, you don't have a team or anyone to help and protect you. You must be careful when you go out alone. Try not to appear in public as much as possible. Otherwise, you will cause a large-scale uproar."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly and said, "It's been more than a month. Why are they still so interested in me?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1196: Jiang Miaoyu's Arrival

While chatting casually, Director Li Huawen took Fang Qiu to the Central Television building.

He handed Fang Qiu the room card of the hotel where Fang Qiu had stayed before and then brought Fang Qiu to the recording hall of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, where they strolled around the premises.

It was already late, but the staff of the show was still making various preparations for the livestream of the final tomorrow.

All the staff members were pleasantly surprised by Fang Qiu's appearance and worked even harder.

They all knew that as long as Fang Qiu participated in the recording, the audience rating of the show would be good. With a decent rating, all their efforts and sacrifices would be worth it!

While orienting himself in this place with Director Li Huawen, Fang Qiu kept greeting the staff and learned about some of the changes and details of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

After Fang Qiu had a general understanding, Director Li Huawen sent him back to the hotel.

"A mystery guest showed up backstage at the recording of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!"

"Fang Qiu appeared at the studio center for the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and will participate in the livestream of its last episode of the second season!"

Somehow, just after Fang Qiu returned to the hotel that night, all kinds of news were popping up online.

Sure enough.

Since the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor started, there were rumors circulating around that Fang Qiu would join in several episodes. However, to the audience's great disappointment, he never did.

But it was different this time.

In addition to the rumors, many media outlets included photos of Fang Qiu appearing backstage and in the studio of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

In the beginning, no one believed it.

However, the photos with Fang Qiu ignited everyone's fervent hopes.

While looking forward to it, the netizens were also very curious.

"There were always rumors that Fang Qiu would participate in the recording of the show, but he didn't appear even once. Finally, it is the last episode. But we've not seen Fang Qiu in the past month or more. What has Fang Qiu been doing during this period?"

"Legendary Fang Qiu is so heartless. His movie is a tremendous success, but he ran away and hid somewhere. There was not a single piece of news about him. He doesn't care about his fans, does he?"

"I started binge-watching episodes of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to see Legendary Fang Qiu. From the first episode till now, he will eventually return."

"Oh, my gosh! Billion Fang showed up finally. I've been waiting for so long."

"If Fang Qiu comes for real, it will be too much fun."

“Didn’t they say Goddess Jiang and Legendary Fang were high school classmates? This time, they will attend the show together, and it is a livestream of the final. One of them won the last season’s championship, and the other will most likely be this season’s champion. How fun will it be if they show up on the stage together?”

“Which high school did they attend? This high school must be a treasure land with so many talented students!”

“Fang Qiu’s return is indeed an attraction, but the high point of the last episode is Jiang Mengjie, the odds-on favorite to win the contest. What kind of result can Jiang Mengjie eventually get? After all, Goddess Jiang is the protagonist in this season!”

“Jiang Mengjie, an acknowledged front-runner, has always had an advantage and won first place in every episode. But the strength of a few contestants was gradually brought into full play in the last few episodes. It is also hard to say whether Jiang Mengjie will be overtaken in the last round.”

“With the fierce competition for the championship and Legendary Fang Qiu joining, I’m getting increasingly excited about this episode!”

“Yeah, I can’t wait to watch the livestream tomorrow!”

Netizens were engaged in a heated discussion.

This season of the ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’ brought about a lot of topics and the news of Fang Qiu participating in the final gave rise to a heated discussion about this show.

For a time, almost all netizens were talking about the final livestream of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. The more deeply they analyzed it, the more expectations people had for the show.

...

The next day was Sunday.

Director Li Huawen took Fang Qiu to the studio early in the morning. After having breakfast with everyone, Fang Qiu returned to the lounge, ready to familiarize himself with the entire process first.

But as Fang Qiu pushed open the lounge door, he was instantly stunned!

There was already someone in there.

The lady looked distinctly familiar.

Jiang Miaoyu!

“Why are you here?”

Fang Qiu hurried in, closed the door, and then asked happily.

“Well, well, are you the only one allowed to come?”

Jiang Miaoyu seemed unhappy when she saw Fang Qiu and was even a little hostile toward him. “Don’t you remember I’m also an old-timer ranked among the top ten in the first season? I’m eligible to participate in the show,” she added.

“Yes, surely you are!”

Fang Qiu hastened to say with a smile.

“That’s right.”

Hearing Fang Qiu's reply, Jiang Miaoyu smiled proudly and said, "Besides, I'd been invited here. Though I'll not be on the stage, I can at least watch it off the stage."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu knew it was not good.

How could anyone who was an invited guest to the show sit off the stage?

She must have appeared with a purpose, most probably for Jiang Mengjie!

"Great. That's right. Those who can participate in the final can't be any ordinary person."

Feeling that there was something unusual going on, Fang Qiu didn't dare to say anything more. He could only go along with her words.

"I heard that Mr. Xu Miaolin is also here?"

Jiang Miaoyu said, "It seems he is the judge for this season."

"You've just found out about that?"

Fang Qiu was startled.

"You should know what I've been doing for the past year. How can I have time to care about these things?" Jiang Miaoyu said.

"Indeed."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement. Then an idea occurred to him, and he hurriedly said, "You haven't seen him for almost a year, have you? It's not easy for us to get together. Shall we go and visit Mr. Xu together?"

“Okay.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded and said, “I don’t know if my master is here or not.”

They chatted as they walked out of the lounge and headed together toward Xu Miaolin’s lounge.

Soon, they arrived at the judges’ lounge.

“Mr. Xu.”

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu immediately walked toward Xu Miaolin, who was making preparations.

“You guys came pretty early.”

Xu Miaolin learned from Director Li Huawen that Fang Qiu had promised to participate in the show’s last episode, so he was not surprised to see him here.

However, Jiang Miaoyu’s appearance slightly surprised Xu Miaolin.

“Aren’t you providing medical care in Africo?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Jiang Miaoyu and asked.

“It’s the last episode, so the program group specially invited me here.”

Jiang Miaoyu explained.

“I see.”

Xu Miaolin nodded knowingly and then chuckled without saying anything.

“By the way, is my master here?”

Jiang Miaoyu asked.

“Why would she be here?”

Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, “I was invited to be a judge on this show, but they didn’t invite her. I’ll go back after doing the recording of the show. Why would she waste money on a trip to the capital? It’s not easy for me to make some money by being a judge!”

His words stunned Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu instantly.

“Isn’t it quite profitable to be a judge?”

Fang Qiu was curious and asked.

“Not bad. It’s much more profitable than being a doctor.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “I don’t earn as much as you, a big star now, but it’s good that I’m still able to support my family while educating people.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

Then their topics shifted from the contestants of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to the current situation of Chinese Medicine, other trivial stuff, some knowledge points about Chinese Medicine, etc.

After chatting for a long while, they went out for a meal and came back and continued their chat.

It was an hour before the livestream began.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu said goodbye to Xu Miaolin.

Then Fang Qiu returned to his lounge while Jiang Miaoyu went straight to the studio to take her seat in advance.

It was seven forty-five in the evening.

There were fifteen minutes left before the livestream of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Jiang Miaoyu waited off the stage in her seat.

Fang Qiu also came to the backstage of the studio from the lounge.

“Will there be a recitation contest again this year?”

Standing next to Director Li Huawen, Fang Qiu asked.

He still remembered it clearly.

The recitation contest was one of the tests in the final of the last season.

It had baffled many contestants.

“Of course.”

Hearing Fang Qiu's question, Director Li Huawen burst out laughing and said, "This segment was elected by balloting and won the most votes. How could we not keep it?"

"I like it, whether as a contestant or one of the audience."

Fang Qiu spread out his hands and said with a smile.

"Oho."

Director Li Huawen rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "You like every contest. Anyway, you will be the winner no matter what kind of competition it is. How can you not like them?"

"Hehe."

Fang Qiu grinned.

"Well, you can go out now. According to the program, you can sit in the guest area under the stage for a while. The host will invite you to come on stage later."

Director Li Huawen told him.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and walked over to sit in the guest area of the studio.

The audience hadn't yet been allowed to enter the hall, so it was not noisy.

It was 7:55 p.m.

The invited audience started to stream in!

Everyone was busy looking for their seats, so they didn't notice Fang Qiu sitting in the guest seating area. Also, Fang Qiu deliberately avoided being discovered in case his appearance should hinder the livestream.

It was eight o'clock!

The livestream began.

The host started the introduction and the competition for the championship officially started. Fang Qiu sat in the guest area and watched the performance on stage from another angle and found a different kind of beauty in it.

Soon, the competition was over.

On the stage, the host began to announce various results of the competition.

Fang Qiu listened attentively.

Whenever a result was announced on the stage, it would attract a burst of exclamations from the audience.

Undoubtedly...

Jiang Mengjie was the main focus.

Her every twinkle and smile would arouse the cheers of all the audience present.

Each result released on the stage was not as good as that in the first season, but the difference in the overall performance was not big, which greatly gratified Fang Qiu.

After all, these results and the appearance of the newcomers on the stage represented the growth of talents in Huaxia Chinese Medicine.

A larger number of practitioners of Chinese medicine would mean that more patients' suffering in the world would be relieved.

Medical Master

Chapter 1197: Champion Jiang Mengjie!

As the show progressed, only three people, apart from the host and judges, were left on the stage.

"The fourth to tenth places have been announced."

"Phew..." The host let out a long breath and turned his head, his eyes sweeping through the audience. Then he immediately looked back at the camera and said, "Now, let's relax a little." he said.

His suggestion was greeted with loud boos from the audience.

Even Fang Qiu was amused.

How could the host relax when everyone could hardly wait to hear the final result?

"Three judges."

Everyone's hisses didn't sway the host. Instead, he turned to look at Xu Miaolin and the other two judges with a relaxed expression and asked, "You should all have your favorite contestant. Who are they exactly?"

His voice echoed all around the hall.

All eyes fell on the three judges.

Xu Miaolin, sitting at the judges' table, resolutely picked up the microphone and said, "As judges, we fully support Chinese Medicine. The three contestants are all Chinese Medicine practitioners and are the pride of the younger generation. As their seniors, we sincerely hope they will steadily mature and become pillars of Chinese Medicine and contribute greatly to it. Therefore, we support each one of them, whether they win the championship or not."

After his speech, the other two judges, who were also highly-skilled doctors, also nodded in agreement.

"The older, the wiser."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu chuckled to himself.

The host attempted to mess with the judges, but he didn't expect Xu Miaolin to defend all of them with these inspirational words.

The host felt helpless.

He had planned to force him to choose his favorite candidate like the last season, but on second thought, Xu Miaolin had been good at being vague ever since he took part in the show's recording. If he insisted on getting a definite answer, Xu Miaolin would only talk in a roundabout way. But once the livestream was prolonged, it would be his problem.

"These three judges are indeed broad-minded."

Thinking that he might exceed the time for the livestream, the host didn't bother to press Xu Miaolin for an answer and could only say hurriedly, "So, what will the final result be?"

"I'll announce the result soon!"

"First of all, please watch the short videos of the three contestants who made it to the finals with me."

The video of one of the three contestants appeared on the giant screen set up on the stage.

The video was the same as what was played in the previous season.

It was a collection of carefully chosen video clips about this contestant from the first episode to the last.

As shown in the short video, this candidate overcame all the difficulties along the way. Though Jiang Mengjie surpassed this candidate the whole time, this candidate had made steady progress. Now this candidate was competent enough to vie for the championship.

Soon, the short video ended.

This candidate's final result immediately emerged on the big screen.

Li Ming.

Li Ming provided treatments for 532 patients.

The cure rate was 87.7%, and the improvement rate was 100%!

All the data about Li Ming emerged.

All the people present gasped with admiration.

Before this, those contestants from the fourth to the tenth place had only treated 500 people at most, and their highest cure rate was 86%.

Li Ming's scores pulled up to the average level!

The audience cheered.

“Next, it’s Zhang Dahai.”

Then another short video was played on the big screen.

Since the show’s first episode, the lead in this video, who had been Jiang Mengjie’s close rival, had shown great strength.

The short video was over.

Zhang Dahai’s result was displayed on the huge screen.

Zhang Dahai.

Zhang Dahai provided treatments for 553 patients.

The cure rate was 88.9%, and the improvement rate was 100%!

Each data showed a higher achievement rate than the last one!

Zhang Dahai’s dazzling performance shocked everyone.

The cure rate was close to 90%.

Seeing all of this from the guest seat, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but secretly nod in appreciation.

Although slightly inferior to the contestant in the second and third places in the last season, Zhang Dahai was outstanding enough. These candidates were the future mainstays of Chinese Medicine.

“The last one is Jiang Mengjie!”

As the host announced her name, everyone’s hearts immediately jumped to their throats, and they instinctively became nervous.

The students from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine were the most excited. Wherever they were, they prayed frantically for Jiang Mengjie, hoping she would win first place and become the champion!

This was very much like the expectation of those students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine for Fang Qiu before the final result was announced in the last season.

“Beep!”

Just as Fang Qiu was looking forward to the outcome, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly vibrated.

Fang Qiu was slightly taken aback.

Then he took out his mobile phone to check it.

Unexpectedly, it was a text message from Jiang Miaoyu.

He turned to look across at Jiang Miaoyu, who pointed at her phone to signal him to read the text message.

Fang Qiu clicked on the text message.

“Do you sincerely hope that your old classmate can win the championship?”

Fang Qiu’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the message.

She would blame him, no matter how he replied to her.

Fang Qiu quickly offered an answer, "All the people below me are nobodies!"

"Then I'm a nobody in your eyes?"

Jiang Miaoyu's reply was instant.

This sentence made Fang Qiu break out in a cold sweat, and he sent her another message. "Except for you, a lovely lady in my eyes."

Only then did Jiang Miaoyu reply with a smiley face.

Jiang Mengjie's short video came to an end on the stage.

On the big screen, Jiang Mengjie's scores gradually appeared.

Jiang Mengjie.

Jiang Mengjie provided treatments for 610 patients.

The cure rate was 94%, and the improvement rate was 100%!

.

There was a brief moment of silence because these figures stunned everyone.

Even Fang Qiu was shocked.

She performed as well as Luo Jie, his strongest opponent in the previous season. Fang Qiu remembered that Luo Jie had treated 614 people and had a cure rate of 94.1%.

There was only a slight difference between Jiang Mengjie's and Luo Jie's score.

Jiang Mengjie would be the champion.

With this result, she would merely get second place in the last season. Yet, she was already very remarkable.

Luo Jie was the apprentice of the holy doctor, while Jiang Mengjie had no master at all. She studied all by herself.

Backstage, Director Li Huawen kept his eyes glued to the real-time viewing rate.

“Boom!!!”

When Jiang Mengjie's scores were published on the screen, a burst of fireworks immediately broke out on the spacious stage, and long slips of golden papers fell from the top of the stage.

“Congratulations! Jiang Mengjie, the champion of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!”

The host shouted out loud.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

The entire audience broke into a deafening round of rapturous applause.

All of them raucously called out Jiang Mengjie's name.

Fang Qiu was applauding too.

The moment the result came out, tens of millions of audiences watching the show through the livestream of Central Television burst into an uproar!

"Jiang Mengjie, my goddess!"

"My goddess won!"

"With the crown of laurels, she is the veritable goddess, the Goddess of Chinese Medicine!"

For a moment, all kinds of bullet screens flooded the livestream platform instantly.

Everyone at the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine was watching the show with rapt attention. Jiang Mengjie's result caused a stir throughout the university.

The Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine and the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were competing with each other. Over the years, the latter improved its ranking constantly because of Fang Qiu. Now, Jiang Mengjie from the former university finally obtained great fame. This time, they had gained some strength to compete with the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. It was undeniable that Jiang Mengjie's performance was way inferior to Fang Qiu's, but at least she also won the championship!

Greater cheers went up from Jiang Mengjie's fans on Weibo.

...

"Next, let's welcome Fang Qiu, the champion of the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, to present the trophy to our new champion!"

At the scene, the host's voice resounded across the studio.

Everyone present heard his announcement.

They were pleasantly surprised and turned around to look for Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu had been sitting in the guest area. At this moment, he stood up and stepped onto the stage.

His presence made the live audience break into ear-splitting cheers.

"Fang Qiu!"

"Fang Qiu."

Those excitable women couldn't stop shouting his name.

The tremendous sound wave almost overturned the entire studio.

The high-pitched screams continued for some time.

Even Xu Miaolin who was in the judges' seating area was startled and hurriedly covered his ears.

Jiang Miaoyu, sitting off stage among the audience, watched Fang Qiu walk onto the stage without any change in her countenance, but she groaned secretly in her heart!

A great many remarks erupted onto the livestream platform of Central Television.

"Wow, Legendary Fang Qiu is here for real?"

“I met him finally. Fortunately, I didn’t give up. Legendary Fang Qiu, you’re here eventually.”

“I’ve been waiting for eleven episodes. During each episode, I’ve been looking forward to your appearance. This exciting moment is finally here.”

For a moment, various bullet screens popped up all over.

In an instant, they filled the whole screen.

The host stretched out his hand, motioning to the audience at the scene to stop their continuous shouts. Helplessly, the host had to let Fang Qiu help him silence everyone.

Seeing Fang Qiu beckoning them to calm down, the audience gradually quieted down.

It was only now that the staff of the show and all the contestants finally learned how popular Fang Qiu was. Some even wanted to rush up to the stage, but were stopped by the security guards.

Fang Qiu really enjoyed such immense popularity!

Reputation came naturally from real distinction.

After all, Fang Qiu played the lead in the highest-grossing movie in Huaxia.

Waiting until the cheers faded, the host quickly proceeded with the show. He asked someone to bring the trophy and certificate to the stage and let Fang Qiu present the award to Jiang Mengjie.

Jiang Mengjie stood at the center of the stage.

Seeing Fang Qiu walking toward her, she smiled.

This was the scene she had yearned for quite a long time. After countless days and nights of hard work, she finally made it and saw the scene she craved so much that she often dreamed about.

Fang Qiu came up to her.

“Congratulations, my old classmate.”

Fang Qiu handed the trophy to Jiang Mengjie and handed over the certificate, congratulating Jiang Mengjie with a smile.

At this moment, Jiang Mengjie was smiling radiantly.

Soon, the host came over.

“Allow me to interview the champion of the last season.”

The host walked over and stopped next to Fang Qiu and shot a question at him. “I believe everyone knows that you and Jiang Mengjie were classmates in high school. You won the championship of the first season of our show, and your old classmate became the champion of this season. Do you have anything to say to your old classmate at this exciting moment?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1198: Champion in Patients’ Hearts!

“Yes.”

As the host posed this question to him, Fang Qiu had no hesitation in answering it. “I do have something to say, not merely to Jiang Mengjie, my dear old classmate who just won the championship, but also to all the contestants of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and all the people who are passionate about Chinese Medicine.”

Everyone stared at Fang Qiu, waiting expectantly to hear what he would say.

Xu Miaolin and the other two judges awaited his speech. Jiang Miaoyu, a bit disgruntled, was also looking forward to hearing it. All the contestants from the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the host, the audience at the studio and all the audience who were watching the livestream online were eagerly anticipating his remarks.

On the stage, Fang Qiu glanced at all the people present.

His eyes shifted to Jiang Mengjie's face, and he flashed her a gentle smile. Then he turned to the livestream camera and said with due care and respect, "I don't know about other industries. But as a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine and the champion of the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, I want to say that the championship is just the beginning!"

"Before this show, not many people knew about us. As the program went on and we won the championship in the end, we got the honor as champions and became fairly popular, gaining precious knowledge of Chinese Medicine and a lot of people's trust."

"What we do should be worthy of the honor we've received. We must live up to the general public's trust and be determined to become the good doctor in the general public's hearts."

"Also, I want to encourage those contestants who haven't come to the fore. All of you are excellent, awesome doctors of Chinese Medicine. I hope you can stick to Chinese Medicine and keep up your unremitting efforts."

"At the same time, I'd like to wish all the contestants and my old classmate, the champion, that you will all become the champions in the hearts of our patients one day in the future."

"And I will work even harder to fulfill this wish!"

Fang Qiu finished his brief speech.

He returned the microphone to the host.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

All the people applauded enthusiastically.

Fang Qiu’s remarks touched everyone.

What else was there to say?

Fang Qiu’s words adequately conveyed his vision. Everyone who heard this felt an irresistible impulse to applaud Chinese Medicine.

Of course.

If any expert or professor said this, the broad mass of netizens would laugh at them and tease them mercilessly because they would never earnestly practice what they advocated.

But when the promise came from Fang Qiu, everyone treated it seriously.

It was because Fang Qiu was true to his word!

They were willing to believe in him!

Tens of millions of netizens were watching the Central Television’s livestream.

After hearing Fang Qiu’s speech, they all sighed with emotion.

“I’m sure he is the genuine Fang Qiu.”

“Absolutely true! Fang Qiu is totally real.”

“This is Fang Qiu.”

“Legendary Fang Qiu is quite out of the ordinary. His perspective is wide enough!”

“Fang Qiu is qualified to say such lofty things. I admire and adore him for the colossal sum of money he has contributed, the considerable efforts he paid for rural health care, and the things he has done for the development of Chinese Medicine!”

“Legendary Fang Qiu, powerful and awesome!”

For a time, these netizens wildly sent all kinds of bullet screens, which appeared continuously like raindrops on the livestream of Central Television, filling the screen to the full.

On the stage, Xu Miaolin and the other two highly-skilled doctors spontaneously nodded and applauded Fang Qiu’s speech. Very professionally and quickly, the host let himself be carried away by the vibrant atmosphere.

All the contestants off stage nodded excitedly.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was undoubtedly the topmost doctor of traditional Chinese medicine at present. His words offered them excessively active encouragement that could inspire them to keep up their efforts for the rest of their lives!

“Great.”

Listening to the audience’s sustained applause, the host roared out his approval and said, “Next, let’s welcome our champion, Jiang Mengjie. She will give us an acceptance speech!”

While speaking, the host handed the microphone to Jiang Mengjie.

She took over the microphone.

After a brief pause, she cast her eye on Fang Qiu next to her. Then she looked at the fans under the stage and said with a light smile, "Little Qiu is right."

The way she addressed him astonished everyone.

In the blink of an eye, bullet screens flooded the livestream on the Internet.

"Little Qiu?"

"Is Legendary Fang Qiu small?"

"It sounds like she is on familiar terms with him."

"I've never heard anyone address Fang Qiu in that way."

"Could it be Legendary Fang Qiu's childhood name? What a surprise to hear Goddess Jiang Mengjie addressing Legendary Fang Qiu so intimately."

"Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie must be on good terms."

"She addressed Fang Qiu so intimately. They don't look like ordinary friends, do they?"

...

Below the stage, Jiang Miaoyu was sitting in a designated seat in the first row of the audience area.

She had been watching all the proceedings with a broad smile on her face but as soon as Jiang Mengjie spoke up, her demeanor changed.

Her expression changed slightly, but she did not show any dissatisfaction and continued to look up at them, but the smile on her face was not as bright as before.

After saying that on the stage, Jiang Mengjie turned her head with a happy smile, her two big eyes on her beautiful face falling on Fang Qiu. Their gazes met for a split second before she turned to look at the livestream camera and said, "I became the champion of this season, but I want to express a special thanks to all the other contestants. They helped me improve and grow in the competition, but it doesn't mean that this is the end."

"This is only the beginning!"

"I hope I can help more people and treat more diseases in the future, relieve more patients from their suffering and make traditional Chinese Medicine grow stronger day by day."

With this, Jiang Mengjie looked toward the three highly-skilled doctors behind the judging table and added, "I will learn from Little Qiu and other seniors. I hope to contribute my strength to Huaxia Chinese Medicine and become the champion in my patients' hearts as soon as possible."

"Finally, I want to thank all my competitors along the way. Also, I appreciate the help from my university, the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, and the kindness from my teachers and schoolmates! The show group, thank you for giving me such an opportunity. It is you who strengthened my resolve to develop my career!"

"Of course."

"And my old classmate."

Jiang Mengjie turned to Fang Qiu and said, "Thank you for your trust and help! We competed in high school, but you became far more excellent than me in college. You inspired my fighting will. Otherwise, I might not have participated in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and won the championship."

Fang Qiu smiled.

Jiang Mengjie's words set his heart at rest.

On the way to record this show, he was worried that Jiang Mengjie would get carried away because of her growing popularity.

But now, it seemed...

He was not sure, but it seemed things wouldn't become as bad as Fang Qiu had imagined. This young lady was still composed, open-minded, and as dignified as she was in high school!

"Clap, clap, clap..."

After Jiang Mengjie finished speaking, Fang Qiu applauded, and the others enthusiastically joined in.

In everyone's view, Jiang Mengjie's words had another meaning.

That was...

She ultimately agreed with Fang Qiu's previous speech.

In addition to expressing her gratitude, every word she said seemed to correspond to what Fang Qiu had said.

The others felt there was something ambiguous in her attitude toward Fang Qiu.

However, her remark sounded righteous and perfect to everyone, so they didn't think anything more about it.

Their warm applause lasted for quite a while.

“All right.”

When the applause had somewhat subsided, the host smiled and said, “Before I officially announce the end of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, we still have one item on our program. Please calm down, and let’s finish it together.”

Hearing that, everyone quieted down.

The host looked at the notecard, glanced at Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie, and said, “Let’s celebrate the successful completion of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor together. Our two champions, Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie, please lead the top ten contestants of this season to sing the theme song of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor on the spot!”

“Let’s give them a warm welcome!”

The host announced the arrangement.

The top ten contestants of this season went on the stage while the staff gave out the microphones to them. Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie stood in the middle of the stage, and the others surrounded them.

Along with the accompaniment, Fang Qiu began to sing!

Everyone started singing together at the next moment.

All the people present, including Jiang Miaoyu, swayed and sang to the rhythm.

They finished the song together.

“I now declare that the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor has officially ended!”

With the host's announcement, the livestream's camera zoomed away quickly when a lot of golden slips began falling on the stage.

Standing on the stage, Fang Qiu led everyone to wave goodbye to the camera.

The livestream was over!

Before the host had even exited the stage, the invited audience was already making their way to the stage.

The staff there couldn't stop so many people.

They had to ask security guards to preserve order. So, everyone was required to form a queue in order to get on the stage.

The roar of the crowd stilled to an expectant murmur.

In the end, it turned out that they all came for Fang Qiu's autograph and wanted to take a photo with him. Of course, there were also many looking for Jiang Mengjie. Because of this unexpected incident, neither Jiang Miaoyu nor Jiang Mengjie got to speak to Fang Qiu.

...

Soon, the final audience rating of the show came out.

Director Li Huawen was very satisfied and delighted when he saw the viewing rating report. Though the average viewing rate of the last episode of this season was lower than that of the previous season, the highest viewing rate of this episode was even higher than that of the previous season. And it appeared at the moment when Fang Qiu showed up.

All the staff of the show also learned that they achieved a high viewing rate.

They couldn't help cheering loudly.

It took a lot of effort for Fang Qiu on the stage to finish signing his autographs and taking a photo with so many enthusiastic people. Under the protection of the guards, he quickly retreated backstage.

At this time, everyone was waiting for him there.

"You deserve to be called Legendary Fang Qiu."

Seeing Fang Qiu, Director Li Huawen patted him on the shoulder and said, "My inviting you here was the best decision I made during the whole season of the show."

"The celebration party is all set. Hurry up and get ready. Let's go with everyone. We can talk about other things after this feast."

Medical Master

Chapter 1199: Two Women Stunned Beyond Compare

The celebration banquet was held in a five-star hotel that many prominent officials and eminent personages often visited.

The livestream was over.

Director Li Huawen immediately took everyone to that hotel.

Regardless of the result and the ratings, this banquet was an indispensable part of the celebration. So, the wine and food were all ready when the group appeared at the hotel.

When they entered the hotel, they indulged themselves in drinking and dining.

At the banquet, everyone was in high spirits.

Director Li Huawen was exceedingly delighted. Whenever their eyes met, he would nod continuously at Fang Qiu.

During this season, Jiang Mengjie attracted much public attention. But even though she became famous through the show, she was not as popular as Fang Qiu. Therefore, the attention and ratings she attracted were far less than what Fang Qiu brought to them.

That was indeed the case.

The viewing rate of the last episode of the livestream illustrated the big difference: Fang Qiu's appearance raised the average audience rating considerably.

Even so, the viewing rate was much lower than the previous season's.

If it weren't for Fang Qiu, the ratings wouldn't have been so high.

Therefore, they should thank Fang Qiu for this success.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu had a grateful heart.

This show brought him honor and a reputation, so he felt grateful for this program and willingly gave his support during any critical moments.

During the meal, everyone praised and congratulated each other with enthusiasm. It was quite a lengthy affair and didn't end until two o'clock in the morning.

Director Li Huawen was so immensely excited that he was utterly drunk. He had to be taken away by the staff.

The assistant director intended to send Fang Qiu back to the hotel on behalf of Director Li Huawen but gave up this idea when he saw Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie.

They walked out of the hotel together.

“Fang Qiu, see you then. We’ll have to send Director Li back first. You all haven’t drunk much, so you can take good care of yourselves on your way back.”

The assistant director said goodbye to Fang Qiu. “Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and quickly helped some of the drunk staff into the cars.

As a champion, Jiang Mengjie got along well with the other contestants and sent everyone off in their taxis.

After seeing everyone off, only three people remained at the hotel door.

Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu, and Jiang Mengjie!

The three of them looked at each other.

All of a sudden, they burst into laughter.

“How about this?”

Fang Qiu looked at the time and said to Jiang Mengjie, “Anyway, it’s two o’clock in the morning, too late for us to go back to sleep. I was focused on drinking earlier and didn’t eat much. How about I treat you to a late-night meal? Let’s celebrate your championship together.”

“Sure.”

Jiang Mengjie agreed with a smile.

“Count me in .”

Jiang Miaoyu stood next to Fang Qiu and took the initiative to hold his arm.

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

They took a taxi and came to a roadside stall which only had a few people around.

Jiang Miaoyu was responsible for ordering the dishes.

After all, she was much less popular. Jiang Mengjie was the hottest doctor of traditional Chinese medicine at present. Besides, Fang Qiu had become increasingly well-known because he played the leading part in Yang Yizhi. To avoid attracting any attention, they went straight to a private room.

Soon, their table was filled with a variety of dishes.

“Come on. Let’s enjoy the meal.”

Jiang Miaoyu picked up her chopsticks and said to Jiang Mengjie smilingly. “Well, you and I haven’t seen each other for a long time. This time, I heard you were very likely to become the champion, so I specially came with him to cheer for you. Finally, you won the championship, and we feel very happy for you.”

Jiang Miaoyu stretched out her hand, taking the initiative to serve Jiang Mengjie some of the dishes, like a hospitable hostess.

“Thank you, please enjoy your food too.”

Jiang Mengjie was glad to accept her generous hospitality and began to eat happily.

The three of them ate and chatted.

On the surface, Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie appeared to be very friendly with each other and got along very well. However, Fang Qiu, sandwiched between the two, felt incredibly flustered as if he were eating amid a battle. He was not afraid of a fight in the open but felt quite helpless when facing their veiled undercurrent of feelings.

“We drank too much just now. Let’s skip the drinks.”

Fang Qiu raised the teapot and poured three cups of tea.

As soon as he finished pouring the first cup, Jiang Miaoyu actively got up and put the tea on the table before Jiang Mengjie.

“Thank you.”

Jiang Mengjie thanked her with a gentle smile.

“Let me toast you with tea and congratulate you on winning first place.”

Fang Qiu raised his glass to congratulate Jiang Mengjie.

“Thank you.”

Jiang Mengjie also raised her glass and smiled. “I happen to have something to tell you. Since we’re out tonight, may I tell you now?”

“Sure, go ahead.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

Beside him, Jiang Miaoyu was slightly stunned and listened with rapt attention.

“Here’s the thing.”

Jiang Mengjie said, laughing. “See, I’m also a Chinese Medicine student and have gained good grades in college. Now I’m lucky enough to become the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. When I return to school for the new semester, I’ll be a junior and will start my internship soon. May I work as an intern at your place for some time?”

Jiang Mengjie glanced at Jiang Miaoyu deliberately and said, “I can work at either the foundation or the Desert Cistanche cultivation base.”

“Your third year is only just beginning.”

The unexpected request briefly made Jiang Miaoyu panic, and she hurriedly said, “You should study for a while first. Usually, you’ll have to consider the internship during the second semester of your third year at the earliest. After all, you have just finished your sophomore courses and haven’t yet learned the junior courses.”

“Yes, I should learn some courses first.”

Jiang Mengjie smiled faintly and said, “However, the professor from my school called me and asked me to start my internship as soon as possible. People in my school have agreed that I can’t learn anything there. Only an advanced internship can provide the room for further growth.”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "The gratifying result you achieved in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is enough to prove your medical skills. If you can't learn anything in school, you can come to practice at my sites at any time."

"Okay."

Jiang Mengjie didn't stand on ceremony with Fang Qiu. She responded with a smile and didn't even thank him.

Seated beside him, Jiang Miaoyu still looked delighted but secretly reached out to pinch Fang Qiu's thigh hard, almost making Fang Qiu cry out in pain.

"When I come back from abroad, I also want to go for an internship."

Jiang Miaoyu made the same request.

"Okay, okay, okay. Sure."

Fang Qiu repeatedly and hurriedly agreed.

The two women gave him a headache.

"But... Honestly... I have established more than a Desert Cistanche cultivation base."

Fang Qiu confessed with a bit of embarrassment.

"Hmm?"

Jiang Mengjie was stunned.

“Then what else do you have?”

Jiang Miaoyu asked.

“There is also a cultivation base for the Tianshan Snow Lotus and a Dendrobe cultivation base. Do you know the Immortal Holy Flowers Formula that’s on the market? Um, I was the one who came up with that.”

Fang Qiu told them the truth.

“Really?”

Jiang Mengjie was stricken dumb with amazement.

“And you have the cultivation bases for the Snow Lotus and Dendrobe?”

Jiang Miaoyu was also stupefied.

She knew Fang Qiu was running a company, was the one who came up the Holy Flowers Formula, and had specially brought a box to Comores for her. Nevertheless, she knew nothing about his cultivation bases for the Snow Lotus and Dendrobe.

“And that’s not all.”

Fang Qiu shook his head wryly and said, “In addition to what I’ve just said, I have another identity: the biggest shareholder of the Renyi Group. That means I’m the Renyi Group’s current chairman!”

He stopped there.

The two ladies were instantly dumbfounded.

“The current chairman of the Renyi Group?”

“He is the chairman who earns a hundred billion annually and has established a global business?”

The two women stared at him, frozen with shock.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu was the largest shareholder of the Renyi Group with an excellent reputation in the Chinese Medicine field, throughout the country, and even worldwide!

Of one accord, both of them digested the marvelous news in silence for a long time.

“What else?”

After taking a long time to accept the reality, Jiang Mengjie asked, “Tell us all at once. We can accept it.”

“Well...”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment, spread his hands, and said, “No more.”

He didn’t mention John Doe’s identity because he didn’t dare to!

Jiang Miaoyu pinched Fang Qiu sharply a few more times.

She knew something about Fang Qiu but none of this, which made her feel embarrassed in front of Jiang Mengjie. Without being aware of Fang Qiu’s status and identity, she had been entertaining Jiang Mengjie as the hostess. What kind of hostess was she?

However...

Jiang Miaoyu was overwhelmingly shocked.

When she first met Fang Qiu when he was a freshman, he was a penniless student. After only two years, Fang Qiu had become so awesome. If all his identities were made public, Fang Qiu might become the wealthiest person in the country!

The two ladies were still in a state of shock.

However, Fang Qiu's eyebrows suddenly shot up and he turned to look out of the window, and immediately got up.

It was because he saw someone taking photos!

But as soon as he rose to his feet, the person turned around and disappeared into the night.

Fang Qiu was very speechless.

His brows furrowed ferociously.

It was precisely due to this kind of incident that he didn't like to be a celebrity. It was almost three o'clock in the morning, but people were still stealthily taking his photos. He didn't know what kind of news would be spread widely tomorrow and how much his popularity would decline!

Fang Qiu was at a loss about what to do.

He could have caught up with them instantly and destroyed all the photos if he wanted to.

However, he couldn't resort to using his martial arts skills.

If he accidentally leaked the news that he knew martial arts, he could no longer hide his identity as John Doe. At that time, his family and friends would be in danger because he had provoked too many people in Wulin!

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Fang Qiu’s strange action, Jiang Miaoyu asked hurriedly.

“Someone was secretly taking photos of us just now.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “It’s three o’clock in the morning. How could they take photos so late at night? There will be a wave of turmoil when we get up tomorrow.”

The two women were stunned and laughed bitterly in unison.

They were in a private room in a restaurant at three o’clock in the morning, so they never expected to be photographed here. They were utterly lost for words!

Medical Master

Chapter 1200: Clashes Between Fans

They continued to chat.

Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie hadn’t yet adjusted to Fang Qiu’s new identities. After all, it was overly impressive. They had never dreamt of having a late-night meal with a super-rich elite. Moreover, they were both quite familiar with this man. They had a strange feeling as if they were in a dream!

Because it was hard to digest the astounding news, they quickly changed the topic of their conversation.

They talked until 4:00 a.m.

All of them had almost finished their meal.

Then they left the restaurant that provided the late-night supper.

Even though they didn't eat their fill, they decided to walk back because it was dark and the exercise would help their digestion.

While they strolled back, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu sent Jiang Mengjie back to the hotel.

Along the way, they walked with their heads bowed.

When they saw anyone walking toward them, they would deliberately avoid any eye contact for fear of being photographed again.

But they didn't know that the news about their gathering had already gone viral online!

A quarter of an hour ago, a message appeared on Weibo.

"Late Night Rendezvous, Fang Qiu and Two Goddesses, Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie!"

In addition to the title, there was no other text annotation but only one composite image containing many photos of Fang Qiu dining with Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie late at night.

Moreover, each photo looked particularly clear. Even if Fang Qiu wore a hat, the alert netizens could still recognize him!

People who surfed the internet deep into the night were usually the lying-in bed.

Most of them were used to browsing Weibo on their mobile phones.

As a result, not long after this message was released on Weibo, several hundred people forwarded it, which attracted some influential We Media to share it with many more people.

With We Media joining in, the news spread fast and widely. In a very short time, as a larger number of people viewed this post on Weibo!

For a moment, all kinds of mainstream media, Weibo's We Media, and social media influencers reposted this post hoping to make it a trending topic.

Of course.

They succeeded.

As the news spread, more and more people paid attention to this matter. Some people ready for sleep became instantly alert when they saw it and participated in the discussion.

"Wow, three great people together?"

"Legendary Fang Qiu, Goddess Jiang Mengjie, and Goddess Jiang Miaoyu?"

"What the fuck! A man and two women having a midnight snack?"

"What's there to be surprised at? Didn't they just finish the final of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor? What's wrong with them going out together for a late-night meal?"

"That's right. Isn't it normal to eat something at night?"

"Yes, sure. We all have night-time snacks sometimes, but you should notice who they are. It's nothing strange when Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie ate a late-night meal together. After all, they were classmates in high school. There's nothing wrong with them eating a late-night snack together. But who is Jiang Miaoyu?"

“Jiang Miaoyu is also Fang Qiu’s classmate, but they met in college. Although they are not in the same class, they participated in the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor together!”

“I remember the last news report. But shouldn’t Jiang Miaoyu be providing medical assistance in Africo at this time? Why would she appear out of the blue in the capital?”

“It’s very likely that the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor crew invited her over. However, providing medical assistance in a foreign country is of utmost importance. How could she take such a long flight to come back merely because of an invitation from a show?”

“See? Why would Jiang Miaoyu sit so close to Fang Qiu?”

“Hey, could Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu be a couple?”

“They were in the same university and joined the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor together. In the end, they became a couple. After that, Jiang Miaoyu went to Africo to provide medical assistance while Fang Qiu also went there to cure malaria. It seems they are always together wherever they go?”

“That seems to be the case. Most importantly, Jiang Miaoyu went to Comores to provide medical assistance. It happened that Fang Qiu made a one-year appointment with Comores’s president to cure malaria. The more I think about it, the more I feel there must be a romantic connection between them. Otherwise, there can’t be such a coincidence!”

“In my opinion, they must be a couple.”

On Weibo, everyone began a heated discussion about their relationship.

Soon, all the fans of Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu, and Jiang Mengjie joined in the discussion.

“Lovers? Boyfriend and girlfriend? How is that possible? Our Goddess Jiang doesn’t have a boyfriend!”

“Absolutely! Miaoyu is so pure and innocent. How can she have a boyfriend?”

“Jiang Miaoyu is a goddess. She is so amazing. No man can be a match for her.”

“I’m strongly disinclined to believe my goddess and Fang Qiu are a couple. I admit Fang Qiu is awesome, but our Goddess Jiang is just as good!”

“They can’t be a couple. It’s just a reunion of old classmates. Unscrupulous editors misled us into thinking they are in a relationship.”

Jiang Miaoyu didn’t have many fans, but they were loyal to her and refused to believe that Jiang Miaoyu was in love.

On the other side, a large number of Fang Qiu’s fans also participated in the fierce battle of words.

“Who the hell is Jiang Miaoyu? Does she think she is qualified to date my Prince Charming?”

“Fang Qiu is mine. No one is allowed to grab him!”

“What right does Jiang Miaoyu have to be with Fang Qiu? There’s a world of difference between them, isn’t there?”

“Fang Qiu is so gorgeous. Jiang Miaoyu is not worthy of him!”

“Our Billion Fang must have never been in a relationship!”

“Yes, Fang Qiu will never be with Jiang Miaoyu.”

These crazy fans considered Fang Qiu their idol because of the smash-hit movie “Yang Yizhi.” They fiercely denied all the speculations online. They didn’t want to believe it and were unwilling to see their idol fall in love with someone!

Fans of Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu battled with each other online.

A fierce verbal battle broke out all of a sudden.

“What? Our Goddess Jiang isn’t worthy of Fang Qiu? Don’t you know who is the inferior one?”

“It’s clear that Fang Qiu is far beneath Jiang Miaoyu.”

“How can Jiang Miaoyu match Fang Qiu? Are her medical skills better than Fang Qiu’s? Can she save more people than Fang Qiu? Does she have more fans than Fang Qiu? Has she attended more variety shows than Fang Qiu? Is she beautiful? I guess she is just an ordinary woman compared with Jiang Mengjie!”

“Jiang Miaoyu is not good enough for Fang Qiu in every aspect. She doesn’t deserve Fang Qiu because he is an ideal man in our hearts!”

...

In no time, their fans quarreled violently.

However, Fang Qiu’s fans were heavily outnumbered by Jiang Miaoyu’s and were vigorously suppressed in this verbal dispute. Under great pressure, a few of Jiang Miaoyu’s fans even drew Jiang Mengjie’s fans into this heated dispute.

This time, fans from the three sides fought fiercely online.

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu’s fans had the upper hand.

While swearing angrily, Jiang Miaoyu’s and Jiang Mengjie’s fans sized up the situation and immediately joined hands, saying that Fang Qiu was not worthy of their goddesses.

The quarrel grew increasingly fierce.

That night, many people were destined to lose sleep.

Everyone was engaged in this fierce wrangling.

On Weibo, an internet-celebrity analyst who had some influence also participated in the discussion. He directly reposted a post from the Weibo account of a fan of Fang Qiu and spoke up, "As Fang Qiu's fans, don't you think it's good that Fang Qiu's girlfriend isn't a female star in the entertainment circle? Honestly, either Jiang Miaoyu or Jiang Mengjie is a good match for Fang Qiu!"

Fang Qiu's fans thought about it and agreed.

"It seems to make sense. Like Fang Qiu, both Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie are traditional Chinese medicine doctors and hold forth on various subjects. With the same major and interests, they are well matched."

"Legendary Fang Qiu is at the age of falling in love. Everyone should calm down. He won't get married because he is less than 20 years old. Hanging out with a girl is perfectly normal."

"Let's disperse. Fang Qiu is just on a date with a girl. So what? He will have to gain some experience. Legendary Fang Qiu can't always be a virgin, can he?"

"In that case, either Jiang Miaoyu or Jiang Mengjie is his good match. If Legendary Fang Qiu is with them, he can begin his happy and unforgettable first love story."

"Well, this time, I'll let it go. But I'll be Fang Qiu's next girlfriend. The others should step aside!"

Fang Qiu's fans accepted this setback in the blink of an eye.

The fans of Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie were confused!

It seemed to be a nice thing for Fang Qiu, but did only the women suffer losses?

The situation of the two girls hadn't yet slipped into the worst-case scenario.

It wouldn't be a loss if any of them was Fang Qiu's girlfriend, but it would be a great loss for the one tagged as the 'other woman.'

At this thought, Jiang Mengjie's fans immediately jumped out to support their idol.

"Our goddess Jiang Mengjie should be Fang Qiu's girlfriend. Jiang Miaoyu means nothing to Fang Qiu. He is also the champion and can form a powerful alliance with our goddess. Do you think Jiang Miaoyu is qualified?"

"Humph, if Jiang Mengjie took part in the show's first season, she wouldn't have been among the top ten. Jiang Miaoyu's strength can't be worse than Jiang Mengjie's. Otherwise, how could she provide medical assistance to Africo? How could she receive the medal from the President of Comores?"

"Whatever, she can never exceed a champion."

"Oh, she is just the champion of a show. You know, our Goddess Jiang has won the Knight's Medal. She enjoys a reputation and status worldwide, but Jiang Mengjie's championship won't be recognized internationally."

"Chinese Medicine belongs to Huaxia, which hasn't been accepted widely around the world. So, what's the point of talking about any international reputation? The domestic Chinese Medicine industry is the most professional, and Jiang Mengjie is the best and most suitable person for Fang Qiu!"

In a split second, the fans of the two goddesses, who had joined forces to attack Fang Qiu's fans, began to quarrel with each other again. Fang Qiu's fans, who had been deeply involved in the dispute, were pushed out of it.

...

They didn't live in the same hotel. After sending Jiang Mengjie back to her hotel, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu returned to theirs together.

Of course, Fang Qiu called the hotel and booked a room for Jiang Miaoyu.

On the way, Jiang Miaoyu spent some time on her phone and saw the arguments online.

She couldn't help exclaiming how the news spread so fast and showed the online remarks to Fang Qiu. While skimming through them, she asked, "Am I qualified to be with you?"

"Sure! Of course, you deserve me."

Fang Qiu replied in a hurry.

He didn't expect that just an hour after they were photographed, the news about them would cause such a disturbance on the internet.

"Tell me!"

Hearing Fang Qiu's answer, Jiang Miaoyu snorted and bombarded him with questions, "What other things are you hiding from me? I'm your girlfriend. How is it that I did not know about any of the things you mentioned?"

"No more secrets."

Fang Qiu hurriedly said with a wry smile, "There's nothing more to confess!"

"By the way," Jiang Miaoyu suddenly thought of something and asked, "Does Jiang Mengjie know you're a kung fu master?"