

## Medical M 131

Medical Master

Chapter 131: The Competition List Was Out!

“Eh?”

Xu Miaolin stopped what he was doing and looked at Fang Qiu curiously, then he asked, “Why did you ask that?”

“It’s for my three roommates.”

Fang Qiu explained. “They haven’t found a master that they could follow, and they asked me to find teachers for them. They have been working really hard recently. I don’t know a lot of people in the hospital, so I came here to ask you, to see if you can hook them off with a master.”

“Is that so.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with understanding, then he thought about it for a while and said, “There’s someone in my mind.”

“Who?”

Fang Qiu asked immediately.

This person must be very special to be in Xu Miaolin’s mind.

“The ranger of the Yaowang Mountain.”

Xu Miaolin answered.

Fang Qiu was shocked at his answer.

He was surprised that Xu Miaolin would recommend a ranger of the Yaowang Mountain.

But a figure of an old man immediately appeared in his head.

This old man often supervised the herbs on the Yaowang Mountain. Just when he walked past the Yaowang Mountain and saw Professor Ma Wenxuan doing a field trip, that old man was hoeing the herbs like no one else was watching.

“Is he good?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously.

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and answered. “In medical skill, he’s basically an amateur, but this man is extremely obsessed with Chinese herbs, which is his specialty, no one in this school can beat him in this.”

“What about Professor Ma Wenxuan?”

Fang Qiu asked surprisingly.

“Professor Ma is indeed very good, but he still can’t match with him in Chinese herbs.”

Xu Miaolin said, “He has no interest in fame and money and puts all this attention and time on studying Chinese herbs. If your roommates are interested in this, he’s quite a good choice for them.”

Hearing this.

Fang Qiu was a little surprised.

Were there people like that in the world?

Were there people who would spend their lifetimes and everything on studying Chinese herbs in the world?

This wasn't something ordinary people could do, the person who could do this must be able to reach realms other people couldn't normally reach no matter this person had talent or not.

Besides, even Xu Miaolin showed respect for him while mentioning him, one could only imagine how proficient this Yaowang Mountain ranger was in Chinese herbs.

"There are so many hidden talents in this school."

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh.

He thanked Xu Miaolin, then turned around and left.

He randomly grabbed something to eat in the canteen, then headed back to his dorm.

"What did you do?"

Sun Hao was sitting in front of the desk, he turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, "We were going to wait for you to have dinner, but you still hadn't come back even after we finished the meal, the food is cold now."

"Our big brother brought food for you to show his gratitude."

Zhou Xiaotian echoed.

“You guys want to show your gratitude, right?”

Fang Qiu said, “It’s never too late.”

Zhou Xiaotian said hastily. “Midnight snacks are bad for you, we must protect you from them. Come on, spill it, any good news?”

“Actually I have a good news.”

Fang Qiu laughed and said.

Zhou Xiaotian was taken aback.

It was just a subject-changing question, he didn’t think there really would be good news.

“What’s the good news?”

Zhu Benzhen asked with anticipation.

Fang Qiu left them to find a master for them, now he came back and claimed that he had good news.

Could it be...

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also realized what happened, both looked at Fang Qiu with excitement and anticipation.

“I found a master for you guys.”

Fang Qiu said smilingly.

“Really?!”

The three of them stood up immediately and looked at Fang Qiu with surprise, finding it hard to believe.

“Really.”

Fang Qiu quickly dragged them to sit down, then said, “I did find a master for you guys, but I’m not sure whether he will take you or not.”

“He definitely will, we are such good students!”

Zhou Xiaotian waved his hand and said with certainty, then he realized something and looked at Fang Qiu confusedly. “Then you basically did nothing for us, right?”

“Of course I did something.”

Fang Qiu reluctantly looked at Zhou Xiaotian who stood up again, then said, “You have done interviews for the fifty masters, so you know that it’s nearly impossible to get in and follow them, even if you and the masters agree, the other students who got left behind won’t agree.”

“And I’m not important enough to get you in. But the master I found for you this time, is really special.”

Then He put on a mysterious smile.

“Who is it?”

Zhu Benzhen asked curiously.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also stared at Fang Qiu with bright eyes.

“The ranger of the Yaowang Mountain.”

Fang Qiu laughed out loud and said, “Surprise! Surprise! How about that? Is he good enough?”

“That old man?”

Zhou Xiaotian asked, holding back the urge to punch him in the face.

He actually found a ranger for them!

Was he joking with his big brothers?

Fang Qiu laughingly told them everything about this Yaowang Mountain ranger.

Hearing that, the three of them immediately jumped with joy and excitement.

“Is this real?”

Even Zhu Benzhen, the calmest one among them, was overwhelmed with joy.

They would give Fang Qiu a big kiss if he was a girl.

“Yes, it’s real.”

Watching them being so happy, Fang Qiu laughingly nodded, then said, “The ranger is definitely one of the top experts in Chinese herbs. And now we have two problems, the first one is whether you guys are willing to learn Chinese herbs, the second one is how to be his apprentices, which depends on yourselves.”

“No problem!”

Sun Hao immediately stood up and said, “We are very satisfied with this master you found for us, we can take care of the rest, we’ll make it this time.”

So far he was making sense, then he added. “After all we’re pretty awesome.”

Fang Qiu had nothing to say.

If they were that awesome then why weren’t they selected already?

“I also believe we can do this!”

Zhou Xiaotian echoed with a firm and persistent face.

“This is such a rare chance. We have to give our best this time.”

Zhu Benzhen said with full hope in his heart, then looked at Fang Qiu with gratitude and said, “Little brother, thank you for the information you gave us, thank you for doing us such a big favor, I don’t what to say or do, please don’t hesitate to find us if you need anything.”

“Definitely.”

Zhou Xiaotian nodded to agree.

“We’re brothers!”

Sun Hao echoed immediately, and said, “Just tell us whenever you need anything, but we’ll see if we can help you then.”

Hearing what he said.

Zhe Benzheng and Zhou Xiaotian both nodded.

Again, Fang Qiu had nothing to say.

In order to be apprentices of the master, the three of them immediately started to read books about Chinese herbs, it would be embarrassing if they couldn't answer any of the master's questions.

They stayed quiet for the rest of the night.

At seven o'clock the next morning.

It wasn't even the work time for the staff.

The list of nine participants for the freshmen knowledge competition had been released!

The list was posted on the notice board in the school, it was also put on the campus forum online.

After breakfast.

"The third oldest, now you check the Internet to see who were on the list."

Zhou Xiaotian hurried him when they were heading back to dorm to pick up some books.

"Why hurry, we're not in it anyway."

Sun Hao rolled his eyes on Zhou Xiaotian, then opened his laptop on the desk.



“We’re not in it, but little brother is definitely in it, but we don’t know his ranking.”

Zhou Xiaotian said.

Soon.

Sun Hao logged in the campus forum.

The list of participants for the freshmen knowledge competition.

On the notice board at the top of the forum page, a line of bright red characters got everyone’s attention.

He clicked on the title.

“The announcement of the last test of Chinese Medicine academy in our school, and the announcement of the ranking of the freshmen knowledge competition.”

“Under the great support of the Chinese Medicine academy office, school academic affairs department, student office and other offices, and all the teachers who worked in the frontline, the last test of our academy had finished.”

“This test not only aimed for the examination of the students’ knowledge, but also aimed for the selection of participants for the freshmen knowledge competition in all the academies.”

“I hope the participants who got selected into the competition can fight for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Chinese Medicine Academy. And I hope the students who didn’t get in can keep up the hard work in studying Chinese Medicine!”

“Attached: The top nine students in this test.”

“The first place: Fang Qiu, grade: 100 (full credit).”

“The first place in parallel: Zhao Yancheng, grade: 100 (full credit).”

“The first place in parallel: Jiang Miaoyu, grade: 100 (full credit).”

...

Seeing the top three students.

The three of them in front of the laptop were all very surprised.

“Little brother, you actually got the first place!”

Sun Hao turned and looked at Fang Qiu with a surprised expression, the latter was leisurely reading a book, showing no interest in the list, as if he had nothing to do with him.

This dude handed in the paper in half an hour.

And he actually got full credit!

“Little brother, you really are a creep!”

Zhou Xiaotian said jealously.

Fang Qiu shrugged, meaning I was that smart, what were you gonna do about it.

The three of them honestly wasn't that shocked about the result cause they knew Fang Qiu would definitely get in.

They were just surprised that he actually got full credit.

They kept scrolling down.

When they saw the ninth place.

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

In front of the computer.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian were dumbfounded, they turned around and looked at Zhu Benzhen, finding the result unbelievable.

"The ninth place: Zhu Benzhen, grade: 92!!!"

Sun Hao said in the most shocked tone.

At aside.

Fang Qiu, who was reading, also turned around surprised and looked at Zhu Benzhen.

"Great, big brother!"

Zhou Xiaotian realized something, then sighed. "So how much you have been hiding from us?"

"Congratulations."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Your apprentice plan will be a lot easier with this grade."

"Big brother."

Sun Hao also realized something and said, "Honestly, did you stay up for nights to study behind our backs?"

"How could I just do the temporary review like you guys?"

Zhu Benzhen was really excited about this grade.

Even he didn't think that he would actually get the ninth place and successfully get in the competition.

But apart from the excitement.

He didn't mean to show off his grade, he said seriously, "I worked hard every day, put all my time and attention on study."

To his surprise.

Hearing what he said, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian immediately thought he was showing off.

"The fourth oldest!"

Sun Hao heaved a long sigh, then said to Zhou Xiaotian, "We can't survive in this dorm anymore! Have you noticed that we are in a very awkward position?"

"Yes, very awkward!"

Zhou Xiaotian said with a sad face, "Just a few days after the beginning of this semester, with the blink of an eye, we're at the bottom now."

"Stop it!"

Sun Hao stood up abruptly, and took a resentful look at Fang Qiu and Zhu Benzhen, then added. "Let the straight A students compliment each other, we have to hurry up and prepare for our apprentice plan!"

Hearing that.

Zhou Xiaotian's eyes lit up.

The two of them didn't say anything anymore, grabbed the books and ran out of the dorm, rushed to the Yaowang Mountain.

Hey, wait for me."

Zhu Benzhen heard them, then ran out and followed them behind without hesitation.

Watching everything happened.

Fang Qiu shook his head and laughed softly.

He jumped out of the bed to turned off the laptop for Sun Hao.

Then when he stood in front of the laptop, he suddenly saw a red, bold post on top of the forum.

"Fresh new! The lists of freshmen knowledge competition from the other eight schools."

A thought came to his mind.

Fang Qiu thought of Jiang Mengjie all of a sudden.

Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine also seemed to be one of the eight schools.

Jiang Mengjie was studying in Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

“Will she be on the list?”

Medical Master

Chapter 132: Persuasion to Join the Sports Meeting!

While thinking, Fang Qiu clicked into the post.

In the meantime.

In a rather quiet dormitory in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Wearing a pair of glasses, a male student dressed in a white shirt and a pair of suit pants was scanning the list at the computer.

“I didn’t expect anyone else to get a perfect score just like me.”

Staring at the list, the man frowned slightly.

His eyes fell on the second list.

It was his name, Zhao Yancheng, that was written there.

He seemed to resent the fact that his name was not put in the first place.

“Fang Qiu?”

Zhao Yancheng murmured, his eyes falling on the first name, “Is this the man who proposed the Apprentice Plan?”

“Humph!”

“Do you think you’re so awesome because you came up with a good proposal?”

“This time, I want all of you to know who the real genius is!”

...

As soon as the list of the new competition was announced, it immediately sparked a lot of discussion among all students in the university.

In addition to first-year students, a lot of sophomores, juniors, and even seniors were talking about it.

“Three freshmen of this year got full marks??”

“It is said that the exam was not easy. Three freshmen got perfect scores, and the two candidates got more than 90 points. Our juniors are not simple!”

“Haha, this is University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!”

“Don’t flatter them in a hurry. These scores are not important; what is important is the result of the freshmen knowledge contest. Don’t forget that our university ranked last but one last time. I’m ashamed to think of it!”

“Yeah, I hope the freshmen can turn the tide and keep the reputation of our university.”

“What reputation does our university have?”

“In my opinion, this is a good opportunity. Because of the poor performance last time, the freshmen of this year will not feel too much pressure. At worst, they have sophomores to save their face. If they do well in the knowledge contest, they will be the ones to restore the school to its former glory...”

...

In the dorm.

“First place?”

Fang Qiu clicked into the post and found the list of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. Impressively, he found out that Jiang Mengjie also won first place with full marks.

Looking at the rankings, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile.

Now he understood why Jiang Mengjie had said that they would meet again.

“Let me congratulate her,” he thought.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Jiang Mengjie's number.

“Fang Qiu?”

A familiar voice came from the other end of the line.



“You deserve to be a Straight-A Student. You won first place in school again. Congratulations.”

Fang Qiu said smilingly.

“I should congratulate you, instead.”

Jiang Mengjie laughed sweetly and said, “Your school is much more competitive than mine. With so many strong opponents, you easily won first place with full marks. It’s not something an average person can do.”

“When it’s time for the knowledge contest, you have to show mercy to me!”

“Rest assured.”

Fang Qiu said, “I’ll make you go home crying then.”

“Humph!”

Jiang Mengjie snorted, “It’s uncertain who’s going home crying!”

...

In the girls’ dormitory of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

“The rankings should be based on when the examination papers were submitted.”

Sitting before the desk and seeing herself, Fang Qiu, and Zhao Yancheng tie for first place, but with different rankings, Jiang Miaoyu secretly murmured. A faint smile crept over her face as her eyes fell on the name of Fang Qiu.

She browsed the list for a moment.

Then, she closed the post.

She looked down.

“The rankings of the other eight universities?”

With a movement of her hand, Jiang Miaoyu immediately clicked into it.

“Mengjie won first place as well?”

Seeing Jiang Mengjie’s name, Jiang Miaoyu was surprised. Although she knew that Jiang Mengjie was also a student of a University of Chinese Medicine, she did not expect her grades to be so good.

She felt happy for Jiang Mengjie. After all, they had a good chat. Jiang Miaoyu took out her cell phone, ready to call to congratulate her.

But as soon as she called, she was told that Jiang Mengjie was on the line.

She seemed to have guessed something.

She hesitated for a moment before dialing Fang Qiu’s number.

As it turned out, he was also on the phone.

She understood instantly.

The previous faint smile on her face turned bitter.

On the other side, Fang Qiu hung up after talking to Jiang Mengjie for a while.

He was about to turn off Sun Hao's computer when he received a text message telling him that someone had called him.

"Jiang Miaoyu?"

Looking at the text message, Fang Qiu found that Jiang Miaoyu had called him.

Without thinking, Fang Qiu called back.

The phone rang.

However, nobody answered.

In the girls' dormitory.

Jiang Miaoyu was still sitting at her desk, her computer off and her phone ringing.

Looking at the caller ID on the screen of her phone, she pursed her lips and did not move.

"Jiang Miaoyu, why don't you answer the phone?"

Yuan Bei, who was making herself up on the other side, turned around and looked at Jiang Miaoyu curiously.

"Nothing."

Jiang Miaoyu smiled and said, "It's an unknown number."

"Oh."

Yuan Bei nodded and continued to make herself up.

On this side.

Fang Qiu called three times in a row, but nobody answered.

Helplessly, he hung up the phone and got cleaned up, ready to go to class.

He came to the classroom.

And he caught sight of Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian all at once.

"How was it?"

Approaching the three, Fang Qiu asked curiously, "Have you found him?"

However, the three looked at each other and shook their heads in dismay.

"It's said that he's on leave. He won't be back for a few days."

Zhu Benzhen said sadly.

"Why should he ask for leave at such a time?"

Zhou Xiaotian frowned and twitched his mouth.

“Is this God’s punishment for us?”

Sun Hao lifted up his eyes and sighed.

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu said with a laugh, “In my opinion, this is not the punishment from heaven, but a blessing from heaven for you. In other words, here’s your chance!”

Hearing that, the three looked bewildered at the same time.

“What do you mean?”

Sun Hao asked at once.

“Do I have to tell you that clearly?”

Fang Qiu shook his head slightly and added, “He is the caretaker of Yaowang Mountain. Once he left Yaowang Mountain, there would be no one to take care of it these days. Why don’t you take advantage of his absence for a few days to help him manage Yaowang Mountain?”

“What do you think he’ll think of you when he gets back if you take good care of it?”

As the three heard that, their eyes lit up.

“If he doesn’t have a good impression on you, and you go to study with him without careful consideration, why should he accept you as disciples? Does he know you?”

“As long as he has a good impression of you, you don’t have to worry about not being able to become his disciples.”

Fang Qiu stopped speaking and looked at the three.

“Yeah, why didn’t I think of that?”

Sun Hao slapped the table and gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

“The youngest, I was right about you.”

Zhou Xiaotian said, giving a thumbs-up, “As expected, you’re...”

“Shut up!”

Fang Qiu immediately opened his mouth to interrupt Zhou Xiaotian. No good words were to be expected from Zhou Xiaotian.

But Zhou Xiaotian still finished his words. “You’re indeed the most scheming person in our dormitory!”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He walked to an empty seat and sat down with his head buried in a book.

Over here, the three who had been inspired by Fang Qiu looked forward to being disciples all morning.

The class was over at noon.

After lunch, the three had no intention of taking a lunch break at all. They went straight to Yaowang Mountain and worked there.

Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory and continued reading.

In the afternoon.

The first class was PE class, and they had Sun Li, the former basketball teacher, as their teacher.

They did warm-up exercises.

After that, the teacher let the students do their own things and took Fang Qiu aside alone.

“What can I do for you, Mr. Sun?”

Fang Qiu asked with doubt as he followed Sun Li all the way to the grass at the edge of the playground.

“Fang Qiu, I didn’t expect you to run so fast.”

Sun Li opened his mouth and praised Fang Qiu.

He was a PE teacher.

So he had already learned about Fang Qiu’s running performance from Mr. Ma of the track team.

At that time, he was deeply surprised by Fang Qiu’s performance.

He hadn’t expected that there was such a great guy in his class and school!

At that very moment, he made Fang Qiu a plan.

“I’m used to running every morning.”

Fang Qiu replied with a modest smile.

“I wanted you here today because of something.”

Sun Li didn’t waste any time and came straight to the point. “Next month, there will be a provincial college sports meeting. Your performance is so good, so I hope you can represent our school in the sports meeting.”

“Did Coach Ma of the track team ask you to persuade me?”

Fang Qiu asked, frowning slightly.

“Yes.”

Sun Li didn’t deny it. He just nodded and said, “The provincial college sports meeting is not only a matter of winning honor for the school but also an opportunity to win honor for yourself. With your record, it’s not difficult for you to win a championship in the running. Won’t it be a nice thing that all the students in the whole province will know you?”

“Besides, if you win the honor for the school, the school won’t treat you badly. Whenever you have the opportunity to participate in sports activities, the school will recommend you first. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. You can not only win honor for the school but also win honor for yourself. Isn’t that killing two birds with one stone?”

Fang Qiu listened to Sun Li with a poker face.

He had been waiting for Sun Li to finish his words before shaking his head. “Mr. Sun, I’m sorry, I have to start preparing for the knowledge contest of traditional Chinese medicine next week, so I don’t have time to attend the sports meeting.”

He refused very flatly.



Sun Li was stunned.

He didn't think of this.

He didn't expect Fang Qiu to refuse so directly either.

Although he knew that the School of Chinese Medicine would soon participate in the freshmen knowledge competition, he didn't know the list of participants. He had no idea Fang Qiu was one of the participants.

However, he had to persuade him.

"Isn't it better?"

Sun Li laughed and continued, "You see, your achievements in traditional Chinese medicine are so good that you will surely be valued by the leaders of the School of Chinese Medicine. Once you win the honor for the school in the provincial college sports meeting, the leadership of the university will definitely favor you."

"Besides, the fact that you are going to take part in the knowledge contest is not at all in conflict with the matter of joining the sports meeting. The sports meeting takes place right after the knowledge contest. You can do both."

Fang Qiu shook his head again and said, "Mr. Sun, I still don't want to join it."

"Don't refuse so soon!"

Sun Li said hurriedly, "It's really good for you. As long as you get good grades in the sports meeting, the school will surely give you all the best resources. Whether you want to study Chinese Medicine or take up sports, your future is bright. Think again."

"Let me put it this way."

Seeing that Sun Li still didn't give up, Fang Qiu couldn't help but say, "Mr. Sun, If I take part in the sports meeting in my own name, will Mr. Ma still persuade me so actively?"

Medical Master

Chapter 133: The Mysterious Man, Come out to Save the Girl!

Sun Li was stunned.

"To take part in the sports meeting in his own name?"

Although this move could win glory for the school, it directly skipped the Institute of Physical Culture. Only Fang Qiu himself and the school reaped the benefits, and it had nothing to do with the Institute of Physical Culture.

Then why did they bother to invite Fang Qiu?

"He won't, right?"

Fang Qiu smiled.

"If that's the case, why should you fool me if you won't win glory for the school?"

"I'm gonna go."

He directly turned away after saying so.

Sun Li was embarrassed.

Of course, the reason why Mr. Ma was so active in persuading Fang Qiu to participate in the sports meeting was to let him join the track team and bring honor to himself.

If Fang Qiu would participate in it in his own name, the honor would not belong to Mr. Ma. Without benefit, how could Mr. Ma behave so actively?

Fang Qiu's question hit the nail on the head!

Looking at the back of Fang Qiu, Sun Li laughed bitterly.

Soon.

The PE class was over.

Finally, Sun Li found Fang Qiu again, hoping that he would seriously consider it.

Fang Qiu just smiled faintly and made no response to Sun Li's persuasion.

After two classes in the afternoon, Zhou Xiaotian and his companions went straight to Yaowang Mountain to work.

After finishing the meal by himself, Fang Qiu went to evening study and continued reading.

At 9:30 p.m.

He finished his evening study.

As he was packing up his books and walking out, a frightened roar suddenly came from outside the classroom.

"Fire!"

“It’s on fire! Come and put out the fire...”

Hearing the roar, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes. Without saying a word, he rushed out of the teaching building with books in his arms and looked up into the distance.

At once, he saw a blazing fire and a billowing cloud of smoke.

The fire was in the girls’ dormitory.

Looking from afar, he could clearly see the fire coming out of the dormitory crazily.

No one was in the dormitory!

Fang Qiu prayed eagerly in his heart and ran toward the girls’ dormitory along with the stream of people.

By the time he reached the building, a large crowd had gathered around it.

Many girls were wearing pajamas with hair disheveled.

They looked alarmed.

And they just ran out of the building.

Suddenly, a person shouted, pointing to the smoking balcony.

“There’s someone on the balcony!!!”

“Really?!”

Everyone present was shocked.

Damn!

The fire was so fierce, and the smoke was so thick. No one could get in or get out of the building. If that girl jumped down from the sixth floor, she would be seriously injured if not die!

The crowd looked up.

Wobbling, a girl emerged from the balcony. She kept tilting outward, as if preparing to jump.

Seeing this scene, everyone downstairs was panicking.

“Don’t jump, don’t jump!”

“Hold on a little longer. Don’t jump.”

“Help!”

A lot of boys ignored the fact that this was the girl’s dormitory and ran to the building without hesitation.

They were going up to the sixth floor to save the girl.

But they were stopped by calm people.

“You can’t go there! Now the whole building is power-off, and the sixth-floor corridor is pervaded by smoke. It’s dangerous for you to go in like that!”

“But I can’t just watch my classmate die!”

A boy said excitedly.

Everyone was worried.

Yeah!

They couldn’t watch their classmate die!

But the fire engine hadn’t arrived yet.

They couldn’t go in.

What should they do?

“Oh, the mysterious man!”

Suddenly, a man shouted in surprise.

After hearing that, everyone was first stunned and then immediately rejoiced.

Yeah!

The mysterious man!

As long as the mysterious man appeared, the girl could be saved.

He saved the girl who planned to jump off the building!

“Mysterious man, come out, help!”

A student suddenly shouted.

The other students all yelled wildly.

“Where are you, the mysterious man? Come out and help!”

“Come out and help, mysterious man!”

The sounds instantly merged into a huge wave.

As the students echoed each other’s words, the sound spread around.

Within one minute.

Students in every corner of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was calling the mysterious man.

Some even shouted as they ran.

In the crowd, Fang Qiu no longer hesitated.

He moved quietly away from the crowd. Then, he hurried to the place where he hid his clothes, quickly changed his clothes, and ran away.

Under the girls’ dormitory.

People shouted and turned their heads around, looking for the figure of the mysterious man.

Just then.

A few people in the outermost part of the crowd suddenly saw a masked man in black, drifting here from the night.

They were stunned at first.

Then they looked delighted.

“The mysterious man is coming!!!”

A cry of great excitement spread around.

Instantly, all the people present were shocked.

Everyone turned their heads toward the dark figure.

Seeing the familiar figure, all the people could not help but be excited.

The mysterious man revealed himself!

Finally, he appeared!

The mysterious man finally showed up!

If he had come a little later, the female student would have had no choice but to jump down from the sixth floor.



Some of the female students were so excited that they burst into tears of joy.

All the people shouted excitedly.

Fang Qiu rushed to the periphery of the crowd without saying a word and immediately leaped high into the air.

Above.

“Ah...”

The female student was forced onto the balcony by the fire and smoke. She covered her ears with both hands and closed her eyes, screaming in panic.

Behind her.

In the dormitory which was connected with the balcony, a horrible tongue of flame suddenly made its appearance.

“Rumble...”

A loud sound was heard.

The tongue of flame shot out, and the airflow instantly rushed over the girl's body.

In a panic, the female student could no longer control her body. She leaned forward and was about to fall.

“Ah! Don't jump!”

This scene frightened all the onlookers.

The female student was on the sixth floor.

If she did fall, she would be seriously hurt!

Everyone looked eagerly at the mysterious man.

They prayed that the mysterious man would succeed in saving the girl.

Fang Qiu stepped on the wall and went straight up to the sixth floor.

He did not hesitate.

He grabbed the girl's arm and took her into his arms.

Just then, there was another roar.

Flames spurted from the dormitory.

"Ah! Watch out!"

Everyone below shouted.

But at that moment.

With a jerk of his feet, Fang Qiu rushed out of the balcony with the girl in his arms.

Silence reigned.

Everyone stared blankly at Fang Qiu and the female student, who were twenty meters away from the ground.

Their hearts had been lifted to the highest point.

It was so high. Would they be all right?

The next moment.

Fang Qiu twisted and turned in the air.

With his toes down, he landed safely as light as a feather.

“Woo...”

“All right. Great, it’s all right!”

“Finally, the girl was saved! That was a close call! I was scared to death!”

“The mysterious man is so powerful! Long live the mysterious man!”

Everyone’s panic was followed by wild cheering.

It was great that the girl was fine!

As soon as Fang Qiu landed, the girl in his arms suddenly flung her arms around him, buried her head in his chest, and burst into tears.

Anyway, she wouldn't let go of him!

She was only a college student.

Just now, she literally walked through the gate of hell and nearly got burned.

Now that she had finally landed, she could no longer control her emotions.

She started to cry.

However, Fang Qiu was beset by this.

The girl held him tightly and refused to let go.

As a result, he was unable to leave the scene immediately as before.

As expected, all the people came up and surrounded him.

They looked up and down at the mysterious man.

But it was not the time to catch the mysterious man now.

The girl's roommates rushed in and comforted her.

"You're fine, you're fine. Don't cry."

"Hmm, it's no big deal. The items were burned, but we can buy new things. It's great that you're fine."

The girl's roommates finally managed to stop the girl from crying.

When she calmed down, a girl asked.

“What the hell is going on here? How could our dormitory suddenly catch fire?”

None of them were in the dormitory when the fire broke out, so they didn’t know anything.

The surrounding people who were observing the mysterious man perked up their ears, wondering what caused the fire.

“I... I cooked noodles in the dormitory, but the electrical device short-circuited and set fire to my books and clothes...”

The female student replied with tears.

Hearing that, everyone saw the light.

It explained the matter.

The university had a written rule that students were not allowed to use such equipment in the dormitory. Now she had no one but herself to blame.

At the same time.

Fang Qiu looked up.

He saw that the blazing fire was burning ever more brightly and was about to set another dormitory on fire.

It couldn’t go on like this.

He must stop the fire from spreading.

He looked around at once.

His eyes suddenly lit up as he saw the two large plastic trash cans not far away.

He calculated the distance between the trash cans and Central Lake.

Immediately, his internal Qi surged.

The impact shook off the girl holding him so tightly. Then, under the gaze and amidst the cries of surprise of everyone, he leaped over the crowd to the side of the two big trash cans.

Holding one in each hand, he emptied the trash cans.

Then.

His feet exerted force. After that, he carried the two big trash cans and ran toward the Central Lake not far away.

Seeing this, no one knew why.

“What’s the mysterious man doing?”

“He wasn’t going to put out the fire, was he?”

“Both trash cans are as tall as a normal man. Although they’re able to contain a great deal of water, can he carry them?”

People were talking to each other.

A lot of people ran after Fang Qiu, trying to see what the mysterious man was doing.

But Fang Qiu was too fast. In the blink of an eye, he rushed in the Central Lake.

The next moment.

Everyone was shocked!

The mysterious man stepped on the water with both feet, and his hands moved, pressing the two huge trash cans directly into the lake.

Then he jerked them upward.

Two cans full of water were lifted by him.

Did he really do that?

And was he still standing on the water?

Everyone was stunned!

What on earth was going on?

How could anyone lift two cans of water that heavy and still stand on the surface of the water?  
Shouldn't he sink?

What the hell was going on?

The crowd looked at all these with wide open eyes.

Fang Qiu carried two cans of water and rushed to the girls' dormitory.

After arriving at the girls' dormitory, he immediately leaped into the air and violently jumped to the sixth floor. He poured two large cans of water on the sky-high fire under the eyes of all the people who were too frightened to make a sound.

Two cans of water, however, only put out a little fire.

"It can't go on like this."

Seeing that the fire was too big, Fang Qiu furrowed his brows and murmured, "Every dormitory building should have fire extinguishers."

At the thought of this, he dashed into the corridor at once.

Sure enough, he saw a fire extinguisher under the wall at the foot of the stairs.

He took out the fire extinguisher.

He immediately followed the correct operational approach and prepared to put out the fire.

But when he came to the door of the burning dormitory, he found that the fire extinguisher was empty!

Medical Master

Chapter 134: Is There Something Wrong with the Students' Brains?

"F\*ck!"



Fang Qiu was so angry that he couldn't help swearing.

After retreating for several meters, he put down the fire extinguisher.

Then he looked around.

He instantly saw the hydrant on the side wall.

Immediately, he punched open the hydrant, and then quickly turned the valve of the sprinkler.

Unexpectedly, no water came out!

"Damn, this is a decoration!"

Fang Qiu was pissed off.

It was okay if the fire extinguisher was empty, but even the sprinkler was empty. What the hell was going on?

The school didn't take the lives of students seriously!

He was furious.

But clearly, it was not the time for him to get angry, given the current situation.

He had no other choice.

He returned to the spot and grabbed the two huge trash cans again. Then he jumped from a window on the sixth floor and dashed toward the Central Lake again.

Two more cans of water.

Fang Qiu lifted two cans of water and poured it onto the fire.

He turned and fetched the water again.

All the people were transfixed by Fang Qiu's terrifying speed and utterly incredible performance. Everyone looked at him dumbfounded and even forgot to put out the fire.

Fang Qiu flew here and there.

He fetched water for three times.

He then finally put out the fire in the dormitory.

Seeing that the fire was completely stopped, he stood on the balcony, breathing softly and wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Finally, he managed to put out the fire.

Although two dormitories nearby and several upstairs dormitories were not on fire, they were too smoky to live in.

Below.

All the onlookers were deeply shocked to see Fang Qiu not only save the girl but also put out the fire on his own.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

All the people clapped spontaneously with excitement.

Finally, the fire went out.

As they looked up at the figure of the mysterious man standing on the balcony, their eyes were full of awe.

If it weren't for the mysterious man, they wouldn't know how fierce the fire would be tonight.

Without the mysterious man, the female student would have died.

Fortunately, it was over.

And the black figure was the terminator of all these.

No one knew his name. They only knew him as the mysterious man.

They had the mysterious man in their school. What a blessing!

In their eyes, the mysterious man was an omnipotent hero!

And a superhero!

Above.

To the thunderous applause of the crowd, Fang Qiu jumped down from the sixth floor, carrying two huge trash cans in his hands.

He landed on the ground.

Then, he put the trash cans where they were.

Afterward.

“Bam!”

Fang Qiu stepped the ground with great force, and his internal Qi surged out.

The two piles of rubbish on the ground were immediately shaken off the ground.

But at that moment.

Fang Qiu waved his hand.

His hand seemed to make a gust of wind. With a wave of his hand, the two piles of rubbish that had been thrown into the air were suddenly swept back into the two wet trash cans.

There was no litter on the ground.

It was even cleaner than before.

The scene again stunned everyone.

Holy crap!

How did he do that?!

The cleaning wouldn't take much trouble.

Having done all of this, Fang Qiu took a step to go.

"No! Don't go!"

"Don't go! Manito! Say something please!"

"Wait for me, the mysterious man..."

The crowd quickly shouted as they saw that the mysterious man was about to leave.

And they all came up and surrounded the mysterious man.

Apparently, they were not going to let him go tonight.

Grateful as they were to him, they must see who he really was.

Fang Qiu heard the shouts of the crowd but showed no sign of stopping.

Instead, he flew straight out of the crowd and quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Watching this, those who came after Fang Qiu and tried to stop him were all disappointed.

"Alas!"

They heaved a sigh with disappointment.

Because they almost caught him!

They finally saw the mysterious man again but let him go again.

The sense of loss among the crowd was palpable.

“Whoa...whoa...”

Suddenly, there were the shrill sounds of sirens.

The fire engine arrived.

The student called the police as soon as he discovered the fire, and now the fire engine was finally here.

After leaving, Fang Qiu went back to where he hid his clothes. After quickly changing back to his previous clothes, he held the books and quietly returned to the scene of the fire.

The moment he arrived here, the fire engine stopped right under the girls' dormitory.

“Click!”

As soon as the door opened, a firefighter in a fireman's suit, who looked like he was 27 or 28 years old, jumped out of the passenger seat and grabbed a student, asking anxiously, “Where's the fire, where?”

Other firefighters quickly got out of the vehicle and got their equipment ready.

The student who was caught was stunned.

Soon.

He said, pointing to the sixth floor of the girls' dormitory, "It's the dormitory that's been burned to black."

The fireman looked up at once.

He found, however, that the fire had been put out, leaving nothing but darkness, not even a spark.

"The fire has been put out."

The fireman said with relief.

His eyes were still on the dormitory which was blackened by the fire.

"Eh?"

"There seems to be something wrong."

Originally, the firefighter thought it was a small fire, and the students put it out. But with a careful look, he found that the whole dormitory was burned dark, even the outer wall was mostly black, and the door of the dormitory had been thoroughly burned. He could see through the balcony that the curtains had been burned and that there was a layer of black ash on the balcony.

As a fireman, he could tell at a glance that this was definitely a big fire, the kind that would be hard to put out.

It couldn't be extinguished without professional equipment.

"How was the fire put out?"

The firefighter asked the students nearby in surprise. "Are there any fire-fighting facilities in your dormitory building? Technically, the fire can't be extinguished without professional equipment."

While he was asking, many students came crowding around him.

“The mysterious man!”

“It was put out by the mysterious man!”

“Just now, just before you came, the mysterious man flew back and forth several times before he put out the fire.”

The students danced with joy, telling how the mysterious man did this great deed.

They looked as frenetic as they could.

“Mysterious man?”

The fireman was stunned and asked in surprise, “The mysterious man alone? Impossible!”

“Yes! Yeah! He made it alone!”

“We all watched him put out the fire by himself.”

“And there was a girl in the dormitory before the fire was put out. It was the mysterious man who flew up to save the girl from the sea of fire. He stepped on the ground and jumped to the sixth floor. He’s awesome!”

“Yeah, the mysterious man is really great. He not only saved the girl but also fetched water from Central Lake with two large trash cans. He flew to the sixth floor four times before he put out the fire.”



“He ended up doing something amazing. The garbage all over the ground was shaken off the ground by his feet, and then with a wave of his hands, all the garbage flew back into the trash cans.”

“He’s gorgeous!”

Speaking of the mysterious man, the students were suddenly in high spirits and kept voicing their opinions.

From their words, they seemed to regard the mysterious man as their pride.

“Stop!”

The firefighter was confused, as were other firefighters.

He quickly reached out his hand to stop the students from talking. Then he looked at the group with a strange look in his eyes and said, “You mean, in your school, there is a mysterious man who can not only leap onto roofs and vault over walls but also directly jump onto the sixth floor which is more than 20 meters high?”

“Hmm, hmm!”

The students all around nodded and answered in unison.

For fear that the fireman didn’t believe them, they nodded their heads hard.

“He flew to the sixth floor and saved someone from the fire?”

The fireman asked again.

“Hmm, hmm!”

Again the students nodded and answered in unison.

“Then the mysterious man went over there, took the two trash cans, and fetched two cans of water in the lake. He then flew to the sixth floor with a can in each hand?”

The fireman continued to ask.

“Hmm, hmm!”

The crowd nodded again.

“So the mysterious man ran back and forth four times and put out the fire?”

The fireman continued to ask.

“Hmm, hmm!”

The students nodded in agreement again.

“At last, he shook the garbage off the ground with his feet, and all the garbage went back into the trash cans with a wave of his hand?”

The fireman asked at last.

The more he asked, the more complicated the look in his eyes became.

His tone became more complex as well.

“Hmm, hmm!”

“That’s it!”

“I was startled then.”

“Yeah, the mysterious man is as good as a superman.”

After the students nodded and answered in unison, they talked to each other enthusiastically again.

“Hey...”

The fireman asked with a complicated look and a wry smile as he looked at the earnest students, “Are you kidding me?”

The students were stunned.

“No! Not at all!”

Then they shook their heads at once.

One of them said with a severe look, “We are telling the truth, and there is nothing false about it!”

“Why don’t you believe it? Why should we lie to you?”

“Yes, otherwise, how could such a big fire be put out?”

Several students spoke with growing anxiety lest the fireman should think they had cheated him.

All the firemen shook their heads and smiled bitterly at each other.

How could they believe such nonsense from the students?

There was a mysterious man at the school who could fly around. Furthermore, he saved the girl, put out the fire, and put the rubbish back in its place before leaving.

These words didn't sound real at all!

All this was more like a movie!

Seeing that the firefighters did not believe them, the students explained excitedly again.

At this time, a group of school leaders headed by Chen Yinsheng hurried over.

"Has anyone been hurt?"

"How's it going?"

As soon as the school leaders arrived here, they inquired with concern.

They were relieved to know that no one was hurt.

Chen Yinsheng went straight up, grabbed the fire chief's hand, and thanked him. "Thanks to all of you. But for your timely arrival, the fire could not have been stopped so soon. On behalf of the students and leaders of our school, I thank you."

The fire chief was embarrassed.

He said hurriedly, "When we came, the fire was put out. We did not put it out."

Chen Yinsheng was shocked.

Right at this moment, the fire chief leaned over him and whispered mysteriously, "Is there something wrong with the brains of the students at your school?"

Chen Yinsheng's mind went blank.

He did not know what it meant.

"Why did he swear at my students?" thought Chen Yinsheng.

"Don't get me wrong!"

The fire chief quickly explained, "When we came to the scene to learn about the situation, we heard from the students that there was a mysterious man who could leap onto roofs and vault over walls. That man fetched water with trash cans, saved someone, and put out the fire."

Medical Master

Chapter 135: Searching for the Mysterious Man!

"Oh, you're talking about that!"

Chen Yinsheng nodded.

The mysterious man should take action once again.

He was indeed the school's savior!

So Chen Yinsheng said to the fire chief with a smile, "The students were right. There is really a mysterious man at the school. If you say that the mysterious man saved someone and put out the fire, I believe it."

The military officer took one step back quickly.

He looked at Chen Yinsheng as if the latter was insane.

"This..... I can't explain it clearly to you."

Chen Yusheng said helplessly.

In fact, he did not know how to explain.

The event itself was so strange that no one would believe it.

"Although the fire was not put out by you, please help us to identify the cause of the accident since you are all here."

The fire chief nodded and stopped talking about the bizarre subject about the mysterious man.

Later.

They all went up to the sixth floor.

The cause of the accident was quickly identified by the firemen's examination. The circuit aging had not been repaired for many years, and the current overload, resulting in the fire.

Soon, the check was done.

The firemen continued to check the fire equipment on every floor of the building.

It turned out that the fire-fighting equipment on all floors was broken and was just for show.

As Chen Yinsheng saw this scene, his face darkened.

To his surprise, the fire brigade found out such a serious problem. As the Vice President, how could he tolerate it?

“Who’s in charge of the school’s fire department?”

Chen Yinsheng was furious and shouted to his subordinates, “Why would this happen when the school has spent so much money on fire safety. Check it! We must find out what’s going on!”

The man following him took note hurriedly.

At last.

Chen Yinsheng smiled forcibly as he sent the fire brigade away. Before leaving, the fire chief repeatedly told him that this was the school, where he must do a good job in fire safety and make no more mistakes.

After the firefighters left, Chen Yinsheng hastened to pacify the frightened students gathered under the girls’ dormitory. He didn’t say anything about punishment.

Then he told them to go back to their dormitories and sleep.

As for the students in the dormitory that caught fire and those in the several dormitories around it, the school would arrange them to sleep in other places.

After finishing doing everything, Chen Yinsheng then turned away.

When he left, his face was livid.

The students gathered under the girls' dormitory building quickly dispersed with the end of the incident.

Fang Qiu was about to turn and leave.

Right then, Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao, and Zhu Benzhen walked out of the crowd. No one knew when they came here. Seeing Fang Qiu standing at the outermost edge, they immediately walked up to him.

"Where have you been just now?"

Sun Hao patted Fang Qiu's shoulder and asked excitedly, "Have you seen the mysterious man?"

"Yes, I have."

Fang Qiu nodded naturally and said, "I've been here all this time."

"The mysterious man is great!"

Sun Hao said, his eyes shining, "That's why I thought it was Hollywood coming to our school to shoot a blockbuster."

"Of course, my idol is great. Do I need you to tell me that?"

Zhou Xiaotian chimed in at once.

"The mysterious man is my idol, too."



Sun Hao rolled his eyes at Zhou Xiaotian.

“And mine!”

Zhu Benzhenɡ echoed, “But the mysterious man isn’t a superman. How can a superman compare to him? Superman is a fantasy, but the mysterious man really exists. In my eyes, the mysterious man is chivalrous. The great man of righteousness will do everything for the country and the people!”

Hearing that, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian immediately gave Zhu Benzhenɡ thumbs up.

“You do have a unique style!”

“You said what we thought!” thought they.

Without a doubt.

Tonight.

The mysterious man had become an idol for many people.

After the fire disaster ended, the posts on the campus forum were all asking for videos.

Because this matter escalated, almost everyone in the school knew about it. So no one posted about what happened. At the same time, because this thing happened so suddenly and the appearance of the mysterious man shocked everyone too much, all the people present forgot to record video.

The impossible thing just magically happened.

Forgetting to record video made everybody depressed!

One by one, they vowed to record it the next time something like this happened.

Later.

Everyone suddenly thought of the previous post which was used to search for the mysterious man. They all hurriedly clicked the post to see if they could find the mysterious man this time!

The post titled "Searching Range Narrowed Down, the Mysterious Man Is Among Those Guys".

Along with the mysterious man's reappearance, the post, which had gone down in popularity, soon became popular again as many people flooded in.

The forum moderator simply put the post on the top.

Everyone remembered one thing clearly.

In the last check, there were 55 people listed on the post who could have been the mysterious man.

Then, as long as they sifted the 55 people, they had a good chance of locking on the mysterious man.

"Post writer, come out to work!"

"Please update! Update!"

"We're waiting for the post writer to update! The fire in the girls' dormitory aroused the attention of all the teachers and students. I believe we can exclude quite a few people this time."

"More than exclusion. As I see, we can certainly lock on the mysterious man this time."

“Li Tianyun from class one of the English language department of the school of foreign languages is my classmate. He’s been with me today, from the moment the fire started to the moment it ended. He can be excluded.”

“Zhang Yingchun from class three of acupuncture and massage major of the School of Acupuncture and Massage can be excluded.”

Although they did not know whether the person who first posted the post was there or not, the students who flooded into the post were unusually enthusiastic. They gave out what they knew one by one and kept excluding suspects in the post.

...

On the other side.

Far away, Li Ji soon received the news of the mysterious man’s reappearance.

Because Li Ji always had the mysterious man on the brain, he had been requesting people in the school to find out the news about the mysterious man. Therefore, as soon as the mysterious man appeared, the news reached Li Ji’s ears.

“The mysterious man has appeared!”

In the night, after receiving the message, Li Ji rushed directly into a room.

In the room.

Luo Shu, who was lying on the bed, straightened up violently and asked instantly, “Is it that senior?”

“Yes!”

Li Ji said excitedly, "I received news that a girls' dormitory of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was on fire. A girl was forced to stand on the balcony of the sixth floor and was about to fall. Just at the critical moment, the senior appeared. He flew straight to the sixth floor to save the girl and put out the fire."

"Impressive!"

Luo Shu said with a thumbs up, "It seems that the senior is indeed a righteous man and will appear wherever there is a disaster. It's just that his activities seem to be confined to school. He doesn't know that in this big world, there are a lot of places that need his help. Unfortunately, he won't..."

"Although the senior refused us, there is still a long way for us to go. We must take our time."

Li Ji said with a nod.

Soon, he took out his mobile phone, logged on the campus forum of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, and looked at it carefully.

At the same time.

Chen Cong, who had been defeated by the mysterious man, inquired about the situation of the fire immediately.

He wasn't there at the time.

Thinking of that, he felt regretful now. If he had been on the spot, even if he couldn't talk to the mysterious man, at least he could have learned something from the mysterious man's actions.

He had learned a great deal from the advice the mysterious man had given him the last time.

If he got another chance like this, he was sure that his ability could be improved.

Unfortunately, he missed this opportunity.

They were not alone.

Almost all the people in the school were following the incident of the mysterious man putting out the fire.

Even the female student, who was nearly forced to fall from the sixth floor by the fire, became a big name in the school. Many people came to her, asking about the mysterious man.

“How did you feel when the mysterious man held you? Was his abdominal muscle apparent?”

Someone even asked if the mysterious man smelled.

In the post on the forum.

There was wave after wave of heated discussion about the mysterious man.

But the post writer never updated his post.

Until 10:30 in the evening.

Before the school turned out the lights, the post writer made a simple reply.

“Too many replies make it too hard to search for the mysterious man. I’ll update the post tomorrow.”

The next day.

Countless people were waiting for the post to be updated.

Unexpectedly, they waited until 3 p.m.

“This time, ten suspects are excluded, with 45 people remaining on the list.”

As the post was updated, all those waiting for updates and those following the mysterious man were disappointed.

In their views.

This time, they could definitely lock on the mysterious man.

However, there were still so many people left that they couldn't lock on the mysterious man.

The post writer seemed to feel the disappointment of the crowd.

So he replied again.

“It happened so suddenly. At that time, the situation was so chaotic that no one noticed where their classmates have been. That's why we missed a great opportunity and only excluded ten people.”

Seeing the reply of the post writer, everyone showed understanding.

That was the case, after all. No one was to blame.

“After this incident, I hope everyone can be more vigilant. The next time the mysterious man shows up, be sure to keep an eye out for the 45 students on the list. I hope we can work together to lock on the mysterious man!”

Finally, in the post writer's appeal, everybody expressed the determination to lock on the mysterious man next time in succession.

And at the same time.

As there were no classes in the afternoon, Fang Qiu had been staying in the dormitory reading.

"Dee-dee-dee..."

Suddenly, the phone rang.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu answered.

"I'm He Gaoming from the Dayin Detective Agency."

At the other end of the line came a slightly deep voice.

"What's the matter?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"The matter has been ascertained. Come out and meet me."

He Gaoming said.

"So soon?"

Fang Qiu asked doubtfully.

“Didn’t you promise to handle that in ten days?”

“It’s only been three days!” he thought.

“I’m a professional!”

He Gaoming curled his lip and said, “I’m sending you the location.”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu got up, and before he could get out of the dormitory, He Gaoming’s location information was sent to his mobile phone.

He took a taxi at the school gate to get there.

Soon.

Fang Qiu came to the entrance of a small alley.

After walking a few steps, he saw He Gaoming.

At the moment.

He Gaoming was sitting alone in front of a small stall with an empty bowl on the table in front of him. It looked like he had just finished his noodles.

He was looking around as if waiting for someone.



“One more bowl of noodles, boss.”

As soon as Fang Qiu came to the table, He Gaoming’s eyes lit up, and he immediately shouted at the boss.

“Okay!”

The boss replied.

“I am not hungry.”

Fang Qiu sat down and said.

“Of course, I know you’re not hungry. This is for me.”

He Gaoming said naturally.

Medical Master

Chapter 136: I’m Not an Ordinary Man!

“Why didn’t you order until you saw me?”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Soon.

The noodles were served.

He Gaoming said nothing but took his chopsticks and began to eat. While eating, he ordered another bowl of noodles.

He ate contentedly.

Thus, Fang Qiu felt it inappropriate to interrupt his activity.

Unexpectedly, He Gaoming ate three more bowls of noodles in a row.

After he had drunk every drop of the soup, he covered his stomach and said happily, "Great!"

"Have you had enough?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Yes, I have."

He Gaoming nodded.

"Then, let's get down to business."

Fang Qiu pursed up his lips.

"This..."

He Gaoming gently sighed with emotion, "I don't know what to say about the man you asked me to look into."

"Why?"

Fang Qiu asked.

“He committed all manners of crimes for the first half of his life and was a villain both at ordinary times and in prison! He only got out of prison three years ago. But since then, this guy changed a lot. Instead of continuing to do evil, he only did good things.”

Speaking of this, He Gaoming frowned and shook his head.

Then, he took out a stack of literal data and some photos from the briefcase he had been keeping at his feet and handed them to Fang Qiu.

“These are the records of what he did as a child and the testimonies of some people, as well as what happened in prison.”

Fang Qiu took it and looked at it.

He was struck dumb instantly.

“This guy even got a record of Wei Dong’s performance in prison. He sure has some connections!”

Then he looked at it carefully.

On this side.

While Fang Qiu was checking out the materials, He Gaoming took some other materials out from his briefcase and put them on the table.

“These are the proof of Wei Dong’s support for the five students in the poor mountainous areas.”

Fang Qiu read through the data of Wei Dong.

He then continued to pick up the profiles of the poor students.

He read them all carefully.

He felt the same strong shock in his heart again.

From these data, Wei Dong's real situation was even more incredible than what he himself had said.

"It's hard to believe that a person who was so wicked can become such a good person."

When Fang Qiu finished reading, He Gaoming sighed and said, "The situation is very simple. My investigation didn't take long. But there's one thing you may not know."

"What is it?"

Fang Qiu put down the data in his hand.

"It was learned that when he went to you for treatment, half of his injuries were caused by hard work and half by a foreman, his immediate superior."

He Gaoming said.

In the data, Fang Qiu saw that He Gaoming investigated where and when Wei Dong went very clearly, so naturally, he also knew that Fang Qiu was a doctor.

He felt surprised about that.

"Is there such a thing?"

Fang Qiu frowned and asked.

Wei Dong was badly hurt. Fang Qiu was well aware of that when he was treating him. He did not expect that there were other reasons besides Wei Dong's own reason.

Why should a foreman beat Wei Dong when the latter was seriously ill?

He was confused.

Moreover, he was angry inwardly.

Although Wei Dong used to be a bad man, he was now a good man. He had been working hard for three years. He didn't want to spend the money he earned to rent a place to live and gave it all to help the poor students in the mountainous areas. How could the foreman beat such a man?

"I found out everything."

Speaking of this matter, He Gaoming was also angry. He gnashed his teeth and said, "The foreman owed Wei Dong half a year's wages. Wei Dong went to him for salary but was hit out. The reason was that the apartment building was unfinished due to a lack of money. Wei Dong now lives under the bridge not far from the half-finished building. He lives there at night and goes out to do odd jobs during the day. There are other foremen who can pay his wages."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

A cold light flashed across his eyes.

He had heard a great deal about arrears of wages, but now it sounded even more infuriating.

For Wei Dong, those wages were the money he had paid with his life!

It was the hope of the few students in the poor mountainous areas!

So, even if he knew he was going to be beaten, he had to bite the bullet to ask for it.

The most hateful person was that foreman.

He should beat a man who had done so much work for him and was eaten up with diseases.

This was intolerable!

“Where is the specific address of the half-finished building in the west of the city?”

Fang Qiu asked in a deep voice.

“Right at the end of the data, I’ve written the address of the foreman down at the back.”

He Gaoming said.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded, took the document, and got up to leave.

“Wait, I’m going with you.”

He Gaoming made a sound quickly. He shouted to the stall keeper as he held Fang Qiu back. “Check, boss.”

“I’m coming!”

The stall keeper trotted all the way here and said, "Five bowls of noodles, 40 yuan altogether."

He Gaoming just sat there as if he hadn't heard it.

Fang Qiu, who was stopped by He Gaoming, also sat there and waited for him to pay the bill.

He waited for quite a while, but He Gaoming did not move at all.

Fang Qiu looked at He Gaoming, wondering what he meant.

Come on, pay the bill!

On that side.

He Gaoming looked straight at Fang Qiu, too.

There was a brief silence for several seconds before he spoke to Fang Qiu, "Why didn't you pay the bill?"

"I?"

Fang Qiu was lost.

"Or else?"

He Gaoming said naturally, "Then why did I call you?"

"I am strapped for cash now! I donated all the money you gave me to those students in poor mountainous areas. How can I have any more money with me?"

“Really?”

Fang Qiu asked, somewhat surprised.

“Of course, it’s real!”

He Gaoming added with a sigh, “You don’t know that after I went there, I was moved to tears. They’re living a hard life! As a human being, as a man, as a responsible emotional man, how can I fold my hands and see them suffer. So I gave away all my money, leaving only the money for my journey back.”

While saying, he glanced at the stall owner.

He seemed to want another bowl of noodles.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He did not expect the young detective to be so righteous!

Judging from his indignant manner when he talked about the fact that Wei Dong was beaten, what he said could not be false.

“I’ll pay the bill for you.”

With a smile, Fang Qiu took out a hundred yuan and handed it to the stall owner.

The stall owner went to get the change.

They sat there and waited.



“To tell you the truth.”

He Gaoming grinned, patting Fang Qiu on the shoulder. “The task was easy, but I charged a little too much. However, I’ve given all my money away now, and I don’t have any left for you.”

Fang Qiu said nothing.

It was okay so long as the money was used in the right way.

Anyway, even if the money came back to him, it would be donated by him.

“I am, however, a stickler for principle!”

He Gaoming continued, “I won’t refund you the money, so I’ll give you a free deal. If you ever need anything in the future, don’t hesitate to contact me.”

“Fine!”

Fang Qiu readily agreed.

“By the way, if someone bullies you, you can also contact me.”

As he said this, He Gaoming swung his hair rather sharply to show that he was powerful.

He waited a long time but failed to get any response from Fang Qiu. Therefore, he said to Fang Qiu mysteriously, looking around and lowering his voice, “I’ll tell you a secret. I’m no ordinary person. I’m an expert!”

“Do you know what an expert is?”

“It’s someone who’s able to wander around the world wantonly and surpass all the true heroes of Greenwood!”

Fang Qiu couldn’t help shaking his head and smiling at his words.

“Isn’t it a warrior?”

“How can a warrior wander around the world wantonly and surpass all the true heroes of Greenwood?”

“What? You don’t believe me?”

Seeing that Fang Qiu didn’t believe him, He Gaoming grinned, reached out, and pulled a chopstick from the chopsticks container on the table.

“I can break a chopstick with ease.”

He Gaoming made a slight effort.

“Snap!”

A soft sound was heard.

The chopstick broke.

Then he looked at Fang Qiu with a mysterious smile on his face and grabbed ten pairs of chopsticks out from the container.

“That’s ten pairs of chopsticks. They’re a unity. But...”

“Snap!”

He Gaoming exerted force, and the ten pairs of chopsticks in his hand suddenly broke like the previous one.

He succeeded in breaking chopsticks.

He Gaoming was more pleased with himself. He directly lifted his head up as though he were looking at Fang Qiu with his chin. He was waiting for a look of shock and admiration from Fang Qiu.

Unexpectedly, seeing this scene, Fang Qiu curled his lips helplessly. He turned to the returning stall owner and said, "Boss, count the cost of the chopsticks."

The owner who had just gone for change turned and went for it again.

Hearing this and seeing this, He Gaoming was speechless.

"Where's your worship?"

"Where's your look of shock?" he thought.

He still didn't give up even after Fang Qiu paid the bill.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was going to leave, he instantly rose and put his arm around Fang Qiu's shoulders, saying, "Believe it or not. When I'm free, I'll take you to a world that belongs to me to have a look and let you know what an expert is!"

Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

He said, pulling another 100 yuan from his trouser pocket and handing it to He Gaoming, "Since you have no money, it's at your disposal now."

After that, he turned around and left.

“This...”

Looking at Fang Qiu’s back and the money in his hand, He Gaoming immediately rolled up the cuffs and shouted angrily at Fang Qiu’s back, “Are you giving alms to a beggar? Give me 200 yuan if you can!”

Hearing the shout, Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. Without looking back, he raised his right hand and shook it.

He left the alley.

And he went straight back to the school dormitory.

Then, he put down the information he had brought back from He Gaoming.

After all these, he was idly reading in bed.

Soon.

Night fell.

When his roommates were all asleep, he left the dormitory quietly and made a beeline for the location of the half-finished building at a fast pace.

Ten minutes later.

He came to the location recorded on the data.

Sure enough, he saw a half-finished building which was exposed in the wilderness.

From afar.

Fang Qiu could see the light flickering in the opening under the bridge not far from the building.

He moved closer to take a look at the person there.

It turned out to be Wei Dong.

At this time, Wei Dong was at the dry opening under the bridge. A ragged piece of cloth lay on the floor, and that was where he slept.

A small fire was built a meter from the rag.

On the fire stood a blackened pot.

There was hot gas rising from the pot. It looked like Wei Dong was boiling water.

Fang Qiu then took a look at Wei Dong.

Wei Dong was sitting on a rag and carefully taking out the remaining noodles from a nearby plastic bag. He went to the fire, put the noodles into the pot, and cooked them.

Against the firelight.

Fang Qiu could clearly see that Wei Dong's face was bruised.

He must have been beaten up.

Looking at the scene from a distance, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and frowned unconsciously. He felt a strange, uncomfortable feeling in his heart.

At that very moment.

First, there came the sounds of brakes, and then footsteps.

Fang Qiu looked up.

He saw a group of more than ten people with ferocious looks run toward the opening where Wei Dong was at.

Medical Master

Chapter 137: Eat All the Noodles!

“Damn, why are you still here?!”

The leader seemed helpless. He rushed up to Wei Dong, glared at him angrily, and said, “How many \*cking times have I told you that this isn’t your place? Haven’t you been beaten up? I didn’t let you live in the half-finished building, so you came over here, didn’t you?”

“I want my wage.”

Wei Dong was not afraid at all. He looked calmly at the leader and said, “Pay me, and I’ll go.”

“F\*ck you!”

Hearing that, a tattooed young man jumped out of the crowd and shouted abuse at Wei Dong, “I don’t have any f\*cking money to spend, but you still ask for money. You want a fight, don’t you?”

“Pack up and get out of here, or you’ll get another beating.”

“You’d better go by yourself, so we don’t have to throw you out.”

“Get out of here quickly!”

A crowd of people surrounded Wei Dong, shouting angrily.

But Wei Dong remained unmoved.

On the contrary, he puckered his lips and lifted the porcelain teapot on the fire. He ate a mouthful of the noodles with haste, even though the noodles were still hot. He was afraid that this group of people would beat him. To be precise, he was not scared of being hit, but fearful that the last few mouthfuls of noodles would be ruined by these people.

“Are you still eating?”

A young man was suddenly angry and ready to act.

At this moment.

The leader grabbed the young man’s hand and gave Wei Dong some time to eat noodles, saying, “After you finish eating the noodles, you should hurry away. I’m tired of beating you. Don’t hang around like a ghost, will you?”

“Pay me, and I’ll go.”

Wei Dong put down the porcelain teapot and said stubbornly.

“How many times do you want me to say that? This building is half-finished due to a lack of money. How can I give you any more money?”

The leader added angrily, "Leave as soon as you can and stop making trouble. Or we'll do you a disservice."

While speaking, he gave Wei Dong a hard push.

Wei Dong reeled when he was pushed.

He struggled to keep his feet.

He turned his head and said to the leader, with tears in his red eyes, "I want to go, too. I can't bear it. Give me my pay, and I'll go. This is the hard-earned money I paid with my life. Give me the money, and I'll go at once. I beg you!"

However.

Just as he finished the sentence.

The young man, who had been ready to act, immediately kicked him.

"Thud..."

The young man precisely kicked the pot out of Wei Dong's hand. Before Wei Dong could have time to take another bite of the noodles, the cooked noodles were scattered all over the floor.

As he looked at the noodles and soup all over the floor, his eyes were misty.

However, he dared not speak though he was angry. He could only sit where he was, fighting back the tears from his eyes.

On this side.



Fang Qiu was pissed off.

He rushed over there directly.

Without any hesitation.

“Bang!”

As soon as he rushed into the crowd, he attacked without saying a word.

He lifted his foot and kicked the very young man who had kicked away the pot, slamming him against the wall.

He turned.

The rising anger in his heart was ignited completely.

He moved about, punching and kicking.

Instantly, more than a dozen people around him were knocked to the ground.

“Pick up all these noodles and eat them!”

After that, Fang Qiu pointed to the noodles scattered all over the ground and shouted angrily at the dozen or so people.

“These are his food for a day, and you have kicked them over. Did the grain come easily?”

“You must eat them all!”

“If anyone dares to waste any food, I’ll break his legs!”

These people were all struck dumb.

They didn’t even react to it.

Why did a masked man suddenly come out and beat them all up?

What on earth was going on?

“Mind your own business, boy...”

The leader got up from the ground with an angry face. But before he finished speaking, Fang Qiu’s big fist hit him hard on his left eye socket.

The leader whined.

After being punched, he fell to the ground, covering his left eye.

Everyone else panicked.

Because they didn’t see how Fang Qiu hit the leader, they saw only a shadow, like a ghost.

When the leader was about to get up in pain again, he caught Fang Qiu’s eyes. Immediately, he shivered all over, unexplainably reached for a piece of noodles on the ground, and put it in his mouth.

Seeing this, other people dared not hesitate.

This group of people immediately lay on their stomachs and quickly picked up the noodles on the ground to eat.

“Where’s your boss now?”

When they had finished eating, Fang Qiu asked coldly, squinting at them.

The cold voice of inquiry spread.

On the ground.

The dozen people were suddenly silent.

They looked at each other and then fixed their eyes on the leader.

“Where is he?”

Fang Qiu crouched down and looked at the leader with a cold face.

“I, I don’t know.”

The leader was alarmed. He said, pointing to the dozen or so men about him, and backing away in terror, “Ask them, they know, ask them...”

Hearing what he said.

The facial expressions of the dozen people changed drastically. They stood up and started to run.

But how could Fang Qiu let them go?

His body moved.

“Bam!”

He ran right up to the first person who stood up and kicked him to the ground. Then he ducked out again and charged at the second man.

“Bam! Bam!”

“Bam!”

The thuds of people falling continued to sound.

Fang Qiu kicked one at a time, and in an instant, he knocked the fleeing fellows down again.

On the side.

The leader was dumbfounded as he saw this.

He once had the idea of uniting all his people to besiege and attack Fang Qiu, but the scene in front of him made him completely give up the idea in his mind.

This guy was so horrible.

He was like a monster.

No!

He was even scarier than a monster.

The leader had wanted to run away while Fang Qiu struck, but before he could lift his feet, Fang Qiu had beaten everyone up and left him standing there alone.

“You want to run away?”

Fang Qiu walked to the leader and snorted, “I’m asking you one last time. Where’s your boss?”

The leader was terrified.

He was so nervous that beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“I, I...”

As the leader looked at Fang Qiu, his legs trembled, and he stepped back.

At that very moment.

“Crack.”

Fang Qiu suddenly moved forward. He stretched out his right hand, seized the leader’s arm, and broke it with a violent pinch.

“Ouch!”

The leader shouted out in pain.

“Where is he?”

Fang Qiu continued to ask.

“At the villa. He’s at the villa not far away.”

Knowing how fierce and cruel Fang Qiu was, the leader did not dare to delay any longer and immediately answered in a pleading voice.

In the surrounding.

Those who fell to the ground were not badly hurt. But after seeing what Fang Qiu had done, these people did not dare to act recklessly anymore. They lay on the ground pretending to be dead, in case Fang Qiu would find them.

“Take me there.”

After knowing the address, Fang Qiu said in a deep voice.

“This...”

The leader said with a shudder, “I have told you the address; go there yourself. I won’t be treated well if I go there.”

“Eh?”

A cold light flashed across Fang Qiu’s eyes.

Seeing this, the leader quickly changed his words. “I’ll go, I’ll go.”

At once, he pointed to the dozen or so people around him and said, "All of you, get up! Get up!"

At this moment.

The dozen or so people were dumbfounded.

"He can lead the way himself. Why should he have to go there with us?"

They thought helplessly.

Pulled by the leader, the group of people stood up.

"Wait for me here."

Fang Qiu walked to Wei Dong and said to him.

Later.

Led by a dozen or so people, he walked all the way to the suburbs, not far from the half-finished building.

Because this was the suburb, he saw a lot of detached villas along the way. It looked like there were a lot of wealthy people around here.

However.

Since the foreman could live in such a place, that meant he was not short of money.

Fang Qiu had planned to look it up. If the foreman was a good man, and for some particular reasons, he could not pay Wei Dong, Fang Qiu was going to find the source and help him.

Now, it seemed, there was no need to do so.

Soon.

Led by this group, Fang Qiu came to the door of a magnificent villa.

In front of the villa, there was a specialized driveway and even a garden which was neither too big nor too small.

Fang Qiu glanced around.

Even in this suburb which was dotted with villas, this place still stood out.

The surrounding flowers and plants were pleasing to the eye.

But Fang Qiu was in no mood to appreciate them. Instead, his anger rose at the sight of such a luxurious villa.

"It's... That's it."

The leader whispered after they crossed the garden and came to the gate of the villa.

"Knock at the door."

Fang Qiu said.

The leader rolled his eyes and knocked at the door at once.



A short while later.

A female servant in good shape opened the door and ushered them in.

Fang Qiu was right behind this group of people.

He came to the hall of the villa.

He saw a portly, middle-aged man in family clothes sitting on a leather sofa and watching television.

“What’s the matter?”

The middle-aged man said, looking at the TV, without even shooting a glance at them, “Didn’t I tell you not to come here if everything’s okay?”

“Some, something is amiss!”

The leader stammered.

“Tell me then.”

The middle-aged man said.

Hearing that, the dozen or so people immediately turned their heads and glanced at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu no longer hid. He walked straight out of the crowd and opened his mouth as he walked toward the middle-aged man. “You live a good life, and this villa is decorated quite luxuriously.”

“Who are you?”

The middle-aged man turned his head and looked at Fang Qiu, frowning.

“You don’t need to know who I am.”

Fang Qiu said, shaking his head, “All you need to know is that it’s time for you to pay back the money you owe those workers.”

“Hehe...”

The middle-aged man frowned.

Then he looked at his subordinates around him and smiled.

He smiled brightly.

He said, looking at Fang Qiu, “Who do I owe money to? Why don’t I know that?”

“Who do you owe money to?”

The voice of the middle-aged man just died away. Three meters away from him, Fang Qiu suddenly moved and directly appeared in front of him like a ghost. He looked the man in the eye within a short distance and asked, “Who do you think?”

“Ugh!”

Startled, the middle-aged man suddenly stood up and hastily backed away. He shouted, threatening in manner but cowardly at heart, “Who are you? What do you want?”

“I have made my purpose of coming here perfectly clear.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I'll give you one minute to pay the workers!"

The middle-aged man's face darkened.

He glared at the dozen or so people and silently asked them why they had brought the man to his house.

Then he made a phone call.

Medical Master

Chapter 138: Pay The Debt!

A while later.

Some footsteps were heard.

Tracing the voice.

A young man who looked like a boxer with a fit figure, wearing a hoodie and white gauze on his hands, slowly walked down the stairs not far away.

Fang Qiu said to the middle-aged man without looking at him, "You have thirty seconds."

"You better leave, or I won't be easy on you!"

The middle-aged man signaled the dozen or so of people to besiege him while talking.

But those people didn't dare to step forward.

The middle-aged man was furious.

These motherfuckers were useless!

“Fifteen seconds left!”

Fang Qiu said.

The middle-aged man gave a vicious order to the young man. “Beat him away!”

Just as he finished the sentence.

The young man who was standing on the stairs suddenly jumped and reached nearly three meters away, like a hunting leopard with extremely fierce momentum, and then he lifted up his fist and rushed to Fang Qiu.

“Hum!”

Fang Qiu snorted without care.

Right when the young man reached in front of him, he lifted his right hand and stopped the fist, then grabbed.

Accurately.

He directly grabbed the young man’s fist.

He didn’t even take a step.

The young man’s horrific rushing inertial power strangely disappeared.

“You got ten seconds.”

Fang Qiu threw his right hand as he spoke.

The young man was thrown far away like a rubber ball and smashed onto the ground.

Then he passed out.

The middle-aged man was shocked.

He spent a lot of money to bring the young man, who could smash human heads with his Thai boxing skills, from the underground boxing market.

.

He saw himself that the young man used the knee crash from Thai boxing and caused serious injury to a strong man weighing 100 kg.

But this guy in front of him didn't even weigh 75 kg, but he could easily grab the young man's fist and knock him off in a second?

He found it hard to believe.

While the middle-aged man was shocked, ten seconds had passed.

“Time's up!”

Right after he said it.

Fang Qiu moved his body, appeared in front of the middle-aged man, then reached his hand, grabbed the man's neck, lifted him in the air, and said in a cold tone, "Pay the debt!"

At this moment.

The Thai boxing expert suddenly bounced back from the ground, and then rushed to Fang Qiu again, trying to attack his back.

However.

Just when he rushed behind Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu kicked his right foot backward and smashed the man's chest hard like he had got eyes on his right foot.

"Bang!"

The young man let out a scream, and then he was thrown away and couldn't get up again.

This time he passed out hard.

"You guys come fight him, come on."

The middle-aged man was anxious and furious, screaming at the dozen or so of people.

.

But it turned out that his people still didn't move a bit.

This guy in front of them was a monster, and they had tried before, so nobody dared to fight him right now, and they knew it would be suicidal to rush to him.

At aside.

On this side, the middle-aged man was still screaming in fear and anger.

“Crack!”

The answer for him was a crack sound.

Before he could realize anything, Fang Qiu pulled his left hand and directly dislocated his right arm.

“Ah, ah...”

The middle-aged man started to get scared.

“Your left leg is next, you have three seconds.”

Fang Qiu said in a cold tone, and his voice had no feelings in it.

The middle-aged man’s whole body shivered.

“Too slow.”

Fang Qiu shook his hand. Three seconds had passed, and he grabbed the man’s right leg with his left hand and pulled it down, dislocating the man’s leg bone.

The man felt indescribable pain.

“I’ll pay, I’ll pay...”

The middle-aged man couldn’t stand it anymore, and he had never seen such a cruel man.

He just broke his arm and leg!

He said under great pain, “I’ll pay all the debt.”

Fang Qiu threw his hand.

He smashed him on the couch.

Then he walked to the couch in front of him and sat down.

“Ah...”

The middle-aged man let out a painful howl.

“You have one minute.”

Fang Qiu said.

The sentence, like a soul-hunting curse, made the middle-aged man scared to his gut.

“I’ll pay, but you have to tell me whom I owe money to. How am I supposed to pay if you don’t tell me who I should give money to?”

The middle-aged man said in a panic.



“That unfinished building!”

Fang Qiu said.

“I got it, I got it.”

The middle-aged man turned around abruptly and said to the pale housekeeper, “Go to my room and get my account book and some cash, get all of my cash.”

The housekeeper went upstairs in a panic.

A while later.

The account book came.

According to the record on the account book, the middle-aged man gave the right number of money to Fang Qiu.

He got the cash.

Fang Qiu got up to leave.

After the first step he took, he suddenly stopped, then turned around and looked at the middle-aged man, saying, “Don’t mess with those workers, or I’ll make you suffer.”

.

While he was talking, he banged the tea table with his right hand.

The luxury tea table made of marble was shattered into pieces and fell on the ground.

Watching this.

The middle-aged man was literally dumbfounded.

“I won’t, I won’t, I swear, I swear!”

He was supposed to fix the man’s arm and leg, but this man was just too awful to save. “Let him suffer!”

He walked out of the villa.

Fang Qiu carried a suitcase full of cash in it, and he moved and hurried to the unfinished building.

He arrived at the unfinished building again.

The flames were still flickering in the wind.

Near the log fire, Wei Dong sat on the ground and stared at the fire with his lifeless eyes. The tears on his face had dried off, but his eyes still looked red.

Fang Qiu didn’t see any sign of decadence on his face but just some depression.

He took some soft steps.

He walked over in front of Wei Dong.

“Go grab something to eat, find a place and have a good rest.”

While he was talking, Fang Qiu placed the suitcase full of money in front of Wei Dong and said, "This is the money the foreman owes you, I got it for you. The rest is for your co-workers. You have a good rest tonight, then distribute the money tomorrow."

.

Hearing what he said, Wei Dong shivered.

He looked at the suitcase in front of him, then lifted his head and looked at Fang Qiu. There seemed to be more crystal-clear tears running out of his dry eyes.

"Thank you!"

Wei Dong squeezed out a thank you in his dry throat.

Then he burst into tears.

"Thank you, thank you!"

Wei Dong cried, and he was choked with tears, but there were hope and smile shining in his eyes.

He laughed; he cried.

That was right.

He used to be a bad guy, and he didn't have to be so humble and submissive when he asked for wages. Now he was living a poor and hard life because he wanted to be a good man now.

His sharp spirit was still there, and his pride was still there.

It was just that he was willing to use them to do good things and help the poor.

Even if he was cornered like this, he wouldn't do one more bad thing again.

.

Staring at Weidong, Fang Qiu stayed silent.

Only Wei Dong's "thank you" kept echoing in his ears.

"Go ahead."

A while later, Fang Qiu sighed slightly and said, "Take care of yourself, because only when you are fine and healthy, could the students you supported financially live a good life. They still got a long way to go, and so did you."

.

After he said that, Fang Qiu turned around.

"It wasn't me."

Watching Fang Qiu who was about to leave, Wei Dong said in tears, "On behalf of my co-workers and the kids living in the poor mountain area, I want to say, thank you."

Fang Qiu smiled.

Apparently, Wei Dong made sense of it all.

While smiling, Fang Qiu moved his body and went away quickly, and then he disappeared in the dark in the blink of an eye.

“Thank you, thank you...”

Behind his back, Weidong screamed as loud as he could.

In the next morning.

“Dee dee dee...”

Just when he finished breakfast and got back to the dorm, Fang Qiu’s phone rang.

It was He Gaoming.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone with confusion.

“Hahaha...”

He heard He Gaoming’s loud laugh from the other end of the phone, and then he heard him saying, “Sure, one good turn deserves another, and one evil act attracts another. Before I can kick some asses, someone did it already.”

“Eh?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“Wei Dong!”

He Gaoming laughed out loud and said, "This morning I was about to help him out, but I couldn't find him. Then I used my Dayin Detective Agency to look it up, and guess what?"

"I found out that there was someone who got the wages back for Wei Dong, not only Wei Dong's, he also took back the rest of the workers' wages. This morning, Wei Dong went to the bank and wired the money to his co-workers."

He Gaoming didn't expect it would be Fang Qiu.

It was mainly because Fang Qiu looked like a good student and didn't look like the type that would do such a thing.

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

He believed in Wei Dong, and Wei Dong didn't disappoint him.

"Really? Great."

While smiling, Fang Qiu answered, pretending to be surprised.

"And."

He Gaoming continued saying, "I also found out that after he wired the money to his co-workers, he immediately took twenty-eight thousand out of the remaining thirty thousand and sent it to the students in the poor mountain area."

.

Talking for a while, He Gaoming couldn't help sighing. "That guy is a good man!"

Fang Qiu nodded and agreed.

At the same time, he felt happy inside.

It looked like that Wei Dong listened to what he said last night, or he would donate all the money to the kids.

Wei Dong left two thousand for himself, so he must have thought through it all. He knew that only if he was well, could the poor kids be well.

"Speaking of this, I do need to ask you for a favor."

Fang Qiu said.

"What is it?"

He Gaoming was confused.

But anyway, he still owed Fang Qiu a free service.

"I want to take out three hundred thousand yuan and let Wei Dong keep it. I want you to supervise the whereabouts of the money."

Fang Qiu said directly.

"Eh?"

He Gaoming was a bit shocked, and he asked, "Are you the rich second generation?"

Fang Qiu only smiled slightly but did not answer.

“Three hundred thousand was a lot.”

He Gaoming hesitated and said, “But, I don’t want to warn you, this money will only be used for good deeds when in Wei Dong’s hands. Besides, I still owe you a free service. Chill, I’ll look out for you.”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu answered.

“We’re friends, no need to thank me!”

He Gaoming laughed out loud, then immediately lowered his voice and asked mysteriously, “Are you free tonight?”

“For what?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Nothing serious, you have money, I have a taste. I want to make some money with you. Wonder if you’re interested?”

He Gaoming said.

“Make money?”

Fang Qiu was taken aback, and then asked, “By what?”



“Hehe...”

He Gaoming laughed mysteriously, and said, “Just tell me if you’re free tonight or not. As for the money, you’ll see. I won’t lie to you anyway.”

Medical Master

Chapter 139: A Punch for Testing!

“No, I don’t have time.”

Fang Qiu twitched his mouth and said directly.

“Please!”

He Gaoming answered immediately. “To be honest, I’m no ordinary people, I’m in the Wulin circle, do you know Wulin?”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“Well, the truth is.”

Fang Qiu didn’t answer, so He Gaoming told him the truth. “Tonight, there will be a fighting match, it’s so much better than boxing match. If you’re interested, we can go make a bet and make some money...”

“Not interested.”

Fang Qiu said.

“Let me put it this way.”

He Goming changed the subject and said while laughing, "We're friends, you must be interested in lending me some money, right?"

"Aren't we the kind of 'you still owe me a hundred yuan' friends?"

Fang Qiu said.

"Hello...hello, what did you say? I can't hear you...Hello! Hello..."

He Gaoming's voice started to fade.

Then Fang Qiu heard the busy tone.

Fang Qiu felt annoyed.

However.

He was a little interested in the match.

He wanted to see for himself, what was Wulin like.

He wanted to find out what would be going on in this fighting match that He Gaoming mentioned.

The last time, under the guidance of two kids of rich second generation, he found out about the trade fair of Wulin. But apart from that, he still knew nothing about Wulin.

He might as well took the chance to get to know Wulin.

He would get into the circle sooner or later, in order to find the old master.

He would get in anyway, why not sooner.

So.

But he wouldn't expose his identity that easily.

"He didn't tell me what time it would be."

Fang Qiu shook his head, and then went to class.

After class.

Fang Qiu put on the gym suit he wore when he went to the trade fair, left the school secretly, and then searched the food street near the Dayin Detective Agency. After making sure that He Gaoming was still three, he was relieved and had noodles in a small noodles stand.

After the meal.

The sky had already gotten dark.

Fang Qiu put on the mask that he prepared in advance.

Then he waited below the Dayin Detective Agency.

A short while later.

He Gaoming went downstairs, took a cab and left.

Like how he went to the trade fair, Fang Qiu also took a cab, following behind He Gaoming.

It was at night, and the traffic was less than daytime, so it was a smooth journey. The two cabs soon arrived at the suburb.

They went for a few kilometers in the suburb.

Then He Gaoming's cab stopped, and about eight hundred meters behind him, Fang Qiu got off the cab.

When the cab left, he rushed to follow him.

From afar.

He saw a giant manor.

The door of the manor was closed, and there were a big group of martial arts practitioners in front of the door.

He Gaoming was one of them.

When Fang Qiu got near the outer-ring of the group of people, Fang Qiu spotted He Gaoming immediately.

He Gaoming seemed very eager. As soon as he arrived, he rushed inside the group of people.

"So many people came!"

"They can come all they want, but not everyone can get in."

“No shit, here are all martial arts practitioners, how many people do you think the power-testing machine at the door can stop?”

“There are differences among the martial arts practitioners. The standard this time is 800 kg for one fist; ordinary martial arts practitioners can’t do that.”

People were pointing and discussing in front of the manor door.

Hearing the discussion from around, Fang Qiu looked up in front of the manor door, and he indeed saw a power-testing machine.

This power-testing machine was different from the rest; its giant base was entirely buried underground, and in the center of the door-like machine, there was a force-receiving area.

Above the force-receiving area, there was a monitor with the width of and the height of thirty centimeters.

It looked like any gatherings in Wulin had a standard!

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

The last time he went to the trade fair, he had to be able to fly over the eaves and run on the walls. The fighting match this time also had a standard for power.

Were the rules of Wulin that serious?

“Bam!”

When Fang Qiu was thinking about this, he heard a heavy crashing sound.

It was a young man in his early thirties, and he looked gentle and refined in manner, wearing a pair of glasses. But his fist hit 813.4 kg.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

“He looked weak, but he had quite the explosive power!”

People started to discuss.

“Bam!”

Another crashing sound rang out.

This time it was a old man with strong muscles and white hair and white beard. The old man looked and dressed refreshing.

“820.5 kg!”

“The senior is quite healthy and strong!”

“Yeah, he can still give such a hard punch at his age, impressive.”

The crowd praised him.

The old man laughed out loud, and gave a fist-palm salute to the crowd. Then he walked toward the manor door, pushed the door and walked in.

At this moment.

A young man suddenly rushed in and tried to skip the power test and follow the old man inside.

But it turned out that as soon as the old man walked in, the manor door closed immediately.

The young man pushed as hard as he could, only to find the door didn't move a bit.

He was hopeless.

The young man had to return to the machine, and gave a punch on it.

"788 kg!"

Staring at that number, the young man let out a bitter laugh while shaking his head, and then waked to the side.

The crowd gave him some encouragement.

At the same time.

He Gaoming looked around, then laughed and took a step forward.

"I'll show you what real power looks like!"

He thought this to himself, lifted his head up and walked toward the machine.

At that very moment.

"Here I come!"

The sound of wind breaking and a scream rang out.

He Gaoming stopped.

A shadow rushed in instantly and stood on the power-testing machine.

Watching this.

He Gaoming couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

"Why is he jumping the queue?"

"Doing it first won't give you a bigger number. When I get on there, you people will know what a real martial arts practitioner looks like!"

He Gaoming took a glance at the person who jumped the queue, and then complained in his head.

Right at this moment.

That person gave a punch.

He threw his arms and gave a hard punch on the power-testing machine.

"900 kg!"

The number immediately jumped up on the monitor.

"Wow!"

"He actually hit a 900 kg?"



“That’s amazing!”

“Is he the first person who can hit this number?”

“Now this is a real expert!”

The crowd applauded and screamed.

In the field.

He Gaoming twitched his mouth without care.

When he was about to step up, he suddenly heard the sound of the wind breaking again.

This time it was two people instead of one.

He Gaoming started to get angry.

He was obviously gonna be next when he stepped out of the crowd, why did those people keep jumping the queue?

There was no rule for queuing in this test, but it was so rude for them to keep taking his chance.

“Sorry!”

Just when He Gaoming was mad about it, the two figures in front of him turned around at the same time and gave He Gaoming a fist-palm salute to apologize.

In a situation like this, He Gaoming kept his manner.

He waved his hand and showed he was okay with it.

Outside the crowd.

Fang Qiu laughed when he saw the two young man rushing into the field.

They were the two kids of rich second generation who wanted to pay for his help before.

Was this the fighting match they were talking about?

On that side.

The two rich kids had already begun.

“Bam!”

The first one gave a punch.

“953 kg!”

The number was out!

Suddenly, the crowd was stunned.

So strong!

Then the second one gave his punch.

“Bam!”

“956 kg!”

The two of them both exceeded 950 kg.

This scene shocked everyone in the field.

But the two of them didn't stop.

After the strike, they gave the crowd a fist-palm salute and went into the manor under the crowd's shocked stare.

“Impressive!”

The crowd couldn't help but sigh after regaining their composure.

Watching this, He Gaoming immediately took the chance and rushed to the machine after the two left.

It was just he didn't look very pleasant.

“Fuck, they got all the attention.”

He Gaoming helplessly shook his head with a bitter face, and then hit a punch on the machine.

“Bam!”

“955 kg!”

Wow!

The crowd was stunned again.

What was going on?

Another expert? Were the young kids so good nowadays?

Looking at the number on the monitor, He Gaoming let out a bitter laugh.

He knew very well what he was capable of, and that was why he wanted to do the test first, so that he could steal everyone's attention.

He could ignore the first queue-jumper. After all that dude only hit 900 kg, but then these two kids of rich second generation stole all the attention that belonged to him!

Never hit the face when you hit somebody, never steal the attention when you steal the chance!

That was the real truth!

But when the two guys were jumping the queue, they actually politely said sorry to him.

This made him feel awful.

But he didn't say anything, and just decided that he would punch whoever stole his chance or attention next time.

He finished the test and went in.

“Holy shit, three experts all at once?”

“The three of them all hit above 950 kg, that’s really something.”

“The point is, they can reach this level at such a young age, that’s horrifying!”

“Above 950 kg, even a normal people who practise for ten years can’t reach that level, right?”

“Looks like there will be a lot of fun in this fighting match!”

The crowd realized something and started a heated discussion.

Hearing the discussion from behind, He Gaoming, who was about to step into the manor, suddenly stopped and turned around with a smile on his face.

“So it isn’t too late!”

He felt satisfied inside and was about to wait and hear more compliments before he went in.

They were free anyway.

Just when he was feeling good about himself.

“Bam!”

He heard another big hit.

The crows was shocked.

They all looked at the power-testing machine.

All they could see was that a man with his mask on, wearing a gym suit, stood in front of the machine out of nowhere.

As the sound of the big hit faded, on that power-testing machine, there was a four-digit number.

“1450 kg!”

Hiss—

Seeing that number, everyone in the crowd couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

They all looked at that figure in front of the machine with disbelief.

1450 kg!

The number exceeded a thousand!

“Holy fuck!”

“1450 kg?”

“This is incredible!”

“Oh my god, this is the first time that I saw someone who can hit a four-digit.”

“Really? Did I just see a first-class Martial Superior?”

“I heard that whoever can hit over 1500 kg is automatically a first-class Martial Superior. He didn’t make it, but his strength is still dreadfully big. No one could beat him beneath the level, right?”

“This is such a shock. How many years did he train for such strength?”

“I believe that this man can smash everyone’s head with just one punch.”

“What a fucking creep!”

The admiration and compliment incessantly lingered on.

On that side.

He Gaoming, who was standing in front of the manor door, was dumbfounded too.

The way he saw it, people who could hit 800 kg were quite good, people who could hit 950 kg like himself were pretty impressive.

But he never could have expected that.

There would be someone who was far stronger than him.

The 1450 kg was 500 kg more than the number he got.

Most importantly.

This guy was masked, but judging from his figure, he was obviously at a young age.

A young man showed such horrifying strength; how could everyone not be shocked?

Medical Master

Chapter 140: I Bet Fifty Yuan on This!

While on this side.

Fang Qiu, as the concerned party, couldn't help but secretly put on a bitter smile.

He was thinking about throwing a casual punch and leaving with a decent number, but to his surprise, he got such a result with a casual punch.

If he knew his strength was this much, he would have gone easy on the punch.

Fang Qiu felt upset.

He turned around.

And he gave a fist-palm salute to the crowd, and then immediately disappeared into the manor.

He Gaoming was dumbfounded while staring at Fang Qiu's back, and then followed him into the manor.

Walking into the manor.

Fang Qiu saw an eye-opening view.

Outside the door, there was the suburb, which didn't look fancy at all but kinda looked a little desolated.

But inside the door, it was a whole different world.

He glanced over the inside.



Inside this ancient Jiangnan-styled manor, there were all kinds of pavilions, terraces, and open halls, and there were also flowers and birds, fish and insects everywhere. It was a beautiful view.

There were a lot of trees not far away.

Under the feet.

There was a pebble path.

This narrow path lay over several rivers, looking like a painting.

He moved forth step by step.

A while later, a giant pool appeared in front of his eyes.

The water in the pool was fresh and clear.

It gave people a cool vibe.

Above the pool, there was a garden.

The garden was divided into four areas.

The pebble path was connected to the center of the garden, surrounded by flower stands, pavilions, and rockery.

At the center of the garden, there was a ring stage.

Around the stage, there were round tables. And there were all kinds of fruits and drinks on the table prepared for the guest.

At this moment.

Some people had already seated themselves on those tables, waiting for the fighting match to begin.

Fang Qiu walked forth while enjoying the views around him. Then he reached the ring stage, found himself a seat and sat down, waiting in silence.

A short while later.

A few people entered.

Ten minutes later.

The round tables were fully seated.

At the same time, the artistic garden under the moonlight suddenly lit up.

A beautiful host with a curvy body and a pretty face wearing a piece of traditional cheongsam slowly walked onto the stage.

“Good evening to all the Wulin heroes and experts here!”

The beautiful host greeted everyone with a smile on her face, and then said, “Welcome everyone to the fighting match tonight. Wulin people only communicate with fists and kicks. Tonight is the first match, two Wulin friends are gonna fight.”

“The first place is Jin Yihan.”

“Thirty-five years old.”

“Record: Thirteen fights, ten wins, one draw, two defeats.”

“After the thirteen fights, Jin Yihan keeps improving his skills. I believe he will soon be a first-class Martial Superior.”

“Next, let’s welcome Jin Yihan on the stage.”

After the introduction of the host.

A young man wearing a set of white practice suit slowly walked onto the stage.

He had a square face, a crew cut, and dark skin, looking firm and stern.

Jin Yihan got on stage.

“Nice.”

The host smiled and continued. “The next is the other Wulin friend who is about to fight.”

“Wan Shuquan, forty-five years old.”

“Record: Zero.”

“This is the first time that he joins a fighting match, he will fight against Jin Yihan. What will happen?”

Then she paused.

The host turned around and looked at her right side, and then said, "Now welcome, Wan Shuquan."

After she finished the sentence, a middle-aged man walked on stage.

This man had long hair, which was combed back neatly. There was a little moustache above his upper lips, and his face was small and thin, which gave off a sharp feeling.

Meanwhile.

The crowd around the stage all laid their eyes on Wan Shuquan.

Everyone knew about his existence in Wulin, but no one had ever seen him fight before, so his strength was a mystery to the people.

Therefore.

Everyone looked forward to the fight.

Both parties had gotten on stage.

The host nodded and smiled, and then said to them, "Wulin people communicate by fists and kicks, but they also follow the Wulin ethics. Especially now, it's illegal to hurt people, let's go easy on each other."

The two people nodded.

"Another thing before the fight, the opportunity of this match is very rare. If any of the guests want to get on stage, please sign up."

The host said while laughing.

Hearing what she said, people around the stage and sitting before the tables, and some of the people who just got here were all thinking about signing up.

After all.

This was the real world.

It wasn't the Wulin era when even if you were a Wulin superior, it would be hard to find a match.

If they could take this chance and have a good fight, they could not only get real-fight experience, and they could also get famous when they won a fight. What was most important, they might learn and realize something and even have a big breakthrough during the fight.

"Okay, enough talking!"

The host rolled around her eyes and took a glance at the crowd around the stage. "Under the bright moonlight, won't it be quite boring just watching and not staking?"

"The fight is about to start, please put your bets, everyone!"

As she finished the sentence, four waitresses dressed in red cheongsam walked over quickly, each with a tray on their hands. They took people's bets near the table.

The people here were not stupid.

If they wanted to eat, drink and watch a show here, they had to hand in a little money.

So a lot of people were filling in the bet sheet.

They filled in the sheet and paid the money.

On this side.

Due to this was the first time Fang Qiu came here, he didn't know if he could put the bet or not, so, he immediately started looking around.

Then he found out that a lot of people put their bets on Jin Yihan.

Meanwhile.

A waitress came to Fang Qiu.

"This is your bet sheet, please take your bet."

The waitress handed the sheet to Fang Qiu with a smile on her face.

"Is it okay not to take any bet?"

Fang Qiu seized the chance and asked.

Hearing what he said, everyone was stunned, and they all looked at Fang Qiu with a weird expression on their face.

The waitress holding a tray was stunned, too.

This was the first time that she met someone who didn't want to take bets.

He was here anyway, why would he ask a question like that?

At this moment.

“Well...”

There was a middle-aged martial arts practitioner sitting in Fang Qiu’s table, and he said to the waitress nicely, “Don’t mind him, this should his first time here, he doesn’t know the rules yet.”

The waitress understood and nodded.

It turned out this was his first time here.

In a short while.

This middle-aged martial arts practitioner turned and said to Fang Qiu, “Little brother, there is no free meal in this world, this is a fighting match, but as long as you get in here, you have to take your bet, this is the rules.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

There was a rule like this.

No wonder all the fruits and drinks were free.

If this was the rule, then he would follow it.

He took fifty yuan out of his pocket.

“I bet on Wan Shuquan.”

He put the money on the waitress's tray and wrote down the amount on the bet sheet.

But at aside.

The martial arts practitioner sitting around were stunned again when they saw the fifty yuan.

Then they couldn't help but shake their heads.

It was so humiliating for the Wulin people.

Just fifty yuan?

Fifty yuan wasn't even enough for the fruits and drinks here.

The least amount other people paid was three-digit, five-digit the most.

This was the first time that they saw someone who paid fifty yuan for a bet.

Anything could happen in the big world.

Like everyone else.

The waitress was stunned again, watching the fifty yuan on the tray.

But this time, she didn't say anything, just thought for a second, then smiled and left.

As soon as the waitress left, that middle-aged martial arts practitioner got close to Fang Qiu and was ready to give a lecture to the newbie.



“Little brother, what do you think of this place? How is the service?”

The middle-aged man asked.

“Very nice.”

Fang Qiu spoke his mind.

“There you go.”

The middle-aged man shook his head and laughed softly. “You see, the scenic spots outside which are worst than this place still charge money, it would be impossible to get in here for free, right? So you have to take your bet here, not entirely for the gamble, but for buying the ticket of this place. If you win some money, good. If you lose it, it’s still worth it.”

“Because apart from the shares for the directors at this place, the rest of the money will be distributed to the two fighters. The winner took 70% and the loser took 30%, the owner of this place won’t take the money.”

“So as long as you sign up, you’ll get money either way, and you can communicate with the other fighters and improve your strength.”

“On the other hand, the reason why the owner of this place hosts this match is that everyone can learn from each other and make friends.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu understood.

It wasn’t gambling!

Most importantly, the owner was very kind.

In that case, fifty indeed seemed too little.

“This is my first time doing this, I don’t know the rules, sorry!”

Fang Qiu let out a bitter laugh and answered, and then he sighed. “No one told me about this before I came, or else I wouldn’t be so ignorant.”

“Haha, good that you understand. There will be many chances in the future. I might see you up there someday.”

The middle-aged martial arts practitioner laughed out loud, and then said, “If it wasn’t for the busy schedule at my company and my bad state of health, I would have signed up.”

“I wonder who owns this place?”

Fang Qiu laughed and asked curiously.

“Elder Yi.”

The middle-aged martial arts practitioner answered.

Hearing this, a figure appeared immediately in front of Fang Qiu’s eyes.

Elder Yi?

Was that the man who bought the Red Spirit Date from him?

It was him!

On the other side.

The bet-taking was over.

The fight began.

On the stage, the two men gave each other a fist-palm salute to show respect.

Then the fight officially began.

The fight seemed very intense, but really there was not much to see.

Because both of them were at the martial arts practitioner level.

Although there was a strength gap between them, it wasn't a big, wide one.

Besides, it was just a light fight, so nothing too serious happened. Although the two of them were punching and kicking, there wasn't any killing atmosphere like in the real battle.

"Nice! Very nice..."

"They are so good! It takes some strength to be able to stand up there!"

"Yeah, these two are pretty good!"

"I think Jin Yihan is about to win, looks like we'll win some money tonight!"

"Wan Shuquan is not bad. This is his first time, but he can fight so long with Jin Yihan. His strength really impressed me."

The crowd talked while sipping tea.

Fang Qiu was also staring at the two on the stage.

“He’s about to fight back!”

Watching Wan Shuquan got pushed to the edge of the stage, Fang Qiu thought to himself.

As expected.

Just when everyone thought Wan Shuquan was about to lose, Jin Yihan suddenly shivered, and when they crashed into each other, Jin Yihan, who wanted to punch Wan Shuquan off the stage, was pushed backward by Wan Shuquan.

Later.

Wan Shuquan enhanced his punches and kicks, suddenly got the upper hand and beat the shit out of Jin Yihan.

Not long after.

The fight was over.

Wan Shuquan won!

The people watching the match around the stage all stood up and applauded for him.

Nobody expected that Wan Shuquan would win.

They were all confused.

But looking around, he found that no one complained about the result.

To them, it wasn't a pity that they bet on the wrong side. After all, that was the ticket money that they should pay.