

Medical M 181

Medical Master

Chapter 181: Found the Man Responsible for the Poisoning

Fang Qiu asked directly in a lowered voice.

“The associate Director of your School of Chinese Medicine, Zhang Xinming.”

He Gaoming replied.

Zhang Xinming?

Fang Qiu didn't expect this name.

It was him?

Why would be he?

They didn't have much contact or old scores, did they?

“Why would he poison me?”

Asked Fang Qiu hurriedly.

“Because you are too damn good!”

He Gaoming chuckled and added, “A tall tree catches the wind. This Zhang Xinming was almost promoted to the Director of your School of Chinese Medicine. However, he was reported for luxury dining at the key moment and Qi Kaiwen snatched the promotion. He wanted to take this opportunity to pull Qi Kaiwen down. Once the road block is cleared, he can take the post.”

“But you were too good and it was Qi Kaiwen, not him, who discovered you. Qi Kaiwen might be promoted further for your performance. To remove Qi Kaiwen, he had to deal with you first. Once you are in trouble, your problem will help him pull Qi Kaiwen down. That’s why he did this to you.”

Hearing this.

Fang Qiu was outraged.

He couldn’t believe Zhang Xinming poisoned him solely for his own selfishness.

That poison was not deadly but he, a super expert in the Guru Realm, spent a whole day on pushing the toxin out assisted by medicine.

If it was an ordinary student who got poisoned, he would probably have to stay in hospital for half a month. It was hard to predict if there would be any sequela or complication left. That was more than possible.

This Zhang Xinming was too ruthless for a post.

How could an associate Director be so vicious?

“Now you know why. Are you angry? Do you want revenge? Do you need to vent?”

He Gaoming burst into a laugh and switched to a tempting voice, “Hehe. I have some proof of him asking for and taking bribes. I got it handy just in the past few days. Since he had the balls to harm you, as far as I know, you will return him something. This proof would be a good weapon for you. Do you want it?”

“How much?”

Asked Fang Qiu directly.

“That’s straightforward!”

He Gaoming laughed and replied, “We are brothers. I shouldn’t ask you for money. But I’m attending a party tomorrow. A super expert will also be there. I need money to buy a place so I can learn one or two things from the expert. I have no choice. I’m rather broke after last donation.”

Hearing this.

Fang Qiu remembered that practice meeting.

“Is this guy planning on practicing with me?”

Thinking of this.

He was suddenly speechless.

He still wasn’t sure if he would go.

And this guy had decided to spend the money.

“How much?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Don’t call me cold-blooded.”

He Gaoming became serious, “I won’t charge you for this detection service and I’ll give you a discount for this proof. Let’s do 10,000.”

Fang Qiu, “ ... ”

You called 10,000 cheap?

“Hey. How much would it be if you didn’t make it cheap for me?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously.

“That depends.”

He Gaoming laughed and continued, “You know that I’m doing business based on my mood. When I’m not in the mood, I’m not doing it no matter how much you are willing to pay.”

“Send your card number over. I’ll make a transfer right away.”

Said Fang Qiu with his lips pursed down.

“Excellent!”

He Gaoming responded with a smile before hanging up.

As soon as he hung up the phone, a text message arrived with the card information.

His speed of asking for money was simply unbeatable.

Fang Qiu immediately made a transform with his online banking.

After the transfer.

He Gaoming almost instantly sent a reply, "Got it. Your evidence should be almost there."

Before Fang Qiu could come to realize.

A call from a strange number suddenly came in.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu answered.

"Hello, City Express. You have a package. Please come and sign for it."

"Where are you?"

Fang Qiu asked.

He admired He Gaoming for his trust in him. If he refused to pay, this proof would come for free.

"At the school gate. The security doesn't let me in."

The person replied.

"Okay. Wait a minute. I'm on my way."

Fang Qiu hung up quickly and ran towards the gate.

At the school gate.

He signed for the package and turned around to leave.

“Hey, student!”

The delivery guy shouted, “You haven’t paid yet. This package is paid upon arrival.”

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu was annoyed.

He Gaoming didn’t even want to cover this 10 yuan local delivery fee.

How stingy!

He paid.

When the courier left, he opened the package straight away and saw all the evidence in a file folder.

The evidence was very detailed.

He could tell that He Gaoming must have worked hard for it.

After reading it.

Fang Qiu walked out of the university with the file folder.

He got a full copy of it outside the university secretly.

Then he returned to his dorm room.

In the evening.

The sky was overcast with dark clouds and the storm was coming. No stars or the moon could be seen.

After his three roommates fell asleep one after another, Fang Qiu got up and left the room with the copied proof of Zhang Xinming's acceptance of bribes.

He was heading to the university leader office building.

It was sleeping hours. The whole campus was deadly silent.

A dark shadow moved across the campus.

Arriving at the office building, Fang Qiu jumped up and sneaked into Chen Yinsheng's office.

He dropped the evidence.

He then left at once.

He made a copy of the evidence because he wanted to see if Chen Yinsheng would handle Zhang Xinming knowing he was responsible for the poisoning and accepting bribes.

The next day.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Chen Yinsheng came to his office. As soon as he entered, he noticed a file on his desk.

He picked it up and began to read out of curiosity.

After reading.

He was terrified by the content of the file.

Sitting in front of his desk, he quickly put the file into his draw and dialed the number of the office building keeper.

“Li, who came to my office after work yesterday?”

As soon as the phone was connected, Chen Yinsheng asked right away.

“No one.”

The building keeper answered on the other end of the line.

“Impossible.”

Chen Yinsheng frowned and continued, “There’s a file on my desk. Someone must have dropped it yesterday. Please check the camera footage and let me know who it was.”

“Okay. I’m on it.”

The building keeper promised.

After a while.

The phone rang.

“Who was it?”

Chen Yinsheng answered.

“Vice President Chen, did you forget about bringing this file yourself? I’ve watched the entire footage from yesterday after work up to this morning. No one entered your office.”

Said the building keeper.

“No one?”

Chen Yinsheng frowned and answered, “Okay. I got it.”

He then hung up.

He took the evidence out of the draw and read carefully.

In the end.

The more he read, the angrier he became.

He didn’t know this Zhang Xinming had been asking for bribes from gymnastic special students, artistic special students, and their parents for arranging accepting them into the university. There were more records of his acceptance of bribes.

Not only that.

The most critical was that Zhang Xinming’s wife, the head of the university’s Materials Department, had been choosing more expensive equipment to take a cut of the price difference in each purchase. She had made dealings with some equipment providers to get commissions.

“They are audacious in the extreme!”

Having read it through, Chen Yinsheng was furious, his face was red with anger, pounding the file on his desk.

He wanted to pick up the phone.

But as soon as his fingers reached the phone, he froze.

No!

I can't just report it up like this.

The university will be badly affected by this once it is reported. No matter what, the university's reputation can't be damaged.

Personnel management was his responsibility. These things took place during his term and he would be the one taking all the blame.

He couldn't report it.

As he thought of this.

Chen Yinsheng grabbed the file and pondered.

"Who on earth sent this here?"

He thought over and over again but still didn't have a clue.

All of a sudden, a name popped up in his head.

Fang Qiu!

“Could it be him?”

Chen Yinsheng thought about it more and then shook his head. He muttered, “Impossible. He’s only a freshman. What can he do? How can he get such detailed proof?”

“But he’s the only one that had some old scores with Zhang Xinming lately. Who else could it be?”

As Chen Yinsheng murmured, he turned to look at the phone on his desk subconsciously.

“I can’t take the chance. Let me make a phone call and see what he says.”

Chen Yinsheng quickly got online and checked Fang Qiu’s class schedule. He found out that Fang Qiu didn’t have any class on Thursday mornings. He called Fang Qiu’s number.

“Hello?”

Reading in the dorm room, Fang Qiu answered, “Who is that?”

“Fang Qiu, this is President Chen Yinsheng.”

Replied Chen Yinsheng with a smile.

“Hello, president.”

Fang Qiu put down his book and leaned back, speaking with a faint smile around the corners of his lips.
“What can I help?”

“Last time we talked about the Provincial University Games. What do you think about it?”

Chen Yinsheng asked.

"I'm not going."

Fang Qiu gave a straight answer.

"Since you are so determined, I won't bother you with this matter anymore."

Chen Yansheng let out a dry laugh and then quickly changed the subject. "Did you come to my office yesterday?"

"Your office? No."

Fang Qiu said calmly.

"I see."

Chen Yinsheng pondered for a moment and asked all of a sudden, "What do you think about Zhang Xinming, the associate Director of your School of Chinese Medicine?"

Finally got to the point!

The faint smile around the corners of his lips transformed into a sneer as Fang Qiu answered, "I haven't seen him much. I don't know. Why did you ask? What's the matter?"

"The school is doing a private investigation on every leader. I thought about you so I started from you."

Chen Yinsheng laughed, trying to get it over.

"I see."

Fang Qiu responded before cutting straight to the point. "Vice President Chen, could you please tell me who poisoned me? His behavior has broken the law. He should be put into jail. Are you sure you want to cover him up? If you still don't know who did this, I think I'm going to contact the police."

This was his ultimatum.

The evidence is right there in front of you. This man has done way more than this poisoning. Are you sure you want to cover him?

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Chapter 182: Have You No Shame?

Fang Qiu brought up this poisoning again.

There seemed no end.

Chen Yinsheng was mad.

"I've told you that we're still working on this. You should take my words for it. If the school can't find out the person, what can the police do?"

He hung up directly.

Looking at the screen showing the end of the call,

Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

One more day.

If Zhang Xinming was not punished by the next day, he would make a devastating event tomorrow.

After hanging up the call, Chen Yinsheng looked at the evidence and his anger grew. He let out a furious groan and dialed a number. As soon as it got connected, he said directly, "Tell Zhang Xinming to come to my office now!"

The Vice President requested his visit in person. Zhang Xinming dared not delay.

Arriving at the leaders' office building all confused, he entered Chen Yinsheng's office with an ingratiating smile.

Half an hour later,

The paled Zhang Xinming left Chen Yinsheng's office, soaked in sweat.

He almost fell down the stairs.

He appeared in a panic looking from behind.

Not long after.

The university gave an announcement.

After careful consideration, the school management had agreed on the associate director Zhang Xinming of School of Chinese Medicine's request to take half a year off due to health reasons.

This sudden announcement without any previous sign didn't draw much attention from the students of the School of Chinese Medicine.

After all, a school leader's business had nothing to do with students.

But Fang Qiu felt totally disappointed at this announcement.

“This is the so-called punishment?”

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh.

Zhang Xinming had committed serious crimes by poisoning him and accepting bribes. He should have been thrown into jail for years.

However, that was all he got from the university.

Could this be called a punishment?

Or a goddamn holiday of half a year!

He would wait.

One last day.

He said he would give it another day, and he would.

Would the school drop this matter the next day? If the university wanted to end this just like that, then they shouldn't blame him.

Compared to the calm and peaceful Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine, the Jiangjing martial arts circle was bustling.

Just before 7 o'clock, the crowd outside Elder Yi's residence in the countryside was already doubled than last time.

They all heard about the masked mysterious man.

The strength measurer was still at the door.

The crowd gathered around the dynamometer.

“Listen. I saw that mysterious Senior John Doe at the last practice meetup in person.”

In the crowd, a young man sputtered and spoke with fervor and assurance, “I was just about to go up to test my strength when that senior suddenly came out of nowhere. He punched the dynamometer. Guess how much he got!”

“How much?”

“I heard it was over 1,500 kg.”

“No way. Senior John Doe is so strong. He must have got way more than 1,500 kg.”

“That’s right. Senior John Doe helped a master reach the first-class Martial Superior with one tip. How could he only get 1,500 kg?”

“How much would you say?”

Many questions popped up.

The young man at the center of attention laughed out loud and said, “5,000. 5,000 kg! I was scared out of my wits.”

“What?”

“5,000 kg?”

“Holy cow! This Senior John Doe is indeed powerful!”

“This strength must be above the third-class Martial Superior?”

The young man pursed his lips and said angrily, “What third-class? I think Senior John Doe is at least fifth-class Martial Superior! Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to help someone reach first-class Martial Superior so easily!”

“Wow!”

“Fifth-class... My lord... Could I ever reach Senior John Doe’s level?”

“This is a super master!”

“Absolutely!”

Everyone screamed.

In their eyes, the fifth-class Martial Superior was absolutely legendary.

“Almost time. Let’s go in or we won’t get a place to see Senior John Doe.”

Someone in the crowd yelled.

The crowd pushed forth to measure their strength to enter the manor.

As a large crowd of people poured into the manor,

Only two figures left standing in front of the gate.

They were those two rich youths.

One of them had a suitcase in his hand, looking left and right as if waiting for something.

That young man was such a bragger.

Last time, Senior John Doe hit less than 1,500 kg but he blew it up to 5,000 kg.

However, bragging was quite a bluff.

Inside the manor.

The spacious place was packed.

It didn't look overcrowded but rather lively.

As time drew closer,

The majority of the crowd had taken a seat by those round tables placed around the ring, discussing.

"Is this Senior John Doe coming or not?"

"I believe in Elder Yi but last time Senior John Doe didn't give an exact answer. If he didn't come, it would be a great pity."

“Yeah. I hope Senior John Doe would come to instruct us a bit.”

“I put all my work aside to come here. He has to come.”

“I put my child’s math tutoring aside. My child, please don’t blame your father. I think Senior John Doe will come.”

At a corner of the manor.

A pavilion that blocked the path towards the depths of the manor was crowded with people.

Looking around,

There was a sign standing in front of the pavilion, reading, “Registration”.

“Make way. Make way.”

A shout came from the crowd.

A moment later,

A man pushed his way through. Despite the hard journey, he had a smile of excitement on his face.

It was He Gaoming.

“It was close... 12,000 for an opportunity to get on the stage! Besides the 10,000 from Fang Qiu, I chipped in 2,000 from my own pocket. My wallet hurts...”

He Gaoming let out a sigh of misery, asking himself why he didn’t ask Fang Qiu for more.

“10,000 for the registration and 2,000 extra to increase my number to the fifth. I will be the 5th to challenge him on the stage. It’s worth 2,000.”

“It would be refunded if I couldn’t challenge or if Senior John Doe didn’t show up.”

After saying that,

He Gaoming laughed loud and walked towards an empty seat by the ring.

Although it almost broke his bank,

He didn’t want to get a refund. He’d rather see the mysterious man and learn a few things from him so he could make his breakthrough.

The middle-aged martial arts practitioner who had helped Fang Qiu last time was also there.

As soon as he arrived, he rushed to the same spot where he had sat last time, looking forward to the mysterious man’s coming and hoping that he would sit next to him again.

Too many people had signed up, but he didn’t get a spot, unfortunately. But if the mysterious man took a seat next to him, he could plead for his instruction privately.

Time went by.

In a flash.

An hour had passed.

It was eight o’clock in the evening.

In the same tracksuit from last time, Fang Qiu appeared at the manor entrance with a hoodie and a mask that almost covered his entire face.

Actually,

He wasn't very interested in this practice meetup.

He came here just so He Gaoming's money wouldn't be spent in vain.

At the manor gate,

Fang Qiu saw the two rich youths at first glance.

"Hum!"

Without a word, Fang Qiu gave a cold snort and went straight to the dynamometer. He threw a straight punch.

2,000 kg.

After that, the manor gate opened, and he was about to enter.

At this time, those two quiet rich youths hurried forward.

"Senior, please spare a minute."

The one with a suitcase in his hand looked at Fang Qiu sincerely and apologized with a bow. "I'm sorry, senior. Last time our recklessness dragged you into conflict. Fortunately, your cultivation is so great that you didn't lose face."

After saying that,

The youth raised the suitcase with both hands. "This 500,000 is for you. Please accept our apology."

The pair bowed deeply again.

Fang Qiu stopped and looked at the two. After a moment of thinking, he said, "Endure more hardships. The poor study while the rich practice martial arts. That's right. But don't live your life like a king or you'll be stuck under the Martial Superior realm, unable to make any further progress."

After that,

He went straight in.

Upon hearing Fang Qiu's words, the two rich youths looked at each other with joy.

Senior John Doe had just instructed them.

It was just a simple reminder.

However, it was certainly an instruction.

That meant he had forgiven them.

"Thank you, senior!"

The pair shouted at Fang Qiu at once.

“Senior, what about the money?”

The man with the suitcase asked hurriedly.

“Donate to the charity house.”

Replied Fang Qiu.

They were confused for a second and then nodded respectfully.

Fang Qiu entered the manor and walked towards the water garden.

Seeing his outfit, the crowd was aroused with excitement.

“Senior John Doe is here!”

Someone shouted out.

Instantly, everyone turned around, gazing at Fang Qiu without moving.

Fang Qiu didn’t care.

He strode to the same seat from last practice meetup.

Next to him,

The middle-aged martial artist was thrilled after a long wait.

A moment later,

“What are we waiting for?”

Fang Qiu looked at the middle-aged man and asked out of habit. He then added, “Why are you looking at me?”

“Waiting for you!”

The middle-aged man felt speechless. “You are today’s protagonist. How could we start without you?”

“Waiting for me?”

Fang Qiu suddenly realized.

Next to him,

Upon hearing their conversation, the crowd nearby was also speechless.

“What was he talking about?”

“Who else could we be waiting for?”

Elder Yi was informed of Senior John Doe’s arrival right away. He rushed over without stopping.

“Thank you for coming, senior. Please grant your instructions.”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Elder Yi saluted with his hands folded and raised in front of his face.

Fang Qiu rose and returned a salute.

“Senior?”

Elder Yi looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “Is it possible to remove your mask? We all would like to see you.”

“Not really.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and added, “I’m too handsome. I don’t want to scare you.”

Hearing his reply,

The audience fell dead silent.

“Is this what a senior master should say?”

“How come it sounds more like a young man speaking?”

Thinking of this, the crowd was shocked.

“Could this Senior John Doe be very young?”

“Could a young man be so powerful?”

“Is it possible?”

“Senior, you are being too careful.”

Elder Yi laughed loud and continued, "I was once very handsome in my youth. No one was scared by my looks."

Fang Qiu, "..."

He was already shameless. He didn't expect someone here to have even less shame.

He heaved a sigh and replied, "I guess you are not handsome enough to scare others."

Hearing this,

Elder Yi was lost.

He felt completely speechless.

Completely speechless!

How could anyone talk like this? After all, he was the master of the manor. How could a guest talk to him like this?

Although speechless, he had no intention to blame him at all.

The crowd rolled their eyes at the conversation between Fang Qiu and Elder Yi.

"Where are these shameless men from?"

"Have they no shame?"

One with a big beard and the other hiding behind a mask claimed to be handsome. Had they no shame?

After two failed attempts, Elder Yi knew that the mask wouldn't be taken off.

"If this is the case..."

He turned around with a smile and said to Fang Qiu, "Today, everyone is here for you. Senior, please."

Fang Qiu kept his hands folded and went in the ring right away.

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Chapter 183: Lose Weight to Advance?

Fang Qiu got in the ring in a round of applause. Before the host could say anything, a burst of footsteps came.

"Patter, patter..."

The footsteps were heavy.

Following the sound.

A big fellow ran in the ring, panting heavily. He took his stand in front of Fang Qiu and saluted with his hands together in front of his face. "I'm the first one. Senior, please grant your instructions."

Fang Qiu was shocked.

The crowd outside the ring was also shocked.

Even Elder Yi appeared confused.

This fat guy had no patience at all.

He ran in the ring before the host could go up to announce the rules.

Over there.

Right outside the ring, the host stopped, unsure if he should go in or not. He looked at Elder Yi helplessly.

Seeing the host's confused look, Elder Yi raised his brows and shook his head with a smile.

The host backed out.

In the ring.

Fang Qiu also saw it. Since the host had left and Elder Yi seemed to have approved this fat guy's behavior, he had nothing to worry about.

"Please."

He greeted the fat man with his hands folded in front of his face.

"Please!"

The fat man could wait no longer.

As Fang Qiu's word faded, the fat man moved his leg and launched his attack swiftly.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu’s eyes brightened.

This fat man weighed at least 150 kg.

Normally, a fat man like this would be moving very slow. However, this fat fellow was actually very agile.

“What a set of steps!

Fang Qiu gave a secret compliment. This set of steps lightened his body significantly.

“I wonder how fast his strikes can be.”

He muttered to himself.

Fang Qiu confronted the fat man’s offense.

In a split second,

Their fists and feet bumped.

“Bam, bam, bam...”

Both of them launched a series of fierce attacks without making any defensive move.

After a few bouts,

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu felt amazed.

To his surprise, this fat man was very agile and very strong.

Of course.

During this time, Fang Qiu had been watching the fat guy's moves and steps as well as his combat techniques.

For a while,

The two seemed to be almost equally capable.

Seeing this,

The onlookers outside the ring were not pleased.

Especially those who hadn't attended the last meetup began to develop unspoken criticism inside.

"Is this masked man really that capable? He looks just alright."

"These people has praised this man like a god. I think he's just so-so."

"He can barely handle a fat martial arts practitioner and he calls himself a senior master?"

"If he's really that good, why not knock out this fat man wih one punch?"

"God damn it. Are we fooled?"

“This is the master?”

Those who saw Fang Qiu for the first time all stared at him in the ring, feeling awful but didn't want to say anything to offend Elder Yi.

Even those who had come to the last practice meetup felt blue.

“This is only the first round. What's going on?”

“This Senior John Doe isn't at his best today. His strikes are so soft”

“Not good. Not good.”

“This is disappointing.”

The audience discussed..

In the ring,

They both took one step back after a intense round of confrontation.

The fatty clenched his fist and moved swiftly on his tiptoes. He charged immediately, throwing a heavy punch towards Fang Qiu's face.”

Over here.

Fang Qiu didn't move.

He reached his right arm out as the fatty got closer.

He grabbed the fat guy's fist.

The fatty attempted to break free to launch another attack.

But he found his fist locked in his palm as if a piece of metal being held firmly by a magnet. He tried really hard but was unable to pull it out.

"Okay."

Then, Fang Qiu opened his mouth.

The fat man was stunned.

As were the onlookers outside the ring.

What is okay?

They have just fought for a few bouts. It doesn't look very exciting but the fatty paid for this opportunity. And this is over?

The crowd was confused.

The fat man seemed a bit annoyed as well.

He instantly moved his feet and exerted a strong stream of force from within his body. He lowered his left shoulder and directly rammed towards Fang Qiu's chest.

"I said it's over."

As the fat man approached, Fang Qiu spoke again.

at the same time.

In his chest, the internal force broke out.

Right before the fat man hit him, his internal Qi shot out and pushed the fatty's huge body back far.

All the way to the edge of the ring.

The fat man managed to stabilize his body, saving himself from falling off the ring.

He was horrified.

"Holy crap! This strong?"

The fat man was dumbfounded.

He also thought Fang Qiu was only a vase, full of tricks. Fang Qiu's power revealed today shocked him deeply.

Even a martial superior rank 1 fighter wouldn't dare to take his last strike like that.

But Fang Qiu didn't move at all. He shocked him away simply with his internal force.

This strength,

Is indeed terrifying.

Outside the ring

The audience's eyes brightened.

Fang Qiu didn't really well in the last bout.

He repulsed the opponent while standing firm like a mountain. And the rival was a very fat man with at least 150 kg. Let alone his great impacting force.

"This masked man does have some skills."

"That was good. He's at least at the Martial Superior rank 1 level to be able to shock the opponent away."

"Now he looks like a master."

The audience remarked in silent.

In the ring.

Fang Qiu stood with his hands folded behind his back, looking at the fat man standing at the edge of the ring, and said, "Through the few bouts earlier, I've learnt your goal."

That being said.

Fang Qiu actually secretly learned a lot of things from this fatty.

"You know it?"

The fatty was shocked. He stroked the back of his head and laughed, "I'd love to advance to the Martial Superior level. Senior, I'm here seeking your help on how to improve myself."

"To be honest, I've been stuck here for two years."

Fang Qiu gently nodded.

"You have indeed reached the pinnacle of the martial arts practitioner level."

"It's hard to improve the internal force or your combat skills."

At this point, Fang Qiu paused.

Over there.

The fat man's face changed. He asked hurriedly, "What shall I do?"

Hearing his question,

The audience held their breath, waiting for Fang Qiu's answer.

They wanted to see what this mysterious master could say and if he would help another martial artist reach the Martial Superior Rank 1.

"Would you like to break through with external or internal force?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

The fatty stroke his head again and asked, "What's the difference?"

“Of course it’s different.”

Fang Qiu felt speechless. “To break through with external force, you need to get some heaven material or earth treasure. To do it with internal force, you must rely on yourself.”

Hearing that.

The fat man looked speechless.

Why would I come to you if I could find some heaven material or earth treasure?

He answered immediately, “I want to break through with my internal force.”

“Simple.”

Fang Qiu replied frankly, “Lower your body weight to 90 kg and you’ll advance.”

Everyone was listening.

Everyone was stunned.

Losing weight would help him improve his strength?

No way!

“Senior, I know I’m fat. Everyone can see it. Please don’t poke fun of it.”

The fat man said.

“Do I look like I’m joking?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued, “Actually you could have advanced a long time ago but all this fat has been pulling your leg. To reach the Martial Superior realm, one must sense the natural energy between heaven and earth and develop internal Qi with the energy within the body.”

“The most important thing is to sense.”

“Your fat is your burden. You are unable to reach complete peace so you can’t sense it. Of course you can’t advance.”

“You can do it once your weight is lowered to 90 kg.”

Hearing that.

The fatty rolled his eyes, feeling hard to believe it. He asked with some joy, “Senior, you are being serious?”

“Do as I said. Come back if you are still unable to break through.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Hahah.”

The fatty saluted at once and laughed, “Senior, please give me one week. I’ll cut my weight down.”

After saying that,

He jumped down from the ring and vanished quickly.

Obviously, he was to lose some weight.

Doing exercise is a way to lose weight.

Under the stage, the audience was speechless at the scene.

Although Fang Qiu had explained the reasons, they still couldn't believe it. This breakthrough method seemed too simple.

If it was that easy, why would so many people be stuck at the Martial Arts Practitioner realm?

"Is he tricking him?"

"I've never heard weight loss can help with breakthrough."

"This doesn't seem right."

The crowd shook their head slightly.

On the side,

Sitting at the round table closest to the ring, Elder Yi nodded gently upon Fang Qiu's suggestion.

"This man is very powerful. His advise was based on evidence. It wasn't just a random suggestion."

"To break through, one must sense."

“Too much fat will weaken the affinity between the body and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. It makes sense.”

...

“Next.”

Fang Qiu shouted in the ring.

The voice spread out.

A figure dashed into the ring very quickly like a cheetah in the forest.

Taking another look.

This time it was a slim man.

Not skinny but very thin.

After a fatty came a skinny?

The audience was amused at once.

“This should be fun.”

“Hahah. The fatty needs to lose weight. Maybe this skinny also needs to trim down a few pounds. Would he have anything left after?”

“It can’t be losing weight. But maybe he needs to gain a few pounds.”

“I can’t wait to hear what you are to say to this slim fellower after dealing with the fat.”

Actually,

Most people present knew this slim fighter.

He was quite famous in the Jiangjing martial arts circle. A seafood businessman, he had been stuck at the Martial Arts Practitioner realm for 8 years. He just couldn’t break through.

Medical Master

Chapter 184: The Key Factor to Get a Promotion to Martial Superior Realm!

On the arena, the thin man threw a fist to Fang Qiu.

“Please! Cars only “Please!”

Fang Qiu threw a fist and saluted.

The thin man didn’t hesitate.

He bent his hands into claws. With a shove of his tiptoe, he jumped high directly to the air more than three meters high.

In an instant.

The thin man, who was in midair, pressed his upper body down and rushed to Fang Qiu fiercely with the suddenness, just like a pouncing eagle.

“An eagle cleaves the sky!”

Fang Qiu suddenly lit up his eyes and said inwardly. "This person is good at Eagle Claw. This kung fu is extremely fierce and domineering, but it is also one of the rare fierce kung fu. What's more, every move of it is very clever."

Thinking about it.

He also did not hesitate.

He immediately rushed to the thin man.

He was learning while fighting.

Of course.

What Fang Qiu learned were not simple moves but the essence of these kung fu. For example, this move of an eagle cleaving the sky, he was learning where the point of force was, where the point of attack was, and how to be fierce. Another example was the second move of the kitty hawk wings. He was learning how to defend and how to avoid the enemy and so on.

The more important connections.

This was so-called practical experience.

All kinds of kung fu in Wulin was carefully created by the seniors in ancient times.

The reason why these moves were put in a set was that they could be done at a dash. They were integrated with offense and defense. Sometimes they took fierce offensive to defeat enemies. Sometimes they could defend like a bronze bell or an unmoving mountain.

These skills of kung fu were the painstaking efforts of the ancient seniors. The skills among them represented their actual combat experience to enemies, such as how to link up after one move so as to get rid of danger.

What Fang Qiu wanted was these experiences.

“Clap clap clap...”

On the arena.

The two of them collided violently.

At the beginning, Fang Qiu fiercely attacked the thin man and the thin man gradually took up a defensive position.

Seeing that the thin man only took defensive but didn't offend him at all, Fang Qiu could only reduce the offensive to let the thin man continue to attack him so that he could learn more.

Seeing the two of them on a tie again.

The people under the arena were speechless again.

“As a senior, you should behave like a senior, right?”

“Just wave your hands and strike him away. This is just in line with the identity of senior!”

On the halfway.

Fang Qiu almost finished learning.

He immediately changed his move.

Unexpectedly, he started to use Eagle Claw.

He started fighting back with the move of the thin man.

Seeing this scene, the people who complained under the arena just now were immediately surprised.

Those who had seen such a scene in the previous comparing-notes assembly were still shocked. Those who did not come last time were even more shocked when they saw this scene.

“So amazing!” “He can actually learn others’ moves quickly?”

“Isn’t his learning speed too crazy?”

“Since he has been so awesome, why does he still learn others’ kung fu?”

“He’s just a pervert and he can creatively study and practically apply. Anyone who fights with him in the future must be a fool who has hit his head on the threshold.”

...

On the arena.

The thin man was even more shocked.

He had heard before that this senior could learn his opponent’s moves and skills.

But he didn’t expect that.

This senior could actually learn it so fast.

The most important thing was that for the same move, Fang Qiu could exert more power than he did when using it. And because he understood his own moves very well, the thin man knew very clearly how to crack those moves. But after he tried one by one, he found that he couldn't crack them at all.

This made the thin man more and more surprised while fighting.

But at the same time, his eyes were brighter and brighter while fighting.

Although Fang Qiu had been using his moves, he could clearly feel that Fang Qiu seemed to be telling him something and he also seemed to learn something from Fang Qiu's moves.

Very soon.

Fang Qiu bent the claw into a palm. With a gentle push, he directly pushed the thin man out.

The thin man retreated several steps before stopping on the edge of the arena.

"Thanks, senior."

The thin man did not attack again. Instead, he was dumbfounded as if thinking of something. Then he immediately clenched a fist to thank Fang Qiu.

At this time.

The people under the arena were all stunned.

"What are you thanking for?"

"What's going on?" "Why do I not understand?"

“I think I just watched a fake competition.”

“Why are you starting to thank him without saying anything else?”

Everyone was depressed.

The two competitions in succession made them feel strange.

“The mysterious man at least said a few words to the first fat man to ask him to lose weight. Although it was a little strange, the mysterious man gave some directions to the fat man at least. But what about the thin man? The mysterious man hasn’t said anything. Why is he thanking the mysterious man?”

“I’m so obsessed with entering the realm.”

On the arena, the thin man said sincerely, “I even didn’t know my internal force is not strong enough. Senior, thank you for breaking the puzzled barrier for me and letting me see my own deficiencies.”

“You’re welcome.”

Fang Qiu clenched a fist and said with a smile, “Your understanding is originally good, but the talent often can’t help getting into a dead end. Now since you can see through it, you will enter the realm sooner or later.”

Hearing the conversation between the two of them.

The people under the arena finally understood what was going on.

“It explains the matter!”

“The reason why Senior Jone Doe used the moves of the thin man was to let him know his own insufficiency. No wonder the thin man understood so quickly and said thanks.”

The fight which seemed to be useless was actually full of profound teaching intention inside.

The people couldn't help sighing with emotions.

“He deserves to be an expert. He is very awesome as expected!”

“This is an expert. The guidance method is unutterable but meaningful and it can't be done by an average person.”

“Only through personal practice can one person find out the difference and realize the facts from the comparison so as to understand it immediately. Senior John Doe not only has great strength but also has great wisdom.”

At this time.

Everyone was convinced.

Before, they all doubted Fang Qiu about whether he had the qualification of guiding a person to make a breakthrough.

“Now, he absolutely has the qualification.”

And it was so far beyond their expectations that they had to be convinced.

“Pah. Pah...”

Someone started clapping. As the applause spread, the whole audience burst out applause. Those martial arts practitioners who had signed up were even more excited and eagerly waiting for their own opportunities to come to the arena.

Here.

After thanking Fang Qiu, the thin man immediately stepped down and looked for a place to perfect his own deficiencies.

At this time.

The hostess, who had not been able to come to the arena, took the microphone and rushed to the arena.

“Thank you for your coming, Senior John Doe.”

Nodding to Fang Qiu, the hostess continued to say. “Also thanks Senior John Doe for giving directions to everybody. I admire your strength, wisdom, and martial virtue!”

After that, she bowed her head.

Then she asked.

“You’ve had two competitions in a row. Would you like to take a rest and continue later?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Go on. I don’t have too much time!”

Hearing that.

The hostess could only announce that the competition continued.

Then she hurried off the arena.

After that.

The third one and the fourth one came to the arena one after another.

Fang Qiu also pointed out the problems of these two people one by one after the competitions.

The audience under the arena also heard very carefully and all feel benefited after listening to him.

When Fang Qiu guided the fourth man.

Under the arena.

He Gaoming had already been so anxious that he couldn't help standing up, ready to come to the arena at any time.

But when the fourth man stepped down.

Fang Qiu suddenly spoke.

This made He Gaoming, who was about to come to the arena, immediately stop his pace.

It was not that he didn't want to come to the arena.

But because he didn't dare to interrupt!

On the arena.

“Every martial arts practitioner, you may not know much about entering the Martial Superior Realm.”

After the fourth man stepped down, Fang Qiu directly turned around and looked around at the audience under the arena, saying. “For the first four martial artists, although I pointed out their respective problems, in fact, the problem of them is only one. As long as the problem is solved, all the people can enter the realm.”

At the sound of this.

The people under the arena could hardly sit still immediately.

“One problem?”

“How can it be just one problem? Aren’t there four situations for four people?”

“Senior, please tell us clearly what the problem is.”

“Yes, if there is only one problem to enter the Martial Superior Realm, doesn’t that mean everyone can enter the Martial Superior Realm without worrying about being stuck at Martial Arts Level?” “Could it be said that the experts of the Martial Superior Level can be mass-produced like a factory?”

“If there is really such a good thing, that will be a big blessing for our Jiangjing Wulin and even for our Chinese Wulin.”

“Senior, please tell us hurriedly. What is it exactly?”

Under the arena, someone was urging him but more people were doubting him.

After all.

What Fang Qiu had said was too shocking.

“If there is really that kind of method, our country won’t need the army any more. They can just set up a Martial Superior Army directly, which will be invincible.”

In front of the round table which was closest to the arena.

Elder Yi also sat up straight.

He carefully listened to the words of Fang Qiu as his face was also faint with some doubt.

“Is it so easy to break through the Martial Superior Realm?”

“If so, won’t martial superiors be everywhere in Wulin?”

But He Gaoming just looked at Fang Qiu with a bitter face.

“What are you doing? Why did you just speak when I was about to come to the arena?”

“You don’t mean to leave after saying that, do you?”

Despite dissatisfied.

But upon hearing the words of Fang Qiu, He Gaoming also held his breath attentively and listened carefully.

“Everybody.”

Fang Qiu raised his hand to beckon everyone to be quiet. Then he said, "There are truth axioms in the world that everyone can understand."

"The ancient sages have studied thoroughly, but now material development has hindered us instead."

"So is the martial arts!"

"We have a point in the Chinese philosophy. That is extreme statics can create dynamic, which is more than simply four words and one phrase. It also contains a big secret. The secret of the promotion from Martial Arts Level to Martial Superior Level is in it!"

People were confused.

A lot of people didn't understand.

"What does it mean by extreme statics can create dynamic?"

"Stand still?"

"Or if the enemy doesn't move, I won't move and wait for the opportunity to move?"

But Elder Yi who kept listening quietly shook his body suddenly.

He used to make a breakthrough indeed, but at that time, he felt vague and didn't know what was going on. Now upon hearing the four words said by Fang Qiu, he was suddenly enlightened.

"To break through from Martial Arts Level to Martial Superior Level, you must stay still and must be extreme still in order to inspire that movement."

Fang Qiu continued, "Be still to feel the Qi of the sky and earth."

"Moving is just the internal Qi created from the body."

"How can you enter the realm without still mind and body?"

"If you want to get a promotion, being extreme still is enough."

"The first fat martial artist was dragged down by his fat body. Because of this, his heart can not completely detach from his body to achieve the extreme statics."

"The second martial artist hasn't practiced his internal force to the extreme. And he was too anxious to enter the realm so that a heart barrier was created. He couldn't reach the extreme statics, so he has been stuck in the pass."

"So are the third and fourth martial artists."

"Therefore, those who are stuck in the pass and haven't got a promotion either haven't practiced to the extreme or they have worries in their hearts. They worry about their daily lives, pursuit the realm too much, or have diseases or illness. They are all distracted and couldn't completely calm down."

"All of these are the threshold. But in one word, it's just about static. Extreme statics can naturally make you get a promotion!"

Medical Master

Chapter 185: Senior, Please Beat Me Up!

Immediately, all the people were silent.

All of them were frowning and thinking.

They all seemed to see a straight bright road directly to Martial Superior Level from Fang Qiu's words. It sounded that it was no big deal to get a promotion to Martial Superior Level. But thinking carefully, they found that although this sounded right, they still had to do it themselves.

But.

"Who can guarantee that their operations are a 100% perfect?"

Immediately, the discussion went on.

But here.

Elder Yi was totally shocked by Fang Qiu's words.

Among all the people present, the one who could fully understand what Fang Qiu said was only him.

As Fang Qiu said.

In those days, he was tired of life and had been cultivating with an exhausted body and spirit. As a result, he was unable to break the shackles. Until one day, he came round. He cut off and put down everything completely, thus, he got a promotion.

"Clap clap clap..."

Recalling the hardships in previous years, Elder Yi gently let out a sigh. And then he stood up with a rush and clapped extremely loud.

"Hmm?"

Everyone immediately turned their eyes to Elder Yi.

They were all thinking, "Has Elder Yi been inspired?"

Fang Qiu also looked at Elder Yi.

"Listening to senior's words is better than ten years of my cultivation! Sure enough, it is better to be enlightened by a celebrity than to travel 5,000 kilometers."

Elder Yi and Fang Qiu looked at each other. He bowed as he threw a fist with his face full of sincerity, saying, "Senior, thank you for giving me guidance."

After that, he turned slowly.

Glancing at the people present, he said in a stentorian voice. "What Senior John Doe said is the true saying. As long as you hear it, I guarantee you will get a promotion sooner or later."

Everyone was surprised.

No one had expected that Elder Yi actually stood out at this time to speak for Senior John Doe.

Because at this time, they couldn't fully trust Fang Qiu and all had skeptical attitudes towards what Fang Qiu said. None of them dared to believe it.

But now.

As soon as Elder Yi spoke, all the doubts in their hearts suddenly dispersed.

"Who is Elder Yi?"

“Elder Yi is at the top of Jiangjing Wulin, the owner of this manor, and the organizer of this comparing-notes assembly.”

“What’s the other identity of Elder Yi?”

“He is a genuine first-class martial superior!”

“Since he said that Fang Qiu’s word is the true saying, it is absolutely right.”

At this time.

All the people present couldn’t help being delighted and excited.

“Really? It’s really?”

“I have never thought that what Senior John Doe said is not a joke.”

“Getting a promotion to Martial Superior Level is actually so simple?”

“Finally I have a chance!”

“If so, I will definitely get a promotion. I will definitely get a promotion!”

Everyone was excited and talking to each other.

For a time.

The whole water garden was covered with noise.

“Senior.”

As they were discussing very excitedly and happily, Elder Yi suddenly threw a fist again and said to Fang Qiu, “I’m wondering if I can compete with you.”

At the sound of this.

Everyone became silent instantly.

Everyone looked at Elder Yi and Fang Qiu.

“Previously.”

“When Senior John Doe competed with those who were at the Martial Arts Level, it was not very exciting. But every time when the competition was about to end, he would exert strong fighting strength and instantly beat the opponents.”

“This also leads to the fact that although we know he is very awesome, we don’t know how awesome he is.”

“If Elder Yi comes to the arena.”

“Can Senior John Doe be as leisurely and calm as before?”

“Faced with an expert at the first-class Martial Superior Level, can the senior still show that kind of extremely strong ruling power and give some guidance as well as suggestions?”

Everyone was curious.

But on the other side.

He Gaoming who had been eager to come to the arena was suddenly anxious.

When he looked at Elder Yi, there was not only no respect like before but also with some complaints.

“What are you doing?”

“What are you doing?”

“Why do you jump in the queue?”

“I have been waiting so long. Even if you are an old man, even if this is your territory, you can’t jump the queue!” “I paid for this quote. If you cut in, my money would be wasted.”

“This little friend.”

Elder Yi clenched a fist toward He Gaoming who was complaining inwardly and asked. “Can I be allowed to jump in the line?”

This made He Gaoming dumbfounded.

Deep down, he would definitely not yield an inch.

“After all, who knows when Senior John Doe is going to leave?”

“What if he will leave after the next round?”

“But Elder Yi is respectable. If I don’t give in, won’t it make him lose face in his territory?”

Under the gaze of Elder Yi and all the people present.

He Gaoming didn't know what to say for a time.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu smiled slightly on the arena and said. "Let this martial artist start first. After all, all the people here in the line have spent money."

At the sound of this.

He Gaoming was immediately overjoyed.

After glancing at Elder Yi, He Gaoming quickly clenched a fist and nodded, rushing to the arena hurriedly.

Seeing this, Elder Yi was dumbfounded and then smiled bitterly, saying. "It's me who is too anxious. Such being the case, I will consult you a while later."

Fang Qiu gently nodded.

On the arena.

"My name is He Gaoming. Senior, please give me some directions."

Standing on the opposite side of Fang Qiu, He Gaoming threw a fist and bowed.

"Please!"

Fang Qiu threw a fist.

Soon, He Gaoming moved his body and immediately attacked towards Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu didn't move his footsteps. When He Gaoming came in front of him, he suddenly moved his hands to break He Gaoming's move.

While they were fighting.

He had been carefully observing the problems of He Gaoming.

Three minutes later.

Fang Qiu surged his internal force and shook He Gaoming away.

"Senior."

As they stopped fighting, He Gaoming quickly clenched his fist and respectfully asked. "Please give me some directions."

Fang Qiu looked at He Gaoming and said, "Your mind is transparent and clever. If you continue, you will get a promotion to the realm sooner or later."

He was telling the truth.

He Gaoming's overall performance was impressive.

"Without any internal barrier or shortcomings of internal force, he will get a promotion to the Martial Superior Level sooner or later."

"Really?"

Upon hearing this, He Gaoming immediately laughed very happily.

But just as he was about to step down the arena, he changed his mind.

“No. I spent 12,000 yuan and you only said this word to me?”

“Why does that sound like you are comforting me?”

“You have to do something real.”

Thinking about it.

He stopped his footsteps at once, turned to look at Fang Qiu, and said with a smile. “Senior, I have spent a lot of money to come on the arena. Why don’t you give me more guidance? Anyway, I have a lot of time today. I’m not in a hurry.”

The people under the arena were all speechless.

“Even if you have time, we don’t!”

“Even if you’re not in a hurry, we are in a hurry!”

“Are you paying for the class?”

“Other people just listened to several sentences and then quickly left because they hurried to cultivate and make a breakthrough. What are you doing?”

“He has praised you. Why haven’t you been satisfied!”

Fang Qiu also looked at He Gaoming quite speechlessly.

“But since He Gaoming wants to waste less money here, I will speak more.”

After hesitating for a while, he said. “I’m sure you will make a breakthrough within a year!”

“If there is a lucky chance, you can get a promotion within half a year!”

“If there is a great lucky chance, you can get a promotion within a week!”

At the sound of this.

Not only He Gaoming who was on the arena, but also all the people under the arena were shocked.

“Oh, my God!” “He knows the time?” “Isn’t that too specific?”

“Senior John Doe, you can even know the promotion time?”

“My God. I would rather believe that the previous word is true, but I do not want to believe this word is true!”

“This He Gaoming is a little awesome. He can actually get a promotion so quickly?”

Everyone was shocked.

“It’s just not possible.”

“I have never heard of anyone who can tell when others will get a promotion.”

“Why can this Senior John Doe know the life of others and thus judge how long others need to get a promotion?”

Although they were in Wulin which was mysterious to an amateur, these words of Fang Qiu let these people of Wulin feel more mysterious.

“Is what you said true?”

On the arena, after a brief shock, He Gaoming immediately became crazily happy and asked instantly. “What’s the lucky chance you’re talking about? And what’s the great lucky chance?”

“The lucky chance is that after others beat you, you will work harder.”

Fang Qiu said. “The great lucky chance is that you can have an expert to guide you.”

In fact.

Fang Qiu had another word that he hadn’t said.

For fear that it would frighten those present if he spoke out.

That word was that if He Gaoming had a super expert at the Guru Realm like Fang Qiu to guide him, he would enter the Martial Superior Realm less than a week.

But how could he find an expert at the Guru Realm to guide him for a whole week?

“I see.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and threw a fist. He smirked and said, “Senior, thank you for giving me a lucky chance.”

After that.

He unexpectedly didn't step down.

Instead, he moved his body and attacked Fang Qiu again.

"I will strive for the lucky chance myself."

"Anyway, I haven't stepped down the arena yet."

Fang Qiu was speechless.

"This guy."

"Obviously, he is going to take a beating."

Since He Gaoming wanted to take a beating himself, Fang Qiu wouldn't refuse him certainly.

Before He Gaoming touching him, Fang Qiu moved firstly and directly rushed in front of He Gaoming. He moved his hands and started fighting.

As Fang Qiu was giving He Gaoming a good dressing down.

Fang Qiu didn't use internal Qi at all.

He Gaoming couldn't strike back at all.

"Ouch, ouch..."

"Ah..."

“Hurt. It’s hurt!!”.

A miserable screaming spread through the manor at once.

It could be seen that.

He Gaoming even didn’t have the chance to strike back and he was beaten black and blue instantly.

When Fang Qiu found it was time to stop.

He stopped.

“Ouch.”

“Hey, hey...”

Slumping on the arena, He Gaoming groaned and propped himself up while smiling happily as if he had got a mental illness.

As He Gaoming groaned while laughing, he stepped down the arena.

“Great!”

As soon as He Gaoming stepped down the arena, he shouted to the sky, laughed, and said. “This 12,000 yuan is too worthwhile!” “I almost make a breakthrough!”

Seeing He Gaoming feel so great after being beaten.

The people under the arena were stunned at first and then it immediately caused a sensation.

“Senior, beat me up!”

“Please beating me!”

“Senior. My skin is thick. You have to beat me!”

“They all don’t have so much flesh. It’s only comfortable to beat me. Senior, beat me!”

For a while, all kinds of sounds of begging beating blew up the whole water garden.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu felt funny and annoying.

“Be silent. Be silent!”

Here, Elder Yi had to say something hurriedly to suppress the noise of them. Then he threw his fist to Fang Qiu again and said. “Senior, please give me some guidance.”

“Again?”

Fang Qiu looked at Elder Yi and said. “It’s not good of you to jump in the line like that?”

“Senior, don’t worry.”

Elder Yi said with a smile. “The martial artists behind me have all agreed. After the comparing-notes assembly, I will give them some compensation appropriately.”

Fang Qiu clearly nodded. “Such being the case, let’s start.”

Elder Yi stepped onto the arena.

“Senior, I have something to say.”

Elder Yi said.

“Go ahead.”

Fang Qiu answered.

“I saw that your previous comparing notes didn’t use internal Qi. Of course, it was because the previous martial artists haven’t broken through to the Martial Superior Realm.”

Speaking of this, Elder Yi said. “However, my cultivation has been up to...”

“You exert all your strength and I will only use the strength of first-class Martial Superior Level to fight with you.”

Said Fang Qiu.

All the people present were stunned.

“Only use the strength of first-class Martial Superior Level?”

“Doesn’t this mean that the strength of the mysterious man is higher than that of the first-class Martial Superior Level and even much higher?”

Medical Master

Chapter 186: You Are Too Old to Get a Promotion!

“Senior, watch out.”

Elder Yi put out a move. His hands combined with hardness as well as softness, which had the style of Tai Chi but without the charm of Tai Chi.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu lit up his eyes.

He thought in his heart. “This kind of move is not Tai Chi but it’s similar to Tai Chi. It’s both offensive and defensive. And it’s advanced than the kung fu that other people used.”

Apparently, Fang Qiu was interested in the kung fu of Elder Yi.

Different from Fang Qiu, Elder Yi was extremely cautious.

His eyes were fixed on Fang Qiu.

He moved his feet.

They were flexible like wind and sharp like blades.

“Swish.”

Almost in an instant, as Elder Yi moved his feet, his body rushed to Fang Qiu instantly like a sword out of a scabbard.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was more pleased inwardly.

He touched the ground with his tiptoes. At the same time when Elder Yi rushed in front of him, he soared with his arms spread.

“Ho!”

Seeing Fang Qiu had escaped his attacks, Elder Yi suddenly stopped his feet. While shouting, he heavily stamped his foot on the ground. When the bluestone floor was cracked, his body rose high into midair. With a move of the black dragon out of the sea, he fiercely attacked toward Fang Qiu.

“What a strong momentum!”

Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

Then he fixed his eyes and suddenly spun his body.

With his head and feet upside down, he punched Elder Yi who was rushing to him.

“Bang!”

There came a collision with a bang.

It could be seen that.

In the collision with Fang Qiu, the body of Elder Yi who stood like a giant was oppressed by Fang Qiu. He fell down at extremely fast speed, heavily hitting on the arena.

“Crack crack...”

Under the huge impact, Elder Yi landed on his feet, quickly pointing the toes and clenching the buttocks. The arena, which had been trampled with many cracks, shook with a loud crash.

Starting from Elder Yi's feet, the crack rapidly spread around.

Taking a closer look.

Under Elder Yi's feet, two cobweb crack areas with a circumference of one meter suddenly appeared.

"What strong force!"

Elder Yi was surprised.

While completely discharging the impact from the fist of Fang Qiu, he immediately stepped out.

Fang Qiu's tiptoe touched the arena.

Before landing, he actually sped out in midair and caught up with Elder Yi immediately.

His hands, like dragons, waved a lot of phantoms.

When Elder Yi was frightened, he couldn't retreat. He moved his hands and exerted all his strength, fighting with Fang Qiu.

"Clap clap clap..."

The fierce crash was continuous.

Under the arena.

All the people were staring at Fang Qiu and Elder Yi. They were totally immersed in the wonderful duel so much that they were afraid to miss a second.

But on the arena.

The collision became more and more intense.

After several moves, Fang Qiu finally landed on his feet, wrestling with Elder Yi on the arena.

Without any doubt.

Fang Qiu was taking the opportunity to learn the moves of kung fu from Elder Yi, so he slowed down his offense and gradually became defensive.

Elder Yi seemed to have found this.

Seeing that Fang Qiu didn't attack him but defended him, he immediately burst out all the strength that couldn't be exerted when Fang Qiu suppressed him just now.

"Ho."

As Elder Yi fiercely attacked Fang Qiu, he shook his right arm, surged internal Qi, and directly slapped Fang Qiu's belly ruthlessly.

No one expected that.

Fang Qiu stretched out his right hand, grasping the purlicue of Elder Yi directly and then pressing down.

"Pah!"

A crack was spread.

Under Fang Qiu's suppress, Elder Yi's palm heavily hit on the ground, directly creating a hole with the head size on the bluish stone of the ground. The bluestone around was also cracked up instantly.

"Your internal Qi is not weak."

Fang Qiu smiled slightly and retreated back as he stretched out his hands, letting Elder Yi attack him again.

Just after that.

Cracks of stones were spread.

Every attack of Elder Yi was almost easily dodged by Fang Qiu.

But Elder Yi couldn't easily dodge Fang Qiu's attacks. If it was not Fang Qiu who transferred the attack at the critical moment, Elder Yi maybe had already been beaten to spit blood.

On the arena, it was a mess.

It was full of holes.

Under the arena.

Everyone was shocked.

Although they knew that after entering the Martial Superior Realm, the strength would increase a lot, no one expected that an expert at the first-class Martial Superior Level could actually smash the bluish stone instantly.

Smashing a stone with a palm was a really terrifying thing.

“Is this the power of the first-class Martial Superior Level?”

“So terrifying!”

“Elder Yi can crack the bluish stone easily, but compared with Senior John Doe, Elder Yi is worth much than him.”

“Yes, what Elder Yi can do is just cracking the bluish stone, but every time when Senior John Doe stretched out his hands, he almost could smash the bluish stone. This is just the power of the first-class Martial Superior Level. I’m really wondering what if Senior John Doe exert all his strength.”

“I can’t imagine that!”

“If Senior John Doe exerts all his strength, the arena will have been broken into pieces.”

“I’m damned. I actually suspected Senior John Doe wasn’t an expert. With his current combat strength, he also can punch me into pieces. I’m damned.”

“That can be called a combat!”

...

Under the shocking discussion of the audience under the arena.

The fight between Fang Qiu and Elder Yi had been close to an end.

All of a sudden.

“Senior, I’m sorry!”

Elder Yi took a step backward with his hands circled around his body. A very strong Qi power suddenly surged from his body, like the wind in the desert which scattered the stones on the ground.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly.

He kept close eyes on Elder Yi’s movements.

The next moment.

When Elder Yi reached out his hands, Fang Qiu actually moved his body and copied the movement of Elder Yi completely, flying toward Elder Yi fast.

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang.

On the arena, under the impact of internal Qi from the two of them, a large amount of smoke dust rose from the cracks in the ground.

In the smoke dust.

A figure was moving backwards.

Taking a closer look.

This person was obviously Elder Yi.

When they looked at the other side.

Fang Qiu was standing in place, motionless.

Under that arena.

“So Amazing!”

“Brilliant, absolutely brilliant!

“I did not come to this comparing-notes assembly in vain. Those so-called comparing-notes are not comparable with this one at all!”

“Yes. What a horrible skill. What great power. What a thrilling fight!”

“Senior John Doe deserves to be a senior!”

“It’s so enjoyable. If there is such a competition every day, I’d rather stay here all the time.”

The shock in everyone’s eyes hadn’t gone. They all could not help exclaiming.

After all.

They were basically martial arts practitioners. This could be regarded as the first time they saw the battle of the Martial Superior Level. This kind of battle had been beyond their imagination, so their shock was reasonable.

On the arena.

“It’s the first time in my life to see your learning ability.”

Having known that he had lost, Elder Yi did not feel uncomfortable at all. Instead, he praised Fang Qiu as he clenched a fist to Fang Qiu.

Although Elder Yi was praising him.

Fang Qiu knew that Elder Yi was ridiculing him for learning moves from Elder Yi furtively.

“I’m flattered.”

Fang Qiu threw his fist in return.

“Since I have stolen your moves, what can you do to me?”

“Besides, the reason why I came here is to learn some moves furtively.”

“I’m wondering after this competition, have you seen any problem of me?”

Speaking of the competition, Elder Yi suddenly became serious and said, “Why do I always stop at the first-class Martial Superior Level? Why can’t I always get a promotion?”

Under the sparkling eyes of everyone, Fang Qiu said one sentence that none of them had ever thought of.

“You’re too old to get a promotion.”

“Too old?”

All the people under the arena and Elder Yi were dumbfounded.

“Is age also a threshold for kung fu cultivation?”

They all knew that, but they didn’t pay too much attention subconsciously. After all, most of the martial arts practitioner started cultivation from a young age. Who would think of the old age?

However.

As Fang Qiu reminded them, they all paid attention to the influence of age slightly.

“Senior, please explain in detail.”

Elder Yi said at once.

“As people get older, their physical function will gradually decline. But it’s not a big deal for martial arts practitioners. After all, as long as they keep cultivating, their physical function will be maintained at a certain extent, which will not affect their cultivation excessively.”

Said Fang Qiu. Then he added. “But it is a little different to you.”

Elder Yi didn’t understand.

“Why am I just different?”

“When you were young, you must have fooled around a lot, which damaged your health a lot. Therefore, it is difficult to promote and break through now.”

Said Fang Qiu.

At the sound of this.

Elder Yi immediately became embarrassed.

“You are right. When I was young, I was a little bit like that.”

With a flush on Elder Yi’s face, he said with embarrassment. Then he hurriedly asked, “Senior, I’m wondering whether you have any method to help me pass this barrier?”

“This...”

Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and then said. “I have a method, but I’ve never tried it. I don’t know if it works.”

“It’s enough to have a method.”

Elder Yi was overjoyed. He clenched his fist and saluted to Fang Qiu hurriedly, saying. “Senior, please give your advice.”

“This is a Taoist way of keeping healthy and fit, not cultivation.”

Fang Qiu said. “This method has a great effect on the sick, the aged and leaky bodies. It’s also called the life continuous method.”

Elder Yi listened carefully.

The people under the arena also didn’t dare to interrupt him.

They held their breath attentively and listened to what method could let a person recover.

“This method emphasizes visualization.”

“You have to visualize that there is sunlight or moonlight on the top of your head. You control it by Qi and it will go inside from the Baihui acupoint on the top center of your head, shining brightly in the brain center. Then it will go into the vertebra along the back of the brain and go down slowly. Wherever it goes, use your eyes and consciousness to connect with this light to cooperate with the operation.”

“The light travels through the spine to the perineum, up to the lower belly. Then it splits in the lower belly, going to the left and right leg bones at the same time from the hip bone.”

“After that, it goes to the shin bone and down to the arch of the foot.”

“Then the light will go up from the arch of the foot alongside the shin bone, knee, leg bone. It will pass the perineum and combine in the lower belly. Then it will go up alongside the ren meridian, the navel, heart socket, larynx, philtrum, and eyebrow, going back to the Baihui acupoint on the top center of your head. Follow the circulation and visualize for more than nine times.”

“After that, you will definitely be vigorous and your mind will be clear.”

Speaking of this.

Fang Qiu paused for a while and looked at all of them, saying. “About the so-called using energy to tonify brain in Taoism, people all think the most important energy of life is in the lower belly. In fact, it is between the front and the back of the brain, which is called ‘diencephalon’.”

“If the middle-aged people practice this method, they can be full of Yang Qi in six or seven days with the power enriched.” “If elder people practice this method, it will take longer time. So do sick people.”

“Besides, you still need to pay some attention when practicing it.”

Looking at Elder Yi, Fang Qiu said. “This method could stick to individual consciousness easily. After you have some foundation of the practice, the physical changes may lead to some mental state.”

“At that time, if your mind changes as the realm and if you think at random or being a smart-ass, it will be easy to get into a wrong way.”

“Watch out to dissolve the desires attached.”

“If you are not feeling well, you may be practicing incorrectly, so you should stop practicing immediately.”

“Pay attention to a daylong stream of mini meals during the practicing period. It’s better to eat vegetables.”

“Sick people should not practice this method. They could only practice after recovery.”

Medical Master

Chapter 187: Evidence Was publicized Throughout the School!

After listening to Fang Qiu, Elder Yi was overjoyed and very excited.

Off the stage.

They also hurried to write down what Fang Qiu said.

For fear of missing a word.

Of course.

Having Elder Yi as a warning, they remembered very clearly that lust was a great evil of the martial cultivation, so they had to vanquish it to continue, otherwise, they could not improve their realm!

“I have another question.”

At the arena, Elder Yi looked at Fang Qiu with an exciting ruddy face, saying, "Since you can find out the key point of improving the martial level, so is there also any key point of Martial Superior Level?"

After he asked the question.

Off the stage.

All the people immediately became silent. They all looked at Fang Qiu, waiting for him to answer.

They were curious too!

"Improvement in Martial Superior Level?"

Fang Qiu chuckled and shook his head, saying, "The best way of being a martial arts practitioner is to fight against difficulties."

They all nodded.

If a martial arts practitioner wanted to improve, it would be like fish leaping over the Dragon Gate. Before leaping over the Dragon Gate, he needed to keep going upstream to break through the difficulties.

"But if there's any way..."

Fang Qiu paused, and added, "What Mencius said is the way."

Elder Yi was shocked.

Mencius's words?

What?

The audience was also confused.

Mencius was a man of Confucianism, who had nothing to do with Taoism and martial arts, so how could Mencius' words be the key point of Martial Superior's improvement?

At that time.

Everyone was a little confused.

Not knowing what Fang Qiu meant.

"Why?"

Elder Yi also asked.

"What words of Mencius are you going to say?"

"Did Mencius practice martial arts too?"

"Nonsense. Mencius is a Confucian figure, not a ranger!"

"So what did he say?"

Everybody asked in succession.

Fang Qiu raised his head, looking at the night sky and twinkling stars, saying, "When the heaven is about to grant a man great responsibility..."

Hearing that.

The crowd was speechless.

“What’s the point of saying that?”

“Everyone here can recite this sentence in this room. We know it means that we have to fight against difficulties, right?”

However, the hardship needed the right way to overcome.

Once overcoming it in the right way, it was worth the pain.

It would be a waste of time to fight it in the wrong way. It didn’t matter to ordinary people whether were they fighting in the wrong or right way, but it mattered to those martial arts practitioners.

Because they were the basic martial arts practitioners. In their eyes, wasting time equaled to wasting the opportunity.

To the martial arts practitioners of higher ranks, this saying had a different meaning.

“That’s all for you. Please think it yourselves.”

Seeing the disappointed look on everyone, Fang Qiu calmly shook his head, saying, “I’m leaving.”

“Oh, no!”

Elder Yi hurriedly came forward, blocking in front of Fang Qiu with his body, asking, “Forgive me, what kind of realm are you in, senior?”

No doubt about it.

Not only Elder Yi, everyone here was curious about Fang Qiu's real strength.

Once hearing Elder Yi's words, everyone immediately became quiet, carefully waiting for the answer and afraid to miss it.

No one expected that.

Blocked by Elder Yi, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Guess!"

The voice just dropped.

Everyone did not react to it, and even Elder Yi had no time to act when Fang Qiu's figure flashed like a ghost and got out.

"Senior, will you come next week?"

Hurriedly turning around and looking at Fang Qiu's figure which faded into the darkness in no time, Elder Yi shouted, "I would like to arrange a few masters to have a competition with you. What do you think?"

After a while.

"It depends on my mood."

In the distant night sky, a few words floated over.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Depending on his mood?

Wasn't it too...?

Nevertheless, if thinking carefully, this mysterious Senior John Doe really was qualified to have it depended on his mood.

"Senior, there is a lot of money for thanking your hard work. Remember to take it, okay!"

Elder Yi shouted into the night sky again.

But this time.

There was no echo.

The crowd was speechless again.

One of the reasons for being speechless was that Fang Qiu left so fast that they had not seen or heard enough. If Fang Qiu stayed, they could have stayed there as long as they wanted, even for a week, a month, or a year.

After all.

They seldom came across an expert with such terrifying strength.

Besides, having an expert at this level to give them advice was rare to them. They did not want to miss any opportunity.

As for the second reason.

They were naturally speechless by Elder Yi.

In Jiangjing, Elder Yi's reputation was well known. He owned countless people's respect in the martial-arts circle, and people regarded him as a very calm and solemn person. However, Elder Yi's words were clearly luring Fang Qiu.

If this sentence came out of other people's mouths, people would not care about it at all, but coming out from Elder Yi's mouth was different.

Unexpectedly, Elder Yi actually had a cunning side.

No wonder he could make so much money!

When Fang Qiu left.

The martial arts practitioners in the manor also dispersed one after another.

What they heard today was really too much, so they must hurry back for good absorption and application and check if what the nameless masked person said was right or wrong.

Surprisingly.

This time, the Jiangjing Wulin District of the Wulin BBS, which should be crowded, was not as lively as before, but very quiet instead.

Previously, every day when each consultation or trade fair ended, some people would rush into the BBS and release some information about the consultation or trade fair.

But there was no one posting this time.

“Why so quiet?”

“What’s the matter? Who has information about the consultation meeting?”

“Where are all the people? Where are all the people?”

“Has the mysterious masked man appeared at this consultation?”

“Anybody, please come out and talk about it! Is the masked person really so strong as the legend says?”

Many people were waiting for news on BBS.

As a result.

They waited all night, but nothing happened.

Where were the people?

Where were the people who participated in the consultation?

They all had gone home to verify it!

Because the instruction given by Fang Qiu was too much. They must verify the knowledge points one by one to know whether they were right or wrong.

In addition, who would show off everywhere instead of hiding them like treasures when they got such great methods?

After the questions got no answer, the BBS quieted down gradually.

Eerily quiet.

While Fang Qiu who left the consultation went straight back to the school.

In the dormitory, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen were all absent.

Sitting in front of the desk, Fang Qiu was ready to read for a while and then continued to practice mental power, but he suddenly thought of something. He opened the laptop and logged on campus BBS.

“Well?”

Browsing the campus BBS information, Fang Qiu’s face instantly became gloomy.

He found.

The school still punished Zhang Xinming to leave his position because of illness.

Beyond that, there was no follow-up.

“Hehe.”

Fang Qiu sneered. His eyes focused as he said, “Since they don’t punish him, I will do that!”

The next day, early in the morning.

The quiet and peaceful campus became noisy in the early morning.

In the beginning.

A student who had finished his morning exercise found some new notices on a bulletin board.

As a result, he went up and had a look.

The student was taken aback.

Later, students found that all the bulletin boards in the whole school were all posted about Zhang Xinming's crime overnight.

All his corruption was there, and it was all in great detail, with the time and place indicated.

No doubt about it.

This was posted by Fang Qiu.

Of course, before posting Zhang Xinming's criminal information, Fang Qiu deliberately hid the names of those students who were asked for bribes by Zhang Xinming and took the initiative to bribe him.

The noisy atmosphere did not attract the attention of teachers and leaders.

But then.

In the morning, when the cleaning staff saw these materials, they hurriedly reported this matter to the school leadership as they were shocked at the same time.

...

Seven in the morning.

Chen Yinsheng had just finished his breakfast at home and was going to school.

“Du du du...”

His phone rang suddenly.

“Hello?”

After finishing polishing his leather shoes, Chen Yinsheng put through the phone.

“Vice president, something’s wrong.”

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

“How’s it going?”

Chen Yinsheng raised his brows, saying, “Talk slowly. Why so urgent!”

“Bulletin boards, the bulletin boards...”

The leader talked urgently on the telephone, “They were all pasted with the information of Zhang Xinming, associate Director of the School of Chinese Medicine.”

“Criminal information!”

Once he said it.

Chen Yinsheng’s face instantly changed. He stood up and hurriedly asked, “What criminal information?”

“Director Zhang Xinming solicited and accepted bribes, including information about his wife getting kickbacks from the school. What do we do now, headmaster?”

The leader on the other end of the line asked anxiously.

“Right now! Right now! Tear all those things off for me, and not a piece can be left. You must get rid of them all before the class starts!”

Chen Yinsheng’s eyes turned red, and he shouted, “And BBS! Please contact the school network department immediately. You must lock up the news for me, and not a word is allowed to leak. At the same time, immediately check out who pasted them!”

“Okay. I’ll do it soon.”

Answering him, the leader on the telephone hung up.

There.

Chen Yinsheng put down the phone and fell into his own sofa behind him like he was lost.

“This must not be allowed to spread.”

“Never...”

He murmured in his mouth.

The worst scenario he could imagine appeared.

He had thought letting Zhang Xinming rest for half a year could make someone who got his evidence slightly satisfied.

But he did not expect the other side to do such a decisive thing.

It was publicized!

This was a scandal!

This was the scandal of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!

If the students knew about the decision made before contacting him, he, as a vice president, would really be a prisoner who shielded him.

Most importantly.

Once this matter spread, the reputation of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was ruined!

Chen Yinsheng was really anxious.

Now he didn't know what to do.

He couldn't think of anything but a temporary solution, because he didn't know who had the evidence.

Half past seven.

After breakfast, Fang Qiu went to his morning class with books in his arms.

When he passed the bulletin board, he glanced at it casually and found that the information on it was torn to pieces.

“Do you think it’s over?”

“Why not doing something practice about it?”

Fang Qiu smiled and went straight to class without stopping.

“I’ll give you a whole morning. And if you have no actions, the worst is yet to come!”

Medical Master

Chapter 188: Poisoned Someone at the First Time

The school was calm.

Although some students had seen the evidence of Zhang Xinming’s crime early, they were still in a minority, and because the evidence on the bulletin boards was quickly removed, the matter did not spread in the school. Even those students who heard it all held a skeptical attitude and took it as a rumor.

Chen Yinsheng was sitting in his office and waiting for the staff to find out who posted it.

But they couldn’t find it all morning.

And it made him so annoyed!

Class was over at noon.

Fang Qiu went out of the teaching building. He walked around the school and went back to the dormitory after lunch. He logged on the campus BBS to check but found that the school had no action at all.

Obviously.

His warning was ignored by the school.

“I repeatedly gave you the opportunities, but you did not cherish, so don’t blame me for what I will do.”

A cold snort.

Fang Qiu directly took Zhang Xinming’s original evidence of the crime, leaving the school. He went to the city center which was far away from the school.

He randomly found a copy shop.

He directly jammed all the information on a piece of paper which was printed wholly on both sides in the form of leaflets and made hundreds of copies.

Back to school.

Fang Qiu put on a black suit.

In the daylight, his dark figure swept fast across the school. As long as there were students, he would throw down the materials in his hand.

He went around.

And then he came to the canteen.

It was lunchtime, and the canteen was crowded.

Without the slightest hesitation, after entering the canteen, Fang Qiu moved like a phantom as before and rapidly flitted around the canteen. The students who were eating or filling their bowls with rice even could not see his figure, and a flyer appeared in their hands, by their feet or on the table.

Especially in crowded areas.

Fang Qiu threw dozens of flyers at one go.

And in the cafeteria.

The students didn't see anything. They just felt the wind blow, and the flyer came.

Many students were puzzled.

They picked up the flyer one after another.

As a consequence, the whole school was shocked by this.

"Associate Director Zhang Xinming?"

"My god, is this evidence that the associate Director demanded bribes? What a blast!"

"Who got it?"

"I heard about it this morning and thought it was false. I never thought it was true!"

"If what is written on this flyer is true, then Director Zhang Xinming will be over!"

"Maybe Director Zhang offended some people. It's incredible that they found out the evidence and made the whole school know it!"

"It's none of our business."

"Yes, we'll just see what will happen next."

"This time, the school leaders might explode!"

"No wonder some classmates are freaking awesome. It turns out that they have such relations with associate Director!"

"What a shame. We worked so hard to get into college and studied so hard, but we didn't get any care at school. Even the scholarships were taken away by these bribers."

"If so, what qualifications does Zhang Xinming have to be associate Director?"

"How is he qualified?"

Within a few minutes, all the students in the school began to talk crazily, and some of the students who were excellent both in character and learning were even more indignant.

Over there.

"Brother Li, brother Li..."

On the side of the teaching building, the student union studio.

Li Qingshi, who was preparing to have dinner, suddenly heard a burst of shouting outside the door.

"What is it?"

Li Qingshi turned to look at the door.

In his sight.

A member of the student union ran over quickly with a flyer.

“Bad things happened... See for yourself.”

Rushing to Li Qingshi’s side, the student hesitated for a moment, and then directly handed the flyer in his hand to Li Qingshi. He said, “This flyer now has spread throughout the school. You can see it wherever you go, and all the students are talking about it.”

“Well?”

Li Qingshi picked up the flyer.

His face instantly became pale.

“Hiss...”

Taking a deep breath, Li Qingshi seemed to lose his power all at once and collapsed down to the chair. Looking at the material in his hand, he heaved a sighed with a depressed look.

His uncle would be in trouble...

In the leaders’ office building.

The spreading of flyers was also known by Chen Yinsheng simultaneously.

“What?!”

“Pah!”

In the office, Chen Yinsheng slammed his desk with matchless anger and then suddenly stood up.

The thing he worried about the whole morning.

It finally happened.

Although he was the vice president and was in charge of the whole school, he still felt powerless.

There was nothing he could do.

He knew that.

The person that gave out flyers must be in the school, but he could not find him!

“Who on earth is it...?”

With an angry red face, Chen Yinsheng shouted, “Check it! Check it for me again! Inform the leadership above the vice president, telling them to come to the meeting immediately!”

Very soon.

A leadership meeting was held.

In the meeting, an investigation group was set up.

They immediately began to investigate all things about Zhang Xinming.

As the meeting was over.

A notice was immediately sent to the whole school, in which stressed that Zhang Xinming would be severely punished for this matter, and at the same time all his positions would be suspended, and Zhang Xinming must accept investigations right away.

There.

After lunch, Fang Qiu did not go back to the dormitory to rest but walked to the library instead.

As he was passing the bulletin board.

Fang Qiu clearly saw the notice posted on the bulletin board.

“Well, I’ll give myself and you one last chance.”

Just when he was whispering.

He took out his phone and called Chen Yinsheng.

At this time, Chen Yinsheng just returned to the office after the meeting.

“Who is this?”

After putting through the phone, Chen Yinsheng asked in a furious tone.

“Vice president, this is Fang Qiu.”

Fang Qiu said.

“What’s the matter?”

Said Chen Yinsheng in a low voice.

“Nothing special. I just want to ask you, vice president, have you found out the person who poisoned me during the freshmen competition?”

Asked Fang Qiu calmly.

“What is wrong with you?”

Chen Yinsheng became furious instantly and shouted directly to the phone, “No means no. Don’t call me again. It’s better to study if you have the time to ask!”

After a series of roars.

He hung up directly.

Things had been developed to this extent, but he still wanted to cover him up?

Fang Qiu shook his head and put the mobile phone into his trouser pocket as he sighed slightly.

He knew.

That school was determined to cover up the fact that he was poisoned, but the school’s covering up wouldn’t stop him. He must deal with this matter!

He walked into the library and came to the reading room.

Xu Miaolin, who was turning his back to Fang Qiu, was busy sorting out his new books.

“Teacher Xu, are we going to offer free medical treatment this Saturday?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“We will go.”

Xu Miaolin turned around, looked at Fang Qiu, and smiled, “Has your body recovered?”

“Yes, I’m fine now.”

Fang Qiu nodded and answered.

“You boy! You didn’t bring shame on me this time. As my student, you must get the first prize despite you was poisoned or even broke an arm or a leg.”

Xu Miaolin raised his head proudly and smiled.

Actually.

He said the words to Fang Qiu and to praise himself in passing.

However, Fang Qiu remembered clearly how upset and nervous Xu Miaolin was when he came to diagnose him, and he once forbade Fang Qiu to continue to participate in the competition. If Fang Qiu was really severely injured, Xu Miaolin would absolutely not allow Fang Qiu to come out.

“Because you did a good job teaching me!”

Fang Qiu smiled and praised him back.

“Nice ass-kissing.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and said, “There is still room for progress. Carry on.”

Fang Qiu, “...”

That didn’t feel like a compliment.

“Here’s the thing.”

As if he suddenly thought of something important, Xu Miaolin said seriously, “According to the test results of the food, I found that the poison is very interesting. It’s absolutely not something you can buy in the market. The person who made this kind of poison is not someone ordinary, and I really want to meet this person.”

“Well, have you found out who poisoned you?”

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu looked around.

Seeing there were few people around, Fang Qiu lowered his voice and said in Xu Miaolin’s ears, “Zhang Xinming.”

“What?”

Xu Miaolin was surprised. He frowned and immediately asked, “Do you have evidence?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with affirmation and said, “Before me, the school already found him out, but the school leaders prepared to cover him up. I asked the vice president several times, but he refused to tell me.”

Xu Miaolin frowned.

After thinking for a while, he asked, “So, what are you going to do?”

“Call the police!”

Fang Qiu sneered coldly and directly said, “He committed a crime! Justice must be done!”

“Yeah.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “I support you. People who can even lay hands on their own students must be severely punished.”

“Or, before calling the police, shall we go to Zhang Xinming’s house together?”

Obviously.

Xu Miaolin was still curious about the poison and wanted to ask Zhang Xinming face to face.

“Why going to his house?”

Fang Qiu asked in doubt.

“I want to meet him.”

Xu Miaolin chuckled.

Fang Qiu nodded and agreed. It was also a good chance for a face-to-face confrontation with Zhang Xinming to figure out the truth, and he was very curious about the poison, too.

Because it was the lunch break.

Xu Miaolin did not have to stay here. After closing the library, he took Fang Qiu to Zhang Xinming's home on campus.

They rang the bell.

"You're here?"

Opening the door, Zhang Xinming saw the two people coming. He was very calm and not nervous at all. It seemed as if he saw his old friends, and as if he knew that they would come back. He gave them a sign to enter the room.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin exchanged looks and felt a little confused about Zhang Xinming's attitude.

But as long as they came, they went straight in.

They could see that.

Before they came, Zhang Xinming was sorting out books in his room. The room was full of old books, and an almost rotten musty smell filled up the room.

"Sorry, it's been a while since I tidied them up. It's a bit messy."

Zhang Xinming smiled and said.

“You know what the school has done?”

Xu Miaolin asked as he was looking at the room full of old books.

“I knew.”

Zhang Xinming nodded and flipped through a book, saying, “So, I want to find some books, so that I can calm down and have a good reading.”

“Why would you poison me?”

Asked Fang Qiu directly.

“You know all about it.”

Zhang Xinming looked at Fang Qiu and said in a light and easy tone, “Because you are in my way.”

So far.

He asked curiously, “I made the poison. How did it feel?”

“You made it?”

Xu Miaolin asked with some surprise.

“Yes.”

Zhang Xinming nodded affirmatively and said, "This is the first time I've ever poisoned someone. I'm still curious about the result. How was it?"

After he said, Zhang Xinming turned to Fang Qiu curiously.

Medical Master

Chapter 189: The Last Poison-making Doctor!

Looking at Zhang Xinming whose eyes were full of expectation, Fang Qiu snorted, "If it hadn't been me, anyone else wouldn't have got up so soon. They couldn't make it unless they stayed in the hospital for about half a month. Don't you feel guilty at all?"

"Sure enough, it worked."

Zhang Xinming nodded and said with satisfaction.

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu was furious instantly.

"Aren't you afraid of killing people?"

He did not expect that Zhang Xinming could actually be so indifferent at this time.

Was human life worth so little to him?

"I'm not afraid."

Zhang Xinming shook his head and said, "Although it's the first time I poisoned someone else, I am confident about my skill. And this poison is not too toxic. It can only make people suffer a little."

“Finally, it will cause the body to detoxify, which is not only harmless but actually good for your health.”

“So what do I need to be ashamed of?”

No harm?

Fang Qiu was shocked and immediately turned to look at Xu Miaolin.

Because he hadn’t studied toxins, he wasn’t sure Zhang Xinming was right.

And hearing Zhang Xinming’s words, Xu Miaolin’s eyes were wide open. He stared at Zhang Xinming unbelievably and asked, “Who are you?”

“The highly-skilled doctor is surprised!”

Zhang Xinming smiled indifferently and said in a low voice, “I am a Poison-making Doctor!”

“Poison-making Doctor? No way!!!”

Xu Miaolin was shocked and lost his voice.

The idea had once crossed his mind, but he immediately rejected it.

As the vice president of the School of Chinese Medicine, how could Zhang Xinming be a Poison-making Doctor?

How could a Poison-making Doctor become the vice president?

“In the eyes of you traditional Chinese Medicine doctors, it is impossible.”

Zhang Xinming frowned. He stared at Xu Miaolin and said in a sullen voice, "Because, the Poison-making Doctors were squeezed out by you guys, the so-called orthodox Chinese medicine doctors!"

Xu Miaolin shuddered and felt a little guilty.

Fang Qiu looked at the two with confusion.

Things were going a bit beyond expectations.

Poison-making Doctor?

What was a Poison-making Doctor?

He had never heard of it.

And why Poison-making Doctor would make Xu Miaolin so shocked?

The most important thing was, what did Zhang Xinming meant when he said that Poison-making Doctors were pushed out?

There were countless questions in his heart.

Fang Qiu could only stand quietly on a side, continuing to listen.

"And I."

Zhang Xinming stared at Xu Miaolin, saying, "I am the last heir of Poison-making Doctors!"

Xu Miaolin's whole body trembled.

He looked at Zhang Xinming in disbelief.

"None of you so-called orthodox Chinese medicine doctors approves of poison, because in your eyes, poison is poisonous and evil, and only your own medicine is orthodox!"

"Like the knife, is it guilty? Is the person who uses it guilty?"

"You don't use a knife, so you don't allow others to use it, and you call it: 'Afraid of being used by bad people'."

"It's bullshit!"

Speaking of this, Zhang Xinming snorted angrily, "Because of your worry, and because of the use of poison, we Poison-making Doctors were pushed out by you so-called orthodox Chinese medicine doctors until now, and now I am the only one left."

"Answer me with your conscience. Have we Poison-making Doctors ever avenged ourselves? Have we had any complaints?"

"No!"

"Because we know that we have a knife in our hand, and what we should do is to use this knife to benefit the people, not to have a civil war."

"It's you! You strangled Poison-making Doctors!"

Zhang Xinming got angrier as he spoke.

Xu Miaolin was silent, not knowing what to say.

Fang Qiu was shocked and looked at Zhang Xinming.

He could gather a lot of information from his words.

The traditional Chinese medicine circle actually had the branch of Poison-making Doctors, and they seemed to be a kind of doctor who was good at fighting poison and curing disease with poison.

Zhang Xinming turned out to be the last one.

The most important thing was that the Poison-making Doctors had been excluded from the orthodox Chinese medicine doctors, and only one person was left?!

No wonder Zhang Xinming hated traditional Chinese medicine doctors so much!

No wonder Xu Miaolin was shocked!

"I bet you are curious about how could I, a Poison-making Doctor, become the associate Director of the School of Chinese Medicine?"

Zhang Xinming asked with a sneer on his face, and then said angrily, "It is because my ability has no place to display!"

"Does anyone in the world still believe in Poison-making Doctor? Nowadays, Poison-making Doctor is just like a rat crossing the street that will be hit by all the people. I have all the skills, but when patients need me most, I can only watch helplessly. Do you know this feeling?"

"Do you?"

"Do you know the pain of not being able to lift your hand when the patient is looking helplessly at you? Do you know that when people hear poison they run away and think I'm trying to hurt them?"

“You don’t understand, and you’ll never know!”

“And this is what you gave us!”

“Well, what else can I do?”

Looking at the silent Xu Miaolin, Zhang Xinming asked indignantly, “Doctor, tell me, what can I do? Instead of taking this road to official career, what can I do?”

Xu Miaolin remained silent.

“I couldn’t do anything but go on to a career, because I am useless. It’s even my first time poisoning people.”

Zhang Xinming smiled.

A sad smile.

“I just don’t understand.”

After a few sad laughs, Zhang Xinming said, “What on earth we Poison-making Doctors did to make you orthodox Chinese medicine doctors mad? What we take in the hand is a knife, but not the knife to kill. It’s a knife to save lives!”

“What happened to poison? Do you know how many people were cured with poison by my forefathers?”

“We are fully capable of curing some difficult and complicated diseases that cannot be cured by your traditional Chinese medicine doctors.”

“The medicinal materials that you orthodox Chinese medicine doctors cannot use can be used by us. We didn’t compete with you, but why do you want to exclude us?”

“Why...??”

Zhang Xinming roared with anger.

Neither Xu Miaolin nor Fang Qiu spoke.

They just looked at Zhang Xinming, letting him get all his emotions out.

After a while.

After he vented his anger.

Zhang Xinming sighed deeply, and his voice was somewhat lonely and relieved, “Now my official career is over. No matter how hard I worked, in the end, I always get nothing.”

Then he gave a bitter smile.

He stopped sorting old books and turned to look at Fang Qiu.

“I’m sorry.”

Said Zhang Xinming.

“I did poison you and made you suffer, I’m sorry. I sincerely apologize to you!”

And he bowed to Fang Qiu.

“You are very awesome indeed. You could even win first place in the knowledge competition after being poisoned. It can be foreseen that you have a great future.”

Speaking of this, Zhang Xinming put out his hand to point at Xu Miaolin and said to Fang Qiu, “As a former associate Director of your school, I will say one more thing to you. Follow this highly-skilled doctor well, and you will be successful.”

“You also don’t have to worry about the poisoning.”

“Later, I’ll go to the police station and plead guilty.”

Finishing his words.

Zhang Xinming continued to bow his body, sorting out the old books placed on the ground.

There.

Fang Qiu stayed silent.

He didn’t know what to say at that time.

The anger that filled him all disappeared. Perhaps after understanding Zhang Xinming’s experience, the anger in his heart subtly transformed into sympathy.

Beside him.

Xu Miaolin didn’t speak.

Originally, he took the initiative to visit Zhang Xinming with Fang Qiu, but now he could not even say a word. He stood on a side as if thinking about something.

After a long time, he sighed deeply.

“If you had known this was the case today, why did you start it?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Zhang Xinming who was sorting out the books and said.

“Who doesn’t know that? In the end, I get nothing. People always understand it in the end, but there’s no way back.”

Zhang Xinming rummaged through the ancient books for a long time, and then straightened up from the pile of books, holding a simple old book in his hand.

He touched it like a treasure.

Very softly, very slowly, and very gently.

Finally, his hand stopped, and he let out a long sigh.

He turned his head to Fang Qiu and said,

“This book is yours, as my compensation for poisoning. It’s your own business whether you learn it or burn it.”

He gave it to Fang Qiu when he was speaking.

Fang Qiu took over the ancient book.

He took a closer look.

Three black letters were printed on the fallow cover.

Cannon of Poison!

"I have said all what should be said and what should not be said. You should go, and excuse me for not seeing you off to the door."

Zhang Xinming's voice rang out. He was asking them to leave.

Fang Qiu turned to look at Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin nodded slightly.

Sighing, they turned around to leave.

When they walked to the door.

Fang Qiu stopped, thought for a while, and turned his head to look at Zhang Xinming, saying, "If what you said about using poison to detoxify the body is right, then you can choose not to confess your guilt. I won't demand to punish you."

"I'm tired."

Zhang Xinming, whose back was facing Fang Qiu, looked out of the window and shook his head gently, saying, "I want to find a place to have a good rest, and by the way, use this period of time to thoroughly study what the predecessors left to me."

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu looked at the Cannon of Poison in his hand.

Then he asked, "Why not passing this book on to Li Qingshi?"

"It's not that I didn't want to give it to him. It's because he cannot bear it."

Zhang Xinming shook his head and said, "After he learned, he inevitably cannot bear the pressure that the whole Chinese medicine community will put on him, and he will collapse. If I give this book to him, it'll harm him instead of helping him. It's better to let him walk the fine road of orthodox Chinese medicine."

"Since you can take the poison from me, you can take the book."

Fang Qiu nodded and thanked him.

Not asking anymore, he left together with Xu Miaolin.

They walked out of the teachers' dormitory.

Fang Qiu took a look at the Cannon of Poison in his hand, then put the book into his trouser pocket and turned his eyes to Xu Miaolin, who had been silent for a long time.

"Are you curious to know the thing about Poison-making Doctors?"

Xu Miaolin suddenly said.

"That's right."

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Well, since he has given you the Cannon of Poison, the most precious book of their lineage, I will tell you about it.”

Xu Miaolin said with mixed emotions, “In those days, Poison-making Doctors did exist, and they represented a very powerful school of medicine. Just as Zhang Xinming said, they could cure many tricky diseases that many orthodox Chinese Medicine doctors could not cure.”

“Then why...?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Why did they exclude Poison-making Doctors?”

Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, “Poison-making Doctors were all crazy!”

“They tested people for the toxicity of the drugs and for the symptoms of the poisons, and they poisoned a lot of people.”

“Some of them were patients who knew nothing about it, and others were...”

Xu Miaolin paused.

“Were what?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 190: Punish Fang Qiu Severely!

Xu Miaolin let out a long sigh and said, “in order to find some ways to cure diseases, many poison-trial doctors tested and stocked poison almost every day. When they couldn’t find participants, they would test poison on themselves! Some crazy doctors even tested on their own relatives.”

“I don’t deny the ability of poison-trial doctors nor their good intentions, but they were crazy. Even though they did this to cure diseases, in the end, they went too far.”

“Even if their original intention was to do good, ultimately they killed someone in order to save another one. Isn’t it the same as murder?”

“In those years, the reason why orthodox doctors of Chinese Medicine pushed poison-trial doctors aside was not that people didn’t understand the benefits of the existence of poison-trial doctors but these doctors were just too crazy. Once someone did harm to others, the consequences would become uncontrollable.”

After saying that, Xu Miaolin turned his head to look at Zhang Xinming’s dormitory.

“However, judging from the poison in your food, Zhang Xinming, who is the only person with the ability to create this kind of poison, is a rare genius because he can use poison to detox another poison.”

“You will have to study this poison well. Only you, Zhang Xinming, and I know about this matter. Don’t tell anyone else. If you do, it will be difficult for you to stay in the Chinese Medicine industry.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He finally understood all the stories he’d heard over the years.

He also understood that what Xu Miaolin wanted him to do was not to become a poison-trial doctor but to study the Canon of Poison.

Zhang Xinming has been studying it for his whole life. Since he poisoned someone, he has come to harm others instead of helping them. And yet he is one of few who understands the toxicology and medical science that were contained in the Canon of Poison.

What Fang Qiu needed to learn was only the necessary knowledge.

If there is a disease that it is difficult to cure, perhaps I can use this unorthodox method of poison.

Xu Miaolin kept silent all the way as if he didn't understand Zhang Xinming's words.

They separated at the school gate.

Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory.

He immediately sat down at the desk and took out the Canon of Poison to read.

Then he found thousands of recorded poisons. Each chilled him to the bone when he read them.

The margins of the book, were full of notes.

These poisons could cure diseases and save lives, but also could kill people.

What a terrifying Canon of Poison. He finally knew that the worries of the people in the Chinese Medicine industry were not unreasonable.

If this Canon of Poison is released into the world, bad people would use it to harm people!

He dared not think of the terrifying consequences.

So I can't let others get the Canon of Poison.

After reading the Canon of Poison several times and memorizing all the contents , Fang Qiu took it to the toilet and burned it. He watched it turn to ash.

Then he let out a sigh of relief.

From now on, the treasure of the poison-trial doctors would only exist in Fang Qiu's mind.

Nothing happened that night.

The next day was Saturday.

As per the agreement, Fang Qiu got up as early as last time, bought two sets of breakfast, and then got into Xu Miaolin's car in front of the first bus stop outside the university.

They came again to the shantytown.

Xu Miaolin handed out some small snacks to the children, gave some flour products to the elderly people who had no family, and then went to the free clinic.

Xu Miaolin taught Fang Qiu how to feel a pulse and recognize a pulse.

Because Fang Qiu had come last time and helped the children set their bones, they all knew that Fang Qiu was a physician of bone setting. Thus, they showed more respect for Fang Qiu.

On the other side of town.

At 8 am.

Zhang Xinming walked out of the teacher's dormitory with a bag and went directly to the police station to confess his crime.

Soon after.

The news that Zhang Xinming had voluntarily turned himself in was heard by the top leadership of the university.

“What?” In the office of Vice President, Chen Yinsheng looked in shock at a grassroots leader standing in front of his desk and cried out, “Zhang Xinming has turned himself in?”

“Yes!” The grassroots leader said as he frowned tightly, “just now in the office, I received a phone call from the police station. They asked us to cooperate with the investigation. Although Zhang Xinming has turned himself in, the whole story still needs to be reviewed, including the cases of corruption and poisoning students. They both need to be recorded.”

“What the hell is going on?”

Chen Yinsheng suddenly looked extremely grave and asked angrily, “why did Zhang Xinming turn himself in? Doesn’t he know how much loss of honor he will bring to the university?”

“I also don’t know why,”

the grassroots leader said gloomily. “However, I heard that Fang Qiu and the librarian went to Zhang Xinming together yesterday.”

“Fang Qiu!”

Chen Yinsheng narrowed his eyes and wondered: could it be that Fang Qiu has already known it was Zhang Xinming who poisoned him?

“If so, the one who handed out these leaflets is also Fang Qiu?”

Chen Yinsheng took a deep breath, knocking the desk rhythmically and thinking carefully.

“No, he is just an ordinary student. Even though he studies well, he has no history of these kinds of acts. He couldn’t have done it!”

“The person who did this couldn’t be a student.”

“Since it’s not a student, it could only be one of those school leaders who are unhappy with Zhang Xinming!”

Chen Yinsheng’s eyes narrowed into slits again.

“Even if the one who handed out leaflets was not Fang Qiu, the one who pushed Zhang Xinming to turn himself in for the poisoning was absolutely Fang Qiu!”

At the thought of Fang Qiu’s calling to inquire about the result several times, Chen Yinsheng immediately couldn’t help being furious and his face twitched.

You called me even though you knew the result beforehand!

Were you toying with me?

Chen Yinsheng immediately gave an order.

“Inform all the associate directors and all the leaders of the university. We will have a meeting at 12 o’clock at noon!”

“OK.”

The grass-roots leader nodded and turned to leave.

At 12 pm.

All the senior leaders of the university came to the meeting room of the office building.

After everyone arrived,

Chen Yinsheng walked into the meeting room.

“At this meeting, I have two things to announce.”

Walking to the chairman’s seat of the conference table, Chen Yinsheng did not sit down. Instead, he glared at all the leaders present with an angry face and said, “first, I believe you already know the news. Zhang Xinming, the Vice President of the School of Chinese Medicine went to the police station to turn himself in this morning.”

Upon hearing that, those leaders who had already heard the news all frowned knowingly.

Those who hadn’t received any news were shocked.

“Turned himself in?”

“How could Zhang Xinming turn himself in?”

“Why did he turn himself in before the university started its own investigation?”

The leaders all talked to each other.

“Everybody.” Chen Yinsheng suppressed the noise and said, “Zhang Xinming has two charges he confessed to. The first one is corruption and bribery, and the second one is an attempt to poison a student!”

All the leaders were stunned.

.

Poison a student?

I can't believe this!

"Is Zhang Xinming crazy? How could he dare to poison a student?"

"Who did he poison? Is the student all right?"

"There is no incident of a student being poisoned at the university recently, is there?"

Everybody looked at Chen Yinsheng confusedly. Because the university suppressed information about the poisoning incident completely, the ones who knew this matter were only Chen Yinsheng and a few grassroots leaders. All the other leaders didn't know.

"It's Fang Qiu."

Under the gaze of puzzled eyes, Chen Yinsheng said, "during the Knowledge Competition for Freshmen, Fang Qiu got food poisoning. Later, we found out that this was done by Zhang Xinming. Initially, I planned to suppress the incident. Anyway, Fang Qiu was not harmed."

"Once this poisoning incident is made public, it will have a very bad impact on the university."

Chen Yinsheng's face darkened and he said, "and it's all because of Fang Qiu! He went to Zhang Xinming yesterday and Zhang Xinming went to turn himself in early this morning. The poisoning incident, which did not need to be mentioned, was confessed by him. Obviously, it was all because of Fang Qiu!"

“So, the source of all the trouble was Fang Qiu.”

“As a student, he totally disregarded the reputation of the university and pushed the university into the public eye for his own selfish interests. Such a student must be severely punished!!!” .

Chen Yinsheng said angrily, “that’s the second thing. From today on, the university will rescind all the awards as well as honors previously given to Fang Qiu and refuse to allow him to participate in any major school activities. “In addition...”

Chen Yinsheng turned his eyes and looked at Su Mudong, the President of the First Affiliated Hospital, who was sitting in the leadership seat, saying, “dismiss Fang Qiu’s position as the physician of Orthopedics Department and fire him!”

“I object!”

Qi Kaiwen, who looked very grave, stood up immediately and said as he looked at Chen Yinsheng angrily, “I’m afraid that this will not damage the university’s honor but your honor! In this poisoning incident, Fang Qiu is a victim. As a victim, it’s right for him to go to the poisoner. Our university should have helped him find the poisoner rather than provide safe harbor for Zhang Xinming!”

“What’s more, Fang Qiu is clearly a victim, but now, he has to be punished and be hurt again. Is there any justice here?”

“What’s more! Even though Fang Qiu got food poisoning, he got first place in the knowledge competition, which won honor for the university. How can you punish him so severely now?”

Other leaders all nodded.

Recently, the reason why our university has become famous was all because of Fang Qiu. First, it was Fang Qiu who proposed the apprentice plan. Next, it was Fang Qiu who performed perfectly in the knowledge competition.

These two incidents directly pushed University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to the top.

But now.

Fang Qiu, who has been a victim, will be severely punished by the university.

This... is really a little unreasonable!

Everyone looked at Chen Yinsheng.

All of them hoped that Chen Yinsheng could take back what he said just now.

But Chen Yinsheng snorted coldly and said, "what the university needs are security and unity, not this recalcitrant student. If it weren't for the fact that he has done something for the university, I would fire him because of this incident. It's good enough to keep him at the university."

Chen Yinsheng glanced at Qi Kaiwen coldly. Seeing that Qi Kaiwen was going to reply, Chen Yinsheng immediately announced, "his matter has been settled. I am issuing the notice in this meeting, not discussing it with you!"

"So much for today!"