

## Medical M 231

Medical Master

Chapter 231: Wait! You Were Wrong!

During his independent consultation session in two days in a row, Fang Qiu improved rapidly. Feng Xuexin couldn't help glaring in shock.

"Can't you just pretend to be not this outstanding?"

Feng Xuexin felt speechless.

He thought Fang Qiu's performance during the study of the four diagnostic methods was already terrifying. He couldn't believe Fang Qiu actually made bigger progress in the past two days of independent consultation.

He finally understood why Xu Miaolin was so confident in Fang Qiu.

However, he had no fear.

In his opinion, despite Fang Qiu's quick progress, the gap between them was still very big. It wouldn't be easy for him to catch up.

Of course, Feng Xuexin was getting too impatient to wait.

He wished time could fly by more quickly so that Fang Qiu would learn less and the competition would take place sooner.

In the next evening...

"Tick, tick..."

As the three were chatting in the yard, Xu Miaolin's mobile suddenly rang.

"Hello?"

After reading the caller ID, Xu Miaolin stepped away to answer, leaving Fang Qiu and Feng Xuexin continuing with their conversation.

"It's getting colder and colder. More people will fall ill due to the weather changes."

Feng Xuexin sighed with emotion.

"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded as he answered, "We can make a warning sheet on the door so that more people can see it."

"Good idea."

Feng Xuexin's eyes brightened.

This might affect his profit but his family had opened this clinic to save lives. It was never about money.

At this time, Xu Miaolin returned.

"Let me tell you something."

Approaching the pair, Xu Miaolin chipped in directly, "Knowing I'm here, an old friend just called. He's not feeling the best. I'm going to see him tomorrow and catch up with him."

Feng Xuexin was shocked for a second and asked, "So tomorrow I will be seeing patients on my own again?"

"Fang Qiu stays," said Xu Miaolin directly.

"We don't have much time. Every day matters for Fang Qiu. Don't go with me tomorrow. Stay to receive patients."

"Sure."

Fang Qiu nodded his consent.

"Uncle Xu, I can handle this on my own. Tomorrow, take Fang Qiu with you. You've stayed for several days but never make it out of the clinic."

Feng Xuexin moved closer as he suggested with a smile.

That was right.

He hoped that Fang Qiu would go with Xu Miaolin.

Once Fang Qiu left, he would have one less day of study and a smaller chance of winning in the competition.

Most importantly, he would finally have a chance to show off his medical skills in front of Fang Qiu.

"I brought him here to study instead of visiting."

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin and continued, "Tomorrow, I won't be here. Fang Qiu's independent consultation is in your hands."

“Alas...”

Feng Xuexin heaved a sigh before replying, “Okay. You have my words. I’ll keep an eye on your dear apprentice.”

In the next morning, the clinic opened for business.

Fang Qiu took a seat behind the consultation desk, getting ready to receive patients.

Feng Xuexin stayed by the medicine cabinet, watching Fang Qiu from a distance.

“Take care of the patients. I’ll test you tomorrow.”

After breakfast, Xu Miaolin reminded him.

“Got it,” Fang Qiu answered with a nod.

As soon as Xu Miaolin left, the consultation began.

Fang Qiu had been conducting the four diagnostic methods a whole morning. Other than filling the prescriptions, Feng Xuexin stayed close to Fang Qiu, looking for an opportunity to teach Fang Qiu a lesson to show off.

In the end, he didn’t make any mistake throughout the morning.

Fang Xuexin felt depressed.

Helplessly, he felt the pulses, prescribed, and filled the prescriptions.

They were great together. Fang Qiu practiced the four diagnostic methods and Feng Xuexin gave and filled prescriptions.

Time flew by quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was already 3 p.m.

A middle-aged man walked into the clinic and sat down at the consultation table.

Fang Qiu finished reading symptoms, about to ask Feng Xuexin to start with the prescription. Feng Xuexin was stunned.

Looking at Fang Qiu, he had a flash of slight excitement in his eyes.

He caught him at last.

After a whole day of waiting, he finally got one opportunity.

He thought Fang Qiu would make no mistake at all.

He didn't expect that an opportunity came at last.

"You are only a beginner!"

"Your symptoms reading is wrong."

Locking his eyes on Fang Qiu, Feng Xuexin coughed and put on a very serious face.

"Yeah?"

Much confused, Fang Qiu asked, "How?"

"You are too young after all."

Feng Xuexin chuckled as an experienced senior and continued, "Since you don't know about this, I'll tell you everything."

Fang Qiu listened with a frown.

"Look."

"This man has been coughing for over a year."

Feng Xuexin looked at the patient and went on, "He often feels his chest distended. Every time when he catches a cold, overworks, or has a bad mood, his conditions worsen. Right?"

"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"The patient said that he was diagnosed as chronic bronchitis based on his x-ray scan result in some hospital. He received many treatments but his illness was not relieved. On the contrary, it was sometimes mild and sometimes severe. Recently, it was worse due to his cold and anger."

Feng Xuexin glanced at the patient before continuing, "So now, what symptoms does the patient have?"

"First of all, to look."

Feng Xuexin turned to the patient and said, "The patient seems in a bad state of mind and coughs from time to time."

"Second, to ask.

"During your earlier inquiry, the patient already mentioned his chest tightness, little white sputum, vexation, nightmares, and abdominal distention.

"And he felt short of breath after some mild exercise.

"His appetite was not bad, urine was normal, but the bowel movement could be better.

"Check out his tongue. Red and dry with a thin white coating and thin pulse.

"Based on these circumstances, this patient is suffering from the cold and wicked in his lungs. Heat is transformed and Yin is damaged. Treatment requires opening up the lungs, depressing qi, restraining Yin, and relieving the cough. Cold and hot must be employed together to attack the illness and nourish the health."

Then, Feng Xuexin put on a confident smile and began writing a prescription.

"*Scutellaria baicalensis*, processed ephedra, processed perilla seed, processed *flos farfarae*, sweet almond, and processed loquat leaf 10 grams each. Ripe ginkgo, *schisandra chinensis*, and raw licorice root 6 grams each. One potion per day. Decocted in water for juice and consumed in two times."

As he finished with the prescription, he got up to fill it.

But then, "Wait!"

Fang Qiu reached out and laid his hands on Feng Xuexin's hand and prescription. He continued with a frown, "You are wrong."

“What?”

Feng Xuexin was stunned.

He looked at Fang Qiu in shock.

While watching Fang Qiu performing the four diagnostic methods, he knew Fang Qiu was reading the symptoms wrong. He spoke out at last to help correct Fang Qiu’s mistake. But Fang Qiu didn’t seem to appreciate his teaching but accusing him of making a mistake.

“How am I wrong?”

Feng Xuexin sounded dissatisfied. “What I said is correct. The patient’s symptoms are obvious. You were wrong. How am I wrong?”

“You are really wrong.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and went on to explain, “Besides the symptoms you have mentioned, the patient also suffers dryness and bitterness in his mouth, dry stool, and numerous thin pulses. Considering his symptoms and pulse, he has heat in his liver and stomach, which is affecting his lungs.

“The treatment should focus on soothing the liver, relieving depression, and clearing the stomach and organs.”

After that, Fang Qiu took a pen and wrote down a prescription.

“Bupleurum in vinegar and Hangzhou white peony root 12 grams each. Stir-fried bitter orange, rhizoma pinelliae preparata, trichosanthes seed, poria cocos, coke areca nut, fat rhizoma anemarrhenae, and the root bark of white mulberry 10 grams each. Raw plaster (fry first) 15 grams, raw rhubarb (add in later) and cornel 3 grams each. Sichuan rhizoma coptidis and raw licorice 6 grams each. 3 doses, 1 dose per day. Boiled for juice and consumed in two times.”

After that, he pushed the prescription to the patient and ordered, "Use this one."

"Don't listen to him."

Feng Xuexin said at once, "You should use my prescription."

This time, the patient at the consultation desk was puzzled.

They were both doctors.

Which one should he listen to?

The patient was confused and anxious.

After all, they both saw his illness. As the patient, he for sure wanted to be cured as soon as possible.

In addition, rumor had it that Chinese Medicine was very toxic. If he got the right one, he would be cured. But if he took the wrong medicine, he might lose his life.

How could someone with little Chinese Medicine knowledge make the decision?

"You are really wrong."

Fang Qiu looked at Feng Xuexin seriously and added, "Your symptoms reading was wrong."

He didn't want trouble, but he sincerely felt Feng Xuexin's mistake. If the patient took his prescription, his illness wouldn't be cured, but he might suffer some negative influence.

"I can't be wrong."

Feng Xuexin shook his head immediately and scolded angrily, "For how long have you been studying? Don't play stubborn in front of me. You don't have sufficient experience."

"Trust me or take another look."

Fang Qiu insisted.

"What else should I look? It is obvious."

Feng Xuexin seemed annoyed and commented, "It has nothing to do with the liver and stomach stagnation or the liver-fire damaging his lungs. His lungs are invaded by the cold and wicked. Heat is transformed and Yin is damaged."

Then, he took his own prescription to fill for the patient.

As soon as he attempted to walk away, Fang Qiu grabbed him.

"What are you doing?"

Fang Xuexin was getting angry. He turned around and glared at Fang Qiu. "Let go of me. Don't you waste my time!"

"No!"

Fang Qiu shook his head firmly and added, "I stick to my opinion. Your reading is wrong. If the patient used your prescription, his illness couldn't be cured."

Over here, the two fought intensely, refusing to give in.

At the consultation desk, listening to the two doctors arguing, the patient opened his mouth after a long silence. "Maybe I'll go with Doctor Feng's prescription."

From the conversation he had heard, he knew Fang Qiu was new in the Chinese Medicine field, probably still an apprentice.

After some comparisons, he chose to believe Feng Xuexin.

After all, Feng Xuexin was a proper doctor, and this clinic had been operating for a long time.

"No. You can't use this prescription."

Fang Qiu's frown grew tighter. He looked at Feng Xuexin and said, "If the patient used your prescription, his cough would be more severe, and the rest symptoms would remain the same. You are chasing the trifles and ignoring the essentials."

"What is wrong with you?"

Feng Xuexin was really mad. He looked at the very stubborn Fang Qiu and scolded, "You are a Chinese Medicine apprentice who hasn't finished studying the four diagnostic methods yet. You haven't learned to write a prescription. How dare you give one so boldly? And you are accusing me of doing it wrong?"

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Chapter 232: This Is Your Prescription?

Fang Qiu insisted, holding Feng Xuexin's hand, and said, "We can't go with your prescription. Please think again."

Extremely mad, Feng Xuexin pulled violently, trying to break free from Fang Qiu's shackles by force.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break free. He could clearly feel that Fang Qiu's strength was unprecedented.

“Let go.”

Staring at Fang Qiu, Feng Xuexin shouted, “Let go of me!”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Let go of me or I’ll kick your ass.”

Feng Xuexin was outraged but couldn’t really get physical with Fang Qiu.

First of all, Fang Qiu was Xu Miaolin’s apprentice. If he really beat him up, how could he explain this to Xu Miaolin?

Then, Fang Qiu had really impressive physical strength. He dared not get physical with him as he might become the one getting beat up.

They were tit-for-tat and stood firm.

The patient was stunned.

As the atmosphere froze to the extreme.

“What’s it? What’s going on? Getting physical?”

A familiar voice came from another man as he entered.

They looked up.

It was Xu Miaolin returning from the visit.

Seeing Xu Miaolin, Feng Qiu felt relieved.

In Xu Miaolin's presence, he could certainly tell the patient's symptoms and draft a suitable prescription.

Feng Xuexin was also relieved. Looking at Xu Miaolin, he said helplessly, "Uncle Xu, finally. Your brilliant apprentice is driving me nuts!"

"Oh?"

Xu Miaolin was confused. Fang Qiu was not that kind of people who loved to fight.

This young fellow was very reasonable.

"Tell me exactly what happened," asked Xu Miaolin as he approached the consultation desk.

Fang Qiu advanced and briefed him of the matter.

"I see."

After hearing what had happened, Xu Miaolin gently smiled and said, "Alright. You both put down your prescription. I'll have a look and we'll find out who is right and who is wrong."

After that, Xu Miaolin sat down at the desk and began feeling the patient's pulse.

Once the diagnosis was complete, Xu Miaolin picked up the two prescriptions from the desk to read.

A moment later...

Seeing the prescription drafted by Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin asked in surprise, "This is your prescription?"

Fang Qiu nodded and confirmed. "Yeah."

"Why did you write this?" asked Xu Miaolin, very much amazed.

He couldn't remember when he taught Fang Qiu to give a prescription.

"I've read so many medical cases in the past several days and learned a lot. I thought I might give it a try," answered Fang Qiu...

"Okay!"

Xu Miaolin signaled his understanding before shaking his head. "Xiao Feng is right and you are wrong. However, Feng's prescription needs to be improved."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was lost.

I am wrong?

Feng Xuexin was excited and thrilled, keeping his head up high in the air.

His face was telling Fang Qiu, "See! I told you yours was wrong but you insist on fighting with me. Now you lost face."

In the meantime, Xu Miaolin picked up a pen from the table and drafted a new prescription quickly.

Xu Miaolin handed the prescription to Feng Xuexin. "Get the medicine."

Over here, Feng Xuexin was looking at Fang Qiu with joy and pride. He took the prescription, reading carefully while stepping to the medicine cabinet.

After a quick glance, he came to a full stop, astonished.

He looked at Xu Miaolin in disbelief.

Xu Miaolin said at once, "Get the medicine first."

Feng Xuexin came around and walked to the medicine cabinet with a very complicated look on his face.

Very soon, he got the medicine ready.

The patient took the medicine and gave Feng Xuexin a thumb up before taking his leave merrily. "I knew it. Doctor Feng was better!"

After the patient left, Fang Qiu approached immediately and looked at Xu Miaolin, very confused. "Master Xu, what did I do wrong?"

He didn't think he was wrong in the four diagnoses but why would Xu Miaolin say that he was wrong?

Coming out of the medicine cabinet, Feng Xuexin also gazed at Xu Miaolin, completely puzzled.

Under their gaze, Xu Miaolin gently shook his head and heaved a sigh. He turned to face Feng Xuexin and said, "Actually, Junior Feng, you were wrong."

"Just now I said Fang Qiu was wrong to protect you. After all, this clinic is your family's inheritance and you will be working in this field for the rest of your life. If I spoke out the truth in front of the public, how could patients trust you again?"

Hmm?

Fang Qiu was really stunned.

He was right and Feng Xuexin was wrong?

Xu Miaolin continued speaking to Feng Xuexin. "As you can see, my prescription has the same effect as Fang Qiu's."

Feng Xuexin nodded in silence.

Indeed, he saw it earlier.

That was why he suddenly stopped and his face changed color.

"What did I do wrong?"

After hearing Xu Miaolin's words, Feng Xuexin asked with some disbelief.

He couldn't accept this.

He was wrong.

That meant Fang Qiu was right.

So he was not as good as Fang Qiu.

He couldn't believe that he was inferior to Fang Qiu.

He had learnt for so many years and had been practicing medicine for a while. Did all his years go wasted?

“It’s simple.”

Xu Miaolin smiled and said, “Through questioning, we know that the patient’s symptoms are all caused by emotional factors. His symptoms like chest suppression, agitated mood, and thin pulse strings are actually a result of his stagnant liver and stomach, stacked heat, and gold suppressed by wood and fire.”

“You saw his cough and decided the illness was in the lung. Your treatment of opening the lung to lower the Qi, suppress Yin and stop coughing is to sacrifice the essence to the end.”

After, Xu Miaolin patted Feng Xuexin’s shoulder and added, “You ignored the patient’s dry and bitter mouth, dry stool, and pulse performance.”

“So.”

“First, cough must be treated according to its cause. You can’t automatically link cough to a lung illness.”

“Second, your understanding of the theory that all organs can cause cough, not only the lung is not thorough enough.”

“This theory is a typical embodiment of the holistic concept of traditional Chinese medicine. It is a very scientific theory that guides us in carrying out the diagnosis and treatment of pulmonary diseases. Now modern medicine recognizes that many viscera diseases can cause coughs, such as pharyngitis, cardiac insufficiency, gastroesophageal reflux, and renal malfunction.”

“When applying this theory to the diagnosis and treatment of specific diseases, it is necessary to carry out in-depth research, dialectical treatment, and flexible application of the particularity and regularity of diseases in combination with clinical practice.”

Hearing this, Feng Xuexin suddenly came to a realization.

He knew the root of his mistake was his stubbornness.

He was too stubborn to listen to Fang Qiu's diagnosis, to carefully verify, to analyze rationally and research deeply.

There were blind spots in his knowledge.

"These... You know it all?"

Understanding his mistake, Feng Xuexin asked Fang Qiu in shock.

Fang Qiu nodded. "A little."

"How did you learn this without being taught?" asked Feng Xuexin.

Fang Qiu answered, "I read and extract the summary from the book."

He actually got it from the books. He had been reading ancient medical texts for months. In the past few days, he was working on medical cases.

"Ah!"

Feng Xuexin's face changed. He covered his face in shame and said sadly, "I'm so ashamed."

"Hahaha."

Xu Miaolin laughed out loud and teased. "I guess the competition tomorrow won't be necessary."

"What competition tomorrow?" asked Fang Qiu out of curiosity.

He didn't know the agreement between Feng Xuexin and Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin explained with a smile. "I was planning combat between you two tomorrow."

As soon as he finished.

"Stop it. Stop."

Feng Xuexin shouted loudly, "What a shame! What a shame! A shame for my entire family!"

"Study harder. Don't become a quack."

Xu Miaolin said to Feng Xuexin with a smile, "Today you made a mistake but, considering your skills, you would diagnose the patient correctly next time when he returns after finishing the medicine. However, it's more responsible to get it right the first time."

Feng Xuexin covered his face.

His face flushed red.

"Very good."

Xu Miaolin turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, "It seems that you've made good progress on the four diagnoses. You are trying to give prescriptions now."

"Okay!" After a short pause, Xu Miaolin continued, "From tomorrow, no more four diagnoses. You can begin to transcribe prescriptions."

Transcribe prescriptions?

Fang Qiu was lost for a moment.

Then he laughed.

He knew that each Chinese medicine apprentice would experience a period of transcribing prescriptions. During the transcription, they could remember the prescriptions for various diseases and better understand their master's experience.

It was a way of inheritance.

A master's experiences would be passed on via transcription.

Finally, he had come to the stage of transcribing prescriptions, which meant Xu Miaolin had approved his skills in the four diagnoses.

The next morning, Xu Miaolin was receiving patients and Fang Qiu sat next to him to transcribe prescriptions.

A patient came in.

She was a middle-aged woman in her 40s.

Xu Miaolin began the four diagnoses. "What's wrong with you?"

"Dizzy," said the woman wearing a bitter face, "It has been a month or two. I feel dizzy all the time. It's not too bad when I'm sitting with my eyes open. Once I lie down and shut my eyes, the dizziness becomes intense. I can barely sleep."

Hearing the symptom, Xu Miaolin froze at first. He watched the patient and asked, "Do you feel tired?"

“Yes, my hands and legs are always tired,” answered the patient.

Xu Miaolin nodded. “Please open your mouth and let me have a look.”

Upon hearing that, the patient opened her mouth wide.

After a close look, he found the patient had a pale tongue with a white coating.

“No color in the face, weary, restless, troubled sleep, pale tongue with a white coating.”

After, Xu Miaolin felt her pulse on both wrists before reaching out for a pen to draft a prescription.

“20g of western codonopsis root, 30g of radix astragalus, 10g of roasted baishu, 50g of Chinese crane herb, 30g of dried longan flesh, 10g of fried date kernel, 10g of fushen, 7g of tangerine peel, and 7g of baked licorice. 7 doses in total.”

Once it was finished, Xu Miaolin passed it to Fang Qiu.

Over here, during Xu Miaolin’s four diagnoses, Fang Qiu was also performing the four diagnoses quietly.

His result was identical to Xu Miaolin’s.

Therefore, before receiving the prescription, Fang Qiu knew already.

This woman was experiencing the symptom of “dizziness resulted from upper weakness” recorded in the “Canon of Internal Medicine”.

This kind of illness was caused by the weak qi and blood that was unable to nourish the soul and spirit.

To treat this symptom, the method of invigorating spleen and invigorating qi, nourishing blood and calming nerves must be employed.

In front of Xu Miaolin's prescription, each ingredient's properties came up in his head as he was transcribing.

Radix codonopsis: the taste is mild, sweet, and slightly sour. It addresses the spleen and lung channels.

Main functions: invigorating the inner system and qi, strengthening spleen and lung, treating weakness in spleen and lung, short breath, palpitations, poor appetite, loose stool, panting and cough, internal heat and thirst.

Astragalus: mild, able to raise Yang, with a mild sweet taste.

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Chapter 233: Mandala Poisoning!

After transcribing the entire prescription, Fang Qiu knew immediately why this prescription could treat this illness, what roles each ingredient played, and what train of thought was adopted to treat the symptoms.

Very soon, he finished.

The prescription was given to Feng Xuexin.

Feng Xuexin began transcribing. After, he went to get the medicine for the patient.

Xu Miaolin remained there receiving patients.

And Fang Qiu sat right next to him, transcribing.

After seeing five or six patients, another woman came to the clinic with very similar symptoms.

Xu Miaolin conducted the four diagnoses carefully and gave a similar prescription.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu began to transcribe at once.

During the transcription, he was surprised to see that the prescription was almost identical to the previous one with one ingredient replaced, and the dosage of some ingredients was adjusted.

As he was transcribing, he recalled the previous prescription, compared the two, and secretly analyzed the different dosage and that different ingredient.

Without a doubt, he understood a lot after some thorough analysis.

Fang Qiu remarked inwardly. "It is indeed the only way all Chinese medicine apprentices must take."

"Although it doesn't seem to be very useful and has no real tie to those who just transcribe to complete the work, prescription transcription is a great shortcut for those who really want to learn Chinese medicine and are willing to put effort into it. It combines the essence of practical exercise, theoretical analysis, and experience inheritance."

As he thought of this, he transcribed more and more carefully.

When he came across some confusing part, he couldn't help pausing to think about it carefully. He would resume only after he had thought it through.

Over here, seeing how careful and entranced Fang Qiu was during the transcription, Xu Miaolin didn't disturb. Whenever Fang Qiu paused to think about his doubts, Xu Miaolin would take the initiative to chat with the patient, buying some time for Fang Qiu to ponder.

However, Fang Qiu had only transcribed several prescriptions, completely immersed in the joy of study, when a burst of hurried footsteps suddenly came.

“Help! Help!”

“Doctor! Doctor!”

Footsteps, accompanied by a panic call, immediately reached Fang Qiu’s ear.

Hearing the cry, Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin, and Feng Xuexin rose to look at once.

They saw a group of people rushing towards them. Over a dozen of them appeared odd and each of them was grabbed by four or five sturdy men.

They took a closer look.

One of them with a strong build was struggling like crazy, waving his arms and throwing his legs, suppressed by five big men. The five big guys could barely keep him under control.

Next to them, another strong man was held by four big guys, tied up with some bedsheet. This man was shambling, not as crazy as the other. His mouth was open, shouting loudly for a moment and then gazing blankly with vomit coming out from time to time.

Looking at another one, he found a shirtless man among them. His stomach was heaving and his breath rapid with a constant noise coming from his throat. His body twitched like crazy despite being held by several strong men.

After a grave glance, Fang Qiu noticed a woman among the crowd.

Her face was flushed, pupils big, breath short, and consciousness unclear. She seemed manic, beating and kicking the people who were trying to hold her.

Seeing this, the trio changed their face...

Fang Qiu asked Feng Xuexin at once, "Is there any respirator?"

"Yes," answered Feng Xuexin. He rushed to the medicine cabinet and took out a respirator.

Without a word, Fang Qiu rushed forward, forced open the mouth of the shirtless man with the odd breathing noise, and stuck in the respirator.

Feng Xuexin followed closely and guided the relatives to bring the patient to the side.

Over here, Xu Miaolin advanced to inquire about the situation.

Fang Qiu helped the people to keep the crazy patients under control.

As soon as the patients were under control, Fang Qiu asked immediately, "What's happening?"

"It looks like some kind of food poisoning but the patients are too manic to deal with," said Xu Miaolin.

When Fang Qiu was helping control the crazy patients, he had gathered much information.

Fang Qiu was confused. "Food poisoning?"

"Yeah." Xu Miaolin nodded and said, "According to their colleagues, these patients all suddenly fell ill after lunch. The exact cause is not clear."

Fang Qiu frowned. "This symptom..."

"What's on your mind?" Xu Miaolin asked at once, "Mandala?"

"Yeah." Fang Qiu nodded and answered, "Based on the current situation, the symptoms of these patients seem like mandala poisoning."

He remembered it well.

It was recorded clearly in the “Canon of Poison” gifted by Zhang Xinming that mandala was a highly toxic plant with poison in its flowers, leaves, stems, roots, and seeds. The toxin in the seeds was the strongest. It would be absorbed by mouth and gastric mucous membrane within half an hour to two hours after consumption and the poisoning symptoms would appear.

Patients suffering from mandala poisoning might become emotionally agitated with other symptoms.

Just then...

“Help me... ”

“What are you doing? Don’t beat me!”

“Why don’t you talk?”

The man tied up by a bed sheet began shouting all of a sudden as soon as he was pinned down on a bench.

“It is extremely serious. We can’t afford any delay.”

Xu Miaolin immediately started.

“Master Xu.”

Fang Qiu hurriedly shouted with a very serious face, “Let me do it.”

Xu Miaolin was surprised.

Gazing at Fang Qiu, he suddenly came to some realization and asked, "Are you sure?"

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Okay."

Xu Miaolin took one step back immediately.

Seeing this, Feng Xuexin was startled.

The situation was critical. There were 13 patients and all of them looked severe.

In such an urgent situation, how could Xu Miaolin leave the diagnosis and treatment to Fang Qiu?

"Uncle Xu, you..." asked Feng Xuexin.

"Don't worry."

Xu Miaolin locked his eyes on Fang Qiu as he added, "Fang Qiu has more means than me when it comes to treating poisoning."

He knew it well that Fang Qiu might be the only poison doctor in this world after Zhang Xinming.

After receiving and studying the "Canon of Poison", he became inferior to no one other than Zhang Xinming when it came to treating poison.

"What?"

Hearing Xu Miaolin's words, Feng Xuexin pointed at Fang Xiu, obviously shocked. "Him? He has more means than you?"

He kept a close on Fang Qiu who had already begun his treatment.

He couldn't believe that Fang Qiu was better than Xu Miaolin in treating poison. Xu Miaolin was a highly-skilled doctor after all.

After a careful inquiry, Fang Qiu began to feel the patient's pulse and check his pupils by force

He collected every detail of the patients and nothing was left out.

"As expected."

Fang Qiu finished reading symptoms and said with certainty, "They all have symptoms of mandala poisoning."

After the diagnosis, the related chapter of the "Canon of Poison" appeared in his head.

The "Canon of Poison" was not all about fighting poison with poison. It also contained various treatment for poisoning.

He walked over to the consultation table and began writing a prescription.

"3 qian of honeysuckle, 5 qian of suqiao, 1 liang of mung beans, 1 liang of Sichuan lotus, 3 qian of raw rhubarb, 4 qian of dragon teeth, 2 qian of yuanzhi, and 2 qian of raw licorice."

Once it was finished, Fang Qiu rose at once and turned to Feng Xuexin, "Junior Xin, what is the ratio between qian and gram?"

"1 qian is 3.125 gram."

Feng Xuexin answered at once...

Fang Qiu nodded and passed the prescription to Feng Xuexin immediately. "Sorry for the trouble. Please measure the ingredients according to the prescription. Don't make any mistake."

"Sure. It will be exact."

Feng Xuexin took a look at the prescription and immediately ran into the medicine cabinet for an ancient medicine scale from the counter.

After a close look, he found this medicine scale used the measuring unit of qian!

After placing the scale, Feng Xuexin began to measure medicine.

Very soon, when Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin were comforting those patients' colleagues and observing each patient's symptoms, Feng Xuexin ran to the backyard to cook the medicine.

Once it was cooked, Feng Xuexin cooled down the medicine with cold water as Fang Qiu ordered. Then they worked together to pin the patients down and pour the medicine into their mouth one after another.

Once the medicine was poured into their mouth, those manic, struggling patients instantly calmed down. All those symptoms gradually vanished.

Seeing this, Feng Xuexin glared with his eyes opened wide.

This good?

One dose of medicine subdued all these mad patients?

He was shocked and turned to look at Fang Qiu.

In the meantime, Fang Qiu approached each patient one by one and massaged their chest with a very common technique of Chinese medical massage. In fact, Fang Qiu was secretly sending his internal Qi into the patients to help them absorb the medicine.

One minute for each patient.

13 minutes for 13 patients.

“Are they stable now?”

Xu Miaolin asked only after Fang Qiu had finished.

“Yeah, almost.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “It shouldn’t take more than a few for them to wake up.”

“Good.”

Xu Miaolin nodded gently.

“Seriously? A few minutes?”

Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu in disbelief and said, “According to the patients’ symptoms, the toxin has entered their blood if it was really mandala poisoning. Are you sure it will only take a few minutes to detox?”

“Or what?”

Fang Qiu answered with a question.

Feng Xuexin was speechless.

It seemed very reasonable somehow to detox within a few minutes when it came from Fang Qiu.

“Aren’t you afraid of bragging too big?”

Sure enough, seven or eight minutes later, the 13 people who had lost their mind due to the poison slowly came around under everyone’s gaze.

Another ten minutes passed.

All the patients regained consciousness.

Their loose pupils became normal again, the redness in their skin vanished, and other symptoms like vomiting, struggling, shouting, and twitching all went away.

All thirteen of them became normal again.

Feng Xuexin was completely stunned.

“Holy crap! They are cured!”

The relatives of those patients had tears of joy as the patients recovered. They thanked Fang Qiu again and again.

“A divine doctor! Thank you! Thank you! You really saved our family!”

“Thank you, doctor! Thank you, my divine doctor!”

Some patients' relatives were about to kneel to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu stopped them quickly.

"I'm a doctor. It's my duty to save my patients. It's my duty. You don't need to thank me."

That being said, still, thanks kept coming.

The patients recovered. Fang Qiu reminded them of a few things before they took their leave.

After Fang Qiu seeing those patients off, Feng Xuexin rushed towards Fang Qiu and asked in shock, "How did you do this?"

Medical Master

Chapter 234: I Ask for Leave to Confess My Love!

"Just like that."

Fang Qiu shrugged his shoulders and said.

"No."

Feng Xuexin shook his head. "I mean where did you learn this?"

"I just know it."

Fang Qiu answered.

He had no intention to share his study of the "Canon of Poison".

For one thing, the living environment for poison doctors at present days was too awful. It would be bad for him to share this. Second, he had burnt the "Canon of Poison". There was no need to bring it up.

"You..."

Knowing Fang Qiu was being perfunctory, Feng Xuexin suddenly felt annoyed and remarked. "You are not honest!"

Fang Qiu remained expressionless.

"Uncle Xu!"

Feng Xuexin turned to look at Xu Miaolin and asked, "Aren't you surprised? Your apprentice has learned this after several days of study with you."

"What's so surprising about that?"

Xu Miaolin curled his lips and said, "Continue with other patients."

He went back to the consultation desk.

"This guy is learning while having another master. Very dishonest. He would be kicked out in the past."

Feng Xuexin followed closely and suggested. "What about accepting me as your apprentice?"

"See the next patient!" Ordered Xu Miaolin.

After the brief interlude, Fang Qiu continued transcribing prescriptions for the rest of the day. He wouldn't be able to pick up a pen the next day if he weren't able to relieve the pain in his wrist with his internal Qi.

At eight o'clock the next morning.

After breakfast, Feng Xuexin opened the door.

The scene outside the door frightened him right away.

Outside the clinic was a large crowd of people.

After a close look, he found those were the poisoned patients from yesterday.

"What's the matter?"

Seeing these people, Feng Xuexin was immediately puzzled.

"Doctor Feng, is the divine doctor who saved us yesterday still here?"

A man in the lead leaned to peep into the clinic as he asked.

"Yeah. Why?"

Feng Xuexin frowned.

In front of him, the group of people was all looking into the clinic. He wasn't sure what they wanted.

Are they here to make trouble with Fang Qiu?

“Divine doctor! Divine doctor!”

Suddenly, the man in the lead shouted out.

Feng Xuexin was startled.

He looked back and saw Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin came out of the backyard.

Xu Miaolin asked aloud, “What’s happening?”

However, the crowd ignored him completely.

“Here you are, divine doctor!”

The man in the lead ran to Fang Qiu and grabbed his hand, laughing and shouting excitedly.

“What’s the matter with you?”

Fang Qiu asked, looking at the smiling crowd outside the clinic.

“We’re here to thank you.”

The leader shook Fang Qiu’s hand with excitement and explained. “We are working on the building site outside. We are all outsiders, coming here with our entire family. You know we are not educated. We are used to the hard labor work and fond of eating wild vegetables. We didn’t expect to get food poisoning from the wild herbs. We might not be able to see today’s sun if we haven’t found you yesterday.”

After, the leader turned around and shouted at the crowd, “Hurry! Bring it to the divine doctor!”

Upon hearing that, the gathered crowd separated and a woman came out with a big flag with the character Magic Touch written in gold.

To the right, there was a line of smaller words reading From 13 poisoned patients to the divine doctor.

Fang Qiu understood everything seeing the flag.

They were here to give him the banner.

“Divine doctor! Thank you for saving us.”

“Thank you!”

“We would have been dead without you!”

“Thank you a million.”

The group of people came forward to thank Fang Qiu.

Next to them, Feng Xuexin’s eyes turned red.

He was not touched but jealous!

After so many years of working in this medical clinic and seeing patients, he hadn’t got a banner. But Fang Qiu got one only a few days after his arrival.

“Is there any damn justice in this?”

Jealousy!

Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu with intense jealousy in his eyes.

Xu Miaolin responded calmly with a smile.

Under their gaze. "No need for thanks. No need."

Surrounded by the crowd, Fang Qiu kept nodding and smiling. He said, "I should thank you. This flag is too precious. How do I deserve this?"

"What is precious? What can be more precious than lives?"

"Exactly. Considering your medical skills, you definitely deserve this banner."

"We are ashamed to give you only a flag."

"This banner represents our heart. Although it is not valuable, please accept it."

Everyone opened their mouths.

"Okay!"

Fang Qiu reached to his trousers pocket and said, "I will accept the banner but I must pay for it since you are all workers and it is not easy to earn money."

This suggestion frightened the group.

"Why do you pay?"

“This is a piece of our heart. You just take it.”

“How can we take your money? We made this banner. How can we spend your money? We are leaving!”

Seeing Fang Qiu attempt to force the money back, they quickly waved and hurriedly ran out.

Not long after, the group disappeared.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

“What for?”

Feng Xuexin’s voice came.

Fang Qiu turned to look.

“They are all gone. Quickly put the flag away! Isn’t it enough for you? Do you want to blind me with the brocade flag?” said Feng Xuexin in a jealous tone, pointing at the flag in Fang Qiu’s hand.

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled wryly, ready to put the flag away.

At this time. “Don’t put away.” Xu Miaolin stepped forward and said, “this banner is sent by the patient with good intentions from their heart. You cured them yesterday but you can’t be sure that they won’t come to see the doctor tomorrow or the day after or they won’t get sick in the future.”

“I cannot.”

Fang Qiu replied.

“That’s right.” Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “you don’t need to put away this banner. Instead, look for a place to hang it. If it is really put away, these patients will feel bad for not seeing it. If you really want, put away after our departure.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then he began to look for a place in the clinic to hang the flag.

A moment later, Fang Qiu directly hung the banner on the wall of the clinic at the most eye-catching spot, just to annoy Feng Xuexin.

Looking at the banner, Feng Xuexin, very much annoyed, groaned with attitude. “Humph!”

Looking at this banner, he couldn’t help feeling annoyed and jealous.

However, he couldn’t put it away.

After all, Xu Miaolin ordered this.

He could only look at it with anger.

After hanging the banner, Xu Miaolin began receiving patients and Fang Qiu sat next to him to transcribe prescriptions.

A whole morning passed.

Upon hearing about the divine doctor, people from the small town all came to the clinic and crowded at the entrance.

Everyone was here to see a doctor, for their illnesses from minor to severe.

Most importantly, they found out that they didn't need to pay to see the doctor other than some small fee for their medicine.

This benefit quickly spread out.

More and more people came.

Xu Miaolin couldn't take a moment of break and Fang Qiu was happily busy with the transcription.

After a day of practice yesterday, Fang Qiu rarely encountered any doubt. When he did feel confused, he could quickly think through. The transcription went very fast.

Over there, seeing the clinic busier than ever, Feng Xuexin felt delighted.

After all, he wasn't the one seeing patients. All he needed to do was to get medicines. From this point of view, he wasn't losing money but gaining two free workers. If someone was losing there, it would be Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin.

However, Xu Miaolin's speed of seeing patients and Fang Qiu's speed of transcription were too fast.

Looking at the prescriptions one after another, Feng Xuexin couldn't help remarking. "Holy crap. I'm working my ass off."

For the next few days, Fang Qiu had continued transcribing prescriptions.

The number of patients coming to the clinic grew increasingly day by day as the news of the free service and the divine doctor spread.

For the same reason, the number of prescriptions Fang Qiu transcribed per day increased from 30 to 50 to 100.

The more prescriptions he transcribed, the more significant the progress he made.

Four days passed.

Originally Xu Miaolin planned to let Fang Qiu transcribe prescriptions for a whole week. However, due to the large number of patients, Fang Qiu was pretty much done after four days.

During the days of transcribing, Fang Qiu had mastered almost all the primary conditions.

On the fourth night, after supper, the three sat in the courtyard drinking tea.

“Young man, you are learning too fast.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin couldn't help remarking secretly in his heart.

These few days, he watched Fang Qiu's each and every progress.

This speed of his progress was more shocking than his own in the past.

Xu Miaolin couldn't help feeling astonished.

However, Xu Miaolin didn't praise Fang Qiu.

Because he knew how much pressure was on Fang Qiu's shoulders. He needed to achieve something almost impossible in a limited time.

Xu Miaolin rarely gave Fang Qiu any compliments. He wanted Fang Qiu to keep the momentum up and keep learning.

Xu Miaolin asked, "Are you almost done with the transcription?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Almost there."

"Good."

Xu Miaolin responded, "Based on your current situation, you won't be able to learn much if you continue transcribing."

"So from tomorrow you work on the medicine and let Junior Feng transcript prescriptions."

Fang Qiu immediately nodded. "Okay."

After all, getting the medicine was a combination of memorizing prescriptions and recognizing ingredients. Fang Qiu could learn a ton from measuring the dose.

Over here, hearing their conversation, Feng Xuexin was lost for a second and then said shyly, "Tomorrow I need to ask for leave."

Xu Miaolin was surprised. "Ask for leave?"

Actually, the clinic belonged to Feng Xuexin. He could open and close as he wished without the need of asking for leave. Since he brought it up himself, he had taken Xu Miaolin seriously and treated him as one of his own.

“Yeah.” Feng Xuexin nodded and explained. “Tomorrow I’m going to confess my love.”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin burst into a laugh.

After practicing the song for so many days, he was finally ready to take action.

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “Is there anything I can help you with?”

“You?”

Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu and quickly shook his head. “It would be better if you don’t go. I’ve got everything arranged. I can do it on my own.”

“Why do you want to go?”

“To steal my show?”

“Screw you!”

“Singing again?” asked Fang Qiu.

Feng Xuexin nodded with a grin. “Yeah.”

“Which song?” Xu Miaolin asked, “Sing a bit for us first.”

Last time he changed his song after being teased about his English. He didn’t pay attention to his new song. He was simply curious.

“I am afraid you will get pregnant from my song. I decide to not sing.”

Feng Xuexin laughed before running to the room.

Over here, Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu exchanged a smile.

Early the next morning, Feng Xuexin left in fine clothes.

Medical Master

Chapter 235: Feng Xuexin Is Kidnapped!

With one less pair of hands, Fang Qiu had to transcribe prescriptions and measure medicine at the same time.

Because all the sick people in the town had come to see the doctor in the past few days, the clinic was rather quiet that morning. There were still patients every now and then but it was nothing like several days ago.

At first, Fang Qiu couldn't locate medicine. Later, he became faster and faster, reaching everything with ease.

Each medicine's appearance left a vivid impression in his head.

Two hours passed.

They finished all the patients for the morning.

Finally, the two had a rare break.

"Hmm?"

Taking a look outside, Xu Miaolin looked confused and asked, "What is taking Xiao Feng so long? He left at eight and now it is ten. Shouldn't two hours be enough for his love confession?"

"I bet he got it this time."

Fang Qiu laughed, "Otherwise, he would have returned long ago. Now it's set and he will take her out for a meal and maybe do some shopping together to cultivate their relationship. Don't you think so?"

"That's right."

Xu Miaolin nodded and stepped towards the consultation desk. "I hope Xiao Feng can grab this opportunity. It's time for him to get married."

After, he sat down by the table.

At that very moment.

"Pitter-patter..."

There came a rush of footsteps.

Looking up, Fang Qiu saw a familiar figure running fast towards them.

Fang Qiu knew this man, a relative of one of the 13 poisoned patients.

"Bad news! Bad news!"

As soon as he entered the clinic, the man shouted at Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin. "Two divine doctors, run quickly before it's too late."

“What’s the matter?”

Fang Qiu went up and asked with a frown.

He felt slightly worried.

“It’s Doctor Feng. He’s kidnapped. Those men who have seized him are coming here. They swore they would smash the clinic. Run quickly. Once they get here, you will have no chance of escaping.”

The man urged hurriedly.

“What?”

Upon hearing the news, Xu Miaolin suddenly changed his face and asked, “You mean... Xiao Feng is kidnapped?”

“Slow down. What exactly happened? Tell me everything.”

Fang Qiu said hurriedly.

He knew Xu Miaolin was worried.

After all, Feng Xuexin was the son of his passed friend.

The man glanced down the street outside the clinic, finding nothing unusual, and then said at once, “Here’s the thing.”

“Today Dr. Feng took the woman of a mafia chief in this area. The chief is no pushover. As soon as he heard of Dr. Feng’s love confession, he kidnapped him out of anger. I happened to pass by and saw everything.”

“That’s all. I’m just here to let you know that you’ve got to run and I’d better go now.”

Once he finished, he urged a few more times before taking his leave.

Xu Miaolin’s face looked awful.

Fang Qiu had some cold beam in his eyes.

Just now, they were making fun of Feng Xuexin’s love confession. Who would have seen this big deal coming in the blink of an eye?

At that moment, seven or eight fierce-looking sturdy men rushed into the clinic.

Their arms were covered by tattoos.

Two of them each carried a steel pipe.

“Smash it!” Shouted the man in the lead.

The group was about to wreck the clinic without an explanation.

“Stop it!

Fang Qiu said coldly, “Who dares break one item here won’t be able to stay on his feet!”

After he said that, the group of men stopped at once.

Not out of fear but as if they had heard some great joke, they looked at each other and laughed out loud at the same time.

Hah!

After being a bully for so many years, they had finally encountered a tough one.

A young kid!

“Young man, you are rather bold!”

The man in the lead cast a playful glance at Fang Qiu and lifted one leg, kicking a stool away.

“Clang!”

“I just kicked. Not only the stool, but I’m also going for the medicine cabinet after. Then it will be the plaque. What can you...”

Before he could finish, Fang Qiu sneered as he moved quickly to the strong man. He threw a punch with his right arm and the man flew straight out after a loud bang.

Upon seeing this, the others were stunned.

Then they shouted at once, “Damn! You started first! Beat him up!”

They charged at Fang Qiu with their steel rods as if they wanted to eat him alive.

“Watch out!”

Xu Miaolin was very concerned.

The next moment, he was dumbfounded.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

There was a continuous sound of falling.

Within a few seconds, all of them were knocked to the ground by Fang Qiu.

Ordinary bullies V.S. a guru martial artist?

They were courting death.

The group of seven or eight fell to the ground, struggling, groaning, unable to get up.

“This...”

Xu Miaolin looked at the people on the ground in shock.

He did not expect the gentlemanly-looking Fang Qiu to be so fierce!

He alone fought a gang of seven or eight and won with ease?

Although shocked, he had no time to think.

The rescue was their priority.

He said to Fang Qiu, “I’m going to call an old friend of mine. He’s got some power here. Let’s see if he can work something out and get Xiao Feng released.”

He dialed the number right after.

In the end, the friend was shocked by the matter.

“This mafia head is pretty powerful in our region, a kung fu master. Back then no one dared to mess with him. How did Xiao Feng get into trouble with him?”

From the other end of the line came a voice dignified and serious.

“I have no clue. You know that we can’t let anything happen to Xiao Feng or I won’t be able to explain it to my old mate. You must do your best to deal with this and ensure Xiao Feng’s safety.”

Xu Miaolin sighed.

“Okay. I’ll see what I can do.”

The call ended.

Xu Miaolin turned around.

He saw Fang Qiu lift up the big man in charge.

“Who sent you?” asked Fang Qiu frankly.

“Humph!”

The burly man snorted before replying. “Don’t overestimate yourself. My boss is much stronger. You’ll suffer.”

“I’m asking who sent you here!”

As he asked, Fang Qiu moved his hands from the burly man’s collar to his shoulders and squeezed with force suddenly.

“Ouch...”

The burly man yelled at once.

Not to mention Fang Qiu, if an ordinary man squeezed the shoulder, the pain and discomfort were already hard to bear. How could the big guy stand Fang Qiu’s immense force?

“I answer! I will say it.”

The burly man surrendered within seconds.

“Who is it?”

Fang Qiu released his hands as he asked.

“It’s our boss, Xiang Yifei,” answered the big guy.

“Why did you come here to smash the clinic?”

Fang Qiu continued to inquire.

“Because... Because...”

The big man hesitated.

“Say it!”

Fang Qiu’s face became grimmer and his voice lowered.

Upon hearing that, the burly man was terrified. He answered quickly, “Our boss got his eyes on a kindergarten teacher yesterday. He confessed his love but she didn’t accept it. In the end, he revealed his identity but she stuck to the refusal. We wanted to hold her against her will but our boss decided to woo her romantically. He sent a few minions to gather information on the woman and they reported today that a young fellow went to her with flowers and a guitar. He was accepted after a love song.”

“Our boss was pissed off by the news, feeling his woman was snatched away. He sent our men to have that young fellow kidnapped.”

“Later, we found out that his name was Feng Xuexin and this clinic was his. Our boss was still so mad that he sent us to pound it down.”

As he was telling all this, he looked up at Fang Qiu with a bitter face and said, “But unexpectedly, we came across you here. If we knew here was a master, we wouldn’t have the balls to mess around here.”

Until then, Fang Qiu finally figured out the ins and outs of this matter.

Xiaoxin didn’t take someone’s girlfriend. It was completely an accident.

“What did you do to him after the kidnapping?” asked Xu Miaolin hurriedly.

“I have no idea.”

The big man shook his head as he continued, “However, whoever annoyed our boss would at least get a few kicks and punches. Maybe some kind of physical disability.”

His voice became lower and lower.

Fang Qiu's expression became grim as he asked, "Where is he now?"

"I don't know."

The big man shook his head.

Fang Qiu raised his brows and exerted force at once.

"Ouch... Ah!"

The big man cried out in pain, his face flushing and tears running down.

"I don't know it even if you kill me with pain. I really don't know."

A wailing cry of pain came from the big man's mouth.

It seemed that he really didn't know.

Fang Qiu loosened his grip.

At this point, this big man would have told him everything if he was aware of it. He really had no idea.

"Make a phone call and ask. Find out where he is or I'll make sure the pain stays with you for a whole year!" said Fang Qiu coldly.

Hearing that, the big man dared not delay.

He took out his mobile and made a call immediately.

He asked around but no one knew the answer.

Faced by Fang Qiu's murderous eyes, the big guy was close to tears.

"Brother, I really don't know. Please pardon me."

"Ask more!"

Fang Qiu's voice had no trace of emotion.

Just then...

Xu Miaolin's mobile rang.

"Hellow, how did it go?"

Xu Miaolin answered at once knowing it was from his old friend.

"No chance. I've done my best, close to getting ugly. However, this Xiang Yifei refused to release him no matter what I said. He demanded a one million ransom and a promise to leave the town for good."

The voice from the other end of the line sounded helpless.

"What?"

Xu Miaolin was outraged by the news. "He's not living in a lawless world! I'll call the police if there are no other ways."

“Don’t”

The man on the other end vetoed at once. “This Xiang Yifei is known for his ruthlessness. Once the police are involved, I don’t know what he might do. Even if he doesn’t kill the hostage, what if he disables him? I have calmed him down. We should try to end it. Don’t make more trouble.”

Xu Miaolin fell silent.

After a long pause, he clenched his teeth and said, “I’ll pay the ransom. Tell Xiang Yifei not to harm Xiao Feng.”

“I’ll swallow the offense for now. Saving Xiao Feng is more important.”

“I’ll make sure Xiao Feng’s safety.”

The voice from the other end of the line sounded helpless.

“Set a time for me to pay the ransom and free Xiao Feng.”

Xu Miaolin asked.

“Wait for my call.”

Then the man on the other end hung up.

After a short time, Xu Miaolin’s mobile rang again.

“Hello.”

Xu Miaolin immediately picked it up.

“Xiang Yifei asked for either one million or the Feng family’s clinic before 8 pm today.”

At this moment, the man on the other end hesitated for a minute before adding, “I’m afraid this Xiang Yifei is interested in the clinic for its perfect location. This accident might not be an accident after all.”

“Fine. 8 pm tonight.”

Xu Miaolin answered.

“The location is not set yet. Once he informs me, I’ll call you immediately.”

He hung up.

“Ask them to get lost.”

Xu Miaolin pointed at the group of seven or eight big men and shouted with a darkened face.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu moved swiftly. Instead of following Xu Miaolin’s order to kick these men out, he quickly hit each of them at the back of their head and knocked them all out.

Medical Master

Chapter 236: Kept the Appointment Alone!

“In case they let the cat out of the bag.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and then went straight forward to close the door of the clinic.

The reason why he knocked them out was that he was afraid that these people would come back and tell Xiang Yifei that there was an expert here.

After all, Xiang Yifei also knew kung fu. Once he knew that there was an awesome person here, Xiang Yifei, who was noted for evil, may do something bad to Feng Xuexin.

Furthermore, Xu Miaolin had decided to bring money tonight to exchange Feng Xuexin.

If the news was divulged, the transaction would certainly take a sudden turn, which may make Feng Xuexin unsafe, so he had to keep them stay here.

Xu Miaolin was not stupid.

He knew that the news that Fang Qiu mentioned was himself.

After all, Fang Qiu's kung fu was not weak. Even the seven to eight strong men couldn't defeat him. If Xiang Yifei knew this, perhaps it would really cause unnecessary trouble.

Despite understanding, Xu Miaolin was still worried.

"Don't worry," Fang Qiu placated him by saying, "these people won't wake up today."

"Alas..." Xu Miaolin gave Fang Qiu a deep look and said, "I find that I can't see through you more and more."

"I'll chip in."

After that, Xu Miaolin stepped out.

"No need!" Fang Qiu immediately beckoned him to stop.

"Hmm?" Xu Miaolin stopped, turning around to look at Fang Qiu in confusion.

“I’ll save him alone without any money,” Fang Qiu said very affirmatively.

“You?” Xu Miaolin asked in surprise.

This time, he was really surprised.

He could not imagine how a well-mannered teenager could speak such tough and confident words.

“Yes, that’s me.”

Fang Qiu nodded gently as he stretched out his right hand and patted the table near him.

“Pa!”

“Click—”

Just with a gentle pat, the clinic table was suddenly shattered.

Seeing this, Xu Miaolin immediately opened his eyes wide. He looked at Fang Qiu in great disbelief, completely dumbfounded.

“This, this...” Xu Miaolin pointed to the table which had been shattered to pieces. He was so surprised that he couldn’t speak at all.

“Don’t worry,” Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I practice kung fu. A dozen of ordinary people can’t defeat me. Just let me go alone tonight.”

At this moment, Xu Miaolin really felt that he really didn’t know this student.

“Can you do that?” Xu Miaolin asked anxiously as he looked at Fang Qiu, “I have heard that Xiang Yifei is very awesome and he has a weapon. How to do?”

“I can do that!” Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “don’t worry, I’ll bring Feng Xuexin and the compensation of this table back!”

“No matter how awesome he is, he can’t be as awesome as your student! Who am I? I am a guru!”

At 7:30 pm, in the back yard of the clinic, Xu Miaolin’s mobile phone rang.

“Dee dee dee...”

Taking out the mobile phone, Xu Miaolin exchanged a look with Fang Qiu and then immediately put the call through.

“The place has been confirmed,” at the other end of the line, the old friend said, “at eight o’clock, there are a few factories in the open air in the north of the town. If you want to save him, you can go there. Someone will lead you in when you get there.”

“OK, I see.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and hung up the phone.

“I heard that,” before Xu Miaolin told him, Fang Qiu said directly, “in the open air in the north of the town.”

Xu Miaolin was surprised.

“Fang Qiu is at least three meters away from me. In this case, how could he hear the voice so clearly on the phone?”

"I'm still a little worried," Xu Miaolin said anxiously, "what about I go with you?"

"You can rest assured," Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, "I promise that nothing will happen. Just stay at home and wait for my good news."

Just after that, he walked out directly, left the clinic, and directly headed for the open air in the north of the town.

There was only Xu Miaolin, who couldn't help being worried, in the clinic.

At 7:55, Fang Qiu came to the door of the factory on the hill in accordance with the agreement.

As expected, in the distance, he saw three people standing guard at the gate of the factory.

"You are the one who comes to ransom Feng Xuexin?"

Seeing Fang Qiu, the gatekeeper came over at once.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Where is the money?" the man asked.

"Let's talk about it after going inside," Fang Qiu said calmly.

Hearing that, the three men looked at each other as they sneered in disdain and then searched Fang Qiu. After making sure that Fang Qiu didn't bring any dangerous weapons, such as knives and guns, they thumped him on the shoulder and said, "Get inside!"

After that, surrounded by the three of them, Fang Qiu went into the largest factory.

Fang Qiu found that the factory was very wide and looked empty as soon as he went in.

At this time, on both sides of the factory stood two rows of people.

At a glance, there were about thirty to forty people.

This number of people was enormous for a small town.

As Fang Qiu looked up, he saw a hill of old tires against the wall of the factory.

A bare-chested and dark-skinned middle-aged man who looked burly was lying on the tires with a cheap cigar in his mouth.

This person was Xiang Yifei.

“He is a martial arts practitioner indeed, otherwise, he wouldn’t become a despot.”

Having seen Xiang Yifei, Fang Qiu secretly nodded.

In the meantime, Xiang Yifei also looked up and down at Fang Qiu with a smile.

He found that the boy in front of him was actually not afraid at all.

“Where is him?” Fang Qiu asked directly.

“Where is the money?” Xiang Yifei casually asked with ease, “a million yuan is not a small amount. How come you don’t have a case for the money?”

While speaking, Xiang Yifei squinted his eyes with a cold face.

“Don’t you know we have Alipay and WeChat?” Fang Qiu sneered and asked in reply as he shook his head.

“A million yuan?” Xiang Yifei said angrily, “you think that I’m a peasant? For Alipay, there is a transfer limit per day. Would I keep you here for a year or half a year and let you eat and drink mine? It’s not bad for you.”

“Isn’t there a bank transfer?” said Fang Qiu.

“Huh.” Xiang Yifei was surprised. Then he sneered and said, “You are good at talking glibly. But I don’t buy this. Come on, slap him first and tell him whose territory it is!”

While he was speaking, four or five strong men immediately surrounded Fang Qiu.

“Wait a sec,” Fang Qiu shouted. Then he looked at Xiang Yifei and asked, “Don’t you have any legal consciousness in your mind?”

“Ha ha...”

At the sound of this, Xiang Yifei laughed.

All the people in the factory also laughed loudly.

“Legal consciousness?” while laughing, Xiang Yifei looked at Fang Qiu with disdain and said, “I have known since I was a child that the fist is the most powerful thing and the law is just the rule that a group of incompetent losers made for self-protection.”

“Since you have said so, I understand.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

“What are you waiting for? Beat him!” Xiang Yifei shouted coldly.

The four to five men came up at once, waving their hands towards Fang Qiu’s face with sneers.

“Bang—”

But the next moment, a loud sound was heard.

Before the first person hit him with the fist, Fang Qiu directly kicked the strong man before him out without any hesitation.

All of them were dumbfounded.

“Damn it, how dare you strike back?”

“You are courting death!”

“Brothers, kill this son of a bitch!”

For a time, all of them were angry, rushing to surround Fang Qiu quickly.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu sneered and moved.

He was quite dexterous and quick in action, using his hands and feet together with the rapid flicker of his body.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

One sound after another came.

At first, Fang Qiu was in an inferior position in terms of the number, but instantly, he mercilessly kicked out all of them who rushed up to him.

The others were a little scared, but Fang Qiu didn't give them a chance at all.

He took the initiative to make an attack, like the cheetah in the forest. He crossed through the crowd very fast, kicking everyone out certainly when he reached them.

Just in a few seconds, thirty to forty people in the factory all fell on the ground.

The cries in pain were heard everywhere.

At a glance, no one could stand up again.

“Hmm?” This scene made Xiang Yifei's face cloud over with anger immediately.

“It turns out that you are a tough guy!” staring at Fang Qiu, Xiang Yifei jumped down from the tire pile and said in a cold voice, “however, you dare to hit my people in my place. You think you are awesome because you have a little strength, right? Now, I will let you know who is really awesome!”

“Awesome?” Fang Qiu sneered with disdain and said, “aren't you just a martial arts practitioner?”

“Hmm?” Xiang Yifei was surprised, and his face darkened a little. He stared at Fang Qiu and asked, “You also know the martial arts practitioner?”

Just now, he watched very carefully.

When Fang Qiu hit them, what he used were just some common moves, and he didn't use internal force at all, so Xiang Yifei judged that Fang Qiu was just a jack of all trades.

"Since you want to know so much, I will let you know what is an expert!"

Faced with Xiang Yifei's inquiry, Fang Qiu sneered.

Boom!

Then he released the momentum of his whole body suddenly.

A kind of extremely horrible momentum emerged from Fang Qiu suddenly, like a burst of invisible wind. Although it couldn't be seen clearly, Xiang Yifei could feel the existence of the momentum clearly.

Most importantly, under the suppression of the momentum, Xiang Yifei couldn't help shivering.

"What?! How is that possible???"

At this moment, Xiang Yifei opened his eyes wide and stared at Fang Qiu in horror and disbelief.

"Judging from the momentum only, he is not only an uncommon person but also a super expert at the Martial Superior Level at least! How can he be a Martial Superior? How can he be so strong?"

He roared in his heart.

Xiang Yifei only felt thirsty in his throat and even felt it difficult to swallow.

"Now, tell me, where is he?" Fang Qiu said coldly as he stared at Xiang Yifei.

“He, he...”

Xiang Yifei got a mouth like sandpaper and didn't want to resist at all. He could only look at Fang Qiu in horror and say while keeping retreating, “He has been sent away by me.”

“I'm just an inferior martial arts practitioner. How to contend with him? Maybe my master could contend with him if he were here.”

He could rampage about in the small town, but in the face of the real expert, he was really scared.

In his world, his fist was the most powerful, but in the face of a stronger fist than his own, he became a coward.

“Hmm? Where did you send him?”

“Out of town.” Xiang Yifei stepped back to the old tire pile and almost fell on the ground as he inclined. Then he said while trembling with fear, “Now, they have been on the way.”

“How long have they been away?” Fang Qiu asked coldly as his face darkened.

“Ten, ten minutes,” Xiang Yifei answered hurriedly.

“Just send him away. That's it?”

Fang Qiu didn't believe him.

“Upon arrival at the nominated place, they will break, break his legs...”

Medical Master

Chapter 237: Ghost! A Ghost!

“Break his legs? This guy is going to break Feng Xuexin’s legs?”

Looking at Xiang Yifei, who was almost scared to fall on the old tires, Fang Qiu could no longer control the anger in his heart.

He didn’t expect that this man was so ruthless.

“He just kidnapped Feng Xuexin one day ago, and we have already agreed to give him money to ransom Feng Xuexin, but he still planned to break Feng Xuexin’s legs? So vicious!”

Fang Qiu burst into anger and attacked him immediately without thinking of anything.

He slammed his fist toward Xiang Yifei.

“Ah?”

Xiang Yifei was quite shocked and didn’t look like a malevolent despot but like a frightened mouse.

In theory, as the leader of evil forces as well as a martial arts practitioner, Xiang Yifei should be a little backboned. How could he behave so weak and even dare not resist?

In fact, it was all because that Fang Qiu had strong momentum as a guru, even if he was only at the Martial Superior Level. Xiang Yifei, an inferior martial arts practitioner, couldn’t bear that. It was just like a cat and a tiger. Which cat dared to fight with a tiger?

“Bang!”

Xiang Yifei tried to block Fang Qiu’s fist with his arm while screaming.

But as Fang Qiu punched him with the fist, he felt that his arms would shatter seemingly. A painful feeling struck him suddenly. At the same time, Fang Qiu's fist directly rushed through Xiang Yifei's arms, whacking Xiang Yifei on the chest.

The blow directly made Xiang Yifei fly away.

He fell on the pile of old tires heavily, bouncing high up and down again.

Xiang Yifei was completely shocked.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu was actually so awesome.

Although he could tell from the momentum that he was no match for Fang Qiu, he never expected that he could not even resist one blow from him.

This gap between their strength was like heaven and earth!

"Make a call right now to bring him back!" Fang Qiu shouted in a cold voice as he walked to Xiang Yifei.

"OK. OK. I'll make a call right now."

Xiang Yifei didn't dare to hesitate. He immediately suppressed the pain, took out the mobile phone from his trouser pocket, and dialed a phone number.

A short while later, the phone was connected.

"Don't bring him back!" Xiang Yifei shouted suddenly and then smirked at Fang Qiu.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu's face darkened.

"You are courting death!"

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu stretched out his right hand to directly catch hold of Xiang Yifei's right hand that was holding the mobile phone and then pinched him with a rush.

"Crack!"

A clear sound of fracture was heard.

Fang Qiu directly broke the hand bone of Xiang Yifei.

"Ah!!!"

Xiang Yifei screamed in pain. He drooped his wrist weakly. The mobile phone immediately fell to the ground, which was caught by Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu picked up the phone and found that the phone had been hung up. The screen had cracked, and the phone seemed to have been broken.

This made Fang Qiu quite furious.

"If any of Feng Xuexin's legs is broken, I will break two of yours!" holding Xiang Yifei's collar, Fang Qiu said in an extremely cold voice.

Hearing that, Xiang Yifei had a dash of panic flashed across his eyes. He even began to regret what he had said. "If I had asked my people to bring Feng Xuexin back directly, there wouldn't have been such a thing."

Of course, there was a reason why Xiang Yifei did so.

As the leader of the evil forces, he had been living so many years in that dirty underground world. There was a reason for his survival.

In Xiang Yifei's view, it was absolutely impossible to defeat Fang Qiu. Moreover, he had been directed against Fang Qiu.

"If I asked my people to bring Feng Xuexin back, he would inevitably take revenge on me, so I decide to catch hold of Feng Xuexin tightly so that he won't dare to do anything to me."

But he didn't expect that Fang Qiu attacked him so hard and so fast!

The fact that Fang Qiu broke his bones really scared him.

He was facing a dilemma. If he followed what Fang Qiu said and let his people bring Feng Xuexin back, perhaps Fang Qiu would let him go.

But he had said that out, and he couldn't change it even if he wanted. When Fang Qiu found Feng Xuexin, his two legs would be broken.

He believed that Fang Qiu was definitely the one who could do what he said!

Xiang Yifei was completely in a panic.

"Huh," looking at Xiang Yifei, Fang Qiu snorted angrily and said, "your kung fu will only be a scourge, so I'm going to destroy it!"

While speaking, Fang Qiu directly started.

He pressed one of the acupoints of Xiang Yifei.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound came.

“Ah...”

Xiang Yifei immediately fell on the ground, screaming weakly.

Acupoints were the points that connected the meridians of a person. A martial arts practitioner practiced kung fu through the meridians. The internal Qi at a higher level was flowing in the meridians.

To destroy a person’s kung fu, the best way was to destroy his meridians and break his acupoints to make him unable to cultivate.

This destroyed the possibility of promotion of Xiang Yifei.

And when Fang Qiu pressed the acupoint, he instantly shook Xiang Yifei’s muscles so that Xiang Yifei couldn’t use internal force anymore!

His kung fu had totally been destroyed!

After destroying his kung fu, Fang Qiu made a palm attack on the back of his head, knocking him out directly.

Xiang Yifei obviously didn’t want to tell him, so he turned his eyes to look at the others in the factory.

“Which direction are they going in?”

All the people looked at him in horror, but no one dared to answer.

“Hum!”

Fang Qiu walked directly to a person and struck him on the back of his head while controlling the internal Qi with a loud sound. Under the circumstance that the man wouldn't die, Fang Qiu directly knocked him out.

Hearing that loud bang, these people were even more frightened immediately.

In their view, this palm attack of Fang Qiu may be able to strike a person to death directly!

“I will ask again. What direction are they going in?” Fang Qiu said without a trace of emotion.

“I, I know,” a man trembling with fear raised his hand and said, “to the south.”

Others also responded.

“What kind of car are they driving? What color is it? What's the license plate?” asked Fang Qiu again.

All the people hurried to answer because they were afraid that this young devil would attack them again!

Soon, Fang Qiu got all the information needed.

He didn't hesitate. After knocking out all the people in the factory quickly, he flew out and quickly dashed toward the road to the south.

Here, on an extremely wide dirt road, two strong men in tight black T-shirts sat in the driving seat and the passenger seat of a small car.

The co-pilot was holding a phone.

“What’s going on?” looking at the driver, the co-pilot said in doubt, “Boss asked us not to go back. What does he mean? You also heard it. There was something wrong with his voice seemingly. What do you think? Is he angry or scared?”

“What’s wrong with you?” the driver glanced at the co-pilot and said, “this is our territory. In our territory, Boss has nothing to worry about. In my view, maybe this guy’s relatives made Boss burst into anger.”

While speaking, the driver turned around to glance at the back seat of the car.

The back seat was empty, but it was different in the trunk behind the back seat.

At this time, Feng Xuexin’s hands and feet were tied together with tape on his mouth. He was tied up like a ball and stuffed in the trunk which was not big at all. He looked very miserable.

“I have called him several times but none of them can be got through. What should we do?” asked the copilot again.

“Whatever!” the driver curled his lips and said, “let’s just do it according to the original plan. Boss must be angry and shut down his phone.”

The car continued to travel on the wide dirt road. Because the dirt road was bumpy, it’s speed was not so fast.

...

“Found it!”

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu, who had been chasing to the south, finally saw a white car on the road in the distance.

Taking a closer look, the car was exactly the same as described by the minions of Xiang Yifei and the number plate was exactly the same.

Having seen the car, Fang Qiu immediately accelerated.

He was very fast, like a ghost in the dark.

In a few minutes, Fang Qiu had rushed to the back of the car.

After all, it was in the middle of nowhere, far away from the town with no people around.

In the car, while the two of them were smoking and talking, they saw a person fly directly over the top of the car and then fly down to the ground, landing directly five meters away from the car.

Fang Qiu's sudden presence frightened the two of them.

The driver slammed on the brake hurriedly without thinking of anything.

"I can't hit people!"

However, his reflexes and response were so slow that when he slammed on the brake, the distance between the car and Fang Qiu was less than one meter.

Just when the car was about to hit Fang Qiu, the two people in the car suddenly opened their eyes wide because the scene before them surprised them a lot.

They saw that when the car was about to hit the person before them, he kept stepping backward, following the car's speed. As he stepped backward and the car went forward, there was always a distance of 50 centimeters between them, so the car couldn't hit him at all.

"Ah... Ghost!!! A ghost!!!"

In the car, the faces of the two of them immediately turned pale.

They were thinking that a ghost had found them since they had done so many bad things.

The two of them hurriedly covered their heads with their hands and didn't dare to see Fang Qiu, let alone get off the car.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate.

"Bang—"

He just pulled the door open and took the two people out of the car.

"Ah ah ah ah... Don't catch me. Don't catch me. I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

The two of them cried out while waving their hands wildly.

"Shut up! Where is he?" Fang Qiu didn't care what they were saying. He directly threw them on the ground and asked.

"He?"

The two of them hurriedly shut up and looked up at Fang Qiu.

Finally, they saw clearly that it was a teenager and they just knew that he was not a ghost but the person who came for Feng Xuexin.

"However, even if he is not a ghost, he is more awful than a ghost! The car couldn't hit him! It makes sense if he is a ghost. But he is a human being?!"

"In the trunk," the driver hurriedly said as he carefully glanced at Fang Qiu.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately went to open the trunk. As expected, he saw Feng Xuexin who was bundled into a ball. As he let out a sigh of relief secretly, he hurriedly helped Feng Xuexin tear off the tape on his mouth and then pulled apart the hemp rope which tied up Feng Xuexin.

After he pulled Feng Xuexin out of the trunk, he just saw that the face of Feng Xuexin was beaten black and blue.

Maybe it was because Feng Xuexin had been badly abused that he was a little dazed.

He cried out until he saw clearly Fang Qiu's face. He tightly embraced Fang Qiu and said, "You finally came to save me. If you come a little later, I will be killed!"

"All right. All right. It's OK."

Fang Qiu comforted Feng Xuexin while patting him on the back. Then he asked as he frowned, "Where is the girl that you confessed to?"

"She's fine," Feng Xuexin hurriedly wiped the tear over his face and said, "they only kidnapped me after I succeeded in the confession and was about to go home to show off to you."

"That's fine." Fang Qiu gently nodded.

"Is Uncle Xu all right?" Feng Xuexin asked nervously.

"He is fine," Fang Qiu replied.

"That's good. What about Xiang Yifei?"

Hearing the name of Xiang Yifei, Feng Xuexin couldn't help trembling all over. Obviously, he was afraid.

"Let me give you a checkup first," Fang Qiu said, "then I will tell Mr. Xu that we are safe. As for Xiang Yifei, I will settle with him later."

Medical Master

Chapter 238: A Person Could Be So Awesome?!

This result made Fang Qiu let out a sigh of relief.

"It's ok as long as you're all right."

Fang Qiu hurriedly called Xu Miaolin because he knew that Xu Miaolin had been waiting for their news.

"Hello?" Almost as soon as the phone rang, Xu Miaolin answered the phone immediately.

"Mr. Xu, he has been rescued, and he is all right," said Fang Qiu at once.

"Good, good," Xu Miaolin relaxed immediately and said as he let out a deep sigh of relief, "as long as he is all right."

"Although he has been saved, I suggest that you should call your old friend to see if he can put pressure on the police through his connections to completely remove these evil monsters. Otherwise, it may happen again. We don't want to see this happen again, no matter to Xiaoxin or to others. Moreover, we won't be here next time," said Fang Qiu.

"Where are those people?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"They all fell swooning to the earth," said Fang Qiu.

"Good!" Xu Miaolin replied in surprise and then hurriedly hung up the phone.

Honestly, he was really worried about Fang Qiu. After all, Xiang Yifei was notorious, and it was said that he had dozens of strong men.

“Since he broke the law and kidnapped Feng Xuexin this time, he must have gathered all the people together. There are dozens of people. They actually have been beaten down by Fang Qiu himself?”

It was obviously impossible for Xu Miaolin not to be shocked.

“But how on earth did Fang Qiu do this? Why is this student, who is seriously ill and only has one year left to live, so awesome?”

Xu Miaolin was going to call his old friend while thinking of it.

Here, Fang Qiu hung up the phone and asked as he looked at Feng Xuexin who had been beaten black and blue, “Can you drive?”

“Yes. You can’t?” Feng Xuexin answered.

“I don’t have time because of the lessons. Let’s go!” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “let’s drive back.”

While speaking, the two of them walked from the back of the car to the front.

Seeing the two men, who were trembling in fear on the ground and were even afraid to look up, Feng Xuexin was immediately filled with anger. He rushed up directly, waving his fists hard to beat the two men like crazy while roaring angrily. He didn’t stop until the anger in his heart almost dispersed.

Fang Qiu just stood aside, watching him without making a sound or intervening him.

Feng Xuexin had to vent his resentment.

He was inexplicably kidnapped and beaten black and blue. No one could stand this.

“As doctors of Chinese Medicine said, too much anger will damage a person’s heart. Resentment is also very bad for a person, even worse than anger. Of course, it can’t be detected within a short time, but if the resentment always can’t be released and has been hidden in the heart, it will be too late when the person explodes with the resentment. Therefore, he should release it at the right moment.”

“Feeling well?” Seeing Feng Xuexin stop, Fang Qiu asked smilingly.

“Yes!” Feng Xuexin nodded comfortably while gasping for breath.

“Then let’s go,” said Fang Qiu.

“What about the two of them?” asked Feng Xuexin as he pointed to the two men who lay still on the ground after being hit.

“It’s dark and stormy here. Of course, we have to take them away. Otherwise, they might be eaten by beasts at midnight,” Fang Qiu said smilingly.

After that, they threw the two men from the ground into the trunk.

“Aye?” when Feng Xuexin was going to get on the car, he suddenly stopped and asked as he looked at the car door in surprise, “how come this door is broken?”

“I don’t know, either.”

Fang Qiu shrugged his shoulders.

“How can this car door be closed?”

Feng Xuexin sat in the driving seat with a bitter smile, about to close the door. But as soon as he did this, the door suddenly crashed to the ground.

Feng Xuexin was dumbfounded.

"The door unexpectedly fell off!"

Beside him, Fang Qiu urged. "Hurry up, Mr. Xu is still waiting at home."

"Oh."

Feng Xuexin smiled wily and turned the ignition on.

Now, he finally understood why Fang Qiu asked him if he could drive.

It was his first time to drive a car without a door.

Fortunately, it was getting dark, and there was no one around.

It was just that without the shelter of the car door, the wind in November was even sharper than a knife, wet and cold!

After a while, Feng Xuexin was so cold that he was running at the nose.

"Why don't you drive?" said Feng Xuexin to Fang Qiu who had nothing to do in the passenger seat.

"I can't," said Fang Qiu confidently.

"Why me?" Feng Xuexin was almost cold to cry. "Take off your clothes and give them to me. I'm cold."

“You have just been hit, so you need a cold compress. Don’t you know that?”

Fang Qiu looked at Feng Xuexin with an innocent face.

Feng Xuexin was really crying.

“Your letting me suffer from coldness is good to me? Why do you have so much medical knowledge?”

After a long journey, at nine o’clock at night, the two of them finally returned to the town.

As soon as they came back to the town, Feng Xuexin did not directly drive back to the clinic but came in front of a residential building expertly.

“Wait a sec.”

Without too much explanation, Feng Xuexin got off and quickly ran into the residential building.

Three minutes later, he came back happily.

“My girlfriend is fine,” back in the car, Feng Xuexin smiled triumphantly and said to Fang Qiu, “you don’t know how much she was worried about me. I should have brought you up just now.”

Speaking of this, Feng Xuexin chuckled as if he suddenly thought of something and said, “You’re single, aren’t you?”

“Drive your car.”

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin.

“Haha...” Feng Xuexin laughed and said, “As expected, you’re single! Sin—gle—”

Ever since Fang Qiu came here, he kept finding out that Fang Qiu was better than him in every aspect, which made him very unbalanced. He had been eager to defeat Fang Qiu once. Now, he finally won!

“Haha, this guy is single! Although it’s not something worth bragging about, at least it proves that I’m more charming and attractive to the female than Fang Qiu.”

The little victory made Feng Xuexin very excited. He even forgot the pain on his body.

“Beep beep...”

Just then, the sirens suddenly rang.

The shrill sound was resounding through the sky.

Although Fang Qiu could not see the flashes of the sirens, he could clearly hear that the sirens were speeding to the north.

Obviously, Xu Miaolin had already made a call.

These policemen must be rushing toward the factory on the north hill to catch Xiang Yifei and the others.

“Let’s go to the police station,” said Fang Qiu.

“Hmm?” Feng Xuexin was surprised and asked, “why do we go to the police station?”

“Don’t you want to take this car home with these two people in the trunk?” asked Fang Qiu in reply.

“Er... let’s go!”

Feng Xuexin shook his head hurriedly and then pressed the accelerator, immediately heading for the police station.

“Get out of the car.” As they arrived at the police station, Fang Qiu asked Feng Xuexin to park the car in front of the police station and then called the police while walking back to the clinic.

They didn’t want to stay at the police station.

“Anyway, it’s not a good car, and the people in the trunk are not good people. After calling the police, there will be someone settling with them. If we stay here, we will definitely be asked by the police to be interviewed and so on. And I’m also not sure whether Xiang Yifei has any connection with the police since he is so evil. Once we enter the police station, something unexpected is likely to happen.”

So Fang Qiu chose to be an anonymous caller to dial 110 directly.

They went back to the clinic very soon.

When Xu Miaolin, who had been waiting anxiously, saw that Feng Xuexin was really fine, he finally felt at ease.

“It’s good to have you back,” Xu Miaolin pat Feng Xuexin on the shoulder and said, “have a good rest and don’t go out again.”

“Mr. Xu, how are things at your end?” Fang Qiu walked forward and asked.

“Just wait for the call.” Xu Miaolin replied.

Then he looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, “How did you bring him out? It’s been almost two hours. What has happened during this period of time?”

“Nothing at all,” Fang Qiu puckered his lips and said, “after I went to the factory on the hill as agreed, I didn’t see Xiaofeng at all. But Xiang Yifei kept asking me about the money. When he saw that I didn’t bring the money, they wanted to beat me.”

“I heard that Xiang Yifei has several dozens of people totally under him.”

Xu Miaolin frowned.

“Maybe thirty to forty.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Thirty to forty?”

Xu Miaolin was surprised.

“There are a lot of them, but they are just ordinary people, and they don’t know cooperation at all,” Fang Qiu shook his head and added, “I practiced kung fu before. I can beat ten of them. These people were rash and didn’t cooperate, so they couldn’t hurt me. Instead, I overpowered them. After that, I just knew that Xiaofeng had been sent away by Xiang Yifei. After I got the information about the car’s color and number plate, I ran after the car and finally caught up with it five kilometers away outside the town.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu stopped.

Here, Xu Miaolin was very frightened to hear that.

Although Fang Qiu’s words sounded very flat as if he was saying some ordinary things, to Xu Miaolin, it sounded completely different.

“From the factory on the north hill, how could he catch up with the car that had left ahead of time? Is it possible?”

Xu Miaolin was very shocked.

But Feng Xuexin had been saved indeed, and he also admitted what Fang Qiu said.

For a time, he looked at Fang Qiu with a changed look in his eyes.

He did not ask how Fang Qiu saved Feng Xuexin.

“If Fang Qiu wants to tell me, he has already said that. I don’t need to ask him.”

Xu Miaolin, who could not see through Fang Qiu, increasingly felt that this student was not common!

On the north hill outside the town, more than ten police cars came to the factory.

All the policemen got off the car.

When they were going to enter the factory and arrest Xiang Yifei as well as the others, they thought there would be a fight and they even needed to use guns, but as soon as they went in, all the policemen were dumbfounded.

They saw that inside the factory, thirty to forty people were lying on the ground, groaning in agony.

“What, what’s going on here?” the police chief immediately went up to catch one of the men and asked, “who did this?”

“A person that I don’t know,” the man replied as he groaned in pain.

Hearing that, the police chief was dumbfounded.

Other policemen also asked one after another.

As a result, everyone who was lying on the ground said so.

This made all the policemen dumbfounded!

“One man could beat so many people and none of these people can even get up? Is that f\*cking possible? Are they just bragging? But since everyone said so, could it be that there is really such a person? How awesome can this person be?”

While being shocked, the police chief immediately walked towards Xiang Yifei who was in a coma and slapped him in the face to make him awake.

Medical Master

Chapter 239: Here Came the Trouble-maker!

Xiang Yifei finally woke up.

The moment he saw the police chief, his face turned as grey as dust immediately.

“Xiang Yifei, have you thought of today?”

Looking at the muddled Xiang Yifei who was slowly waking up from the coma, the police chief revealed a sneer.

“Why? You used to be very arrogant, didn’t you?”

“I’m the tiger who went down to level land and was insulted by dogs!”

Xiang Yifei snorted and tried to turn his body.

However, to his surprise, he found both his hands and feet were handcuffed.

“You’d better confess.”

Refusing to explain to Xiang Yifei, the police chief opened his mouth and asked, “What’s going on? Someone accused you of kidnapping, and he has plenty of evidence. Speak it out, as well as all the bad things you’ve done.”

“I want my phone!”

Xiang Yifei shouted, “I want to call my lawyer. I won’t say anything until I see him!”

“Lawyer?”

The police chief couldn’t help but laugh and replied, “You’ve watched so many TV series, so that you know you need the help of a lawyer, huh?”

“Hum!”

Xiang Yifei made a snort.

“Well, you want to see your lawyer, right?”

The police chief took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and handed it to Xiang Yifei, saying, “You can use mine.”

Unexpectedly, Xiang Yifei indeed took the phone and dialed a phone number at once.

His movement cheated everyone. Even the police chief thought he had a lawyer.

Soon, the phone was connected.

The police chief intended to listen carefully to what Xiang Yifei would say to find out if the latter really had a lawyer who would help him to fight a lawsuit. But at this moment, Xiang Yifei threw a glance at the police chief and suddenly shouted, “Master, I can’t give a reception to you. You have to revenge for me. The other side is an expert at the Puji Clinic!”

“F\*ck!”

Before Xiang Yifei finished speaking, the police chief had already been outraged. He stamped heavily and waved his hand quickly, slapping hard on the top of Xiang Yifei’s head. Then, he grabbed his mobile phone and hung it up directly.

“Play tricks with me?”

Full of anger, the police chief clapped Xiang Yifei’s head again, saying, “Tell you the truth. I’ve been thinking about arresting you for a long time. You son of a bitch are good at hiding yourself, aren’t you? But I finally got the chance to arrest you today!”

“Don’t you think nobody can beat you?”

“Why? You met a tough one today?”

The police chief kept mocking and swearing.

In his eyes, Xiang Yifei was totally a piece of shit, a good-for-nothing that harmed common people.

“Hum!”

In the face of the scorn of the police chief, Xiang Yifei snorted and said nothing.

Xiang Yifei knew that his life had been ruined.

As a martial arts practitioner, although at the lowest level, he could still clearly feel that Fang Qiu had broken his meridians and muscles directly, therefore, it was impossible for him to continue practicing martial arts all his life.

Though angry and sad, he was even more shocked.

He was shocked that Fang Qiu could be so powerful at such a young age.

He had never seen and heard of such a super expert under twenty years old!

“Choosing to be silent?”

The police chief sneered and said, “The tough things are waiting for you in the police office!”

Then, he immediately asked his fellows to handcuff all the people in the factory and take them away.

At the same time, on a high-speed train heading toward the town, an eagle-browed, tiger-eyed, and grey-haired old man was looking at the phone in his hand, with which he had answered a call just now. He then narrowed his eyes, emitting a gloomy, cold message at once.

“An expert?”

“Hum!”

Squinting, the old man said in a cold voice, “How dare you bully my disciple?! You’re looking for death!”

...

The next early morning, the clinic opened for business.

Xu Miaolin was relieved now because his old friend had made a phone call the other night, telling him that the matter had been settled.

But, while answering the phone, Xu Miaolin also learned from his old friend that Xiang Yifei's thirty or forty underlings had all been crippled.

Not only Xu Miaolin, but even that old friend was also shocked. He kept asking if Xu Miaolin knew any expert.

Xu Miaolin could only say no.

As a result, he was despised by the other side.

Of course, this was confined to only Xu Miaolin and his old friend.

After the phone call, Xu Miaolin just said that the crisis was over, without asking or saying anything more.

After a night of medication treatment, Feng Xuexin's trauma had also been recovered a lot.

They started the consultation immediately.

Xu Miaolin sat down before the consultation desk, Feng Xuexin sat beside him to copy the prescriptions, and Fang Qiu stood in front of the medicine cabinet, ready to fill the prescriptions at any time.

For some reason, though the clinic was open, very few people came here.

The clinic was opened at 8 o'clock, but no one came until 9 o'clock.

It seemed that everyone was worried and feared, after the event yesterday was spread out.

After all, it was not a good thing to provoke Xiang Yifei.

Although Xiang Yifei got caught, people dared not go too close to the clinic before the official result was issued, for fear of being implicated.

In the clinic, having nothing to do, the three all felt boring.

After another half an hour, it was 9:30.

Here finally came someone.

Hearing the footsteps, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin immediately smiled with joy, ready to meet the patient.

However, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning.

He fixed his eyes and found the coming person was a grey-haired old man.

The old man was dressed in a black uniform of martial arts practitioners. His face was smooth without beards. His shoulder-length hair was neatly combed back and fixed with a black silk hairpin.

Eagle-browed, tiger-eyed, and with hollow cheeks, he gave people a sense of coldness at first glance.

"Please sit down, grandpa."

Seeing the old man walking towards the consultation desk, Xu Miaolin stood up and greeted him with a smile.

“Humph.”

However, the old man snorted suddenly, glanced at the three people in the clinic and asked, “Who hurt my disciple last night?”

After he said that, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin got stunned immediately.

As they were stunned, the old man began to study them and Fang Qiu.

After observation, he found the three were all ordinary people. They didn’t have any experts’ aura at all.

There was no need to talk about Feng Xuexin.

Although his injury had been recovered a lot, he was still with a bloody nose and a swollen face.

He must be the one who was tied up. The old man had made full research.

So, Feng Xuexin was excluded.

Looking at Fang Qiu, the old man shook his head without hesitation.

How could such a young man be an expert?

Fang Qiu was also excluded.

Finally, the old man’s eyes fell on Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin’s age and temperament were comparatively right.

Feeling confused, Xu Miaolin intended to stand up and ask.

“What’s the matter?”

But just then, behind the medicine counter, Fang Qiu suddenly asked.

“Emm?”

Stunned, the old man turned around, looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, “It was you who hurt my disciple?”

“Who’s your disciple?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Hum!”

The old man snorted and answered, “My disciple is Xiang Yifei!”

After beating the young, the old came to the door!

Fang Qiu’s eyes narrowed with a sneer. “There is only one sentence for him. The wage of sin is death.”

“Sure enough, it’s you!”

The old man sneered and replied, “Unfortunately, I obey only one rule during so many years in the society, that is, fists can decide everything. There is no righteousness or injustice!”

“It’s really like father like son.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued, "Are you sure you want to start a fight?"

"Yes."

The old man nodded.

Looking at the old and the young diametrically opposed to each other, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin were both dumbfounded.

What were the two doing?

How come they couldn't understand what the two were saying?

Fang Qiu replied calmly, "Since then, let's go out to solve it. Don't damage things here."

"What if I want to solve it here?" the old man said meaningfully.

"You can try that!"

Fang Qiu's face darkened.

Hearing that, the old man also stared at Fang Qiu intensively. A cool aura slowly diffused out from his body, very gloomy.

However, Fang Qiu was not afraid of him at all.

He continued to look at the old man indifferently.

"Haha..."

After staring at Fang Qiu for a while, the old man suddenly laughed and said, "Okay, let's go out!"

It was not a compromise.

He noticed that this young guy seemed to have some confidence.

Because the young man could be so calm under his pressure.

Whoever could do that must be a real expert.

Or a bold man who knew no martial arts.

Putting that aside, the old man was also reluctant to make the thing big.

After all, his disciple had just been sent into the police station by an expert. Moreover, now in Wulin, there were many people who wanted to kill him because of his style of action and evil deeds.

Once this thing got bigger and attracted all kinds of experts in Wulin, he would die.

"Please."

Fang Qiu stepped out of the medicine cabinet and reached out to invite the old man to go out first.

Of course, Fang Qiu did that not to show respect, but to ensure that the old man walked out of the clinic with his own eyes. He must be behind the old man.

He was afraid that the old man would beat Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin if he went out of the clinic first.

“Okay.”

With a sneer, the old man waved his sleeve and immediately stepped out of the clinic.

“Fang Qiu.”

At the same time, Xu Miaolin shouted, “Be careful.”

He finally found something wrong. There was going to be a fight.

“No worry.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

Apparently, Xu Miaolin had perceived that the old man came with evil intent.

However, Feng Xuexin to the side and with a bloody nose and a swollen face sensed nothing wrong.

Seeing Fang Qiu going out to talk with the old man, he immediately stood up and said to Fang Qiu, “Xiao Fang, you must remember to respect the old and love the young. Don’t hurt him. You know?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu couldn’t help rolling his eyes.

Looking back, he said to Feng Xuexin, “Don’t worry. As long as he loves the young, I will certainly respect the old.”

In front of him, the old man got stunned for a moment, and the cold smile on his face became more obvious.

“Uncle Xu, who’s this old man? Why he came here?” Feng Xuexin asked in the clinic.

"To find us trouble," Xu Miaolin replied with a sigh.

"Of course, I know he's here to find us trouble. He asked who hurt his disciple as soon as he entered the door. What else can he be, if he's not a trouble-maker?"

Feng Xuexin curled his lips, adding, "I mean, the old man is so old, and his hair is almost white. How dare he come to find trouble? What does he do? He looks like a carpenter, and he's in good health."

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin severely.

He didn't know what to say about this guy.

Was he insensitive or mentally sick?

How come Feng Xuexin didn't know that he was beaten by the old man's disciple yesterday?

"Oh no, I'm still a little worried."

Feng Xuexin frowned tightly and said, "Fang Qiu seemed to be very powerful when he came to rescue me. What if he injured the old man?"

"Uncle Xu, why don't we go out and have a see?"

Xu Miaolin refused Feng Xuexin's suggestion completely.

He sat down again, replying, "Don't go. Who knows what trouble you're going to bring to Fang Qiu if you go out!"

Medical Master

## Chapter 240: The News of the Old Master!

...

The two came to a barren meadow near the mountain.

“Boy, I’ll ask you again. Was it really you who hurt my disciple?”

Ensuring that nobody was there, the old man stopped, turned around to Fang Qiu and asked.

“Yes.”

Not afraid at all, Fang Qiu nodded his head directly.

“Hey, hey...”

The old man narrowed his eyes and sneered, trying to see through Fang Qiu.

...

But no matter how hard he tried, he found Fang Qiu was an ordinary person with no message of martial arts.

...

But, how could an ordinary person hurt Xiang Yifei, his disciple?

Although the strength of Xiang Yifei could only be regarded as the bottom in Wulin, it surpassed that of ordinary people very much. If an ordinary person was able to injure him at random, what was the meaning of Xiang Yifei being the boss of vicious power?

...

That was to say, it was probably not this guy who hurt Xiang Yifei.

However, since the guy was willing to take responsibility, he couldn't blame the old man.

"Hehe..."

After observing and confirming that Fang Qiu was an ordinary person again and again, the old man suddenly revealed a gloomy grin and said to Fang Qiu, "Boy, if you kneel to beg for mercy now, maybe, I'll spare you."

"You're full of crap."

Fang Qiu said directly, "Just start the fight!"

"Hum!"

The old man snorted and shouted. "Now that you are sincerely looking for death, I won't be mercy!"

...

As he spoke, a gust of cold and gloomy wind-like energy burst out of his body suddenly.

That energy was particularly strong.

"Grade four."

Feeling the energy of the old man, Fang Qiu shook his head.

It turned out the old man was actually a grade-four Martial Superior, no wonder he dared to be so arrogant.

Fang Qiu had never seen someone more powerful than the old man from the moment he was exposed to Wulin till now.

...

In Wulin circle of Jiangjing, it was hard to see even a grade-two Martial Superior.

Thus, it could be seen how rare a grade-four was.

Such a strong martial arts practitioner at the grade four of Martial Superior Level was indeed qualified to say fists could decide everything.

“Hey hey.”

Completely emitting his energy, the old man slowly stepped to Fang Qiu with a smirk, and after each step, the smirk on his face would become bigger.

It seemed that he had no intention to start a fight, but was just teasing Fang Qiu as if he was playing the cat and mouse with the young man.

...

Fang Qiu watched quietly.

He did not hurry to strike. He was waiting. He was waiting for the old guy to forget all his defense, and then Fang Qiu would form a heavy palm to clap him down.

Just then...

Swish!

The old man rushed to Fang Qiu extremely quickly and held Fang Qiu's neck with one hand, saying, "Boy, you'll die."

"I'll give you one more chance to tell me who hurt my disciple. Live if you say it, die if you don't!"

"Old enough to be deaf?"

In the face of the old man's threat, Fang Qiu showed no fear. Instead, he slowly raised his hand, grabbed the old man's wrist, and said, "Since you asked, I'll tell you again. Your disciple was hurt by me. I even removed his foundation of martial arts!"

"Besides, don't you know that it's very rude to pinch people's neck?"

...

At the same time as he spoke, he added force at his hand.

"Emm?"

Suddenly, the old man changed his face, trying to draw back his hand immediately.

However, he felt as if his wrist were locked in irons and couldn't be taken back.

"Crack!"

Fang Qiu gathered more force at his fingers.

The next moment, a fracture sound was heard.

The hand bone of the old man, who had intended to add force to crush Fang Qiu's throat, was broken completely, even before he added the force.

"You, you..."

As he looked at Fang Qiu, the old man's face instantly turned white, and his pupils contracted immediately.

...

All this happened before his eyes was so terrible!

His hand was broken easily by someone!!!

He couldn't figure it out.

He couldn't figure it out completely why an ordinary person could have such abnormal force, which even surpassed his?

He was a grade-four Martial Superior!

He was a grade-four Martial Superior able to make a punch more than ten thousand kilograms heavy easily!

Shouldn't it be him who pinched Fang Qiu to death like pinching an ant?

But, how could the opposite thing happen?

How was that possible?

For a moment, the old man even thought it was his illusion.

However, the sharp pain on his wrist clearly reminded him that it was true!

“Give me my hand back!”

Seeming to be stimulated, the old man suddenly went crazy. He brandished left hand, forming a heavy punch toward Fang Qiu’s head violently.

Fang Qiu loosened his grip and took a step back, avoiding the punch of the old man successfully.

...

“Ouch...”

The old man became furious.

He withdrew his right hand on his abdomen, and stared at Fang Qiu with a pair of bloodshot eyes at the same time. With a move of his body, he erupted more strong and faster power toward Fang Qiu’s heart.

...

The speed was too fast for the naked eye to see.

...

“Shush.”

However, a punch flashed.

Fang Qiu turned aside, avoiding the attack of the old man again unexpectedly.

...

At this moment, the old man was a little dumbfounded.

He continued to attack Fang Qiu crazily with all kinds of insidious tricky moves.

...

But after a long time, he couldn't even hit the corner of Fang Qiu's clothes.

The old man was scared with nervous sweat out of the situation.

He now understood that he was wrong.

...

This boy was not a hell ordinary person at all, but a super expert who was so strong that the old man couldn't match, and who had been completely concealing his real strength all the time.

Such a tough enemy!

...

With that notice in his mind, the old man stopped his offensives immediately and began to stare at Fang Qiu with great vigilance.

“Is that all you have?”

Fang Qiu looked at the old man and asked.

The old man got stunned.

His face turned red instantly.

In his eyes, the boy in front of him was insulting him and looking down upon him by touching his baseline.

...

But in fact, Fang Qiu was just learning his moves all the time.

For Fang Qiu, the old man’s moves were indeed somewhat insufficient.

But they were indeed vicious.

“Since you have no other offensive, I’ll show you mine.”

...

While speaking, he trembled his body.

“Buzz...”

A kind of Qi power burst out. Similar to the old man's, it was also at the grade four of Martial Superior Level.

"Grade-four Martial Superior?"

The old man's face darkened.

He felt something was wrong.

Among all the grade-four Martial Superiors, he had been regarded as the top one. If Fang Qiu was really at the same level as him, it was impossible that he couldn't see through Fang Qiu's strength.

However, the energy Fang Qiu had released was clearly similar to that of a grade-four Martial Superior!

...

Thinking of that, the old man held the fighting heart again.

With a move of his feet, he took the lead to rush toward Fang Qiu before Fang Qiu arrived at him, possessing the belief that to start first was better.

The next moment.

"Bang!"

A loud sound came.

The two's fists slammed together.

After that, Fang Qiu still stood firmly. However, the old man was forced to retreat three or four meters by that terrible force of Fang Qiu.

“What?”

The old man lost his mind in surprise before he could even stabilize himself.

How could that be possible?

They were at the same level, but why could Fang Qiu beat him far away as easy as blowing off the dust? Why could Fang Qiu’s internal force be so strong, letting him even lost his intent of resistance?

No!

...

All of a sudden, the old man seemed to sense something.

“His look and Qi power...”

Staring at Fang Qiu tightly, the old man suddenly asked, “What’s your relationship with a white-haired old man with no beards?”

...

Hearing that, Fang Qiu, who was going to continue the onslaught, suddenly trembled in shock!

White hair, no beards, and the same Qi power?

The old master!!!

“Where did you see him?”

Fang Qiu asked impatiently at once.

“You do have a relationship with him!”

The old man’s face suddenly became extremely gloomy.

“Answer my question! Where did you see him?”

Fang Qiu moved closer to the old man and asked.

“Humph.”

The old man made a snort and closed his mouth tightly.

“Refuse?”

More anxious, Fang Qiu refused to hide his real strength anymore and mobilized all his energy. The next moment, the dreadful stormy message inside his body burst out in an instant.

...

Like a tsunami, the strong power that made people feel insignificant suppressed the old man instantly.

...

At this moment, Fang Qiu was not a Martial Superior, but a guru!

...

He released real energy of the Guru Realm!

The moment the old man felt Fang Qiu's real power, he turned completely dumbfounded out of fear and collapsed on the ground immediately.

"You... you... are you a guru???"

Shocked.

Totally shocked!

At this moment, he finally understood why he thought Fang Qiu was an ordinary person, and why this ordinary person could arbitrarily torture and kill him.

Both these were because Fang Qiu was a guru!

An almost invincible guru!

How could the old man, a grade-four Martial Superior match him?

"Where did you see that old man?"

Fang Qiu stepped forward again to ask closely.

With the approach of Fang Qiu, the guru-level pressure became stronger and stronger, and the old man's whole body was instantly soaked in sweat.

“In, in Linquan, Zhongzhou Province.”

Under such a strong oppression, how dared the old man to continue to keep silent? He immediately answered, “One of my disciples offended the old man and then was beaten by him. I wanted to stand up for my disciple, but was beaten as well.”

...

The old man felt so depressed in his heart while speaking.

He knew that the boy before him must have something to do with that old man.

He was actually given lessons by them two.

...

Hearing the words of the old man, Fang Qiu suddenly excited up inexplicably.

...

After more than two years, he finally got the old master’s news!

He hurriedly asked again, “How was he when you met him?”

...

The old man felt inexplicable. “Which aspect do you mean?”

...

Fang Qiu cried. "Health. How's his health?!"

...

Shocked, the old man immediately answered, "When I saw him, he was not in good health. He was coughing all the time, but he stood up straight and had a great temperament and Qi power."

Cough?

Fang Qiu trembled out of surprise and became tense immediately.

He had never seen the old master cough.

Apparently, after two years of separation, his condition had aggravated.

Fang Qiu continued to ask, "Do you know where he went?"

...

...

The old man shook his head and tried to avoid Fang Qiu's eyes. "No."

...

Seeing that, Fang Qiu realized that the old man was lying immediately.

"Boom!"

His internal Qi erupted, and a more terrible sense of oppression prevailed, crushing the old man to the ground in the blink of an eye. Fang Qiu said sharply, "Tell the truth if you don't want to die!"

"I, I will..."

The old man panicked and quickly said, "I was scared by that old man, and ran back here overnight."

"You mean he's still in Linquan?"

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu got delighted immediately and asked.

...

The old man nodded hastily. "Yes."

Fang Qiu became overjoyed.

In this case, he might find the old master if he headed for Zhongzhou now.

The moment when Fang Qiu was in the joy of possibly finding the old master, the old man on the ground began to retreat quietly.

He got up after he had been three meters away. At the same time when he was about to escape rapidly, he swung his right hand, and threw out a dark green poisonous needle toward Fang Qiu violently at a very terrible speed as fast as a bullet.