

Medical M 341

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Chapter 341: The Strength of First-Class Martial Superior!

The young man on the bridge locked eyes with Fang Qiu, his expression inscrutable.

Fang Qiu arched his brow slightly.

Then, he turned to look at the villains who were still frantically shooting in spite of their panic and terror.

“Swoosh.”

He didn’t even hesitate as he shot into the crowd and knocked them all out.

He immediately noticed something different.

These villains seemed to have deliberately allowed Fang Qiu to knock them out and he didn’t sense any resistance from them. Instead, it seemed as though these villains were more than happy to be knocked out and were eagerly waiting to be knocked out.

The moment the young man who was smoking on the bridge saw this, his eyes suddenly turned red and soon, all these villains collapsed and the never-ending gunfire finally ceased.

Fang Qiu and the young man on the bridge stared at each other.

He could tell that the young man’s pupils seemed to turn red, and this shade of red was very close to black. There was no light in his pupils at all, as though he had been born with red pupils.

Fang Qiu was shocked and surprised.

Then, he heard the sounds of footsteps.

“Clack, clack...”

It was the head of security, Li Ji, and the rest of the security personnel.

They had witnessed Fang Qiu battling the enemy and they were completely astonished by how powerful he had proved himself to be. It seemed as though he could defeat an army of a hundred men single-handedly.

They had assumed that the danger had passed once the gunfire ceased and immediately rushed over after they escorted the ex-leader to his car.

“Senior,” they said as they rushed up to him. Then, the head of security said, “Many thanks for your help. The ex-leader would like to speak to you, may I know if you’re willing?”

“The battle is not over,” Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. He looked at the young man on the bridge and said, “Your mission to protect the ex-leader has just begun.”

The head of security looked at the bridge at Fang Qiu’s words and immediately turned pale.

“Retreat!”

The head of security yelled, picked up his ear-mic and shouted, “Red alert. Protect the ex-leader!”

“Bang!”

Then, a loud gunshot that shot across the sky could be heard.

Snipers!

The head of security was extremely shocked and he moved as fast as he could together with his men toward the ex-leader.

...

"How many more men do you have?" Fang Qiu asked the young man.

"Why don't you make a guess?" The young man said as he bared his teeth into a sinister smile. He flicked the cigarette in his hand into the river and stretched his arms.

"If I'm not wrong, there's only a small team of snipers made up of around 10 men," Fang Qiu said.

"Yes," the young man said with a nod. "Do you think that's enough?"

"No," Fang Qiu said as he shook his head.

"I think that's enough," the young man said as he moved.

He turned into a fast-moving shadow in an instant and shot toward Fang Qiu at a terrifying speed.

Simultaneously, the sounds of the snipers' guns could be heard.

"Rat-a-tat!"

...

"We've got to move immediately!" The head of security yelled as he ran as fast as he could when he saw the bullet holes on the car's windows and body. This was where the ex-leader was.

Then, the driver immediately started the engine and drove right into the main hall of the hotel.

The main hall was the optimal choice because it was very large and because the staff had all been transferred elsewhere earlier.

The snipers were all located on higher ground and it was hard for them to determine the exact situation in the main hall when they looked down from their vantage points. Thus, they would be safe as long as they remained hidden.

However, the snipers seemed to have taken this point into consideration.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The snipers continued to shoot unceasingly.

However, this time the snipers switched from armor-piercing shells to high-explosive incendiaries.

High-explosive incendiaries were an armor-piercing shell that had a high-explosive effect. The fuze would sit back due to inertia and the tip of the shell’s needle would be exposed and come into contact with the fuze. After the shell hit its target, the needle would stab the cap forward driven by inertial forces, triggering the denotation of the incendiary agent. The incendiary agent would explode and the target would go up in flames.

These snipers were obviously very well-prepared.

The main hall of the hotel quickly went up in flames as the gunshots rang out unceasingly.

“Damn it!” The head of security cursed loudly.

The ex-leader's car might be bulletproof but he didn't dare to allow the ex-leader to leave in the car. After all, the enemy was attacking so ferociously that there might be an ambush lying in wait outside. If the enemy had used rocket launchers against them, they might have even planted mines outside.

Thus, the only solution was to continue waiting inside the hotel for reinforcements to arrive and escort the ex-leader back to the military zone.

However, wouldn't they be burned alive before reinforcements could arrive if they couldn't manage to stop the snipers?

"There is a fire alarm system upstairs."

The head of security immediately said, "Turn on the fire alarm system. We need to stop the fire from spreading any further."

"Li Ji, look for the opportunity to hand this ear mic to the mysterious man."

...

At the back of the hotel building.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

These two figures exchanged several moves at a terrifying speed before moving apart quickly.

"Are you truly a guru?" The young man's eyes narrowed as he stared darkly at Fang Qiu.

"I'm a sixth-class Martial Superior," the young man said.

An idea came to Fang Qiu.

A six-class Martial Superior was considered to be the highest level of the Martial Superior Realm because it meant that the martial artist had already opened 12 meridians in his body.

The more advanced seventh-class, eighth-class, and ninth-class Martial Superior martial artists would have opened the eight extraordinary meridians.

Opening the eight extraordinary meridians was no easy feat.

Hence, most sixth-class Martial Superiors were considered the strongest experts in the Martial Superior Realm and they were considered to be one step away from being a guru.

However, only true gurus would know how vast the gap between a sixth-class Martial Superior and a guru was.

“Is that all there is to a guru?” The young man said with a smirk.

“Who said that I was a guru?” Fang Qiu said with a small smile and immediately suppressed his true martial cultivation to reveal his current strength after he restarted his cultivation journey, a first-class Martial Superior.

“What special method did you use to draw on your potential?” The young man froze in surprise before he laughed derisively.

A first-class Martial Superior?

What a joke!

“I guess the battle has ended,” the young man said with a shake of his head.

“That might not necessarily be so,” Fang Qiu said with a small smile as he launched an attack against the young man.

Frankly, Fang Qiu could have easily overpowered this young man in a short time and put an end to this sinister assassination attempt.

However, Fang Qiu did not want to do that because this was such a rare opportunity for him.

This was a sixth-class Martial Superior, someone he wouldn't usually encounter.

He had tried to battle a fifth-class Martial Superior using the strength of a peak martial arts practitioner and managed to emerge undefeated.

Now that he had managed to break through to first-class Martial Superior after he restarted his cultivation journey, why would he give up such a rare opportunity?

More importantly, after he obtained the plum blossom over the lunar new year, he felt as though he was on the verge of a breakthrough.

However, he did not feel as though he had reached his bottleneck.

Now that he had encountered a sixth-class Martial Superior, he could force himself to attain a breakthrough.

The young man looked at him with derision.

He might be a little more cautious if Fang Qiu had been a guru but now, he was not afraid. In fact, he even lost the drive to fight with Fang Qiu.

A first-class Martial Superior?

That's such a low cultivation!

He couldn't even bother to dodge Fang Qiu's attack when the sound of something ripping through the air could be heard.

"Swoosh!"

Before he knew it, Fang Qiu immediately arrived right in front of him bearing an immense force on his right fist that smashed straight at his chest in an instant.

"Hmm?" The young man exclaimed in surprise.

How could a first-class Martial Superior move so quickly?

He immediately raised his arm to block the blow in spite of his shock.

He met Fang Qiu's punch with a punch of his own.

"Bang!"

Their fists collided.

An immense force suddenly burst forth from Fang Qiu's fist that then slammed against the young man's fist. It overwhelmed the young man's strength and even forced him to take one step back.

"What?" The young man said as his face darkened.

He clearly sensed that Fang Qiu's strength was unlike any first-class Martial Superior. In fact, it seemed very close to his own.

Fang Qiu was also equally as fast as him.

“How could this be?”

The young man couldn't understand how a first-class Martial Superior could be so strong.

His earlier derision of Fang Qiu's abilities vanished.

He started to take Fang Qiu seriously as an opponent!

The strength displayed by the man in black was enough for him to take him seriously.

“Huff.”

He gently exhaled and looked at Fang Qiu through narrowed eyes as he shouted, “Battle!”

...

In the hotel.

Li Ji immediately ran out with the ear mic that the head of security had given him heedless of the snipers hiding under the cover of the night. She ran as fast as he could toward Fang Qiu.

...

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The sounds of intense collisions could be heard coming from the park near the river.

Fang Qiu might have suppressed his true cultivation but he put up a ferocious fight.

Even when he was being subdued by the young man, he was frantically searching for an opportunity to counter.

He was forcing himself to inch closer and closer to his bottleneck!

The young man clearly didn't know what Fang Qiu's intent was.

He thought that Fang Qiu was just fighting for his life, so he attacked even more ferociously as though he wanted to crush Fang Qiu with his strength.

They were fighting intensely when Li Ji who had rushed over called out to Fang Qiu and flung a black ear mic to Fang Qiu with all his might.

"Senior!"

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu immediately retreated, grabbed the mic, and put it in his ear.

"You can't even save yourself, so how are you going to save the others?" The young man scoffed coldly and continued to attack ferociously.

Li Ji was stunned when he heard the young man's words.

Was the mysterious man no match for the young man?

How was that possible?

Was this young man also a guru?

The young man and Fang Qiu continued to battle.

Li Ji took a closer look and noticed that they were both fighting intensely and although the mysterious man was no weakling, he was being subdued by the young man.

Li Ji was astonished.

...

In the hotel.

The simple fire alarm system wasn't enough to stop the fiery blaze and as more high-explosive shells shot into the main hall, the blaze grew bigger.

"Li Ji, Li Ji, has the mysterious man received the ear mic?"

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Chapter 342: The Devil Cultivation Method!

"What?" In the fierce fight with the young man, Fang Qiu only responded with one word.

Hearing the response of Fang Qiu, the head of security was delighted. He immediately said, "Master, the criminals come prepared. Now we're forced to hide on the first floor of the hotel, but their snipers used armor-piercing incendiary warheads on us. The hotel's fire system can't stop the fire, so we are now cornered. We can do nothing but count on you."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

He was about to have a fight with the grade-six Martial Superior, but he hadn't expected them to fall into danger again so quickly.

Things were going to be tough.

"I need the location," Fang Qiu said.

And then he channeled the energy of internal Qi.

The power of guru exploded once again.

When he just forced back the young man who was in the fight with him, Fang Qiu soared and directly flew over the hotel.

"You want to run?" The young man's face changed and immediately ran after him.

Although the young man felt Fang Qiu's strong power of guru again, he believed this kind of breakout was just temporary. Moreover, he thought each time Fang Qiu used it, he would be weakened.

He had heard the conversation Fang Qiu had just now. Knowing that Fang Qiu was going to make a move to the sniper team, how could he just stand there and wait?

As a grade-six Martial Superior, although he couldn't soar, he was able to lift his body.

"Keep your eyes to the front. The first sniper was on top of the building at the position of nine o'clock."

Soon, the head of security replied from the earphone.

Even though they couldn't fight back right now, it wouldn't be hard for them to pinpoint the sniper's location.

"Swoosh!" Without any hesitation, before the young man caught up with him, Fang Qiu made a movement and directly rushed toward the first sniper at high speed.

Suddenly, he was on the roof.

Fang Qiu knocked the sniper out before he had time to react and even shattered his sniper rifle to avoid discharging.

“Stop!” Behind him, the young man who climbed the stairs lightly shouted in anger.

“8 o’clock, on the fifth floor of the flat.” At this point, the voice of the head of security came again.

Ignoring the young man who was running after him, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to his target.

“Stop right there!” The young man was getting anxious.

Although he was not afraid of Fang Qiu’s guru power, it wouldn’t help at all because he couldn’t catch up with Fang Qiu.

Flying and climbing were two different realms.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu directly broke into the window and knocked out the sniper who had been hiding in the flat. Then he immediately left.

“Shoot him! Kill him!” The young man shouted with fury.

Hearing that, the rest of the snipers instantly aimed at Fang Qiu.

Actually, the young man knew that the bullet was no threat to Fang Qiu. The reason why he let his men fire at him was that he wanted them to help slow Fang Qiu down so that he would have enough time to catch up with him.

If he could keep up with Fang Qiu, he was confident he could hold off Fang Qiu.

As expected, when the bullets hit from all sides, Fang Qiu did slow down a bit.

The young man soon caught up with him.

“Got you!” Without saying another word, the young man directly struck Fang Qiu the moment he caught up with him.

“Humph,” Fang Qiu snorted.

He then immediately got out of the fight and rushed toward another direction before the head of security was able to tell him the position of the third sniper.

While the young man was chasing him, Fang Qiu was not able to spare more time to locate the snipers. However, since the young man ordered the snipers to shoot him, it actually gave a chance to Fang Qiu to find out which direction the bullets came from and where the snipers were.

Under this circumstance, Fang Qiu moved as fast as he could and took out the snipers while dodging bullets.

There was no doubt that the bullets were quite powerful too.

The reason why Fang Qiu could shift away the bullets was that he was much stronger than the bullets. In this case, if his body was surrounded by internal Qi, then the force that the bullets struck to the shroud of internal Qi would also be transmitted through the shroud. Even though it would not hurt Fang Qiu, the force would also slow him down.

Therefore, under the influence of the bullets, after Fang Qiu knocked out three snipers in a row, the young man caught up with Fang Qiu again.

This time, he was in a pet house full of flowers and trees.

When he was going to leave after taking out the sniper, he was blocked by the young man in the window.

“Go to hell!” The young man glared at Fang Qiu and burst out all his power, racing to Fang Qiu with a murderous look on his face.

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu was startled.

He could feel that the power of the young man was stronger than before.

It was as if something had happened to him, and he looked completely different.

“It’s... devil cultivation method!” Fang Qiu furrowed his brows.

The so-called world of martial arts had different cultivation methods, including the good one, the evil one, and the devil one.

Those who practiced the devil cultivation method had some quirks, such as drinking human blood, taking others’ power and so on.

Although Fang Qiu had heard of it before, it was the first time that he had ever met a true practitioner of the devil cultivation method.

“Based on the number of bullets fired, there are three more snipers.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Fang Qiu immediately suppressed the power of guru and then looked around, wanting to pick up some stones, only to find that there was not even a rock around.

Therefore, he could only break a branch beside him.

Meanwhile, the young man was right in front of him.

“Swoosh!” He turned around and punched the young man in the face, then immediately stepped aside and rushed out of the window. He reached the top of the building.

“Ha-ha.” Seeing the strength of Fang Qiu return to grade-one Martial Superior, the young man burst into laughter immediately. As he followed Fang Qiu out of the window and up to the roof of the building, he shouted ferociously, “Let’s see how you get away this time.”

“No need.” Fang Qiu smiled nonchalantly.

As he spoke, he stretched out his right hand, picking a leaf on the branch. Channeling his internal Qi, he completely wrapped it up and then flicked it.

The green leaf shot out in one direction.

All of a sudden, a cry of anguish was heard.

Another sniper was down.

“Ah! Ah!” The young man had gone mad.

He felt as if he had been being fooled by Fang Qiu all the time.

No matter what he did, Fang Qiu could always get the upper hand, which made him feel rather powerless.

Now Fang Qiu even ignored him and directly killed his men in such a way.

He couldn’t help but fly into a rage.

“You’re so dead!” Before Fang Qiu was going to throw out the second leaf, he suddenly heard a loud roar. With a gust of wind, the young man raced to strike Fang Qiu in an instant.

“Well, you just come at the right time,” Fang Qiu whispered.

Holding two leaves which he just picked from the branch, he threw away the branch and immediately raised his fist to meet the young man’s punch.

“Bang, Bang, Bang...” The sound of a loud crash was heard across the street.

In the hotel which was not far away, everyone could watch the battle in the low building from the windows because the snipers who were targeting them had been taken down.

It was like watching a movie.

They could see two figures on the roof crashing each other at high speed, shattering the windows and walls of the surrounding buildings.

Everyone was in shock.

Even the old commander was also so startled that he opened his eyes and mouth wide.

On the roof. “Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Looking for the right opportunity, Fang Qiu stretched out both of his hands, flicking the two leaves at the same time.

Two men’s screams were heard.

All the snipers were taken down!

Hearing the screams, the head of security immediately ordered to remove the alert temporarily and clean up the battlefield.

They were still in the fight on the roof.

Under the powerful suppression of the mad young man, Fang Qiu felt a great deal of pressure, but the pressure seemed a little deficient.

Although Fang Qiu clearly felt that his internal Qi was gathering up gradually, it was too slow.

“Smack! Smack! Smack!” After nearly 100 moves in a row, both of them significantly slowed down.

The scarlet color of the young man’s eyes had dimmed considerably.

“How could it be? Why?” Looking at Fang Qiu, the young man was ferocious.

He didn’t understand why a grade-one Martial Superior would be able to hold on in such a long time and his power didn’t put him at a distinct disadvantage.

The young man was a grade-six Martial Superior.

And most importantly, he used the devil cultivation method, which made his power even more powerful than the average grade-six Martial Superior.

Under this circumstance, how on earth could Fang Qiu be tied with him?

“This can’t be true! I’m going to kill you! Go to hell!” As if he had gone crazy, the scarlet color of the young man’s eyes brightened again, which looked like the candle at the dark night.

“Ah!” With a loud roar, a terrible force raising from the young man’s body suddenly tore his shirt apart in an instant.

Terrible murderous intent could be sensed.

“Alas...” Fang Qiu shook his head and murmured, “Whoever practices the devil cultivation method would harm people in the world eventually.”

After Fang Qiu finished his words, the young man’s blood-colored eyes suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Die!” With the extremely horrible voice, the fist of the young man also took incomparably strong strength, ruthlessly hitting towards Fang Qiu.

“Whoosh!” But at the next moment, Fang Qiu suddenly retreated.

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

While retreating, Fang Qiu moved his right hand and gently gave a push.

“Poof!” A penetrating sound was heard as if something was hit by a bullet.

This was the first time that Fang Qiu had managed to compress the energy from the Great Hand of Destruction to the amount of a bullet. Although he didn’t spare too much energy, it was enough to destroy the man.

The young man only felt a shiver in his body.

He didn’t even realize why his body was shaking but saw a stream of blood running down his forehead to the corner of his eye.

In fact, Fang Qiu didn't intend to kill him.

From the beginning, he was planning to destroy this man's martial arts power and leave it to the police. It was not until the moment when this man used his devil power that he changed his mind completely.

He couldn't let such a man live in the world.

As for the battle, Fang Qiu had lost his interests after exchanging more than 100 moves with the young man but not getting much improvement.

Therefore, he decided to kill the man when he went mad.

He worried that if this man went crazy, he would be a threat to the general public.

They were in downtown after all.

Once he rushed into the flat and killed people, there was a good chance that Fang Qiu wouldn't be able to stop him.

"It's over." Watching the young man's body slowly fall down to the ground, Fang Qiu gently heaved a sigh and got back to the ground. Taking a glance around the hotel, he was about to leave this place after making sure that everything was all right.

"Wait!"

At this point, someone suddenly shouted loudly.

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Chapter 343: A True Story

He was staring at Fang Qiu.

“What’s the matter?” Fang Qiu asked.

“I want to talk to you privately,” the old commander said.

Fang Qiu fixed his eyes on him for a while before he stepped forward.

“All right, leave us alone,” the old commander said to the security staff.

“Commander!” The head of security frowned and instantly persuaded. “We have to keep you safe at any time. Now we’re just getting out of the woods. No one knows what will happen next. You should...”

“What else should I do?” The old commander became angry and turned to stare at the head of security. “Would I be in danger if I stay with him? Do you suspect him or worry that the criminals are not dead yet? This man risked his life to save me. And now you worry that he might hurt me? He helped you catch all the criminals here. Even if any other criminals should come, he would also protect me. But what you guys can do except covering me as a human shield?”

The head of security was embarrassed as he heard that.

In fact, he also knew that the old commander was perfectly safe with the mysterious man, and he had asked to stay in order to have more time to observe the mysterious man and have more contact with him.

But what he hadn’t expected was that the old commander actually got angry.

“Expand the security area to 100 meters.”

The head of security could do nothing but use his own way to guarantee the commander’s safety. Then he walked to the other side.

Everyone left as the commander requested.

Only then did the old commander turn around and look at Fang Qiu.

“I want to tell you a story, a true story,” the old commander finally spoke with a wistful look.

“It was during the Korean War when I was still a soldier, an ordinary soldier who was ready to go to the front of the battlefield to die for my country.

“In that war, our regiment was ambushed by the enemy in a dangerous spot. It was a critical moment. We were surrounded by enemies, so we could only take a high land nearby.

“At that time, the flames of war raged across the land. I couldn’t hear the gunshots, but the rumble of bombs. I couldn’t see any living men, but the blood, corpses, and explosion smoke mixed with the smell of blood everywhere.

“But the strange thing was, with the rumble of the gunfire, I found that everything around me suddenly changed. The huge sound of explosion disappeared, replaced by my comrades’ moans of anguish and roars of fighting for their lives.”

Speaking of which, the old commander suddenly sighed and looked up at the sky.

“In those days, it seemed that the Death was coming.”

The old commander seemed to try to comfort himself. “The Death just wouldn’t let go. No matter how hard they growled or fought, my comrades died in front of me one by one. In the end, even the regimental commander died.

“As he lay dying, I knelt down in front of him, holding him with my shaking hands. He was still reluctant to fall. He said he would hold his head up high even in death.

“He also told me that although this war was not at home, it was a war of founding a country. We couldn’t afford to be defeated in this war.

"It didn't matter if we died for the war. But we should not allow another humiliation of a country being invaded for a hundred years to exist.

"He said, if we won this war, our Chinese people could really stand up. So we should not be afraid to sacrifice! If we fought for our country, then we died with honor."

The old commander then turned around and smiled at Fang Qiu with his eyes red.

"Eventually, we won the war, the Chinese people won."

What a relief. The old commander said with a smile, "Eventually, there were only three people left in our regiment. I had been shot seven places in my body, and I couldn't feel my legs. I almost died in the war. But we still won.

"Even today, I still remember what the regimental commander told me. When we won the war, we saved our country. All the nations of the world must take us seriously because we have fought against the great power of the world and won the war. Our country had been in a weak position among the countries for a hundred years. This time, we defeated a powerful country. But we were just able to save our place. We still needed to develop our country.

"60 years have passed. After the efforts of two generations, our country is finally getting wealthy and strong.

"There are always people of each generation who need to strive for the prosperity of our country.

"What do they fight for? And what do we fight for?

"For our nation!

"The era which my generation needed to fight for our nation had passed. Sometimes, I would dislike myself, do you know why?"

The question suddenly pulled Fang Qiu back from the story.

"I don't know," Fang Qiu replied.

"Because I'm useless now." The old commander sighed wistfully, then turned his head to look at the security staff in the distance. "They are the pillars of the country, and they are struggling for the rise of our country, but I, I'm just an old man, an old man who can only let these pillars of the country worry about. But do you know why I have to come out here and become their burden since I can just stay at home and enjoy my life as a retired old man?"

Fang Qiu shook his head again.

"Because there's something I have to do."

The old commander looked at Fang Qiu, "I didn't come out here to be seen as a big shot, but I want to do my best to find talents who are willing to struggle for the rise of the country. I hope they can keep on fighting for the development of the country."

With that, he stared straight at Fang Qiu.

"Would you do it, young man? Would you be one of those who serve our country?"

Fang Qiu was stunned as he heard that. He was silent, pondering.

The old commander's words really touched him.

Now, the well-being and prosperity of life hadn't come easily. It was earned by the talents of the old generations. The present age of technology and this powerful country were built through their sacrifices.

However, time keeps going on.

And the country's development would go far beyond that.

In the future, more people would be needed to get involved in development.

Would he be one of them?

Fang Qiu bowed to the old commander after thinking for a while. "What you said really touched me a lot. I will struggle for the prosperity and rise of the country. I will do my best in every respect. I promise."

Hearing that, the old commander smiled and nodded with relief. "I hope one day when the country needs you, you'll show up like what you did today because you got talents."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Well." The old commander thought for a while and said, "Please tell me how to contact you. We have to avoid an accident like this. I'm dying and don't know how to inform you."

"How would you like to contact?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Before I do, I want to see who you really are," The old commander said with interest.

"I'm sorry," Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I still have something important to do. If my identity is exposed, it will seriously affect me."

"Do you think after tonight, I won't find out who you really are?" the old commander asked with a smile.

"If you find out, I can deny it," Fang Qiu said with indifference.

“Fine.” The old commander shook his head and chuckled. “Well, I’ll set a bell at your school. When the bell rings, I’ll meet you on the Yaowang mountain.”

“All right.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Tomorrow at 12 noon, the bell will ring for the first time.” The old commander added.

Fang Qiu understood and nodded. Then he flew out, quickly disappearing into the darkness.

Seeing Fang Qiu leave, the head of security immediately came forward and asked, “How did it go, commander?”

“He was moved.” The old commander laughed and then added, “But something seems to bother him at the moment. I can’t convince him to serve the country for now.”

The head of security nodded.

“But I’m curious.” The old commander raised his eyebrows, and his eyes glistened. “I wonder who his master is. It’s worth it since I’ve lived to this age to see such an outstanding young man.”

At 10:00 p.m., the school was still quite boisterous.

This was supposed to be the time for everyone to get ready for bed, but today was different because the mysterious man showed up.

Many people saw him get into a military vehicle and leave school.

Those who had been investigating the identity of the mysterious man on the campus forum went wild all of a sudden.

The mysterious man left, which meant the man who pretended to be him was definitely not at school at the moment.

No one knew who started it.

Many students started to check who was not at school now, which made the boys' dormitory so excited.

However, no matter how many efforts they spent, they only found that there were many people who were not at school. Although those people were suspected, they couldn't be sure who the mysterious man was.

Just when everyone was in the mood, Fang Qiu just returned to the dormitory.

"Hey, Fang, where have you been?" As soon as Fang Qiu entered the door, he was caught by Sun Hao.

"Self-study," Fang Qiu answered, then showed the book about modern acupuncture he had borrowed from the library, and added, "After studying, I didn't feel well. I felt that I had been sitting for too long, so I went to Central Lake to go for a walk."

"Oh, really?" Sun Hao asked.

"Hey, bro." At this point, Zhou Xiaotian suddenly pounced forward and directly asked, "Are you the mysterious man?"

Before Fang Qiu was able to answer him, Zhou Xiaotian muttered to himself, "No way. If you were the mysterious man, then I would be the superman."

Then he turned straight back.

Fang Qiu was speechless as he heard that. "Am I that bad?"

Then there had been a heated discussion on the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine for several days.

After all, the students couldn't discuss the matter of the old commander.

They could only be curious about the mysterious person. As time went by, the school also gradually returned to normal.

On the second day when Fang Qiu went back to school, Fang Qiu did hear a unique ring throughout the school at noon.

Hearing the bell, he knew immediately that it was for him.

At the same time, he also remembered last night the old commander said that no matter when the bell rang, they would meet at the Yaowang Mountain.

Of course, the ringing was made to help Fang Qiu be familiar with the bell, which meant he didn't need to go to the Yaowang Mountain this time.

The real meeting started next time.

The registration of signing up for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, which lasted for three days, had been postponed. The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine didn't report the total number of applicants until Friday.

There were 1,000 people who signed up for the competition in the whole school.

As the largest registration spot in the province, there were more than 5,000 people signing up for the competition in the school.

At the same time, the competition's official Weibo account also posted the statistics.

The total number of national applicants for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition had reached two hundred thousand, which was a staggering figure.

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Chapter 344: Caused a Sensation

Two hundred thousand!

When the number of applicants was posted, anyone who saw it was startled.

The Weibo turned out to be in chaos.

“Damn! What does it mean by two hundred thousand people?”

“Really? There are two hundred thousand people who study Chinese medicine?”

“I’m so impressed. I never expected that Chinese medicine would have such a profound impact. Two hundred thousand people had signed up for the competition. There are maybe over a million people who practice Chinese medicine if we add those who didn’t sign up for it.”

“That’s a great number of people. The talent shows on TV only have ten thousand applicants at most. Central Television is really awesome. It just got two hundred thousand people in the competition.”

“Yes, if all two hundred thousand of the applicants are talented, there will be a real revival of traditional Chinese medicine.”

There was no doubt that the release of this data increased the popularity of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.

The heat of the whole event on Weibo had reached a record high again.

Under the circumstances, the official Weibo account of the competition seized this great opportunity to post another blog, which made it reach a climax.

It wrote, “The entry to the competition is closed. The initial selection will be held two weeks later. The top 10 competitors of every province can enter for the competition program in the capital.”

When this blog came out, it caused a sensation not only on Weibo but almost on every university of traditional Chinese medicine across the country.

There were 34 provinces in the country. On average, each province at least had 6,000 competitors, which meant only 10 competitors could win among them.

What the hell was this?

The first time they heard the news, the students of all the universities were dumbfounded.

Internet users were even more amazed.

“That was fr*aking cruel?” They were thinking.

It meant to eliminate 5,990 people among 6,000 people, which was an elimination rate of near 100%.

Fang Qiu did not pay much attention to the rules of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, nor did he take part in the discussion online. Instead, he diligently went to the hospital every day, constantly saw patients, and carried out acupuncture to them. Moreover, he had been collecting the data of various kinds of general acupuncture and Qigong acupuncture.

For the next few days, Fang Qiu had been busy day and night.

But even so, he didn’t forget to instruct the students to practice Qigong every morning at 5:00.

It kept going on until the seventh day.

On Saturday night, a message suddenly appeared on Weibo.

“Fang Qiu is teaching people Qigong. He actually believes and propagates superstition! Pictures don’t lie!”

These days, there was a heated discussion about the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. And Fang Qiu was the only competitor who got invited to the competition. Therefore, as soon as the news came out, it got tremendous attention and caused a sensation.

There was an unprecedented outbreak of public opinion online.

“Isn’t Fang Qiu a traditional Chinese medicine doctor? Why does he learn Qigong?”

“Oh, come on. Hasn’t Qigong been proven to be a fake long ago?”

“Why did Fang Qiu do this? Feudal superstition will kill a person. I hope this is not true.”

“How could he propagate the feudal superstition publicly? Is Fang Qiu insane? He’s such an evil person.”

“Fang Qiu was not that kind of person. Is he under a spell?”

“Qigong is a kind of fake and superstitious dross. Fang Qiu is a college student. He couldn’t have been so stupid.”

People were not just discussing it.

There were a large number of people who even rushed to Fang Qiu’s Weibo and directly insulted him.

“You’re a son of a bit*h who even propagates superstition.”

“Qigong? Maybe you should just show us how to fly. Do you just get too much time to spare? So you’re bored and out of your fu*king mind?”

“The government has banned the so-called Qigong since the 1990s. You are openly propagating feudal superstition. Give it up before you make a big mistake. You have to return to the right path.”

“Ha-ha, I’ve told you, he’s a moron. You don’t believe me, do you?”

“The authority must look into it. How could a university of Chinese medicine let its students teach and propagate superstition in public? This is simply beyond the law.”

“Yeah! This school must be inspected.”

“Why didn’t the school stop him? Fang Qiu made a mistake, but didn’t the school leaders see it? Shouldn’t this kind of propaganda of feudal superstition be stopped in time when it is discovered? What are the school leaders of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine doing?”

“Ha-ha, this is the Chinese medicine that you guys admire. Don’t you just say Chinese medicine is so awesome?”

“Humph, Chinese medicine and Qigong are fake, not scientific at all. A Chinese medicine doctor actually learns Qigong. What a joke!”

“Do you hear about some magic doctors online? Rumor has it that they have magical powers, but eventually got exposed. And then they bragged that they were Qigong masters who could take things from the air and scattered beans into troops. It’s all bullshit!”

“You’re right. Fang Qiu is just like them.”

“We’re in the 21st century now. And there’s still someone who propagates feudal superstition. Unexpectedly, some people even fall for it. What a crazy world we live in!”

For a while, all sorts of queries, scolding, and questioning was exploded on Weibo.

Anyone who took a few glances at it would feel the tense of those comments.

Among them, people who practiced western medicine took the lead. They took this opportunity to scold and question Chinese medicine. They were having a good time posting those hatred comments.

However, people who practiced Chinese medicine chose to remain silent in such fierce public discussions temporarily.

Within a couple of hours, the words, “Fang Qiu, Qigong”, were sent to the top of the Real-time Trends, directly raising the popularity of Fang Qiu on Weibo by three levels.

In the vice principal’s office at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Chen Yinsheng immediately received the news on the first day of the incident.

Sitting at his desk and watching countless people on Weibo comment on this matter, Chen Yinsheng frowned tightly. He didn’t look pleased.

“Principal, should we...” One of the staff of the school’s network department asked.

“Alas...” Chen Yinsheng sighed and then shook his head, saying wryly, “Let’s see how it will go first.”

In the Dormitory 501, “Bro, you’re becoming popular again.”

Fang Qiu was caught by Sun Hao as soon as he came back to the dormitory from the hospital. Sun Hao then instantly closed the door and said, “How do you dare to wander around, bro? The news went viral on the Internet.”

“What?” Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “What’s going on?”

“Bro,” Zhu Benzhen came forward. “Someone posted your Qigong lesson on Weibo, along with a picture. And now everyone is talking about you. Qigong is forbidden by the state, for it’s a feudal superstition. Now everyone on the Internet is very disappointed with you. Although we can still see people who are trying to whitewash you, there are very few such people compared to the army of haters on the Internet.”

“Yeah.” Zhou Xiaotian also leaned forward and looked out of the window. “Don’t wander around for these days. If you want to go somewhere, tell your brothers. We can help you buy what you want. If you really have no choice, we’ll go with you. You must not be alone. Otherwise, I’m afraid you will end up with a disability.”

As Fang Qiu heard that, his face changed in an instant.

This time, he knew, his roommates weren’t kidding.

He also knew how much trouble this would cause. Although he could prove that Qigong was real, he would only get more abuse and suspicion if he tried to explain at this point.

And most of all, why this happened just right before the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition?

Fang Qiu could sense something was off.

“I know, I know. Thanks, guys.” With a smile on his face, Fang Qiu put the book on his desk, then turned and walked out of the dormitory.

The roommates didn’t even have time to stop him.

Fang Qiu took out his cell phone and called He Gaoming when he got out of the dormitory.

“Who is it?” He Gaoming picked up the phone and said in the tone like a haughty private detective.

“Hey, it’s me,” Fang Qiu said.

“What?” Obviously, He Gaoming hadn’t expected to receive his call. He paused and then replied, “It’s been a while that you haven’t called me, kid! And you didn’t even send me some gifts at the Spring Festival. That’s not generous.”

“I got something serious.” Fang Qiu stopped him.

“I mean, how do you...” He Gaoming wanted to complain, but he suddenly realized something was wrong before he finished his sentence. So he asked, “How bad is it?”

Fang Qiu replied, “Really bad. It has gone viral on Weibo. You can read the detailed information yourself. What I want to know is who actually posted the blog.”

“Got it. I’m hanging up.” He Gaoming nodded and directly hung up the phone.

On the first day of the affair, Fang Qiu didn’t pay any attention to it.

The next day, Fang Qiu still ignored it.

As the news spread, the online discussion became more and more heated. And the heat continued to increase. In just two days, it unexpectedly pushed Fang Qiu to a higher position of discussion. It even gradually turned into a national scandal.

On the Internet, everyone was acting like beating an underdog, showing no mercy and fiercely scolding Fang Qiu because they thought they were fighting for justice.

On the third day, at five o’clock in the morning, when he instructed people to practice Qigong, Fang Qiu suddenly found that there were fewer people who had been following him to practice Qigong. No matter where he went, there was always someone in the school bossing him around.

On the fourth day, the same situation happened in other places. In the hospital, when he saw patients, Fang Qiu found that the eyes in which his patients looked at him were somewhat strange.

There were even people who showed a feeling of fear. When they were in the medical treatment, some of them even tactfully suggested that Fang Qiu must focus on Chinese medicine, and not do any other evil things.

Confronting this kind of situation, Fang Qiu could only laugh it out of court and continue his own treatment and research.

Although the incident did not affect his life and work too much, Fang Qiu had also begun to realize the seriousness of the problem. It was not about how much he suffered from many people's judgment or abuse. He could feel that people's repulsion to Qigong became even stronger than before.

After work, Fang Qiu was on his way back to school from the hospital.

When he just reached the school gate, Fang Qiu was suddenly stopped by a student.

This student looked quite righteous. The way he looked at Fang Qiu was full of disdain and contempt.

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Chapter 345: The Mastermind Behind the Scenes!

The student who blocked Fang Qiu's path had extremely short hair and was wearing a tracksuit. He looked very upright and righteous.

He stopped Fang Qiu, looked straight at him, and said, "Fang Qiu, I hope that you'll reflect on some of your actions!"

He sounded very solemn.

"You've won a lot of accolades after the Battle of the Pulse of Pregnancy and improved the perception of Chinese Medicine. Chinese Medicine has just barely managed to inch out of the shadow of Western

Medicine and has just been acknowledged as scientific, so how could you do such a thing at this crucial juncture?"

"You might just be a student but do you even know how many people look up at you as a representative of Chinese Medicine because of your outstanding results earlier?"

"As a representative of this field, I urge you not to make a mistake. Don't bring down the reputation of Chinese Medicine with you and cause the perception of Chinese Medicine that has just barely improved to drop again!"

"Even if Qigong truly exists, you can't perform it at such a crucial juncture!"

Fang Qiu froze in surprise for a brief moment.

Then, he nodded and said, "I will take your suggestion into consideration. However, you're probably thinking too highly of me. I'm only a student. I can't represent Chinese Medicine."

"You're right," the student replied. "At least you have some self-awareness. You're not fit to represent Chinese Medicine, neither are you able to represent Chinese Medicine, but to the netizens, you are associated with Chinese Medicine. I'm not here to create trouble. I acknowledge that you're highly-skilled in this field, but I hope that you'll need my warning!"

Then, the student turned and left.

Fang Qiu shook his head with a soft sigh as he watched this student leave.

Then, he returned to his dorm.

There were a lot of people gossiping and making snide remarks about him on his way back to the dorm, but he ignored them all.

He arrived at his dorm.

"You're back?"

Sun Hao, who took the first bed closest to the door, immediately rose to his feet. He gathered the stack of letters that were put together in a neat pile on the desk and said, "Take a look at these letters. They are all for you."

He passed the letters to Fang Qiu.

"What are these?" Fang Qiu asked in confusion.

"Let's not mention it," Zhou Xiaotian said with a wry smile.

"You should take a look at them yourself," Zhou Benzhen said as he shook his head.

"Alas," Sun Hao said as he heaved a sigh of resignation.

He said helplessly, "I assumed that they were love letters when I first received them. After reining in our curiosity for the longest time, we finally gave in to our curiosity and opened one of those letters, only to find that it was just a letter advising you against performing Qigong."

Fang Qiu glanced at the letters in his hand and noticed that they were all sent anonymously.

He walked up to his desk, placed these letters on the desk, and opened up all these letters one at a time out of curiosity.

As expected and just as Sun Hao predicted, the letters were all from others urging him not to use Qigong, not to indulge in old-fashioned superstition, and to focus on getting progressively better.

He was surprised to see that most of the authors of these anonymous letters had even formulated a plan for him.

For example, they suggested that he should release a statement to say that he was merely interested in Qigong and that he was just looking into it out of interest.

They also suggested that he should post a statement on Weibo clarifying his stance and announce that he was not practicing Qigong but that he was just practicing a set of movements to strengthen his body.

A strange feeling washed over him as he read these letters.

He had not even met these people, but they protected him and believed in his abilities.

He felt very grateful to these people who continued to support him after what he had done.

However, he did not feel like he was making a mistake. In fact, he would be able to help even more people in the future through his actions, so he had no intention of stopping.

His three roommates gathered around him and looked through the contents of every single letter.

They spent quite a lot of time going through the letters.

Then, Zhu Benzhen placed a hand on Fang Qiu's shoulder and remarked, "Kid, the controversy surrounding this issue has become even greater, and as I'm sure you can tell, the school has been greatly affected as well. Now that you've read these letters, I'm sure you know that the situation does not bode well for you."

"What do you intend to do next?"

His three friends stared at Fang Qiu in concern.

"I'll carry on," he said calmly.

He said these three simple words.

He had always moved forward without looking back, and this was how he managed to achieve a breakthrough in his martial arts abilities. There was no turning back, and he would never retreat, especially since he was not making a mistake.

Why did he have to retreat?

The foundation of Chinese Medicine was blood and Qi that was then reinforced with the five elements and Yin-Yang theories. Thus, why couldn't he mention Qigong? Why couldn't he practice Qigong?

The detractors of Chinese Medicine had doubted the very foundations of Chinese Medicine and if he continued to conceal this information, when would Chinese Medicine ever rise to greatness?

"Are you not afraid of others attacking or slandering you? Aren't you afraid that you would hamper the progress of Chinese Medicine?" Zhu Benzhen asked.

"Yes, it hadn't been easy to improve the perception of Chinese Medicine," Zhou Xiaotian added.

"How has the perception of Chinese Medicine improved? It is all because of the kid that the perception of Chinese Medicine has improved. Have you seen him damaging the reputation of Chinese Medicine? At least, I haven't seen him doing that before," Sun Hao said.

Sun Hao's words made Fang Qiu smile.

He looked at Zhu Benzhen and said, "My conscience is clear!"

"As for affecting the reputation of Chinese Medicine, the progress of modern Chinese Medicine has been impeded by Western Medicine for almost a century. In fact, modern Chinese Medicine was forced to conform to the framework of Western Medicine. This is detrimental to the progress of Chinese Medicine."

“Moreover, Qi exists, and Qigong can be used to cure illnesses.”

“As long as there is another method to heal others that could bring true Qi into existence, then why should I care whether I live or die?”

His three friends gave him the thumbs up after they heard his words.

They understood that Fang Qiu had his own reasons for insisting on doing what he did.

Then again, who didn’t?

However, Fang Qiu’s insistence on standing firm was at odds with those who stood on the moral high ground and had been used by those with ulterior motives against him.

They thought about a scene from a movie that they had watched recently, ‘Wu Kong’.

His disciple had asked, “Grand Saint, why are you embarking on this journey?”

“To crush the Southern Heavens and to destroy the clouds,” Wu Kong replied.

“If you don’t come back...” the disciple said.

“Then so be it!” Wu Kong declared.

Fang Qiu did not think of retreating. He was only thinking of moving forward.

Fang Qiu was the true advocate of Chinese Medicine!

...

On the fifth day, Fang Qiu came to Central Lake as he always did.

There were only a few people left from the large group who had been practicing Qigong with him, and Jiang Miaoyu was one of them.

“Everyone has left,” Jiang Miaoyu whispered softly as she looked at the few people who gathered around Central Lake.

“That’s alright,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. “Relax, don’t think too much into this. Let’s make preparations to start soon.”

Those who had turned up and were still feeling very conflicted and hesitant rose to their feet and started to warm-up.

Then, a series of footsteps could suddenly be heard.

“Clack, clack...”

He turned to see a large crowd heading toward them from a distance.

He took a closer look and saw that these people were glaring indignantly at him.

They rushed up to him, and their leader said, “Didn’t you read the letters we sent yesterday? Have you not seen the commotion you’ve created online?”

“Exactly. Photographs of you practicing Qigong every day have been posted online. When are you going to put a stop to this nonsense?”

This crowd was very loud and sounded very annoyed, but Fang Qiu ignored them.

Instead, he turned to look at the few people, who had shown up but were still very hesitant about practicing Qigong, and said, "Ignore them and relax. If you can force yourself to concentrate despite the commotion, you'd be able to focus and concentrate in all other situations as well."

The students who had seemed hesitant exchanged looks with each other. Then, they relaxed and started working on their stance.

Since they had persevered to this day, it showed that they were serious about learning Qigong and wanted to continue their practice.

However, their actions only provoked the students who had come to question Fang Qiu.

Several students from the angry mob rushed up to the group of students practicing Qigong and started to pull them forcefully apart, disrupting the session.

Their leader was even more extreme.

He rushed up to Fang Qiu and stretched out his hand toward Jiang Miaoyu.

"Get lost!" Fang Qiu's eyes flashed coldly. He grabbed the leader's hand and said coldly, "Why should we stop?"

The leader of the group looked up boldly at Fang Qiu and said, "This is part of the university's compound, so we'll be able to stay here for as long as we like. We wouldn't leave until you give up on Qigong!"

"How could you!" Fang Qiu said angrily.

He was truly angry this time.

He would be able to ignore the comments and actions of others as long as they didn't disrupt his lifestyle, but now, they had crossed the line.

He was livid and was about to attack when Jiang Miaoyu rushed up to him and grabbed his arm.

“Stop,” she said softly as she held him back. “You shouldn’t act rashly. There are so many of them, and you are also a well-known figure, so if you attack them, you would not be able to clear your name.”

Fang Qiu knew that Jiang Miaoyu was right.

Nonetheless, why should he have to put up with this just because he was a well-known figure?

No way!

There might be others who would be willing to put up with this for the sake of their reputation but not him!

“Humph.”

Then, the leader looked smugly and derisively at Fang Qiu as he said, “What’s wrong? Do you not recognize me?”

“Let me introduce myself. I’m Chen Tianyang...”

At the same time, Fang Qiu’s phone that was in his pocket suddenly rang.

“Beep beep...”

His eyes narrowed as he looked at Chen Tianyang.

He immediately dug out his phone and saw that it was a call from He Gaoming.

“Hello,” Fang Qiu went straight to the point after he picked up the call. “Have you completed your investigations? You’ve been rather slow this time.”

“Haha,” He Gaoming said with an embarrassed laugh before he added. “I’ve been busy recently, so this has indeed taken some time, but I’ve managed to find what you wanted.”

“Who was it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“It originated from your university. A junior student known as Chen Tianyang uploaded it.” He Gaoming suddenly chuckled and added, “I even managed to find out that Chen Tianyang seems to have a crush on your girlfriend. Apparently, he had already taken a liking to her when your batch entered the university. But unfortunately, he did not catch her eye.”

“Then again, why must you dabble in Qigong of all things? You’ve really offended many people this time. It is true that Qi exists, though. Look at me, I’ve cultivated internal Qi. Doesn’t that sound more amazing than whatever you’ve been practicing? Would you like to learn from me? My fees are not expensive...”

Fang Qiu turned to look at Chen Tianyang in surprise. Then, he hung up before He Gaoming could finish delivering his report.

“I didn’t manage to catch that earlier. Why don’t you introduce yourself again?” Fang Qiu said.

“I’m Chen Tianyang from Year Three Class Five,” Chen Tianyang said before he added pompously, “you shouldn’t blame us. We are doing this for the sake of Chinese Medicine.”

“For the sake of Chinese Medicine?” Fang Qiu scoffed coldly.

“You must have uploaded my photograph online five days ago out of good intentions then!”

Medical Master

Chapter 346: Have You Ever Seen a Mobile Phone Bounce across the Surface of the Water?

Fang Qiu’s words left everyone else scratching their heads in confusion.

Wasn't that when the photograph of Fang Qiu practicing Qigong surfaced online?

Fang Qiu said that Chen Tianyang had uploaded the photo online five days ago.

Didn't that mean that Chen Tianyang had been the one who exposed Fang Qiu for practicing Qigong?

It was him!

Everyone stared at Chen Tianyang. It wasn't only those who were learning Qigong with Fang Qiu but those who had followed him to make things difficult for Fang Qiu also stared at him.

"I don't understand what you're trying to say," Chen Tianyang said.

He was becoming a little flustered.

He had not expected Fang Qiu to accuse him of uploading the photo, so his arrogant stance quickly vanished, and a trace of panic flashed past his eyes.

He didn't know how Fang Qiu figured out that it was him, but he knew that if everyone found out that he had been the one who had been behind this incident, he was finished.

This had not just affected Fang Qiu but also the university and Chinese Medicine, so the students from other faculties had also been affected.

If his actions were to be exposed, it wasn't just Fang Qiu who would come after him but the management and students of the university would also come after him. Those who supported Chinese Medicine would also not let him off the hook!

He couldn't be exposed.

His actions could definitely not be exposed!

He had deliberately gone to an internet cafe that was located a distance away from the campus to upload the photograph in order to avoid suspicion and had also used a temporary internet registration card, so it was impossible for them to trace it back to him.

"I had made myself clear enough earlier," Fang Qiu said.

"You are making false accusations," Chen Tianyang sputtered as he pointed at Fang Qiu. He tamped down his panic and raised his voice as he said, "You are the one who harbors such old-fashioned superstition, so why can't I point out your mistake? We are trying to put a stop to this nonsense so that Chinese Medicine can continue to progress, but you've made false accusations and slandered me!"

"Drop the act," Fang Qiu said as he curled his lips into a cold smile. "You should know whether I'm lying or not."

"I don't," Chen Tianyang immediately retorted.

"I wonder if you have heard of this saying before?" Fang Qiu suddenly asked.

"What's that?" Chen Tianyang asked coldly.

"One should attack when he can, instead of complaining pointlessly," Fang Qiu said.

Then, he immediately pulled Jiang Miaoyu away from Chen Tianyang, rushed up to him, and gave him a hard smack with his right hand.

Chen Tianyang was immediately sent flying.

Seven or eight people rushed out from the group led by Chen Tianyang and headed toward Fang Qiu with their fists raised high.

“Humph,” Fang Qiu said as he let out a cold snort.

He jumped up into the air just as these seven or eight people rushed toward him and delivered a beautiful round kick mid-air that sent all these people flying.

Naturally, he did not use a lot of force when he attacked them because they were all students from the university.

It would cause a huge controversy if he injured any one of these students.

However, he had to make sure they remembered what this pain felt like without injuring them, otherwise they would not stop.

He immediately approached them and used several Qigong moves to beat all these students until they cried out in pain.

Those who had been practicing Qigong with Fang Qiu stared at him in astonishment.

“He’s so powerful.”

“Is this the power of Qigong?”

“How could Fang Qiu be so skilled at fighting as well?”

“He’s amazing. He easily defeated seven or eight students who were bigger than him and many of them had been year-three students. He was more incredible than those who were the underdogs!”

Everyone stared at him in shocked surprise.

They all thought that Fang Qiu was amazingly strong and authoritative.

On the other hand, Jiang Miaoyu who stood alongside the crowd didn't seem too surprised as though she had already known how clever Fang Qiu was.

Fang Qiu glanced at the group of seven or eight people who lay on the ground.

He immediately stepped forward and dug out these people's mobile phones from their pockets.

Chen Tianyang was so malicious, so Fang Qiu knew that those who were with Chen Tianyang were probably no better than him.

Hence, he confiscated all their phones in order to prevent them from recording this incident on their phones.

"What are you doing?" Chen Tianyang howled when he saw Fang Qiu confiscate his phone. "You're robbing me. This is illegal!"

"Did I say that I was stealing your phone?" Fang Qiu said as he shrugged his shoulders. "I've just accidentally damaged your phone."

"Oh yes, I'm wondering, have you ever seen a mobile phone bounce across the surface of the water?"

Then, he turned and threw the phones he held into the Central Lake one at a time as though he was skipping stones. The phones bounced across the surface of the lake, creating many ripples.

Soon, he finished throwing all the phones he held into the lake.

Those who lay on the ground stared in anguish at Central Lake. There were even some who rose to their feet and tried to pull their phones from the lake, but the lake was so deep that it just wasn't possible.

"My phone, my precious phone," those people sat on the ground and wailed loudly.

“Humph,” Fang Qiu scoffed coldly. “I had just taught you a small lesson for framing me.”

Then, he walked up to Chen Tianyang, who stared at him blankly.

“I’m sorry for accidentally damaging your phone,” Fang Qiu said as he stared at Chen Tianyang. “I just want an apology from you. As long as you write an apology letter, I’ll pay for the cost of your phone.”

He didn’t wait for Chen Tianyang’s response before he faced the rest of the group and said, “If you are privy to what he has done, then you should follow what I’ve asked him to do. If you’re not aware that he has tried to frame me, you’ll just need to write a letter of guarantee and send it to me. Once I’ve received these letters, I’ll pay for the cost of your phone. Otherwise, don’t even bother to look for me!”

Then, those who had been practicing Qigong with Fang Qiu stared at him in wide-eyed admiration.

“As expected by Fang Qiu. He’s so authoritative!”

“Yes, he has thoroughly vented his anger.”

“Chen Tianyang is such a malicious character. I didn’t expect him to be behind this.”

“Humph, wasn’t he acting all arrogant earlier?”

“Haha, I had assumed that he had been extremely clever earlier when he was acting all arrogant. Where did his earlier arrogance disappear to?”

“Which one of us would be able to challenge Fang Qiu and emerge victoriously?”

“Wasn’t he picking on the weak earlier and trying to suppress us earlier by bringing such a large crowd with him? Why is he so quiet now?”

“I feel so much better as I look at his cowardly self!”

Those who practiced Qigong with Fang Qiu were even more determined to continue practicing Qigong after they saw how Fang Qiu managed to defeat these people so easily.

“Get lost and stop harassing us.”

“Are you waiting for us to treat you to a meal before you leave?” they said.

...

Chen Tianyang’s face darkened. Then, he clenched his jaw as he rose to his feet and quickly left the scene.

His seven or eight followers hastily followed.

They felt extremely humiliated because they had tried to pick on Fang Qiu but ended up getting beaten so badly that they could barely stand.

Moreover, Fang Qiu was like an evil monster to them. If they continued to linger and provoke Fang Qiu, who knew if he might end up bouncing them across the surface of the lake as though he was skipping stones?

These people stumbled and hobbled as they fled as fast as they could.

After they were more than 30 meters away from Central Lake, Chen Tianyang finally stopped and looked menacingly in Fang Qiu’s direction.

“Damn it!” he cursed. Then he flung his arm up in anger and said, “I need to avenge myself. Let’s post about this incident online after we’re back. I must ensure that his reputation is ruined!”

Then, he suddenly looked at his hands, his chest, and his legs before he said, "Wait a minute."

"I can't let him off the hook so easily. If I want to bring him down, I must be injured, but I'm completely fine!"

"How about..."

He turned and looked at a year-three student who had fled with him and said, "Give me a hard slap right now and make sure that my face will be swollen. Then, take a photo and post it online, claiming that Fang Qiu had hit me. Or... you could kick me and leave several obvious footprints that could be photographed!"

Chen Tianyang became more excited as he spoke as though he could almost see Fang Qiu being admonished by all the netizens online.

However, he didn't realize that his friends did not look excited or happy at all. Instead, their expressions hardened as they looked at him.

They were getting more disappointed and upset with Chen Tianyang as he spoke.

"So you were indeed behind this incident!"

"I can't believe it was you!"

"You're not even reflecting upon your own actions even after you have been called out. Instead, you're just trying to think of even more ways of slandering Fang Qiu. I can't believe these are your true colors!"

"We must have been blind to have been friends with you!"

His friends said angrily.

“What are you talking about?” Chen Tianyang noticed that something was amiss and immediately said, “I might have asked you to come with me, but would you have agreed to tag along if you didn’t mean to bring Fang Qiu down? Why are you acting so self-righteous now?”

“What nonsense!”

Someone in the group said angrily, “We were making things difficult for Fang Qiu for the sake of the university and Chinese Medicine. We didn’t mean to target Fang Qiu specifically. I didn’t expect you to be so malicious and to be so engrossed in committing even more wrongs. I must have been blind to trust you, and this led to my phone being thrown into Central Lake. You should pay for the cost of my phone!”

“Yes, you should pay for the cost of our phones!”

“You’re just full of malicious plots. How could you be so evil?”

They said as they admonished Chen Tianyang.

However, Chen Tianyang ignored them all and said nonchalantly, “Fang Qiu was the one who threw your phones into the lake. What does this have to do with me? You should look for Fang Qiu if you want your phones back. After all, my phone was also thrown into the lake.”

His words made these people even more furious.

“Was I not telling the truth?” Chen Tianyang said with a cold scoff, “Let me tell you, you should forget about getting your phones back. Fang Qiu is an evil bully, and he had committed an illegal act by snatching our phones. We should vent our anger online by posting a list of Fang Qiu’s crimes!”

The moment he said that, his friends began to denounce him.

“You’re way too obstinate!”

“I really despise you.”

They said as they walked away.

“Humph,” Chen Tianyang scoffed derisively and said, “Since you’re all refusing to take part in this, do you really think I wouldn’t be able to post this online?”

Medical Master

Chapter 347: Fang Qiu Had Beaten Someone Up!

An anonymous Weibo user had uploaded a post online.

“Today I personally witnessed Fang Qiu who refused to see the error of his ways and continued to spread such old-fashioned superstition by leading several students in a Qigong practice session. I, together with seven students, went up to him in an attempt to coax him out of this for the sake of Chinese Medicine, but Fang Qiu refused to listen and even beat us all up. He even flung our phones into the lake. Fang Qiu is an evil bully. I shan’t say anymore... but this photograph is proof of what happened!”

This Weibo post was accompanied by a photograph.

This was a photograph of a man in black with his face covered, but it was obvious from the photograph that there were several footprints on his clothes.

Obviously, Chen Tianyang was behind this.

He had deliberately changed out of his clothes and used some dirt to print these footprints on his clothes as evidence that Fang Qiu had beaten him up.

It was an anonymous post, and he didn’t have many followers. But because this was the account that had exposed Fang Qiu for instigating others to practice Qigong, it immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Those people who came across this post immediately started to repost it.

After there were more than 100 reposts, it started to gain traction, and the number of reposts increased significantly.

When there were 1,000 reposts, this caused a discussion on Fang Qiu's behavior.

Chen Tianyang knew that he had succeeded after his post was reposted 10,000 times.

"Fang Qiu, let's see how you're going to beat me at my game. You might be very strong physically, but this is a battle of wits... haha."

Chen Tianyang couldn't help but chuckle loudly as he watched the number of reposts and comments increase drastically.

On the other hand, this created a stir online when the netizens on Weibo read this post. Those who were just admonishing Fang Qiu for the sake of admonishing him immediately posted hateful comments. However, most of these people voiced their suspicions.

"This can't be true, right?"

"How could you claim that Fang Qiu defeated eight students single-handedly? I remember seeing Fang Qiu on television, and he didn't seem very burly. I don't even think he would be able to defeat two students, let alone eight of you. If the claims made on this post are true, then I wonder if you were defeated because you were too weak or because Fang Qiu was too strong."

"This has got to be a goddamn joke, right? Do you think Fang Qiu is a professional fighter? He is just a year-one student."

"I must admit that I don't agree with Fang Qiu practicing and advocating Qigong, but this just seems like baseless slander. What does your photograph show? Do you trust me when I say that I would be able to create 100 such photographs in several minutes?"

“The original poster must be taking us for a ride. Are you trying to show off how powerful Fang Qiu is, or are you trying to show how terrible he is? This seems completely unrealistic.”

“I just laughed out loud. As a science major, this is the first time I’ve seen such a baseless accusation that is so full of loopholes.”

“Hey, since you’re constantly posting news and photographs of Fang Qiu practicing Qigong, why are you so afraid to reveal your face? Why don’t you tell us your true identity? In any case, you’re just classmate, and you have already been beaten up by him, so is there still a need to continue trying to hide your identity?”

“Yes, reveal your identity!”

“Come on, why don’t you introduce yourself?”

...

Chen Tianyang hadn’t expected this post to become the butt of everyone’s jokes instead of igniting public fury as he had planned.

After all, it did seem ridiculous that one person could come up against eight people and defeat them all single-handedly.

He was even more upset when he saw that the public was asking him to reveal his identity.

He didn’t dare to do so!

Why would he dare to reveal his identity?

If he revealed his identity and the university’s management caught wind of it, wouldn’t they expel him for causing such a huge public outcry and affecting the school’s reputation because of his post?

It wasn't just the university that he was afraid of.

Once his identity was revealed, his fellow students would think of him as a traitor. Then, even if he wasn't expelled, he would definitely be beaten up and bullied on campus. He was terrified that someone might attack him while he slept.

"How could things turn out this way? How?" Chen Tianyang burst out angrily.

He knew that if he didn't reveal his true identity, then his post exposing Fang Qiu for beating others up would not be convincing, and he would look like a fool!

He wanted those seven students who had been beaten to bear witness to this, but those people did not dare to be his witnesses, for they were afraid as well!

Ultimately, every single one of those seven students ignored him.

Everyone online brushed his post off as a joke.

"Original poster, you must be trying to become famous yourself, right?"

Chen Tianyang felt like crying when he read the comments online, but no tears would come.

...

At their dorm in the afternoon.

"Hey, kiddo," Sun Hao said when he returned to the dorm after lunch. He looked at Fang Qiu curiously and asked, "Did you beat someone up this morning? I heard you managed to beat eight people up single-handedly. Is that true?"

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu started in surprise before he chuckled and said, "What do you think? Wasn't I cool?"

“You must be kidding me, right?” Sun Hao said as he looked suspiciously at Fang Qiu, “Don’t tell me that the original poster was telling the truth. I heard that the person you had beaten up posted online, but instead of igniting public furor, he had become the butt of everyone’s jokes. I bet that person would feel like killing himself right now.”

Fang Qiu’s brows arched at Sun Hao’s words.

He knew that Sun Hao was talking about Chen Tianyang.

However, he was surprised to see that Chen Tianyang still had the guts to post online after he gave him such a good beating today.

“I guess he has not learned his lesson,” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

...

On the other hand, someone from the Provincial Education Department had all rushed down to Chen Yinsheng’s office at the University of Jiangjing because of the furor the post online had caused.

Chen Yinsheng, who had been reading some documents in his office, received a shock when he saw the visitor.

“What’s wrong? Do you not recognize me?” a balding man in his fifties asked. His belly bulged from his white shirt, and he had a square face.

He was the leader of the Provincial Education Department, and his name was Yuan Zhentao.

“Hello, Mr. Yuan,” Chen Yinsheng did not dare to be rude and immediately rose to his feet to welcome his visitor.

Yuan Zhentao was the leader of the disciplinary inspection group at the Provincial Education Department who would look into corruption cases at universities, so the management of all the universities across the province kept a low profile when they met him.

He would give all these management the cold shoulder and would snub them all.

“For a moment, I thought you had forgotten who I was,” Yuan Zhentao said. Then, he walked right up to the desk in Chen Yinsheng’s office and sat down on his sofa before he added, “Let’s have a talk, Mr. Chen.”

“Sure,” Chen Yinsheng said calmly.

He didn’t think that Yuan Zhentao was a threat because he had never accepted bribes, so the inspection department would not be able to do anything to him. He merely accorded Yuan Zhentao the respect due to someone in a senior position, but he was not afraid at all.

“May I know what is so urgent that you have come over without a word of warning? If you had let me know in advance, I would have received you at the entrance,” Chen Yinsheng said with a smile after he sat down.

“I’d be able to come to your office on my own,” Yuan Zhentao said as he glanced at Chen Yinsheng before he added, “I’m sure you know why I’m here today.”

“Me?” Chen Yinsheng froze in surprise before he shook his head and said, “I’m not sure.”

“Humph,” Yuan Zhentao scoffed coldly before he added, “How could you say that you’re not sure in spite of the furor your student has caused online? I’m here because of this issue as a representative of the Provincial Education Department. Please find a way to prevent Fang Qiu and his practice of Qigong from causing more damage!”

“A university should be a place of learning and not a place for him to dabble in nonsensical arts!”

Realization dawned on Chen Yinsheng as he said, "Mr. Yuan, you must be too anxious to put a stop to this. I heard that Qigong was a very effective treatment when paired with acupuncture. We are teaching Chinese Medicine, so since this new method has proven to be effective, shouldn't I support my student as a teacher of this university?"

Yuan Zhentao, who had been looking at Chen Yinsheng coldly, immediately burst into furious laughter.

"Mr. Chen," Yuan Zhentao said as he looked at Chen Yinsheng with an enigmatic smile. "Are you trying to tell me that you are supportive of Fang Qiu?"

"No, no, no," Chen Yinsheng said as he shook his head. "You're mistaken. I'm not supportive of him, but I don't want my student's intentions to be misconstrued by others. As the vice-principal, I hope that my students would be able to learn and grow freely. This should be the very foundations of education, right?"

"I don't care!" Yuan Zhentao burst out with a cold scoff before he continued angrily, "You should put a stop to this. If you wash your hands off this matter, don't come crying if those at the top order me to punish the university!"

"I trust that the leaders of the Education Department are upright and understand what education is supposed to be," Chen Yinsheng said.

Yuan Zhentao's face darkened in a fury, but he couldn't come up with an appropriate retort, so he jumped to his feet, glared at Chen Yinsheng before he stalked off in a huff.

After he left, Chen Yinsheng exhaled loudly.

"Phew..."

"Fang Qiu, this is as much I can do for you," he thought to himself.

As the saying went, it never rains but pours.

The news reported that a 'Qigong master' had caused a patient's death that very night.

Apparently, a woman in her sixties was diagnosed with a terminal illness, and there was no option of surgery, so this diagnosis was a death sentence.

The woman was left with no choice, so she instinctively trusted a Qigong master.

This Qigong master claimed that she would definitely be healed in five treatment sessions without having to have needles inserted into her and without medication and quoted a price of 300,000 dollars!

Then, the Qigong master's 'treatment' consisted of the woman avoiding food for six days. She wasn't allowed to eat anything and could only drink large amounts of ginger soup to cleanse her body of the toxic cells that were the cause of her terminal illness.

The woman's condition did not get better but continued to worsen. She was reduced to nothing but skin and bones and became in a critical condition!

Medical Master

Chapter 348: I Would Stand By This Student!

The fact that a Qigong master had killed someone ignited public furor.

Those who had opposed Fang Qiu's method immediately jumped on this opportunity to rebuke him and went to leave all sorts of accusations in his Weibo account in large numbers.

"Have you heard about the Qigong master who killed his patient?"

"You should have seen the news if you aren't blind. Do you not know that this Qigong master has caused the death of his patient because of his old-fashioned beliefs? You are his accomplice because you promoted all these beliefs!"

"Hey accomplice, how many others are you going to allow these people who hold old-fashioned beliefs to kill?"

...

In the dorm.

Fang Qiu did not log in to Weibo, so he wasn't sure what the situation online was like, but he did see the news that a Qigong master had caused the death of his patient.

He immediately went online to read the news article from start to end, so he had a good understanding of the situation.

He immediately noticed that this so-called Qigong master was not a true Qigong master but a scammer.

The treatment method prescribed by this scammer, who didn't understand how to utilize true Qigong, was obviously going to cause problems.

At the same time, this news attracted the attention of the leaders of the Education Department.

The management of the Education Department usually didn't pay a lot of attention to such news, and they would just discuss such news casually over lunch.

However, this piece of news came right after the news that Fang Qiu was instigating students to practice Qigong.

Thus, Qigong was suddenly a topic that was related to the students and education.

The management at the Education Department was still able to manage the pressure before this piece of news, but after the news that a Qigong master had caused the death of his patient, the public outcry online and offline would only intensify.

This would cause a problem sooner or later.

At the head of the department's office at the Provincial Education Department.

A middle-aged man with white hair and a round face sat in front of his desk. He wore a suit and exuded authority. He immediately picked up his phone after he read the news and saw the public outcry online on his computer.

On the other hand, Chen Yinsheng, who didn't even have the time to have dinner, had just returned to his simple staff hostel after work and laid on his sofa in exhaustion. Then, he turned on the television.

The news that a Qigong master had caused the death of his patient was airing on television.

Chen Yinsheng turned pale when he saw the news.

He knew what this piece of news signified.

Just as he expected, his phone started ringing in his pocket even before the news finished airing on television.

"Beep beep beep..."

He dug out his phone. Then, his hand shook when he saw who was calling, and he almost dropped the phone.

It was a call from the Education Department!

"Hello," Chen Yinsheng took a deep breath before he picked up the call.

"Am I speaking to Chen Yinsheng?" he heard a familiar voice say.

“Yes,” Chen Yinsheng said as he nodded. “Am I speaking to Director Mu?”

“I am Mu Weiping,” the voice on the other end of the line said calmly. “I must apologize for calling after work hours.”

“No problem,” Chen Yinsheng hastily said.

“Sure,” Mu Weiping said as he nodded.

“I actually wanted to talk about the students at your university who are practicing Qigong.”

“Please go ahead,” Chen Yinsheng said.

His heart dropped.

“I hope that you will be able to settle this matter before it blows up,” Mu Weiping said calmly.

He didn’t sound angry, neither did he sound like he was pressurizing Chen Yinsheng. He merely said casually, “I’ll give you one day to settle this Qigong issue at your university. Otherwise, I will penalize the university, do you understand?”

“I do,” Chen Yinsheng said as he nodded. He sounded very soft as though he had aged in a short moment.

“I apologize for disrupting your rest. Goodbye,” Mu Weiping said before he hung up.

Chen Yinsheng stared at his phone quietly after the call.

It was impossible to tell what he was thinking, but he stared at his phone silently for a long time.

...

The next morning.

At the vice principal's office.

"Please ask Fang Qiu to come to my office," Chen Yinsheng immediately called Qi Kaiwen after he came to the office.

Qi Kaiwen knew how serious the Qigong controversy was recently, so he did not dare to question any further. He immediately told Liu Feifei to let Fang Qiu know that Chen Yinsheng wanted to see him.

Fang Qiu headed straight to Chen Yinsheng's office after he received the notification.

He didn't know what to expect.

He remembered Chen Yinsheng personally apologizing to him once before, so he guessed that this was the reason why Chen Yinsheng had not asked to see him after the Qigong controversy erupted.

However, the situation seemed a little different this time.

Fang Qiu knew that Chen Yinsheng was under a lot of pressure, and perhaps Chen Yinsheng had asked to see him because he was no longer able to resist the pressure.

Fang Qiu did not dare to hesitate.

"Knock knock..."

Fang Qiu knocked on the door after he arrived at the vice principal's office. Then, he pushed the door open and entered.

"Sir, were you looking for me?" Fang Qiu immediately noticed that Chen Yinsheng's complexion seemed a little sallow, as though he didn't sleep well the night before.

"Yes," Chen Yinsheng said as he nodded. He looked intently at Fang Qiu before he said, "Are you sure that Qigong and acupuncture are an effective combination?"

"Yes, I am!" Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said.

"Do you mind demonstrating this?" Chen Yinsheng said.

"Of course," Fang Qiu said as he nodded. Then, he said, "However, there aren't any patients on campus for me to apply this method on."

"Let's head to the hospital," Chen Yinsheng said. Then, he rose to his feet and strode out of his office as he said loudly, "Come on!"

They entered the hospital and came to Fang Qiu's consultation room at the acupuncture department.

Coincidentally, there was a patient waiting for his turn outside the consultation room.

Fang Qiu spotted this patient from a distance. The patient was wearing a mask but the corner of his right eye was much higher than that of his left eye.

This patient clearly had facial paralysis!

Fang Qiu entered his consultation room, and the patient entered shortly after.

"I can already tell what you've been diagnosed with. Please remove your mask," Fang Qiu said to the patient.

The patient immediately removed his mask to reveal his face that was slanted to one side.

“Are you able to treat this?” Chen Yinsheng asked softly.

“Sure,” Fang Qiu said as he nodded.

“Very well,” Chen Yinsheng. “Let’s perform this on him.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, he led the patient to the acupuncture chair and started to treat him using acupuncture.

Fang Qiu knew that facial paralysis patients tended to have stiffer facial muscles on one side of their face. Thus, it was very hard for them to blink or raise their eyebrows. The best treatment for facial paralysis was acupuncture.

The main pressure points he had selected were, Yifeng, Xiaguan, Jiache, and Yangbai.

The complementary pressure points were Sibai, Yuyao, Dicang, and Hegu.

He performed a weak needling stimulation and used the Dicang pressure point to reach the Jiache, and the Yangbai pressure point to reach the Yuyao pressure point, and so on. Then, the needles would have to be left for 20 minutes.

He started to insert the needles.

This time, he did not use internal Qi, but instead, he employed pure Qigong.

He knew that Chen Yinsheng wanted to know how effective Qigong and acupuncture could be when used together and that he wasn’t interested in internal Qi.

He removed the needles 15 minutes later.

As a vice-principal of a University of Chinese Medicine, Chen Yinsheng naturally knew that Fang Qiu's method would require the needles to be left in the pressure points for 20 minutes. However, Fang Qiu removed the needles after 15 minutes, so he wondered if this was related to Qigong.

"Alright, you should be cured after two treatment cycles, and each cycle would last three days. You would need to undergo an acupuncture session every day. Please remember to keep yourself warm after you return home. You could use cotton pads, large masks, or other cotton-based products to protect the sides of your face. Please also take care of your health and try to minimize the time you have to head out to prevent catching a chill. Make sure that you have good ventilation indoors and you should use warm water when you are bathing or washing your face. Do also try to practice making other facial expressions in front of the mirror," Fang Qiu said as he removed the final needle.

Chen Yinsheng, who had been keeping a close eye on the patient's condition, was astonished.

He saw that the patient who had entered with a crooked nose and mouth seemed much better and was also able to make certain facial expressions.

It was truly effective!

Chen Yinsheng's eyes widened, and he looked at the patient in disbelief.

Most treatments wouldn't be so effective if the needles were removed five minutes earlier than as prescribed. However, since the treatment was so effective, this seemed to be because of the use of Qigong.

This was undoubtedly great news that left a lasting impression on Chen Yinsheng.

"Keep up the good work," Chen Yinsheng said. He took a deep breath and patted Fang Qiu's shoulder before he strode out of the room.

Fang Qiu was confused as he stood in the consultation room.

Chen Yinsheng was behaving strangely. Why did he call him the first thing this morning to witness the effectiveness of Qigong and acupuncture?

After he returned to his office, Chen Yinsheng acted as though nothing had happened. He went to work as per usual and did not mention anything about Fang Qiu's use of Qigong.

Soon, it was 5 p.m.

Chen Yinsheng's phone on his desk suddenly rang when it was 30 minutes before the end of his official working hours.

He took a closer look and saw that the number matched the number that had called him the night before.

"Hello," Chen Yinsheng said as he picked up the call.

"Mr. Chen," an authoritative voice said on the other end of the line.

"Director Mu," Chen Yinsheng said.

"Yes," Mu Weiping answered. His voice sounded lower than usual and piled on the pressure as he said solemnly, "Have you settled this matter as requested?"

Chen Yinsheng was not surprised by the change of Mu Weiping's casual attitude the night before to this authoritative stance because he knew that Mu Weiping knew how to separate personal and private matters. His call the previous night was on a personal basis, and he had sounded casual and polite because he had called him after office hours.

However, now that he was calling during work hours, he would naturally take on an authoritative power that was befitting of the Head of the Provincial Education Department.

“Director Mu...”

Chen Yinsheng thought for a moment before he took a deep breath and said solemnly, “I witnessed how effective an acupuncture treatment could be when combined with Qigong this morning. Please forgive me for failing to do as you’ve asked, but I will stand by this student!”

“What? You’re going to stand by him? Mr. Chen, this is not a question about the effectiveness of Qigong, but rather, this is a question of the public outcry across the country intensifying. As this controversy grows larger and larger, it will ultimately end up affecting your university. Then, it’ll be very difficult for you and for us to salvage the situation!”

Medical Master

Chapter 349: Chen Yinsheng Was Suspended From Work!

“Director Mu. I’ll still say the same thing to you.”

In front of Mu Weiping’s challenge and persuasion, Chen Yinsheng said especially resolutely, “No matter what happened, I won’t touch this student. I’ll protect him even if I have to risk my everything!”

“Oh?”

Mu Weiping raised his tone and asked in a very dissatisfied manner, “Since you said so, then I’m a little curious about one thing. I heard before, you really looked down on the student called Fang Qiu, and there seemed to be some intense conflict between you too. Right now, why do you have to protect him anyway?”

“That’s right.”

Chen Yinsheng immediately answered, “I did hate Fang Qiu for some time. But back then, I hated him because I was afraid he would ruin our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine’s reputation. As for his Chinese Medicine talent, I’d never doubted or hated it.

“As the headmaster of the University of Chinese Medicine and also a Chinese Medicine doctor, I also like Chinese Medicine and am willing to sacrifice everything that I can for it.”

“Director Mu, you’re the Director of the Provincial Education Department, but I suppose you didn’t get to know Chinese Medicine before, right? In your eyes, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is just one of those ordinary universities. It can’t compare to those that are famous for their science, law, economic distribution to the world.

“But, we Chinese Medicine universities are also a kind of university. Even if Chinese Medicine declines now, I also believe that Chinese Medicine will rise up again someday, and I’m willing to do anything for that!

“Therefore, the first thing I should do is protect people who benefit the development and passing down of Chinese Medicine. I’m not that kind of person, but Fang Qiu is!”

On the other end of the phone, Mu Weiping briefly fell silent for a while and then asked in a calm but much suppressed tone, “Have you really decided? You’re not afraid it will ruin your University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?”

One could judge from his tone that Mu Weiping was trying hard to suppress the anger in his heart.

As the director of the Education Department, how could he not know what Chen Yinsheng really wanted deep down? How could he not understand those reasons Chen Yinsheng came up with?

Personally, he supported Chen Yinsheng.

When it concerned public matters, he couldn’t!

Because Fang Qiu’s practicing and spreading Qigong had caused quite a stir, plus, there was news that some Qigong master had caused their patient to die. It had caused overwhelming public opinion.

As of now, perhaps, the thing only impacted on Fang Qiu himself, the Qigong practice, and the university.

However, if it was left unattended and people let it spread in an unrestricted way, then, in the end, public opinion would definitely flood the Education Department.

If they attended to the matter then, it would be too late.

“Director Mu, you’ve been underestimating Chinese Medicine. This thing can never ruin our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!”

When saying that, Chen Yinsheng was proud.

He was proud of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine under his lead.

Director Mu was angry. “Humph!”

Deep snorts rang from the other side of the phone, seeming to tell Chen Yinsheng that he would still have to do it in the end, only in a hard way.

Mu Weiping scolded. “Chen Yinsheng, let me remind you of something else. In the whole wide world, not only your Chinese Medicine needs development; education is the origin and base of everything’s development. You can sacrifice for Chinese Medicine, but you can’t ruin education in the name of Chinese Medicine.”

As if, he wanted to knock some sense into Chen Yinsheng by the scolding.

“I believe, Fang Qiu won’t ruin Chinese Medicine or education. I believe he’s contributing his strength to the development of Chinese Medicine. We can’t stop him from doing it just because we can’t!

“I’m sorry but I can’t take the robbers’ way of thinking!”

Chen Yinsheng fiercely responded.

He really wanted to fight for a chance for Fang Qiu to prove himself innocent.

However, though he tried, he failed to do it.

“Stubborn!

“Since you want so much to stick to your mistakes, then go home and reflect on what you did for a few days!”

On the other side of the phone, Mu Weiping’s angry voices sounded loudly through the line.

Then, “Bang!” There was a huge sound.

The phone was hung up.

In the office, Chen Yinsheng slowly put down the phone in his hand and turned around to scan everything in the office. In the end, his gaze fell on the office desk. He reached out to pick up the pen on the desk.

Opening the drawer of the office desk, he looked at those documents he read and approved during those nights when he worked overtime.

Among them, most of them were programs about university development, promotion, and student education.

Here, it was his university.

Perhaps, since tomorrow, it would no longer be.

As expected, after Mu Weiping and Chen Yinsheng's phone conversation ended, the Provincial Education Department immediately issued a notice.

"Through the leadership conference of the Education Department, we decide to temporarily suspend all the work of Chen Yinsheng, Vice President of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. We'll issue relevant announcements later."

It was signed by the Provincial Education Department.

The notice soon circulated in the university.

Simultaneously, the notice of Chen Yinsheng's being suspended from work was also sent to all of the school leaders' phones through texts at the same time.

Upon receiving the text notice, all of the university leaders were startled.

Chen Yinsheng was suspended from work?

Wasn't this too sudden?

Moreover, in the text notice, no extra explanation had been stated, which resulted in many leaders' failing to understand why Chen Yinsheng suddenly got into trouble.

Of course, some of the leaders were in the know.

Like those leaders who didn't know the situation, the group of leaders was also in doubt and didn't know what had happened.

He must have been suspended from work because of the recently hyped Qigong incident.

People in the above wanted to suppress all unstable factors; however, Headmaster Chen didn't take any measures about Fang Qiu, so he became suspended from work.

What they couldn't understand was, before, Chen Yinsheng would aim his criticism at Fang Qiu on every occasion. One could even say that he was looking for bones in an egg. With that, he suppressed Fang Qiu in every way.

One could know from that how much Chen Yinsheng hated Fang Qiu.

However, now, after Fang Qiu caused quite a stir after practicing Qigong, Chen Yinsheng not only let Fang Qiu get away with it, but also had been protecting Fang Qiu instead to a point where he even lost his job.

What on earth was this situation?

Everyone felt lost.

One had to say that the Education Department had acted so quickly that they left no time for others to react.

The next morning, before the news that Chen Yinsheng was suspended from work spread among the students, a middle-aged man who directly came from the Education Department just took Chen Yinsheng's position, becoming the acting deputy Vice President of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The man's name was Li Xiucan.

He was short, only about 160 cm high. He wore glossy hair, white suits, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Through this kind of garb, he seemed to want to strike people as being scholarly and gentlemanlike.

However, it turned out that he only struck people as a parvenu.

Sitting in a regular black car, he entered the school, directly walked into Chen Yinsheng's office, and sat down.

Looking at everything in the office, Li Xiucan couldn't help smiling.

He picked up the phone.

"Go to the sports ground right now. Drive away those Qigong-practicing students led by Fang Qiu. Tell them, since today, they can't practice Qigong anymore, or they'll directly be dispelled!"

As the acting deputy Vice President, Li Xiucan issued his first order.

Soon, a university leader led a group of security guards and quickly arrived at the lawn by the Central Lake.

At this time, Fang Qiu had been leading them to practice for a long time; everyone was immersed in the sweetness of Qigong.

"All of you. Stop it now."

"Stop it now. Did you hear me?"

The leader brought people here and directly pushed his way in. He pushed away a few students in front of him. After interrupting the students' practice, he directly walked to the front of Fang Qiu. Without saying anything, he grabbed Fang Qiu by the collar and said, "The university has issued a notice. Whoever practices Qigong any longer will directly be expelled. Don't say we didn't remind you. You can continue if you don't want to go to university anymore!"

At that moment, he grabbed Fang Qiu's collar and pushed the latter; however, he didn't make Fang Qiu move a bit.

Fang Qiu sneered and looked at the man in front of him and said, "Now is not the time for classes. It's our spare time. We've paid the intuition fees and do the things we like in our spare time. It's our right. On what grounds can you restrict us?"

"I don't have time to babble with you. Practice one more time if you've got balls."

The university leader coldly snorted.

Simultaneously, "Ring, ring, ring..." Fang Qiu's phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and had a look.

Qi Kaiwen was calling him.

Fang Qiu knitted his brows and picked up the call. "Senior uncle master?"

"Yes, it's me."

Qi Kaiwen answered and then asked, "I heard, someone has gone to you?"

"They're right in front of me."

Fang Qiu glanced at several people in front of him and said.

"Then I just called at the right time. This time, you can't be impulsive!"

Qi Kaiwen hurriedly said to remind Fang Qiu, "Something is hidden behind this matter. You handle it first. Remember, don't do anything reckless. Call me when you've handled it."

“Don’t be impulsive!”

Finishing what he had to say, Qi Kaiwen hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu looked at his phone and fell silent for a while.

This thing didn’t seem this simple; even Director Qi called.

“We’ll call it a day now.”

Fang Qiu looked at the university leader who still stared at him for one last time, and then turned around to say to those slightly frightened students, who had been following him to learn Qigong, “That’s all for today.”

“Not for today, but forever, never again!”

The university leader sneered and said, “I’ve already told you the news. Don’t blame me if you get expelled later.”

After saying that, he led the people and left.

The moment they left, Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone and called Qi Kaiwen.

Fang Qiu asked, “Senior uncle master, what on earth is going on?”

“This incident has gone way too far.”

Qi Kaiwen sighed and said, “In the morning meeting, the university will announce a notice. Vice President Chen has been suspended from work by the Education Department because of you.”

“What?” Fang Qiu said as his face darkened.

He suddenly remembered Chen Yinsheng’s back when Chen Yinsheng patted his shoulder and told him to keep up the good work and then walked out of the hospital.

Thinking about it now, he found that, at that time, Chen Yinsheng’s back looked kind of tragical and moving.

“No wonder he wanted to see my discovery and asked me to use needles. No wonder he didn’t say anything. It turns out that he has been taking the pressure for me!”

“My martial nephew, you listen to me.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s asking in shock, Qi Kaiwen hurriedly said, “In fact, when the thing has developed into this, you should know that for the past few days, nothing had happened to you because Vice President Chen had always been protecting you, but now even Vice President Chen has been suspended from work. You can know how serious this matter is. You are now in the center of the fray, and no one dares to protect you! So I don’t want you to get into conflict with them.”

Medical Master

Chapter 350: Qi Really Existed!

“Why?”

Fang Qiu couldn’t understand.

He was not a selfish person who didn’t have senses about the affairs in the world.

He also knew that he had caused Chen Yinsheng’s being suspended from work.

Qigong, he clearly knew that Qigong wasn't acknowledged by people but had been stubbornly practicing it. He's got 100% confidence to prove the existence of Qi, to promote Qi, set up a good reputation for Chinese Medicine, and also develop more Chinese Medicine treatments.

However, from that perspective, he had been selfish.

He selfishly only stuck to doing his own thing, but he didn't think that her stubborn ways of doing things had invisibly affected so many people.

He even caused Chen Yinsheng to lose his job as the Vice President.

It made him feel very guilty.

However, at the same time, he was also angry.

"Why does it have to be like this? Qi really exists, and through methods, it can be felt, practiced, and also cure diseases. Since they won't allow me to practice in private, they even don't allow me to study it?"

Who Fang Qiu felt angry with was those unreasonable netizens.

Those netizens knew nothing but add oil to the fire and hype up the public opinion.

"It's not that you can't."

Qi Kaiwen smiled wryly and said, "Qigong is just one of the Chinese Medicine treatments and I also know Qi really exists. But too many people have used Qigong to trick people. In the modern world, how many people truly know what really Qi is and the principle of Qigong? It's just because they don't know, so Qigong is considered non-existent, is not allowed to be studied and promoted by default. And you have a special identity and is under the spotlight, so you caused so many people's hot discussion.

“Plus, at this critical moment, there is the news that a so-called Qigong master treated his patient to die, which made this incident go further and further, and now it’s completely beyond the expectation, and even the Provincial Education Department interrupted. You can know from that how far this incident has gone.

“Now, everyone is talking about it online. You can’t be impulsive and do anything stupid. After all, you’re not only yourself now. Many people are related to you.

“I think, you still need to temporarily avoid being the center of the public opinion.

“Alright, that’s all I want to say to you. I’ve got something urgent to attend to here. You must listen to my words and don’t cause any trouble anymore!”

On this side, Fang Qiu fell silent.

Looking at the phone in his hand, he felt mixed feelings in the heart.

He had never expected that this thing would get so many people involved; even Chen Yinsheng got suspended from work because of him. However, he felt much wronged.

Why did he have to be attacked by everyone when he was clearly right?

As if he had done something guilty beyond forgiveness.

Why?

Why was that?

Fang Qiu gritted his teeth. “What on earth is this?”

He knew that he couldn’t admit defeat.

Once he admitted defeat, then everything that Chen Yinsheng had done for him would go to waste.

Once he admitted defeat, it would be several or even a dozen times harder for Qi to be acknowledged in the future than it was now.

This time, never!

He not only would save Chen Yinsheng back, but also break this trap.

This was a trap that had been in existence for a few decades, no one dared to touch, and had restricted the development of Chinese Medicine. He had to break it completely, to let Qi truly be acknowledged by everyone, and to let everyone know Qi really existed and was one of the Chinese Medicine treatments.

Thinking about that, Fang Qiu hung up the phone and turned around to have a look.

He found that the surrounding people who had been following him to learn Qigong already left, and only Jiang Miaoyu was left, standing beside him to accompany him.

Seeing Fang Qiu's expression not right, Jiang Miaoyu came up, grabbed Fang Qiu's arm, and asked in concern. "You, you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Fang Qiu forced a smile and said, "Today I won't accompany you to breakfast. You go have breakfast first; I'll have to make it to the hospital."

"You..."

Jiang Miaoyu bit her lips and said, "Don't be impulsive."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu deeply inhaled and said, "I won't. Rest assured."

Inside the dean's office—

In front of the office desk, after giving Fang Qiu a call, Qi Kaiwen still felt not assured, worried that Fang Qiu might do something out of line.

After all, before, when Fang Qiu confronted Chen Yinsheng, he saw the entire process.

This time, who knew what Fang Qiu would do?

Thinking about this, Qi Kaiwen immediately called Xu Miaolin.

"Hello?" The phone was picked up and Xu Miaolin's voice rang.

"Junior fellow apprentice."

Qi Kaiwen opened his mouth and said, "Recently, you've seen the things on the Internet, right?"

Xu Miaolin asked in reply, "So?"

"To be honest, I didn't expect the thing to go this big. At least, Fang Qiu is my martial nephew. In the beginning, when I knew this matter, I pretended that I didn't know and let him do it at his will."

Speaking of this, Qi Kaiwen suddenly sadly sighed and added, "Who knew that I really harmed him? Now, even Vice President Chen Yinsheng is suspended from work because of protecting him. The public opinion on the Internet is also ferocious like tiger and wolf. The current situation is very unfavorable for Fang Qiu.

"I've just called Fang Qiu, but I still can't be assured. So I hope you can also give him a call, persuade him, and ask him to not be impulsive."

However, “Humph!” The moment Qi Kaiwen finished his words, on the other side of the phone, Xu Miaolin coldly snorted and said, “Bureaucracy will kill people. Qi really exists inside your and my bodies. Why can’t we acknowledge it? If we can’t acknowledge it, then why do we acknowledge Chinese Medicine? As a Chinese Medicine student, is there anything wrong with Fang Qiu’s practicing Qigong?”

“Indeed, it’s not wrong.”

Qi Kaiwen wryly smiled and said, “But, the people outside the Chinese Medicine circle don’t acknowledge it!”

“The people outside the Chinese Medicine don’t acknowledge it?”

Xu Miaolin coldly said, “We can’t stop developing because people outside the Chinese Medicine circle don’t acknowledge it, right? Many things of Chinese Medicine has been chopped off because of people’s obstruction and interception. If we continue to be like this, Chinese Medicine will be killed by those ignorant people sooner or later.

“Anyway, I don’t care about this matter. I believe Fang Qiu!”

Finishing his words, Xu Miaolin hung up the phone directly.

“Alas...”

Qi Kaiwen let out a long and bitter sigh.

Look at the phone that was no longer connected, Qi Kaiwen helplessly shook his head and said, “Junior fellow apprentice, Chinese Medicine will develop and must develop. This is what our master told us back then, and I never forget it. But development must be made step by step. We need to learn to live in difficult situations and judge the hours and size up the situations, so we can seize the opportunity for better development...

“But, this time, perhaps it’s an opportunity.”

In Qi Kaiwen's eyes, the Qigong incident this time was like a political reform in the dynasty of Chinese Medicine.

However, it was too hard.

"Perhaps I'm too honest and obedient and stick too long on the ways of steady advancing. I can never do such things as using Chinese Medicine's reputation to gain Chinese Medicine's development with gambling-like methods.

"I hope, the thing won't go anymore further."

Obviously, judging from the current situation, the further the thing went, the more tragically Fang Qiu would lose, and the lesser the chance of winning would be!

In the hospital, after arriving at the hospital early, Fang Qiu nearly spent a entire day inviting all of the patients he had cured.

After the patients arrived, Fang Qiu conducted an act that shocked people very much, which was reexamining!

Every patient would be reexamined.

Moreover, this time, Fang Qiu used the equipment of the Western Medicine so he got these patients' every statistic.

At 5:00 p.m., after finishing collecting the statistics, Fang Qiu returned to the university with the information he had collected.

However, when he just walked to the door of the university, he was stopped by a person.

He took a closer look and found the person in suits and look arrogant. Even the way he looked at Fang Qiu revealed his great contempt, to a extent that it made Fang Qiu feel that he was despising Fang Qiu because of the dirt on Fang Qiu's clothes.

Was he a germophobe?

Fang Qiu was in doubt. "Who are you?"

"Me?" The person glanced at Fang Qiu with disdain and said, "I'm the secretary of Li Xiucan, the newly-selected Vice President of your university."

Fang Qiu squinted and asked, "Do you have any business with me?"

"Go with me." The secretary opened his mouth and said, "Vice President wants you in his office."

Fang Qiu asked, "Can I not go?"

"No Way!" The secretary arrogantly said and waved his right hand; the several nearby security guards immediately surrounded him.

As the secretary of the newly-selected Vice President, he naturally had heard that morning, Fang Qiu himself had fought eight people. He was really capable.

Though that incident had not been improved, in case of accident, he still called these security guards here.

Fang Qiu sneered and said, "If that's so, then let's go."

They were just a few security guards. For him, these people were just like air, posing no threat to him at all.

However, in front of the university gate, hitting security guards of the university and the secretary of the Vice President was not good after all. Moreover, it was at this especially critical and important time; Fang Qiu naturally wouldn't be so stupid to do so.

Besides that, Fang Qiu really wanted to see what tricks the new Vice President kept up his sleeve.

"Hmph." Seeing Fang Qiu compromise, the secretary again snorted and turned around to take steps, leading Fang Qiu to head to Vice President's office.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the Vice President's office.

Entering through the door, he saw that the new Vice President wasn't in the office at all.

Fang Qiu looked at the secretary and asked, "Didn't you say the Vice President wanted me?"

"Did I?" The secretary coldly smiled, locked the door from inside, and said, "I just said the Vice President wanted you in the office, but I didn't say the Vice President himself wanted you. You have to figure that point out."

Fang Qiu asked in reply, "So you mean that you want me?"

"You've got some brains."

The secretary sat on the sofa and said, "Actually, I don't want you for something big. You only need to hand out your Weibo account and then you can leave. I promise I won't make things difficult for you."

"Why?" As if hearing something very funny, Fang Qiu looked at the secretary with curiosity all over his face and asked, "Why do I have to give you my own things?"

The secretary said in a threatening tone, "I don't care about the reason. Anyway, today, you have to give me your Weibo account."

Fang Qiu sneered. "Are you threatening me?"

The secretary squinted and asked, "Are you giving it to me or not?"

Like him, Fang Qiu also flopped down on the sofa and put on a look that said he didn't care about it at all. "I'm not. So what are you going to do?"

"You..."

The secretary was furious, but the moment he blurted out the word, he immediately suppressed his anger. Then, he deeply inhaled and said, "It's fine if you're not giving it to me. Now, before my eyes, post a notice on the Weibo that you're just curious about Qigong and you promise that you won't practice anymore!"

Fang Qiu's sneer grew wider. "What if I don't?"