

Medical M 381

Medical Master

Chapter 381: I Disagree!

Seeing that the White-dressed Man made such a decisive move, everyone was getting cold feet on the boat.

Although the Heaven Treasure was tempting, compared with their life, the treasure didn't mean anything at all.

Just when everyone was about to retreat, someone suddenly hurled a question.

A man looked at He Gaoming and asked, "Shipowner, we got nothing from this trip, maybe you should return the money to us."

"Yeah, refund, refund."

"It's not so much money. Only five hundred each."

For a moment, many people echoed and shouted together.

As He Gaoming heard that, his face turned dark.

"Why do I care whether you get anything or not?"

Turning his head to look at the people on the boat, He Gaoming said justly and severely as if he would fight with those who dared to ask money from him, "The reason why you all got on the ship was to let me take you to the place where the Heaven Treasure was. Now I've brought you here. It's you who don't have the ability to take the treasure. And I have nothing to do with that. You've already used my boat and arrived at your destination. Why do you let me refund?"

When that came out, everyone on the boat was stunned.

He seemed to make his point.

“But we haven’t reached the destination yet.”

One of them stood up and pointed around. “You said we’ve arrived. Then show us where the Heaven Treasure is. Why don’t we see anything?”

Hearing that, all the people on board immediately seized the opportunity and again demanded a refund.

He Gaoming’s face was dark with rage.

Not only did they not dare to provoke the White-dressed Man, but they also vented their anger to He Gaoming. He was about to lash out.

“Indeed.” At that moment, the White-dressed Man who was standing on the wood stared at He Gaoming. “Since we haven’t found anything, and you haven’t brought us to our destination. Do me a favor, and just give them a refund.”

He Gaoming already flew into a rage.

It wouldn’t hurt if the White-dressed Man didn’t say anything, but now what he said just completely irritated He Gaoming.

“Why?” He Gaoming shouted angrily.

“Just because you took our money,” one of the men on the boat said. “Now that you have received the money, you must either take us to our destination or give us a refund.”

This just directly pushed He Gaoming to the eye of the storm.

If he kept going and led them to the Heaven Treasure, the White-dressed Man would definitely try to stop and even attack him.

If he gave them the refunds, then all the effort he made to earn the money would be in vain.

The answer was no. He Gaoming would never be willing to take such a loss.

“Forget about the destination. Just leave.” The White-dressed Man waved his hand, asking He Gaoming to leave with other people on the boat.

“Bullshit!” He Gaoming snorted. “I don’t give a shit whether they get nothing. Who makes them get nothing and unable to go to the destination. It’s not me, it’s you!”

“Even if someone has to refund the money, it’s you who should give money to them. You let them go on a wild goose chase, but now they need to leave because of you. At least you should cover the cost of the trip for them.” He Gaoming roared furiously.

Everyone was dumbfounded in the first place. They didn’t expect that He Gaoming would dare to talk to the White-dressed Man like this.

As they pondered over what he said, it seemed that He Gaoming was just telling the truth.

Since they were willing to give the Heaven Treasure to the White-dressed Man, it was reasonable that he should pay for their trip.

Of course, although they agreed with what He Gaoming said, no one dared to echo his words.

At the same time, they were also thinking that finally, someone dared to confront the White-dressed Man.

Waiting for the show, they were now all shifting the attention from the refund.

“Humph.” Being challenged by He Gaoming, the White-dressed Man looked gloomy and snorted, “No one dares to let me pay anything.”

“Whoosh!” He jumped to He Gaoming’s boat and stared at him. “You really don’t want to consider it?”

“No!” He Gaoming also snorted.

He wasn’t afraid of death. Besides, his master was around him.

He believed that he wouldn’t just stand aside and let him die.

“Ha-ha.” The White-dressed Man made a move and directly struck toward He Gaoming.

In an instant, Fang Qiu already stepped in front of He Gaoming.

“Wait!” Fang Qiu shouted at him immediately.

The White-dressed Man was stunned and stopped right away.

“I think you just asked who else didn’t agree to give you the Heaven Treasure, right?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.” The White-dressed Man looked up arrogantly.

“Me!” Fang Qiu added.

“Hmm?” The White-dressed Man paused, seeming to not understand what was going on.

“I don’t agree to give it to you,” Fang Qiu said differently.

On the boat, everyone was taken aback by the words of Fang Qiu.

Following the voice to have a look, they found that Fang Qiu was a masked man.

Who the hell was that?

All of a sudden, everyone was confused.

“Ha-ha...” Different from others, after hearing what Fang Qiu said, the White-dressed Man suddenly laughed out loud strangely.

“And you are?” On the boat, a curious man couldn’t help but ask Fang Qiu.

“John Doe,” Fang Qiu replied.

Everybody froze.

John Doe? What kind of person would have a stupid name like that?

Everyone was disdainful at first, and then they paused for a while. Suddenly, some of them reminded themselves of the mysterious man who rose on the List of Martial Superiors on the Wulin online forum.

The mysterious man was also called John Doe.

Both of them were wearing the same outfit!

With that in mind, everyone on the boat was startled.

“Fuck! John Doe?! The mysterious man, John Doe?”

“He’s the mysterious man?”

“Is he the mysterious man who went from 3,123 to 989, one rank higher than the White-dressed Man?”

“I heard that this man seems to have only the strength of second-class Martial Superior, but he managed to take down the Fabulous Five of the Bamboo Forest.”

“Really?”

For a moment, everyone on the boat started to discuss.

Hearing Fang Qiu’s name, the White-dressed Man squinted his eyes and looked at Fang Qiu carefully from head to toe. “I was just looking for you. What a surprise. I just met you here. You’re only a second-class Martial Superior, and your ranking is actually higher than mine. I’d like to see what you are capable of!”

Finishing his words, the White-dressed Man was going to strike.

“Woo...” But at this critical moment, there was a growl.

Suddenly, a strange fragrance filled the air. It was so strong that everyone could smell it.

“The Heaven Treasure is ripe!”

On the boat, a man suddenly shouted, pointing to the spot of the lake not far in front of the island. “It’s the Rouge Fruit!”

Hearing that, the crowd all looked at the direction.

In the middle of the island, there was a plant like a fishing rod. At the top of the plant hung a fruit with a pink light, which was like the bait on a fishing pole.

The fruit was only the size of a thumb. At first glance, it looked like a ball of pink rouge.

If they took a closer look, they would find that in the place where the fruit and the stem linked, there were some silver patterns like a chain.

Everyone couldn't help getting excited as they saw the Heaven Treasure.

A couple of them were ready to take it.

"Buzz..."

Just at this moment, there was a burst of water all of a sudden.

On the lake in front of the boat, the water was surging, creating a huge eddy.

"Here comes the guardian beast," someone shouted.

Those who weren't so powerful immediately flew toward the shore in panic as they felt the irritable factor.

In the meantime, the White-dressed Man coldly glanced at Fang Qiu and then looked at the lake in front of him.

"Boom..." As soon as he turned around, a surge of water which was about two meters high rose from the center of the eddy.

The crowd was taken back.

The water reaching five meters high and then fell down, soaking all the people on the boat.

Fang Qiu and the White-dressed Man instantly channeled their internal Qi to block the water.

As the water spread, a huge shadow suddenly showed up as a sailing boat in the vast sea. It rushed out of the lake.

Everyone froze as they witnessed the figure.

That enormous shadow turned out to be a huge turtle with a shell of 10 meters in length and eight meters in width.

Each claw of its paws was about one meter long, which was extremely sharp as if they were made of steel.

“Pah... ” It jumped up and fell back into the water.

The giant turtle started to stir the water in the lake, causing enormous waves that violently shook the boat. It was so powerful that the boat was about to capsize.

Most of the people didn't dare to linger on the boat and immediately used their internal Qi to fly swiftly to the shore.

He Gaoming was one of them. “Go.”

The White-dressed Man immediately jumped off the boat and grabbed the hands of the four beautiful women who were about to fall down, taking them to the shore.

In the meantime, the turtle came up again.

This time, instead of a surge of water, it created a huge water curtain that was going to wrap up the island, where the Heaven Treasure was grown.

“No,” Fang Qiu uttered a word.

He immediately rushed toward the water curtain, trying to get to the island before it completely covered it.

The White-dressed Man also noticed this, so he pushed the women to the shore in the mid-air and instantly rushed toward the water curtain.

Once again, the huge turtle suddenly fell into the island like a mountain.

The water curtain, broken by the turtle, closed quickly.

“Shoo!” Seizing the opportunity, Fang Qiu immediately burst all his force and raced into the island before the curtain closed.

The water curtain had been completely closed by the time the White-dress Man rushed in.

“Open it!” he roared.

The man fiercely struck the water curtain.

No matter how powerful he was, his strike would be instantly dissolved by the current.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t break the water curtain, which made him furious.

Since he could do nothing about it, he hurriedly returned to the shore to wait. He would get the Rouge Fruit no matter it was held by the mysterious man or the huge turtle.

Inside the water curtain, Fang Qiu, who was pulled into the island, happened to land on the back of the turtle.

The turtle kept crawling forward as if it hadn't noticed Fang Qiu. It opened its mouth widely, trying to swallow the fruit in one bite.

"This is mine." Fang Qiu chuckled and immediately stepped on the shell of the big turtle. In an instant, he rushed to the head of the big turtle. He was about to use his strength to rush forward. When he grabbed the Rogue Fruit three meters away in front of him, the big turtle, which had not been paying attention to him, suddenly raised its head and was going to bite Fang Qiu ferociously.

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Chapter 382: Get the Heaven Treasure!

"Buzz..." Under Fang Qiu's feet, the big mouth of the turtle was intimidating.

Fang Qiu didn't hear the turtle's roar, but he did hear a huge buzzing sound coming from its mouth as if it was a bottomless pit.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu was a guru.

"Swish." Under the vulture-like mouth of the huge turtle, Fang Qiu made a move and immediately rushed out.

The turtle failed to reach Fang Qiu.

It was furious when it saw Fang Qiu run right up to the Rogue Fruit.

It struck the ground with its front paws, rushing towards Fang Qiu like an angry bull.

"It's powerful!" Feeling the current brought by the huge turtle as it rose, Fang Qiu was worried.

He immediately turned around.

At this point, he knew that he wasn't able to dodge it.

Because the Rouge Fruit was right in the front, once he dodged the attack of the turtle, then the turtle would definitely swallow the Rogue Fruit.

If he went straight for the fruit, the turtle would directly swallow him and the Rogue Fruit.

The only way to solve this problem was to block the turtle.

Turning around, Fang Qiu faced the giant turtle.

He took a deep breath, lowering his body and reaching out his fists.

As the turtle came up to him, Fang Qiu immediately grabbed the turtle by its mouth edge.

Then he pressed with force.

He channeled all the internal Qi from his two reopened meridians. With tremendous force, the turtle was thrown to the other side.

"It's really strong." Fang Qiu was taken back.

The strike of the turtle was about the strength of a sixth-class Martial Superior.

Moreover, they were still on the island. If they were in the water, this giant turtle might be able to show the power of a seventh-class Martial Superior.

However, even though it was a sixth-class Martial Superior, it wouldn't be a problem for Fang Qiu.

Throwing the giant turtle to one side, Fang Qiu no longer wanted to be entangled with it but directly turned around to grab the Rogue Fruit. Then he immediately flew out.

The turtle went crazy as it saw that.

However, it seemed that the turtle didn't know how to roar.

It just kept pounding on the floor with its paws, making loud crashes. And its sharp claws went deeper into the ground.

With the lighting speed, it raced towards Fang Qiu.

Perhaps because the Rogue Fruit was picked by Fang Qiu, or the turtle was so angry that it forgot to control it, the water curtain which covered the whole island turned into raindrops and collapsed all of a sudden.

In the distance, the people who had been waiting immediately saw that Fang Qiu was being chased by the giant turtle.

The direction where Fang Qiu was heading was the lake they were staying in before.

The White-dressed Man roared furiously, "Give me my Heaven Treasure!"

Then he immediately jumped into the water, stepping on the floating log in the water and chasing Fang Qiu.

But Fang Qiu didn't run at full speed.

Actually, he had been deliberately keeping a certain distance with the turtle, so as to lure it to pursue him.

The turtle truly got some powerful strength after all.

Maybe the White-dressed Man would be able to confront with the turtle on land, but once in the water, he couldn't beat it at all. Since the Rogue Fruit was taken away, the turtle had already gone mad.

The reason why Fang Qiu made himself as a bait to lure the giant turtle was that he was afraid that the crazy turtle might attack other people and hurt them.

"Stop right there! Give me the Rogue Fruit!" Stepping on the log, the White-dressed Man shouted angrily.

On the shore, everybody pursed their lips as they heard what he said.

You couldn't even get on the island. How on earth would he give it to you?

Even if there were no mysterious man, this Rouge Fruit would only fall into the turtle's mouth. Who the hell did you think you were?

Apparently, everyone was dissatisfied with the fact that the White-dressed Man was trying to make the fruit his earlier.

Heaven Treasure was what you got when you were lucky.

"Let's go!" Seeing the White-dressed Man chased it, everyone started to get on the boat and chased them.

He Gaoming, who had been hiding in the crowd, decided not to pursue them.

Anyway, it was his master who had the Rouge Fruit. He couldn't take it even if he chased them. Maybe he would even implicate his master to lose the Rouge Fruit, so he couldn't do such a thing to him.

Therefore, as he saw the martial arts practitioners scrambling for the boat, he left right away.

He was afraid that anyone would come to their senses and asked him for money.

Besides, he had to rush to other ships to collect the money. He did earn some money back by charging people on this boat, but that was not enough. He would make a fortune as he collected all the money from all the ships.

As Fang Qiu saw the White-dressed Man and other martial arts practitioners run after him, his face changed, and he immediately sped up.

He was not afraid that those guys would come up and snatch the Rogue Fruit away from him.

With his strength, none of the people present could take away what he had in his hands.

What he was worried about was that these people would only be hurt or even killed by the giant turtle if they caught up with him blindly.

So now he had to speed up and take the turtle somewhere further.

As a result, as Fang Qiu ran faster, the giant turtle also relentlessly thrashed the water and chased him.

The White-dressed Man also hastened to catch up furiously.

However, Fang Qiu was too fast.

After leading the turtle to a vast expanse of water, Fang Qiu vanished all of a sudden.

The giant turtle flew into a rage as soon as Fang Qiu disappeared...

Even the White-dressed Man was furious.

“John Doe, come out here and give me back my Rogue Fruit!”

He roared ferociously the moment Fang Qiu disappeared as if he had totally forgotten that the giant turtle was right in front of him.

However, the giant turtle that was in a rage and got nowhere to vent its anger heard the White-dressed Man’s roar. It instantly turned around and glared at the man, giving him an unexpected strike.

As it could see, human beings were all the same. They were all doomed to die.

The White-dressed Man was also furious.

Witnessing that the turtle struck him, he lashed out and also vented all his anger on it.

The turtle fought back as it would never back down.

They got into a serious fight.

The waves surged by the fierce fight continually shook the boat, making them feel like they were in the ocean.

Looking at the giant monster and the White-dressed Man get into a fierce battle, people were dumbfounded.

The man who was driving the boat already slowed down before he realized it.

“Go back!” At this point, a voice came out of nowhere.

The crowd followed the voice and looked up.

A dark figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

It was the mysterious man.

When they saw the dark figure, everyone couldn’t help but gasp.

“The giant turtle has already gone mad. Even the White-dressed Man can’t defeat it. You’re only digging your own grave if you try to confront it. Leave right now before you get hurt.”

Fang Qiu warned them before he turned back.

“Shoo!” At this very moment, a middle-aged man suddenly flew out from the boat like a hidden weapon. He ran straight to Fang Qiu at an incredibly fast speed.

Taking a closer look, the man was exactly the person who posted the message on the Wulin online forum.

He was really fast and agile.

However, Fang Qiu was much faster than him.

It would be too ignorant if one wanted to race against a guru.

Just as he was charging forward, Fang Qiu turned around and moved his right foot.

As the man lunged to him, he kicked him right in the chest and made him fall into the lake.

At that moment, the middle-aged man was dumbfounded.

Speed and agility were his own forte.

However, he didn't expect that with that kind of speed he possessed, the mysterious man could still move faster than him. What was more, he didn't even realize it before he was kicked directly into the lake.

This mysterious man was indeed a talent.

"Who else wants it?" Fang Qiu asked, turning to look at the crowd on the boat.

Hearing that, everyone fell into silence.

"Ah!" Suddenly, on the boat, a man covering his mouth shouted as he pointed Fang Qiu's feet.

The crowd looked at the spot he was pointing.

Then they finally noticed that the mysterious man was treading on the surface of the water, which looked like he was on the flat.

Only a guru was capable of standing on the water like that.

In an instant, the martial arts practitioners were in shock!

On the water, Fang Qiu didn't explain anything to them.

In fact, a seventh-class Martial Superior who got enough internal Qi would be able to tread on the water. Unlike flying in the air, water was a practical thing that one could truly feel it.

With the aid of internal Qi, it wasn't difficult to tread on the water.

However, without any help from practical tools, only the guru would be able to fly in the air.

Hearing no response from anyone, Fang Qiu didn't bother to stay there, so he turned around and disappeared in the dark.

"Damn, that guy is a guru!"

"The mysterious man is a guru. No wonder he is so powerful."

People were exclaiming.

"Start the boat and get out of here." At this point, a man shouted from a distance.

Just as the man finished his words, the crowd saw that the White-dressed Man fled in a panic.

The giant turtle had gone completely mad!

It was stirring the lake as if it just went through a violent storm.

Seeing what happened, no one dared to stay there anymore. All of them fled in a hurry.

After the practitioners had run away, He Gaoming, who had left in advance, secretly came back after receiving the money from all the boats. He needed to take the boats back and returned them to the owner.

After all, integrity came first in terms of business.

The giant turtle grew angrier after stirring the water because it got nowhere to vent its anger.

Therefore, it headed towards the shore as if it was going to lash out on the land as well.

“Humph!” As soon as the turtle came ashore, a snort was heard from the sky.

Fang Qiu already flew in front of it.

“Smack! Smack! Smack!” The giant turtle pounded the land with its front paws and pounded the water with its rear paws, ready to attack Fang Qiu.

“Come if you can!” Fang Qiu shouted, releasing all the force as a guru and pressing fiercely on the turtle.

When that happened, the turtle instantly prostrated on the floor as if its anger had dissipated. Instead of pounding around, it drew its head back into the shell.

“I will not spare you if you dare to kill anyone!” Fang Qiu warned it seriously.

As Fang Qiu finished his words, the giant turtle stretched out its head to look at Fang Qiu, then immediately turned its head and ran away.

Now it just wanted to run as far as it could because this human in mid-air was awfully scary.

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Chapter 383: Chapter Fang Qiu

Not long after the battle for the Heaven Treasure ended, the news blew up on the forum.

“The mysterious man beat the White-dressed Man and seize the Heaven Treasure!”

A non-fiction post appeared, which recorded everything that happened on the battle for Heaven Treasure and wrote it out like telling a story.

With the Heaven Treasure, the White-dressed Man, and John Doe in it, all the people on the forum carefully read the post.

As they read about a grade-one Martial Superior renting all the ships and charging five hundred each to drive people, everyone started to scold him for being an unconscionable man. However, there was someone who admired his behavior.

It was rare to see many opportunities to make that kind of money.

One of them even regretted that he didn’t seize the opportunity to do business. If he was able to rent all the boats, then he would at least charge a thousand each.

As a result, as the comment just appeared, it was scolded by endless netizens.

Especially those practitioners who paid 500 yuan but got nothing that night was even angrier when they saw this kind of comment.

When people read that the White-dressed Man treading on the log carried four beauties, they couldn’t help but scold, “He’s such a poser!”

Some people who had experienced it personally were directly insulting him on the forum.

“You were just showing off, white-dressed guy. Do you actually believe that you’re the most powerful person in the world, and everyone should just listen to you? You couldn’t even break the guardian beast’s water curtain, but you kept saying that the Heaven Treasure belonged to you. Do you suffer from fucking paranoia?”

“That’s right. The mysterious man seized the Heaven Treasure with his powerful strength, but you kept claiming that it was yours. Why don’t you just go rob the bank?”

“What a shameless man! He’s not a gentleman at all. He’s a scoundrel.”

“He’s rubbish!”

“This White-dressed Man is just a fucking moron. He was acting so arrogantly and didn’t allow anyone to get close to the Heaven Treasure. In the end, he couldn’t even get close to the Heaven Treasure himself. How dared him to show off like that? I think now he must feel like it’s a slap in the face.”

Many people who didn’t participate in the battle also felt that the White-dressed Man was ridiculous after reading the post. Seeing some people recklessly scold him, the people who were just watching the scene also joined them to scold the man.

It turned out that a large number of people on the forum were criticizing the White-dressed Man.

All kinds of criticism and abuse to the White-dressed Man constantly appeared on the forum.

The comments section had turned into a crusade against the White-dressed Man.

However, the White-dressed Man who fled back to Jiangnan City logged in the Wulin forum furiously, ready to post something to scold John Doe and accuse him of stealing his Heaven Treasure.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he looked at the forum, he found that someone had already posted it before him.

What was more, everything that happened not long ago was clearly recorded in the post.

Seeing the post, the White-dressed Man was furious.

He intended to libel the mysterious man and made him a thief who only knew to snatch things from others. Only by doing this, could he make people believe that the Heaven Treasure belonged to him.

However, he didn't expect that the post had elaborated on everything happened in the battle. Now even if he wanted to frame the mysterious man, he would only end up causing himself trouble.

Holding back his anger, the White-dressed Man looked at the hate comments, pondering what he could do to jeopardize the mysterious man's reputation.

However, after reading a few comments, the White-dressed Man was really pissed off.

Looking at the comments which accused him of being pretentious and insulted him, he was extremely furious, feeling his chest was about to explode.

In the meantime, people continued to read the post that recorded everything happened in the battle.

When they read that the giant turtle appeared and caused a huge wave, everyone was amazed.

The turtle created a water curtain to covered the island with the Rogue Fruit so as to enjoy taking the fruit itself, but the mysterious man broke into the island. However, the White-dressed Man was left outside the island and failed to get into it no matter how hard he tried. Everyone was pleased and cheering as they saw that.

"Didn't this fool say the Heaven Treasure belonged to him?"

"How did he dare to claim that the Heaven Treasure was his when he couldn't even break the water curtain created by a turtle?"

"This man is insane. Everything under the sun belongs to him. He doesn't look like a gentleman to me. He looks like a tramp in a rubbish heap for he thinks everything he sees belongs to him."

Suddenly, people started to taunt him again.

It seemed that everyone just got used to targeting the White-dressed Man. They were taunting him without mercy.

As the water curtain fell, the mysterious man seized the Rogue Fruit in the battle with the giant turtle. To protect people from getting hurt, he kept luring the turtle to the lake far away from people.

The White-dressed Man madly chased them.

As a result, the giant turtle got into a fight with the White-dressed Man.

The mysterious man suddenly appeared in front of the onlookers and asked them to leave because the turtle had already gone mad and the White-dressed Man wouldn't be able to beat it.

As a result, the White-dressed Man was beaten by the turtle and fled in a panic.

Everyone also escaped.

After finishing reading the post, people on the forum were shocked.

No one would expect that John Doe who only possessed the strength of second-class Martial Superior would be able to win the Rogue Fruit while even the White-dressed Man was beaten by the turtle.

Since the day when the mysterious man showed up, people were reluctant to believe that he was a truly powerful talent.

However, this time nobody could deny it.

"I have gone through it in person, and I can assure you that everything recorded in this post is absolutely true."

“Yeah, I’m in on it.”

“And I can promise too.”

“This post is not elaborate enough. It’s impossible that the mysterious man is a second-class Martial Superior. I’ve seen him tread on the surface of the water. Only a guru can do that, ok? The White-dressed Man only reached the peak of sixth-class Martial Superior. Of course, he can’t rival with a guru.”

“John Doe is a guru?”

“No way! It’s not easy to meet a guru in person.”

“Do you think one can just become a guru so easily? John Doe just reached the peak of Martial Superior a couple of months ago. How can he possibly become a guru within a few months?”

“There are ways to tread water, okay? Such as using the Skim Over The Water method, you can also tread on the water.”

Judging by the comments, apparently, there were a lot of people who didn’t believe that the mysterious man was a guru.

If he was a guru, then why was his name on the Martial Superior List?

Moreover, the Wulin Forum’s statistics would never go wrong. Since the list wrote that the mysterious man was a second-class Martial Superior, then he sure was.

Perhaps people thought it came with the territory if a guru won the battle. But what they would like to see was that one could make the impossible possible.

However, after everyone finished reading the post, the White-dressed Man was still under the siege from the people.

“Shit! Fuck!” In a hotel suite in the downtown of Jiangnan City, looking at the screen full of ridicule and abuse towards him, the White-dressed Man lost his temper and couldn’t help pounding the table and making a huge sound.

“I want a challenge! I want a challenge!” he stormed furiously.

He couldn’t take any more of this.

He stopped reading the post immediately, starting to crazily type on the keyboard to write a letter of challenge with his hands shaking because of anger.

“A letter of challenge: John Doe, come out and have a fight!” Then he sent the post.

Maybe he was blinded by his anger, or he just forgot that someone had recorded everything. In the post, the White-dressed Man angrily berated John Doe for stealing the Heaven Treasure that belonged to him and asked him to have a fight with him fair and square.

He even added the Wulin Order of Challenge Letter at the end of the letter.

People who wanted to see some drama were stunned as they saw the order.

“Is this Wulin Order of Challenge Letter?”

“He even sends the Order?”

“I haven’t seen a Wulin Order of Challenge Letter in years. I didn’t expect to see it one today.”

“The Wulin Order of Challenge Letter can be used in the whole martial world. Once the Order is issued, the challenged must agree to fight. It would be too humiliating not to fight.”

“The Wulin Order of Challenge Letter is created by the administrators of the Wulin Forum. The requirements for getting it are so strict that ordinary people don’t even dare to think about it.”

“It’s so rare that no one would issue the Order if there’s no serious hatred.”

“I’ve heard that once the challenge is made, if one party does not give in completely, then every time the fighters meet each other, the loser has to admit his incompetence to the winner. This situation would last until one of them is dead.”

“The White-dressed Man actually gave a challenge to John Doe. He must hate him so much.”

After scaring the giant turtle away, Fang Qiu didn’t want to leave, for fear that it would go mad again and cause trouble. Therefore, he wandered around the wetland and then went to tour around West Lake.

Keeping an eye on the turtle, Fang Qiu took it as a tour for himself.

“Lingyin Temple.” After touring around the West Lake, Fang Qiu saw the temple.

He then went into the Lingyin Temple directly.

In the dead of night, the monks had all gone to bed.

In the dark night, Fang Qiu walked alone.

He immersed himself in the ancient and desolate atmosphere of the temple.

Enjoying the fresh air in the temple, Fang Qiu strolled comfortably.

“Hmm?” Suddenly, Fang Qiu stopped.

He sensed an anomaly of the energy in the air.

It was so small, so small that it made people wonder whether it was real. But he could feel it anyway.

“That’s...” As he tried to identify that trace of abnormal energy, Fang Qiu’s face immediately became strange.

“Really?” It seemed that he couldn’t believe what he had sensed. Fang Qiu kept walking towards that energy.

As a result, he went all the way to the apothecary hall in front of the flower beds.

“It’s true!” After Fang Qiu took a closer look, his eyes widened in disbelief.

In front of him was a small fluorescent fruit, like a firefly with the size of a small finger. The light it emitted was not strong. It looked like a fluorescent bead.

It was Glimmering Jade Fruit! All of its features showed that it was that fruit!

It ranked 66 among the Earth Treasures in the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures.

Fang Qiu was in a daze. He could just pick up an Earth Treasure while he was strolling.

That was so lucky.

Maybe because No.66 was also a lucky number, all Fang Qiu could think about was one word—awesome!

“It is worthy of being a thousand-year-old temple. With all the energy and aura, even flower beds can produce Earth Treasure.”

As he was exclaiming, Fang Qiu picked up the Glimmering Jade Fruit.

And he kowtowed three times to the hall ahead.

He was a doctor, and he found the treasure in front of the apothecary hall. He was wondering whether he should call it luck or fate.

Medical Master

Chapter 384: He's Shameless For Selling the Earth Treasure

After the kowtow, Fang Qiu started to feel a little embarrassed.

He just randomly picked up such a nice thing. If he ran into some monks in the temple, they would just take him as a thief.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu turned and walked away.

“Beep, beep, beep...” Just at this moment, Fang Qiu's phone suddenly rang.

Taking out his phone to have a look, it was He Gaoming.

After using the special cell phone given by Li Ji, Fang Qiu transferred all the numbers on his cell phone to this one, so if someone called, there would be a caller ID.

“Hello?” As he picked up the phone, he walked out of the Lingyin Temple.

“Master, something terrible has happened,” He Gaoming hurriedly said.

“The White-dressed Man made a Wulin Order of Challenge Letter to you.”

“Wulin Order of Challenge Letter?” Fang Qiu paused for a while and continued, “What’s that?”

“You don’t know?” He Gaoming was surprised.

“No idea,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Well,” He Gaoming thought about it and said, “this Order is a thing that the founder of the Wulin Forum made. Because of his status, everyone looks up to him, so they acknowledge the existence of this Order.”

“It’s quite rare to get a Wulin Order of Challenge Letter. I don’t know how that guy gets it. But once the Order is issued, it means he will never stop fighting with you.”

“The most important thing is, you have to accept the challenge.”

“Because everyone acknowledges the Order, if the one who is challenged doesn’t accept it, he will be despised by people of the entire martial arts world. No matter how strong you are, everyone looks down on you anyway. And your reputation in the martial arts world will also be ruined, and you would even be an outcast in the martial arts world.”

“What if I take it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Once you accept the Order, it means you accept the challenge of the other side. If the man loses, and he refuses to give in, he will be despised by the martial arts people and always be inferior to you,” He Gaoming explained.

“It’s like a childish game. I don’t care if people look up to me. I can just look up to myself.” Fang Qiu pursed his lips. This was such a childish challenge.

However, there must be a reason for the existence of this Order.

Otherwise, even he could find it childish, not to mention all the people of the martial arts world.

There must be something else hidden in this Order that He Gaoming didn't know.

"Master, what do you want to do?" He Gaoming asked.

"Since he has issued the order, I'll give him what he asks for."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "Help me send a post, saying that I accept his challenge."

"Got it." He Gaoming immediately replied, and then quickly added, "but, master, I don't have your account number."

"Are you sure you don't know my account and password?" Fang Qiu asked rhetorically.

He Gaoming then smiled smugly.

When he was giving a guarantee for Fang Qiu in his detective agency, he had already memorized Fang Qiu's account number and password when he watched him logging in to the forum.

At that time, he thought the mysterious man was so innocent that he didn't even know that he needed to keep the account to himself.

Now, hearing what Fang Qiu said, He Gaoming knew immediately that he wasn't innocent at all. He knew everything.

He Gaoming was quite embarrassed.

“Oh, there’s one more thing,” just as He Gaoming was too embarrassed to say something to reply, Fang Qiu continued, “I have an Earth Treasure here, help me put it on the forum and sell it.”

Indeed, the Earth Treasure was of no use to Fang Qiu.

The only thing that could help him now was the Heaven Treasure.

Since it was useless to keep it, he might as well sell it.

“Damn!” On the other side of the phone, He Gaoming was startled and asked, “Master, are you serious?”

“Yes,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Where did you get the Earth Treasure?” He Gaoming asked him.

“I picked it up on the road while I was walking,” Fang Qiu said.

“Would you like to pick up some Earth Treasures for me?” He Gaoming asked obsequiously.

“I remember you haven’t paid me back my five hundred yuan,” Fang Qiu said, pursing his lips.

“I’ll pay you back, right now! Not only will I pay you five hundred, but I’ll also pay you a thousand,” He Gaoming said in a hurried, ingratiating tone.

“Get lost.” Fang Qiu rolled his eyes and hung up.

He Gaoming, who just made a large sum of money in the battle, found himself a fancy hotel in the downtown of Jiangnan. Staying in a luxurious suite, he stared at the phone, which just hung up, and then threw himself into the king-size bed.

“It’s infuriating when compared to others.” He Gaoming heaved a sigh and said, “why does my master have all the treasures and I have nothing at all? I’ve just made tens of thousands of yuan. And I can’t even afford to buy them.”

Complaining for a while, He Gaoming gave a sigh.

Then he got up, opened the computer, and used the mysterious man’s account to log in to the Wulin Forum to send a post.

“John Doe accepts the challenge!”

The title of the post was crude and simple.

On the post, He Gaoming wrote, “I’m John Doe. I’ll accept the challenge of the White-dressed Man. You can pick the time and place yourself.

“PS: I got an Earth Treasure—Glimmering Jade Fruit here, ready to auction. Who pays more, who gets it.

“Please leave your comments.”

As soon as this post went out, it soon became a gathering place for martial art practitioners.

The post was soon flooded with different comments of the people in the entire forum.

“Oh my God, what the hell is this?”

“And the Earth Treasure?”

“Shit. Don’t you just get the Heaven Treasure? And now you’re pulling out an Earth Treasure?”

“Is this really a good way to show off your wealth?”

“Damn! Could you at least show some respect? Now you just sell the Earth Treasure since you have gained the Heaven Treasure. You clearly look down on the Earth Treasure, don’t you?”

For a moment, many people responded to criticize Fang Qiu.

For these people, it didn’t surprise them that Fang Qiu accepted the challenge. Since the Order had been issued, it would be inappropriate if he didn’t take it.

But it was absurd to advertise the treasure by using the post while he agreed to take the challenge.

“It’s brutal. I’ll give you 100,000!”

“This is outrageous. Why do you own everything? I’ll give you 110,000!”

“John Doe, you don’t show your face, but that doesn’t mean you’re not shameless. Show some respect, will you? I’ll give you 120,000!”

For a moment, it was not just about criticizing Fang Qiu’s behavior anymore.

People were making offers to the Earth Treasure while criticizing him.

The post had completely become an auction.

However, as he saw Fang Qiu reply to his Order, the White-dressed Man flew into a rage right away.

When he posted the challenge earlier, he had gradually vented his anger. Now as he saw that the mysterious man also got an Earth Treasure and even wanted to sell it, he was really pissed off. All of a sudden, he lost his temper again.

“You have the Earth Treasure, don’t you? And you also want to make money from it.”

Then he suddenly came up with a plan.

He sent another post, “The Letter of Challenge.”

“Tomorrow at 8:00 p.m. We’ll fight in the Western Wetland. If I win, I’ll get the Heaven and Earth Treasure. If I lose, I’ll bow my head and respect you every time I see you.”

As a result, people couldn’t help but burst out laughing as they saw it.

“Moron!”

“Idiot.”

“It’s not real name registration anyway. I’m going to scold you like shit. You fucking idiot.”

“How dare you? You can get all his treasures if you win? And then just disappear if you lose. That’s what you should do in the first place if you lose. How could you add more conditions to him? Do you really want to earn everything without costing a bit? You dumb ass.”

“Maybe you should just stop calling yourself as a gentleman. You always want to earn everything without any cost. You’re just like the pimp in the nightclub.”

“You’re so shameless. Shame on you!”

There had been a lot of talks.

This time, people were scolding him even harder.

However, the White-dressed Man knew what might happen after he posted it, so he didn't read any comments this time. Instead, he just kept refreshing the forum's home page, waiting for the mysterious man's reply.

"Master." In the deluxe suite, He Gaoming got through to Fang Qiu. "The White-dressed Man is really shameless. He set the time tomorrow night at eight o'clock, and the location is the Western Wetland. He also asked you to risk your treasures in the battle, but he didn't risk anything. He just wants to go over with a bang."

"Well, can he?" Fang Qiu asked rhetorically.

"Uh, uh..." He Gaoming didn't know how to reply.

"Tell him if he wants to raise the stakes, he can raise as much as he wants. And if he's too scared to raise the stakes and wants my treasures, then he should also offer his Heaven and Earth Treasures. Otherwise, he'd better come up with five million yuan in cash. If he can't, just shut up."

Hearing that, He Gaoming excitedly replied to his post and wrote out everything Fang Qiu said.

People all burst into laughter as they saw it.

John Doe was so cool.

It seemed that he was accusing the White-dressed man of being unfair. But actually, he was also criticizing that the man was so reckless and absurd.

There was no doubt that the White-dressed Man lashed out again.

Ever since he was a child, he had always been excellent. When did he ever suffer this humiliation?

How dare this mysterious man to say such things about him!

“Fine!” As he was furious, the White-dressed Man immediately replied, “Five million is okay!”

No one would expect that he would say yes so quickly.

Although five million was a bit a small amount of money when it came to winning the Heaven and Earth Treasures at the same time, it was quite a lot for many people. After all, it was hard to make money in this day and age.

Eventually, the battle was settled.

Everyone was really looking forward to this fight.

Before the last battle, many people didn’t know about the mysterious man’s actual strength. Therefore, when he ranked No. 989 in the List of Martial Superiors, he got judged by many people.

Now, the battle of proving his power was about to begin.

The mysterious man who ranked No. 989 fought the White-dressed Man ranked No. 990. This battle could show whether the mysterious man was worthy of his name.

Except for this battle, people who were interested in the Earth Treasure also packed up their things to go to Jiangnan.

Even if there was no stake in the battle, this was meant to be a great show in terms of the rankings of the two men in the List of Martial Superiors, not to mention the auction of the Earth Treasure.

People thought they had to come. On that night, they started to book the flight or high-speed railway tickets to get to Jiangnan. Those who couldn’t get the tickets just decided to take the train overnight and rushed to Jiangnan.

Medical Master

Chapter 385: Appearing While Having Steamed Buns!

The next day, Fang Qiu continued to play in the Western Wetland and even took many photos.

In fact, he had been secretly observing the whole Western Wetland all day. It was not until the evening, when he was sure that the turtle was no longer restless, no longer appeared, and no longer had the impulse to go ashore, that he was relieved.

At seven o'clock in the evening, after all the tourists and staff had left the Western Wetland, a group of dark shadows came from all directions.

At the center of the wetland, there were people standing on a gazebo for visitors to rest, on the tops of boats in the river, on the surrounding islands, and on the road ridges, though it was still an hour before the fight began.

...

The audience had to come ahead of time to get their seats and get ready for the fight because the competition had attracted too much attention.

Half an hour later came the sound of a flute, accompanied by a splash of water.

“Woo...”

The crowd turned to look at the source.

The White-dressed Man sat in the bow of a boat, playing the flute and coming slowly.

This scene immediately caused many people to secretly ridicule, especially those who were in the race for the Heaven Treasure yesterday.

They snorted about it.

“He’s pretending again!”

The White-dressed Man was completely unaware of the crowd’s curses.

When he had finished playing, he came right into the center of the crowd. Immediately, he held fist salute, smiled, and said, “Thank you for coming, everybody. I’m not going to let you down.”

In theory, such words were bound to elicit some echoes and applause.

But as a result, when the White-dressed Man finished, no one responded.

The atmosphere went awkward.

“Hmph.”

Embarrassed, the White-dressed Man snorted and stopped talking. Instead, he closed his eyes, adjusted, and prepared for battle.

People around were whispering.

Of course, it was to discuss the mysterious man John Doe’s strength.

As they had been waiting to seven forty-five, the mysterious man John Doe still did not appear.

It would be eight in a quarter of an hour.

Why hadn't John Doe come yet?

Everyone began to whisper.

The White-dressed Man was wearing a sneer.

For him, whether the mysterious man John Doe came or not, the latter was bound to lose!

However, because of the Heaven Treasure and the Earth Treasure, the White-dressed Man hoped that John Doe could come.

Soon, five minutes passed.

It was seven fifty.

While everyone was waiting, footsteps came from a distance.

A short distance away, a figure in a black hooded coat, carrying a few fried steamed buns, was seen coming along the road between ponds, marshes, and lakes.

On careful look, the crowd saw that the man was wearing a hat on his hooded coat, and that his head was very low, so his face was completely covered. Besides, it was already dark, and no one could see his face clearly.

"Here he comes."

"Is he the mysterious man John Doe?"

"He has no grace!"

“I never thought a great expert should be so ungracious! I wish I could have his power. What a waste of his ability!”

The crowd murmured.

The White-dressed Man, sitting on the top of a boat in the lake, almost vomitted blood when he saw Fang Qiu.

In his opinion, this guy was so disrespectful.

How could anyone come into a fight so badly dressed?

The most abominable was that he even took a few steamed buns, as if to say, “I am very busy. I didn’t even get to eat because I had a fight appointment with you. We’d better get this over with quickly. Don’t waste my time.”

What was more, the White-dressed Man had fame and prestige in Jianghu.

How could he bear to be treated with such disrespect?

The White-dressed Man was furious inside.

However, as he had been in Jianghu for a long time, he calmed down as soon as possible. So he was not out of his mind because of anger. Besides, while holding back his anger, he quickly adjusted.

“Why can’t I see his face?”

“Me neither.”

“He is really a mysterious man. He’s very mysterious. It’s just that he’s not dressed properly, is it?”

Amid the chatter, Fang Qiu got closer and asked, “How many minutes are left before eight?”

“10 minutes!” someone answered.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded and looked around for a vacant spot around him. Then he opened the bag he was carrying, took the fried steamed buns out, and began to help himself to them.

What he was doing left everyone speechless.

He looked really bleak, like a tramp who had managed to beg for a bun and then squatted on a street corner, trembling and eating it.

Ten minutes later, it was eight o’clock sharp.

Fang Qiu just finished eating the buns, crumpled the bag, and held it in his palm.

“It’s time, and you’re full. Ready to go to hell!”

In the boat in the lake, the White-dressed Man stood up, waved his flute, and pointed at Fang Qiu.

“Wait a minute.”

Fang Qiu raised his right hand.

Everyone paused, and so did the White-dressed Man.

No one knew what he was going to do.

And after yelling, Fang Qiu pulled a tissue out of his pants pocket and wiped his mouth. Then he pulled the mask out of his jacket pocket and put it on.

After that, he threw the tissue and the bag carrying buns into a nearby garbage can.

“Hic...”

He belched and said, “All right, let’s begin.”

The crowd was struck dumb at what he did.

What the hell was this?

The White-dressed Man on the boat narrowed his eyes and looked cold.

“Humph!”

After a cold snort, the White-dressed Man began, “Before starting, I want to see the Heaven Treasure and the Earth Treasure.”

As he spoke, he moved his right hand and drew a large box out of the boat. Then, in front of everyone, he opened the box.

There were stacks of cash in the box, five million in total.

“What about the Heaven Treasure and the Earth Treasure?” asked the White-dressed Man.

“No need to look. You don’t get a chance to touch them anyway,” Fang Qiu responded in a cool voice.

“Hmph.”

With a gloomy face, the White-dressed Man gave a cold snort and said, “You’ll see how powerful I am.”

“Go ahead. Don’t talk nonsense.”

Fang Qiu started to move his feet.

He stepped straight on the water and rushed at the White-dressed Man.

“You’re courting death.”

The White-dressed Man narrowed his eyes and flipped his wrist. The flute in his hand made a graceful curve in midair and came close to his mouth.

“Woo...”

Deep and solemn notes of the flute rang out.

As poetic as his name was, the White-dressed Man’s weapon was a flute.

“Bang!”

With the sound of the flute, the sound waves, driven by internal Qi, spread out in all directions, centered on him.

As they shot at Fang Qiu, the sound waves made a big splash on the lake!

“Sonic Technique?”

Fang Qiu’s heart leaped.

To a layman, the Sonic Technique might be mysterious and magical, but the discerning person knew that it was just ordinary kung fu.

It was only that other kinds of kung fu were to impel internal Qi to burst out through hands and feet, while the Sonic Technique was to impel internal Qi to burst out through music.

The only difference between the two was the length of their attack.

Because of sound waves, the attack distance of the Sonic Technique was naturally longer; and the other kung fu that used hands and feet could also burst out the internal Qi, but the attack distance was inferior to that of the sound wave.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Like secret weapons, the sound waves kept coming at Fang Qiu, one after the other, at extremely fast speed.

The average person couldn’t keep up with the speed of sound at all.

In that case, Fang Qiu could only turn around and race on the water. He circled around the White-dressed Man’s boat. As he raced to avoid the sonic attacks, he inched closer to the White-dressed Man as well.

However, as Fang Qiu approached the boat, the latter, who had been sitting on top of the boat, suddenly moved.

When he jumped from the top of the boat, he threw the box loaded with five million yuan on the bank, and then kicked the boat. The boat was kicked over and crashed into Fang Qiu.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's feet hit the water and stopped.

The White-dressed Man immediately stepped back on the water. He paused on the lotus leaves five meters away, still playing his flute wildly.

"Swish, swish, swish..."

The sound waves were like knives.

Even those watching the fight around them could see that every time the White-dressed Man played a tune, a sound wave as sharp as a blade, shot out from the front of his body, sweeping toward Fang Qiu as if ten thousand arrows were firing at him.

And right now, the boat rolling through the air was hurtling toward Fang Qiu.

Behind that boat, out of Fang Qiu's line of sight, a sea of sonic blades had descended.

"Too powerful!"

"The White-dressed Man's Sonic Technique is so powerful that the sound waves can even be materialized."

"Too bad, the mysterious man's going to suffer."

"The White-dressed Man is so sly. He never fought the mysterious man at close range. He not only uses the long-range attacks of the Sonic Technique against his opponent but also used the prepared boat to scheme against John Doe."

“It is not sly. The Sonic Technique is a kind of kung fu with long-range attacks. Who will rush to the front of the opponent and start a close combat when he performs the Sonic Technique? What’s more, for the fight between martial arts practitioners, all the external things can be helpful. This boat is like a weapon. It is John Doe who didn’t notice it. How can you blame the White-dressed Man?”

As the crowd talked about it while watching the battle, part of the people could not help but get nervous about the mysterious man John Doe.

It was because the situation at hand was really a little dangerous.

“Master!”

He Gaoming clenched his fists in the crowd. He believed that his master would not be easily defeated. Even if he was trapped by the White-dressed Man, the mysterious man wouldn’t fall so easily!

There were buzzing sounds from the battlefield.

The boat rolled around wildly in midair and shot towards Fang Qiu.

But after a while, it was still rolling.

At this point, everyone felt that something was wrong.

The boat should have hit John Doe. Even if it didn’t hurt John Doe, it should be kicked by him. Why did it keep flipping in midair?

While everyone was wondering, the boat, which had been flipping all the time in the air, suddenly seemed to have eyes. Under the great impetus, it directly hit the White-dressed Man in the distance.

“Rat-a-tat...”

“Crack!”

The incoming sound waves hit the boat mercilessly, shattering the wooden boat and causing many holes.

“It’s him! It’s him!”

The crowd around the lake started.

As the boat moved forward, they got a clear view of what was behind it—Fang Qiu had actually controlled the boat. While using the wooden boat to resist the sound waves, he rushed at the White-dressed Man with great force, stepping on the water at full speed.

Medical Master

Chapter 386: Auction the Earth Treasure!

The scene stunned everyone.

No one knew how Fang Qiu managed to control the wooden boat.

Further down the line, everyone realized that Fang Qiu went around in circles to get close to the White-dressed Man to force him out of the boat, then using the boat as a shield to get closer to him.

“What a trick!”

“If it were me, I would have blown away the boat that came at me in the first place. And then I’ll be suppressed remotely by the sound waves all the time.”

“Yeah, who would use his opponent’s weapon as his own?”

“With this skill, the mysterious man John Doe deserves his reputation!”

Everyone nodded.

“I knew it.”

With a smirk, He Gaoming said, “It’s not like my master hasn’t defeated a sixth-class Martial Superior. He not only defeated a sixth-class Martial Superior but also ruined the latter. The White-dressed Man thought he was great to have the upper hand for a while because of his Sonic Technique. My master will beat the shit out of you!”

“Er?”

On the lake, the White-dressed Man saw that John Doe unexpectedly used this means to deal with him, and his face darkened.

Again, he flew back. As he distanced himself from his opponent, he played the flute wildly.

However, Fang Qiu’s speed was just too fast.

Even pushing a whole boat, he backed off much faster than the White-dressed Man did, so he soon caught up with the latter.

Then he shouted, “Give it back to you!”

Fang Qiu punched the wooden boat hard.

As the huge force burst out, the wooden boat was like a leather ball, which was directly blasted out by Fang Qiu’s fist and flew right in front of the White-dressed Man.

Then the White-dressed Man’s flute notes changed.

This was House Of Flying Daggers. The cold and killing aura instantly rose.

The sound waves came out like rain, hitting the wooden boat.

In a few seconds, the whole boat was torn to pieces.

Seen from a distance, the wooden boat suddenly became sawdust, filling the whole sky and then scattered.

The scene stunned all the spectators.

The speed was comparable to that of a shoal of piranhas.

If such an attack were to fall on a person, the person would probably have no bones left in a fraction of a second.

He Gaoming was also taken aback.

The power was too great.

He couldn't help but worry about Fang Qiu.

But then Fang Qiu, who could have rammed the boat into his opponent's neutral position, stopped five meters away.

"Like to perform the Sonic Technique?"

Watching the boat break into pieces of wood and fall, he smiled and said, "I just learned the Dragon's Claw. Let's see whose skill is more powerful, your Sonic Technique, or my Dragon's Claw."

Then he held his hands in the shape of claws.

Each kind of kung fu could hit the internal Qi out, and the difference was the length of the attack distance.

There was no doubt that the Sonic Technique had the longest attack range, but the Dragon's Claw was no worse.

It was because the Dragon's Claw was an extremely aggressive attacking skill, so when a martial arts practitioner performed it, the internal Qi would be endowed with fierce power.

Plus the great force, the range of the attack would naturally be extended considerably.

So it was not as strong as the sound wave, but it was not much weaker.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately waved his hands and burst out his Internal Qi.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...”

As it happened, the two meridians he reopened were in his hands, increasing the power of the Dragon's Claw.

He made a wave of his hands.

His internal Qi burst out in the shape of a dragon's claw.

Meanwhile, the White-dressed Man squinted and continued to play the flute.

The flute sound changed again, like the black cloud pressing a city, giving out a kind of suffocating feeling. Originally, the sonic blades were generated one by one, but at this time, many sonic blades shot out at the same time, overwhelming, like locusts filling the sky.

It was frightening.

Fang Qiu kept waving his hands.

The Dragon's Claw kept shooting hard, hitting his opponent's sonic blades.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

There were loud explosions.

The two sides bumped into each other, causing the lake beneath them to explode into towering plumes of water.

"That's really powerful!"

"God, the Dragon's Claw can be used like that?"

"The mysterious man is so strong that he even can withstand the White-dressed Man's special Sonic Technique?"

"He's not only withstanding it, but he's also suppressing it!"

"How can the Dragon's Claw be played like that? Is this a fake?"

"This is obviously more powerful than the Dragon's Claw we know. The truth is that the Dragon's Claw we've seen before is fake."

"What is that? How does it look like bullets?"

People in the distance cried in surprise.

Then they stared at the two and saw that with every claw Fang Qiu wielded, he was able to bump into and cancel out a dozen or so of the White-dressed Man's sonic blades.

Though outnumbered by his opponent's sonic blades, Fang Qiu's strength lied in his strong power.

In this case of one claw hitting 10 sonic blades, Fang Qiu's explosive internal Qi claws began to push toward the White-dressed Man.

"Ah!!!"

Seeing this, the White-dressed Man growled and changed the tune. The sound waves were getting stronger.

Even so, he couldn't resist Fang Qiu's suppression.

However, Fang Qiu was having a good time.

Actually, he was strong enough to go straight for a close fight with the White-dressed Man, but he didn't.

It was because he had not ever learned the Sonic Technique.

So from the moment he controlled the boat bumping into him, Fang Qiu had been watching and paying attention to the White-dressed Man, learning his method of fusing sound waves with internal Qi, and then pushing forward. By the time he pushed the boat to attack the White-dressed Man, he had almost mastered this technique.

Of course, the Dragon's Claw was just a way of distraction.

In fact, Fang Qiu used the way of the Sonic Technique to perform the Dragon's Claw, only that he made the sound with his bones instead of his mouth.

Therefore, the crowd would think that this was the genuine Dragon's Claw.

"You, you..."

The White-dressed Man was furious.

He found it.

He found out that Fang Qiu was attacking him with his kung fu.

It made him too angry to speak. Once he said it out, he would lose his reputation.

He was beaten by a second-class Martial Superior with his own skill!

Even if he would die, he dared not utter the fact!

"Ah..."

He let out a roar.

The White-dressed Man moved, put away his flute, stepped on the water, fled to avoid Fang Qiu's attacks, and hurled himself at Fang Qiu.

In the twinkling of an eye, the attacker and defender seemed to exchange.

Then Fang Qiu grinned and stopped performing the Dragon's Claw.

“Ready to end?”

Fang Qiu charged at the furious White-dressed Man from the front.

“Damn you!”

Rushing over Fang Qiu, the White-dressed Man swung his flute to smash Fang Qiu on the head.

“Swish.”

Fang Qiu moved and shifted to the side.

Then he held out his hands at the same time.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

The two men fought fiercely in an instant.

“He seeks a close combat for a long-range attack. Is the White-dressed Man too confident or too angry?”

“After his strongest Sonic Technique was suppressed by John Doe, he is now fighting at close quarters. Will John Doe be afraid of him?”

“The game is set.”

“I didn’t expect that the mysterious man John Doe was so powerful. The next time the List of Martial Superiors is updated, his name will continue to rise.”

The crowd gossiped in the distance.

In the crowd, He Gaoming was extraordinarily excited.

The White-dressed Man was unlucky enough to meet the mysterious man. He dared to provoke the latter many times and even challenge the mysterious man. Was not he courting death?

“Bang, bang, bang...”

In the heat of the battle on the lake, the White-dressed Man became increasingly aware that something had gone wrong. The power of this mysterious man was too great, and it was getting stronger.

“How can that be?”

“How is it possible that a second-class Martial Superior can have so much power?”

After a series of clashes, the White-dressed Man could no longer hold on and flew back.

He continued to play the flute.

But how could Fang Qiu give him another chance this time?

“Don’t waste my time. I want to auction off the Earth Treasure.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu held his hands together and moved to his right stomach. At the time when all the internal Qi in his body burst out, he pushed his hands forward fiercely.

“Boom!”

A large pale blue dragon claw of internal Qi immediately congealed in front of him and, ignoring all obstacles with terrifying speed, it smashed all sonic blades from the White-dressed Man before slamming into his body. In an instant, the White-dressed Man was blown away.

“Poof...”

The White-dressed Man spewed a mouthful of blood.

It was because of Fang Qiu’s blow, but also because of the anger within him.

As a Martial Superior at the top of the sixth-class and about to break through to the seventh-class, he was hit by a second-class Martial Superior many times.

How could he bear such a thing?

The White-dressed Man was blasted off and landed on a remote island. He was so angry that he panted and fainted.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu grinned and flew straight to the bank to pick up the box containing five million yuan in cash. Then he flashed, jumped into a boat on the shore, and drove it with internal Qi to the center of the lake, where the White-dressed Man had been staying. He sat in the bow.

At this point, the crowd was still in extreme shock, not coming to their senses.

It was because Fang Qiu’s move was too horrifying.

It was like the special effects on TV.

“Is, is that the genuine Dragon’s Claw?”

“So powerful! The Dragon’s Claw can make a second-class Martial Superior defeat a top sixth-class Martial Superior?”

“What did I just see? That Dragon’s Claw is so big!”

“I’m going to learn the Dragon’s Claw. I must learn the Dragon’s Claw!”

Everyone was too surprised to know what to say.

Then suddenly, Fang Qiu’s yell came.

“Who wants the Earth Treasure? Bring me the money!”

He deliberately added a little bit of the White-dressed Man’s Sonic Technique to the yell, which immediately woke up the shocked crowd from the battle just now.

“Whew...”

The crowd who had slowly come to senses took a long breath.

Apart from the extraordinary Dragon’s Claw, they saw a battle between a second-class Martial Superior and a seventh-class Martial Superior and the second-class Martial Superior won for the first time!

It seemed that the ranking on the List of Martial Superiors was indeed correct!

“Time waits for no one. People who want the Earth Treasure should be quick to bid,” Fang Qiu yelled again.

Hearing the words, everyone began to scramble.

Although the Earth Treasure was inferior to the Heaven Treasure, it was also not easy to come across and find.

“200,000.”

One person quoted the price.

“I’ll pay 500,000.”

As soon as the auction began, someone raised the price to 500,000, which made most people cringe.

Eventually, someone raised the price to a million.

After making sure no one was paying more, Fang Qiu said, “I want cash. If you don’t have the cash and can’t get it out now, I’ll have to auction it again.”

“I’ve heard about the way you used to sell the Earth Treasure, so I bring cash here.”

A man smiled.

Medical Master

Chapter 387: The Crisis of UJCM!

“Whoosh!”

Fang Qiu skimmed from the boat and landed in front of the man.

He took the suitcase bluntly. Then he opened the suitcase in front of everyone and examined the cash. After making sure there was no problem, he took out the Glimmering Jade Fruit and handed it to the man.

The moment the middle-aged man took over the Glimmering Jade Fruit, two people around him immediately went to protect him.

“Are you afraid of being robbed?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile all of a sudden.

“Er, it’s an Earth Treasure, after all.”

The middle-aged man smiled and nodded, then pulled a business card out of his pocket and handed it to Fang Qiu, saying, “If you have another Earth Treasure to sell in the future, you can contact me directly. I promise I’ll give you a good price, not much worse than the one in your public auction.”

“Well, if I have.”

Fang Qiu took the card.

“By the way,” said the middle-aged man, “I have plenty of cash besides this million. As far as I know, in addition to the Earth Treasure, there is a Heaven Treasure in your hand. Do you sell it?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu immediately said no.

“I see.”

The middle-aged man sighed regretfully and was ready to turn around.

“Won’t you try to rob me of it?” Fang Qiu asked suddenly.

“What?”

The middle-aged man was shocked and froze in place.

He looked puzzled, but he was horrified inside.

He knew that what Fang Qiu said meant something else!

It was clear that Fang Qiu had seen through his strength that had been hidden.

“No, I don’t dare.”

Startled, the middle-aged man gave a faint smile, saying, “How dare I offend an expert?”

With that, he quickly turned to leave.

Indeed, he was going to rob Fang Qiu of his Heaven Treasure at first, but that was suppressed when he saw Fang Qiu fight the White-dressed Man.

Although Fang Qiu was only a second-class Martial Superior on the surface, he could clearly feel that Fang Qiu was not so simple as he looked like on the surface.

Otherwise, how could a second-class Martial Superior beat a seventh-class Martial Superior so easily?

So he decided to keep watching him.

At last, he offered the highest price in the Earth Treasure auction. He wanted to take the opportunity to get close to Fang Qiu and know Fang Qiu’s real strength carefully before deciding whether to rob him of his Heaven Treasure.

But the deal had barely begun when Fang Qiu’s words left him speechless.

Not the direct question, but the “Are you afraid of being robbed?”

When he heard that, he wondered if he had been seen through.

Now he looked back, a chill rising in his heart.

As the middle-aged man walked to a dozen meters away and found some people following him, he raised his eyebrows.

“Howl...”

He opened his mouth and let out a long roar!

The roar was like thunder.

A whiff of powerful momentum burst out of him, stunning the crowd!

As soon as the momentum came out, all the people who followed him stopped and looked at the middle-aged with a look of terror on their faces.

“A, a guru!”

Everyone was stunned.

It never occurred to anyone that this middle-aged man was a guru!

For a time, those who wanted to rob him of the Earth Treasure had dismissed the idea.

To rob a guru of his Earth Treasure?

Weren't they courting death?

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu smiled at the scene with two suitcases of money in his hands.

Indeed, he had seen through the middle-aged man.

To be precise, this middle-aged man was not a guru, but a seventh-class Martial Superior, who had just ascended to this level recently.

Fang Qiu asked him that because he knew his real strength.

After showing his strength to frighten the crowd, the middle-aged man left safely.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Carrying two suitcases, Fang Qiu was about to leave when he felt a jolt in his pants pocket. His cell phone rang.

He carried both suitcases in one hand, pulled out his phone, and saw that it was from Li Ji.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu got the call through.

"I've gotten the news."

Li Ji's voice came from the other end of the line. "Some people of HNS have probably infiltrated downtown Jiangjing."

“I’ll go back at once!”

Fang Qiu felt worried. After saying that, he hung up.

As the middle-aged man bid for the Earth Treasure and left, the crowd shifted their eyes on Fang Qiu.

After he answered the phone, Fang Qiu got worried. He moved, jumped to the air, soared through the air, and disappeared into the night.

Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded!

“Oh, my God!”

“He’s, he’s flying?”

“A, a guru?”

“Isn’t he a second-class Martial Superior? How could he fly?”

“Is he really a guru?”

“No wonder he could defeat the White-dressed Man so easily!”

“Maybe it’s not like that. If he is really a guru, the List of Martial Superiors should have the relevant introduction. And today’s gurus are all famous. I couldn’t see his face, but judging by his figure and voice, he is still young. He can’t be a guru.”

“Is he a guru or not?”

The crowd was confused.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu went straight to Jiangnan East Station without delay.

On the way, he booked the fastest high-speed train ticket back to Jiangjing on the mobile phone.

Faced with this situation, he had to hurry.

He had seen firsthand what HNS was.

The organization even dared to organize armed forces in the city to openly attack the old commander, and they even used rocket launchers, chariots, and other heavy weapons.

Those people looked like possessed cults and death squads.

They had no regard for human life.

Even if they knew they were going to die, they would do whatever it took to accomplish their goal.

And their goal was terrorist attacks!

Therefore, Fang Qiu was worried.

He was afraid that those people would go out of their way to attack people and students.

So he had to get back as soon as possible.

"I hope nothing bad happens."

At the high-speed rail station, Fang Qiu picked up his ticket and got on the high-speed train.

It was two and a half hours' drive.

It wasn't until 11:00 p.m. that Fang Qiu finally returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

By this time, the dormitories had turned off the lights, and the school was dark and quiet.

"It's lucky it's all right."

Relieved to see that there were no accidents at school, Fang Qiu sneaked back to his dorm room, put two suitcases of cash in a locker, and locked them up before coming back out.

He didn't intend to sleep.

He had no thought in his head except for the HNS organization.

In addition, he clearly remembered the last time he met Li Ji on Yaowang Mountain, Li Ji said that there was intelligence that people from HNS organization were likely to attack the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and take revenge!

It seemed that the HNS organization knew that the mysterious man who sabotaged their last operation was at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. So in order to revenge the mysterious man, they tried to attack the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In this sense, it was Fang Qiu who brought the crisis to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu, of course, couldn't stay out of this situation. In any case, he must keep the safety of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

After leaving the dormitory, Fang Qiu went straight to the tallest office building on campus and flew up to the roof, overlooking the whole school.

After watching for a few minutes, he sat cross-legged on the spot, watching and practicing.

He ended up sitting there for four hours straight.

“Ugh.”

At two a.m., Fang Qiu, who had been practicing, suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the school playground.

He saw three dark shadows, climbing over the football field wall and racing across the playground toward the dormitory buildings.

When Fang Qiu watched carefully, he noticed that the three shadows had separated as soon as they entered the dormitory area, each entering a building.

“You come at last!”

His heart stirred.

He jumped into action, flying straight down from the roof and rushing into the nearest dormitory building at breakneck speed.

“The third floor!”

With a little sensing, Fang Qiu immediately found the location of the man in black who entered this building and immediately rushed up.

On the third floor, Fang Qiu saw the figure installing a cylindrical square of black cloth half a meter wide.

On closer inspection, he saw the number in one corner of the black cloth.

“CL-20!”

Fang Qiu’s face changed in an instant.

He could see very clearly that the cylinders on the black cloth were detonators stuck in the sack!

There were not many detonators—only a few dozen, but Fang Qiu knew that 10 detonators were enough to blow up 1-6 floors, or even the whole building!

It was because the explosive in the detonator was CL-20.

CL-20 was a newly developed high-explosive military explosive, stronger than hexogen.

Once it was installed and detonated, the building would be a sea of blood and fire!

“Damn it!”

Fang Qiu gritted his teeth and rushed forward. Completely undetected by the installer, he knocked the man unconscious and left the building with both the man and the unmounted explosives.

Throwing the man in the open space in front of the dorm, Fang Qiu immediately rushed into the second dorm.

Then came the third.

In a minute, Fang Qiu knocked them all unconscious and then sprinted out of town with them and bombs.

Looking at the bombs in his hand, Fang Qiu couldn't help feeling a little lucky.

If he hadn't heard the news from Li Ji and made it back in time, how many students would have died tonight?

Zhu Benzhen and the other two, even Jiang Miaoyu, couldn't escape!

Fang Qiu didn't realize the people in this organization to be so crazy!

Not only did they tried to attack students, but they even used CL-20!

Fang Qiu got angrier and angrier.

In the woods outside the city, Fang Qiu dropped the explosives and buried them in the distance, and then carried the three of them to the place a kilometer away from the explosives.

Although he had searched the bodies of the three men and confirmed that none of them had a detonator, Fang Qiu was still afraid that the three men had a secret way to inform their partners of the detonation.

To be on the safe side, he had to bury the explosives where no one was, and he kept a safe distance from it to avoid damage.

After all that, Fang Qiu crouched down, slapped them in the face, and woke them up.

As soon as they woke up, they saw Fang Qiu dressed as the mysterious man. At once they started to scream and thought they were seeing a ghost.

"Who asked you to go to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?" Fang Qiu questioned.

As soon as this question came out, the three of them looked at each other. Then one of them suddenly jumped and punched Fang Qiu on the head with a clenched fist.

Medical Master

Chapter 388: If You Don't Want to Die, Tell Me!

The cold wind howled in the dark night.

“Humph!”

There was a cold snort in the cool wood.

With the sound of a cold snort, a hand, like a viper in the dark, suddenly moved. The open palm was like a viper with an open mouth, instantly biting its prey and seizing the neck of the man who was trying to launch a sneak attack.

The other two turned and ran.

“Swoosh.”

Grabbing the first man by the neck, Fang Qiu made a move and rushed in front of the fleeing pair. He reached forward with his left hand, grabbed the second man by the neck, and kicked the third man straight to the ground with his right foot.

The three people were ordinary people, who did not have any kung fu. How could they escape from Fang Qiu?

So, in an instant, Fang Qiu overpowered the three, stomping on one and holding the other two up in the air with both hands.

“Who sent you here? Who told you to go to school and plant bombs? Who are your partners? Where are they?” Fang Qiu demanded at once, pressing hard at their necks.

Hearing what he said, the three who had been terrified slightly relieved.

At first, they thought they had seen a ghost in the middle of the night and had somehow been dragged into the gloomy woods. And the man in front of them was dressed in dark, looking so ghostly that he frightened them.

That was why they attacked Fang Qiu and ran away in extreme shock.

As a result, they found themselves unable to escape.

Panic once filled their hearts, and they almost lost their minds.

But then Fang Qiu talked.

Hearing Fang Qiu's voice, the three people realized that the present was not a ghost but a person.

Without the fear of the ghost, the three naturally relaxed a lot.

When Fang Qiu finished asking, they didn't even listen to him.

"I don't want to ask twice."

Fang Qiu's face darkened. He threw the two to the ground and said, "If you don't want to die, tell me!"

As a result, the three still did not answer.

Even after learning that Fang Qiu wasn't a ghost, they all put on a look of scoundrel and glanced at Fang Qiu coldly, as if to say, "We won't tell you. What can you do to us?"

The three knew that though they couldn't get away, Fang Qiu wouldn't kill them. Otherwise, he would have killed them long since.

These questions were obviously the reasons Fang Qiu didn't kill them.

They were not fool.

Once they did answer Fang Qiu, the organization they worked for would never let them off the hook, whether or not Fang Qiu would kill them.

If they didn't answer Fang Qiu, they didn't have to die.

But if they answered Fang Qiu, they were bound to die!

Therefore they chose not to answer.

"You don't answer me?"

Fang Qiu wore a cold smile and said, "Do you really think I can't handle you? Since you are so tough, then I'll let you try the feeling of dislocation!"

When Fang Qiu threatened, the three of them still looked down their noses at him.

They didn't know that Fang Qiu was a traditional Chinese medicine doctor and also a skilled guy in bonesetting. With such a strong bonesetting technique, Fang Qiu was naturally good at removing bones.

"Boom!"

A wave of violent Qi power burst out of him, and the three of them were crushed to the ground.

Fang Qiu just walked up to the three with a serious look on his face.

Then he actuated his internal Qi.

“Click, click...”

There were snaps.

Fang Qiu controlled the internal Qi and wrapped it directly around the hands and arms of the three.

The internal Qi pressed, and the three’s finger bones and arm bones instantly broke.

“Ah...”

Roars of pain came from the mouths of the three men.

Almost instantly all their arms were broken!

The excruciating pain deeply stimulated the brain nerves of the three.

“Answer me or not?” Fang Qiu asked indifferently.

These three guys were really tough.

They would rather endure the pain and shout than answer Fang Qiu.

“No?”

Fang Qiu sneered and said, “Then come leg bones!”

After that, the internal Qi moved again.

“Clap, clap...”

There were crackling sounds.

The three of them could clearly feel the pain of broken bones, like the waves of the sea, moving forward from their toes.

It went from toes to insteps, and then to calves.

Their eyes were red with pain and were almost bulging out.

“Ah... Kill me! You kill me!”

One of them could no longer bear it and burst into tears while yelling.

His crying infected the other two.

“Stop! Stop it! Stop it!”

“Kill me, I beg you, kill me.”

They still didn’t answer Fang Qiu’s questions and started begging to die.

“Kill you?”

Glaring at the three, Fang Qiu said in a chilling voice, "It's too easy for you to die. How can I let you live good when you dare to take hundreds of lives as trifles?"

The three were still screaming in pain, as if they hadn't heard Fang Qiu.

"Since you do not answer, then I'll let you have a good experience of the pain with all your bones broken!"

After that, Fang Qiu's internal Qi swelled out like water, completely enveloping the three of them.

Then the internal Qi pressed down!

"Crack, crack, crack..."

There were crackling sounds of bones, like those of firecrackers.

At that moment, the three people who had been screaming to suffocate were suddenly stimulated by the pain, fiercely straightened up, and clenched their teeth. Their faces and necks swelled red because of the pain.

The pain was simply not bearable.

In this painful torment, the three people felt as if they were suffocating.

"I, I, I..."

One of them opened his mouth, but he could not say anything for a long while. Fang Qiu could only see the bulging veins on his face and neck, which were about to burst.

Then Fang Qiu immediately stopped, took the internal Qi off the three of them to the ground, and waited for the answer with a look of indifference.

All three now had their hands and feet bones broken. In medical terms, it was almost a comminuted fracture. In this case, let alone escape, they didn't even have the strength to bite their tongues to kill themselves.

"There's, there's one more person."

One of them began, "He's our leader."

"Where is he now?" Fang Qiu asked.

"At a hotel called 'Red Luck' on the Phoenix Parasol Road."

The other two scrambled for answering, as if fighting for a positive makeover, saying, "His room is No. 314."

At the word, Fang Qiu nodded his head flatly, then squinted and asked, "Where is the headquarters of your organization?"

His question stunned the three of them.

They looked into each other's eyes with difficulty and pain and saw a blank look in each other's eyes.

Neither of them knew the answer.

"We, we don't know."

One of the three replied, "We're just nonentities. We're just thugs. We're not even allowed to go to the headquarters. We're doing this just to get in."

“Neither of you know where it is?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

“Our leader knows.”

One man hastened to answer, “Our leader has been to the headquarters. He must know.”

When Fang Qiu heard that, an idea occurred to him.

That was a big clue.

It had been 15 minutes since the three men infiltrated the school. If what they said was true—their leader had been holed up in a small hotel, and the fact that he had not heard from them for so long must have aroused his suspicions.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu knew clearly that the Phoenix Parasol Road was only two blocks away from his school.

Apparently they chose to be so close to the school because the remote detonator had a distance limit. But such a short distance suggested that it would not take long to complete the plan. 15 minutes was already a bit long.

“I hope he hasn’t run away.”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu thought of something. He then hit the three unconscious.

After that, he flew out, heading for the Phoenix Parasol Road, calling Li Ji to explain where the three men and the bombs were.

Since it was night, Fang Qiu flew all the way without having to worry about being seen.

Two minutes later, he arrived at the Red Luck hotel on the Phoenix Parasol Road, flew straight in through the window of the third-floor stairwell, and quickly found room 314.

He was about to break in when he found the door open.

He entered the room and found it empty.

Fang Qiu walked slowly around the room and sensed.

Soon he sensed a whiff of Martial Superior's aura.

The aura lingered on a wooden chair by the window.

As he walked over to the wooden chair, Fang Qiu reached for it and found the remaining body heat.

In other words, the person must have been gone for just a while.

With that in mind, Fang Qiu immediately sat on the wooden chair and closed his eyes.

"Great Hand of Destruction!" he shouted in his heart.

Fang Qiu began to slowly launch the Great Hand of Destruction, which could gather the Heaven and Earth energy.

At the same time, Fang Qiu instantly unleashed the mental power that he had been practicing.

The greater his mental power was, the further it could spread, so that the Heaven and Earth energy in the space it touched could be attracted and gathered by the Great Hand of Destruction.

This time, Fang Qiu deliberately let his Great Hand of Destruction slowly attract and gather energy.

There was no doubt that in this case, the Heaven and Earth energy was like water, and that Martial Superior, who had just left for a short time, was the fish in the water. As long as he was within the reach of Fang Qiu's mental power and dared to move his internal Qi, he was sure to cause a stir.

In this case, Fang Qiu could clearly detect even the smallest change.

This method was discovered by Fang Qiu when he was exercising his mental power every night.

While exercising his mental power, he felt that the stronger his mental power became, the clearer he seemed to feel something in the air, like a molecule or a particle!

Later, when Fang Qiu tried to control his internal Qi with his mental power, he found it difficult to control things in the distance, but the energy floating between heaven and earth was different.

Even without the Great Hand of Destruction, he was able to influence the Heaven and Earth energy through his mental power, for he found that the thing that made him feel clearer and clearer was the Heaven and Earth energy.

He found that the stronger his mental power was, the clearer he felt about the Heaven and Earth energy. Also, he had a vague sense that his will power seemed to influence the Heaven and Earth energy.

After finding it, Fang Qiu tried it with his Great Hand of Destruction, and it worked.

Fang Qiu just didn't practice this too much because he seldom used it before.

Unexpectedly, he used this method today.

Medical Master

Chapter 389: It's Justice?

“Woo, woo...”

Fang Qiu felt the air rush between heaven and earth. As the scope of his mental power expanded, the scope of the Great Hand of Destruction that Fang Qiu could mobilize also expanded.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu frowned.

“I found you!”

When the covered area of his mental power reached nearly two kilometers, Fang Qiu found a slight movement between heaven and earth.

It was a strand of alien energy that did not belong to the Heaven and Earth energy, and it was rushing away.

That was a person!

Sensing it a little, Fang Qiu was sure about that.

It was because the breath of the alien energy was exactly the same as the breath of the Martial Superior in this hotel room.

“That’s the direction of my school.”

After calculating the distance and direction, Fang Qiu found that the man was on his way to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

“No!”

Fang Qiu felt worried. He immediately stopped activating the Great Hand of Destruction and broke out of the window to chase the man.

A minute later, Fang Qiu was on the street leading to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Now on the dark street, a black figure was leisurely walking on the sidewalk, like a passer-by walking.

This was the man who came out of the hotel.

Fang Qiu looked at him and saw that he was dressed in a tight black suit of the same size as his. Besides, his hair was a little curly and parted in the middle. At first glance, he looked like one of the most popular young men in modern society.

But if you looked closely, you could clearly see that the man’s eyes were already lined. He was at least 40 years old. He was a middle-aged man.

Perhaps sensing Fang Qiu’s arrival, the middle-aged man walked down the street, clasping his hands and pretending to be cold. He breathed into his palms and looked around as he went on.

Just then, a black shadow came down from the sky in front of him.

“Swoosh!”

“Ahh?”

Startled, the middle-aged man reached for Fang Qiu, stuttering nervously, “Who, who are you?”

“I’m the one who comes to kill you!”

Fang Qiu snorted.

“Get out of the way, or I’ll yell.”

The middle-aged man continued his performance.

Fang Qiu smiled.

By the time he got out of the hotel, he had already located the man.

Even if he smothered all his aura and pretended to be a passer-by, he would never escape Fang Qiu’s eyes.

Besides, he was alone on the street at midnight.

“You can have a try,” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“I, I...”

The middle-aged man continued to stare at Fang Qiu in alarm as he slowly retreated.

Fang Qiu stepped over to him.

“Whoosh!”

At this point, the middle-aged man who had been acting scared suddenly slammed his fist into Fang Qiu’s chest as he approached him.

“Your performance sucks.”

Fang Qiu made a fist and bumped it into his fist.

“Bang!”

A crisp sound spread.

The tremendous force burst from their fists, and the two fists crashed into each other.

But the next moment, the middle-aged man retreated a few steps.

“Clunk, clunk...”

He looked at Fang Qiu in horror.

“You’re a sixth-class Martial Superior?”

Looking at the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, “Looks like you have a lot of sixth-class Martial Superiors in your organization.”

Hearing his words, the middle-aged man was even more surprised.

“Are you the one who killed No. 6 and No. 13?” asked the middle-aged man, looking at Fang Qiu with a look of deep fear.

“No. 6 and No. 13?”

Fang Qiu paused and asked playfully, “What’s your number?”

“Hum! Are you trying to pry?”

The middle-aged man snorted coldly. Then his hands moved, yanked open his clothes, and showed the detonators tied to his body. Then he looked at Fang Qiu with a look of menace and asked, “Have you ever heard of a suicide attack?”

Fang Qiu froze.

“This is a residential area.”

Pointing to the surrounding buildings, the middle-aged man said, “I know I’m no match for you. If you don’t want to cause an explosion, just let me go.”

“Now that you’ve come, why are you in such a hurry to go?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and laughed.

“The bombs I have on me, once detonated, are enough to blow up all the houses within a kilometer. Think it twice,” said the middle-aged man, somewhat surprised and worried.

“You can try,” Fang Qiu replied.

At his words, the middle-aged man was shocked.

His face became uncertain.

He was a man and a sixth-class Martial Superior. He knew how good it was to be alive. With his strength, he could completely wield absolute power in a place, so he did not want to die, not to mention commit suicide.

He was wearing the bombs to protect himself.

As he received the order to execute this task, he had inquired about relevant information in advance and learned that there was a mysterious man in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, who was the mysterious man on the List of Martial Superiors. Even the Fabulous Five of the Bamboo Forest were severely injured by the mysterious man. Of course, he was no match for the mysterious man.

So, before the mission, he prepared a safety measure for himself—the CL-20 detonator on his body.

That was why, as Fang Qiu chased him, he suddenly stopped walking so fast and awkwardly pretended to be a passer-by in the middle of the night.

It was because here was a residential area with a lot of people. These ordinary people were the capital to keep his life!

In fact, when the three men did not return at the appointed time, he sensed something was wrong. Therefore, he took the initiative to go to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to check the situation.

He didn't expect to meet the mysterious man on the way.

"John Doe."

Gritted his teeth, the middle-aged man said, "You and I have no grievances, and it's our first meeting. Why should we fight?"

"We have no grievances?"

Fang Qiu sneered. "When you attacked people, hurt ordinary people, went to school and planted bombs, why didn't you say that ordinary people had no grievances with you?"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and said, "You're just asking for something. Say what you want."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu wore a cold smile and said playfully, "Tell me, where is the headquarters of your organization?"

"The headquarters?"

The middle-aged man was slightly stunned and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Get in there," Fang Qiu replied coolly, as if he were talking about a trivial thing.

"Get in there?"

As if hearing a joke, the middle-aged man suddenly burst into laughter and said, "You?"

"I admit that you have great strength, but with your strength, you want to fight against our organization? You're in over your head!"

In the end, the laughter of the middle-aged man grew cold again.

"Not necessarily."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Just tell me, and I'll let you go."

"What if I refuse?"

The middle man straightened and grabbed the head of the detonating rope with his right hand.

If he pulled the end of the rope out of the detonators he was covered with, they would explode instantly. The street would be a sea of fire!

“There’s one thing I don’t understand.”

Looking at the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu asked, “Now the world is at peace, and everyone in Huaxia can live a good life. Even if the standard of living of some people is not high, at least they have a safe life. The state also provides relief to those who cannot afford to live. Now Huaxia is a symbol of a better and happier era. Foreign countries dare not bully us, and we strive to improve ourselves. Isn’t that great? Why do you have to destroy this peace? Why do you have to stop the rise of Huaxia? Huaxia is also your motherland, isn’t it?”

“Peace?”

At Fang Qiu’s words, the middle-aged man suddenly sneered with paranoia and asked, “Is there peace now?”

“Sure,” Fang Qiu replied.

“No!”

The middle-aged man immediately retorted, “There is no peace! There is no peace in this world. Tell me where peace is between the rich second generation and the common people. Tell me where peace is between the state enterprise and the private enterprise. Tell me where peace is between the first rich people supported by the state and the poor people who have never been supported.”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

There was some truth in what the middle-aged man said.

But on second thought, he thought it was only a necessary step in the country’s development. The state was unable to help everyone. It could only invest its future in the first batch of educable people.

It was because only when the first batch of people became rich could the economy grow and the country get back on track.

With the development of the country, these problems mentioned by the middle-aged would disappear one by one.

It was just that it was not time yet.

“You can’t answer that, can you?”

The middle-aged man sneered and said, “The truth is that everyone is a slave now. We must break the rule to be free again!”

“What freedom do you want?”

Fang Qiu asked, “Who’s going to build the country after you break the rule? Who will build the new environment?”

The middle-aged man looked up and said proudly, “Us, of course!”

Fang Qiu laughed and asked, “So aren’t you slave drivers?”

“Of course not!”

The middle-aged man shook his head at once and said, “We will do better to treat people well and give them a fair chance!”

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu laughed in disgust.

He now understood that the people in that organization had been brainwashed.

They thought they were doing the right thing, but they didn't know that they were in the grip of paranoia.

What was the difference between these people and cults?

They were all selfish people!

"Swoosh!"

With a body movement, Fang Qiu rushed directly in front of the middle-aged man, reaching out his hand and patting him on the head without any hesitation.

It was impossible to reason with such people.

He could only tell them the truth with his fists!

"Bang!"

Fang Qiu punched him.

The middle-aged man didn't even know what was going on, but Fang Qiu punched him on the head and sent him flying.

"Poof..."

In midair, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The middle-aged man's face changed greatly.

"Smack."

The moment he fell to the ground, he was about to pull up the detonating rope, ready to die with Fang Qiu.

But as soon as he started, the middle-aged man's eyes narrowed.

He found he couldn't move!

There was a kind of momentum from Fang Qiu that was pressing his body so much that he didn't even have the strength to move his hand. Even with all his might, he could not move.

"You are a guru!"

The middle-aged man gasped with astonishment!

Medical Master

Chapter 390: Fang Qiu, Help!

In any case, he didn't expect this mysterious man, whose strength was at the second-class on the surface, to be a guru!

At that moment, he really panicked.

In the presence of a guru, even if he had brought a storehouse of detonators, they would have been useless, let alone these detonators.

He wanted to make a deal with Fang Qiu and wanted Fang Qiu to cut him some slack, but he couldn't because he was so suppressed that he couldn't even move his tongue.

He felt as if he had been reduced to meat on the chopping block that could only be trampled upon at will.

He was scared to death!

After using his momentum to suppress the enemy, Fang Qiu stepped forward step by step, but he didn't do anything directly. Instead, he pulled his cell phone out of his pants pocket and dialed Li Ji's number.

"How's it going over there?" Fang Qiu asked as the phone went through.

"Don't worry. I've locked them up and disposed of the bombs."

Li Ji's voice came.

"There's another one here."

Glancing at the middle-aged man being pinned down at his feet, Fang Qiu said, "This is a little leader with bombs strapped to him. Now I'm holding him down. I need someone to come and defuse the bombs."

"Where are you?" Li Ji asked.

"The Sun Fresh Road," Fang Qiu replied.

Soon, Li Ji arrived with some people.

He was shocked to see a middle-aged man with detonators all over his body.

“They’re all CL-20!”

He crouched down to have a look, more shocked than ever.

“Fortunately, these detonators have good stability. There is only one way to detonate them. There should be no accidents when they are dismantled.”

Then, standing up, Li Ji ordered, “Remove the bombs now.”

At his word, a bomb disposal expert who had come with him came forward.

Indeed, in order to ensure their own safety, the middle-aged man made these detonators extremely stable. Basically, except for the built-in detonation method, they would not explode unless they were caught on fire.

In this case, the bomb disposal expert quickly removed these bombs.

“Somebody, take him away.”

Li Ji ordered, ready to take the middle-aged man into custody.

“Wait!”

Fang Qiu stopped him.

“What?”

Li Ji paused.

“Give me the man first.”

Fang Qiu explained, “This guy is an expert, and he’s a leader who’s been inside the headquarters of HNS. There’s something I need him to tell me. I’ll give him back to you moments later.”

“It’s...”

Li Ji hesitated for seconds, thinking that now that Fang Qiu had said this guy was an expert, he couldn’t handle him, and he might be able to run away accidentally. So he nodded in agreement.

With permission, Fang Qiu grabbed the middle-aged man and sprinted off into the distance.

Fang Qiu dropped him on the ground in the woods in the park near his school.

As he pressed the man with his momentum, he drove his internal Qi to cover him at once.

Just like what he did with the three before, Fang Qiu interrogated him by breaking his bones.

At first, the middle-aged man was tough and kept laughing ferociously and even challenging Fang Qiu.

But as more and more his bones broke, the pain became intenser and intenser. The middle-aged man’s toughness gradually disappeared.

“I tell you. I tell you.”

The bones of his hands and legs were shattered, and under Fang Qiu’s deliberate control, some of the bones began to pierce the flesh. The middle-aged man could no longer bear it.

“Tell me,” Fang Qiu uttered in a cold voice.

“The headquarters is in, in Bhutan,” the middle-aged man replied feebly, his face covered with pain and his eyes bloodshot.

“Who is the head of your organization?” Fang Qiu asked again.

“I, I don’t know.”

The middle-aged man gasped, saying, “All I know is that the head is a super expert. It is said that he is at least an eighth-class Martial Superior. He is possibly a ninth-class Martial Superior or even a guru.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu frowned, rolled his eyes, and continued, “How many people are there in your organization? How many of them are stronger than you?”

“A, a lot.”

The middle-aged man continued, “I rank fourth in the organization. The third is a seventh-class Martial Superior, and so is the second.”

Fang Qiu’s face darkened at his words.

He was not afraid of the two seventh-class Martial Superiors, or the eighth-class Martial Superior leader, but of the ordinary people who had joined the organization.

Judging from the responses of the middle-aged man, many ordinary people had joined their organization.

Obviously, since they joined the organization, that meant these people must have been brainwashed.

In this case, it was not easy to get these brainwashed people back on track.

Yet, as soon as the upper echelons of the organization were destroyed, these people would disperse; the state would step in and help them get back on track then.

At the thought, Fang Qiu nodded privately and said, "Give me the location of your headquarters!"

The middle-aged man said a precise address to the number.

After making a careful note, Fang Qiu slapped the middle-aged man in his lower abdomen, shattering his Dantian and breaking his meridians with his internal Qi.

The middle-aged man, who had almost been tortured to death by the pain of broken bones, seemed numb.

He didn't moan when his kung fu was ruined by Fang Qiu.

Finally, Fang Qiu returned with the pale-faced middle-aged man and handed him over to Li Ji.

"His kung fu has been destroyed by me. Now his hands and feet are broken. When you bring him back, tie his hands and feet. He'll be back to normal in a month," Fang Qiu said.

"Good."

Li Ji nodded and asked someone to take the middle-aged man away.

"There's one thing I need you to check for me," Fang Qiu said.

"What is it?" Li Ji questioned.

“Just now I learned from this man that the headquarters of HNS is in Bhutan. Their head is a very strong person who has reached at least the eighth-class Martial Superior Realm.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu told Li Ji the location of HNS headquarters, and then added, “I need you to check if this guy’s information is correct.”

“No problem.”

Li Ji immediately nodded. “HNS organization is what we’re after. Now that we have these clues, it’s easier to look for them. I believe the results will come soon.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “If anything happens, just let me know.”

“Good.”

Li Ji nodded with a smile, took one look at the middle-aged man being carried away, and then said, “Losing a few right-hand men continuously, HNS organization should not dare to come temporarily.”

“Not necessarily.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Just in case. I don’t want anything to happen to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.”

“Yes.”

Li Ji nodded again.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu had executed the organization in his mind!

A cult-like organization should not exist in the world at all. Their existence could only harm society and the public. They were wrong to exist for one more day!

“It’s daylight.”

When everything was finished, Li Ji looked up at the bright sky and immediately said, “Sir, I’ll go first.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Before Li Ji could leave, he ducked out of sight.

Back at school, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief temporarily.

Just like what Li Ji had said, the organization, which had lost several right-hand men in a row, including the fourth leader in the organization, should not send anyone recently.

Meanwhile, many people in Wulin online forum stayed up all night.

It was because John Doe showed peerless combat power, also because John Doe really sold an Earth Treasure, and the buyer was likely to be a guru.

As a result, the man who might be a guru did not even try to rob John Doe of his Heaven Treasure.

This made many people very curious.

What was exactly John Doe’s strength?

How could he beat the White-dressed Man so easily?

How could he fly away?

Throughout the night, countless people participated in the discussion.

By the next morning, no results were available.

Finally, after many thoughts, it seemed as if there was really only one word to describe John Doe, just like his prefix: mysterious!

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In University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In the morning, students got up, did morning exercises, had breakfast, and attended classes as usual. Everything was as usual. People were totally unaware of the bloodbath that happened in and around the school last night, let alone the fact that there was a person who had been silently guarding them.

After breakfast, Fang Qiu went back to his dormitory and started reading the book of moxibustion therapy that Xu Miaolin gave him.

As he read it, Fang Qiu found that moxibustion was a great way to keep healthy.

For example, the book said, "Winter diseases should be cured in summer."

Winter diseases should be cured in summer was a treatment policy proposed in Inner Canon and also a characteristic therapy of traditional Chinese medicine. In the season when the Yang Qi was vigorous, the Yang deficiency diseases, like cold, dampness, phlegm, and retention of fluid, could be treated by means of warming the channels to increase the Yang Qi. And moxibustion in the treatment of Yang deficiency diseases often could achieve a particularly good effect.

In traditional Chinese medicine, the treatment of cold and dehumidification was moxibustion.

It was a good time to cure winter diseases with moxibustion in the dog days.

Moxibustion in the dog days was the most characteristic health care therapy in traditional Chinese medicine. It was based on traditional Chinese medicine “the correspondence between man and nature”, “winter diseases should be cured in summer”, “nurturing Yang Qi in spring and summer” and other theories. In the dog days of the year when Yang Qi was the most abundant—the time when Yang Qi was the most abundant in people’s bodies, moxibustion which could warm meridians, disperse cold, replenish deficiency, and add Yang Qi could be applied to make Yang Qi infiltrate into acupoint meridians. The Qi and blood through the meridians could direct to the site of the disease and finally realized the treatment of both symptoms and root causes; Double Yang Qi injected into the body could warm the body, drive away the disease, and play an anti-aging effect.

...

Although he didn’t sleep all night, Fang Qiu didn’t have any trouble reading.

Quickly, the morning passed.

“This is a wonderful thing!”

After reading the book, Fang Qiu couldn’t help sighing.

This morning he had mastered everything in the book and had a particularly deep understanding of moxibustion.

“I’ll find some time to practice this method.”

Closing the book, Fang Qiu stood up and stretched. When he was wondering whether to go to the hospital to practice, a cry suddenly came.

“Fang Qiu.”

At the door of the dormitory, Zhou Xiaotian had opened the door before Fang Qiu knew. When he saw Fang Qiu, he froze for a second, then rushed forward, grabbed Fang Qiu by the thigh, and said, “You’re finally back. Help!”

“What?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and then asked, “What happened?”

“Aren’t you a doctor?”

Zhou Xiaotian rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu, sniffed, and said, “Can’t you tell that I have a cold when I’m so close to you?”

Fang Qiu was speechless.