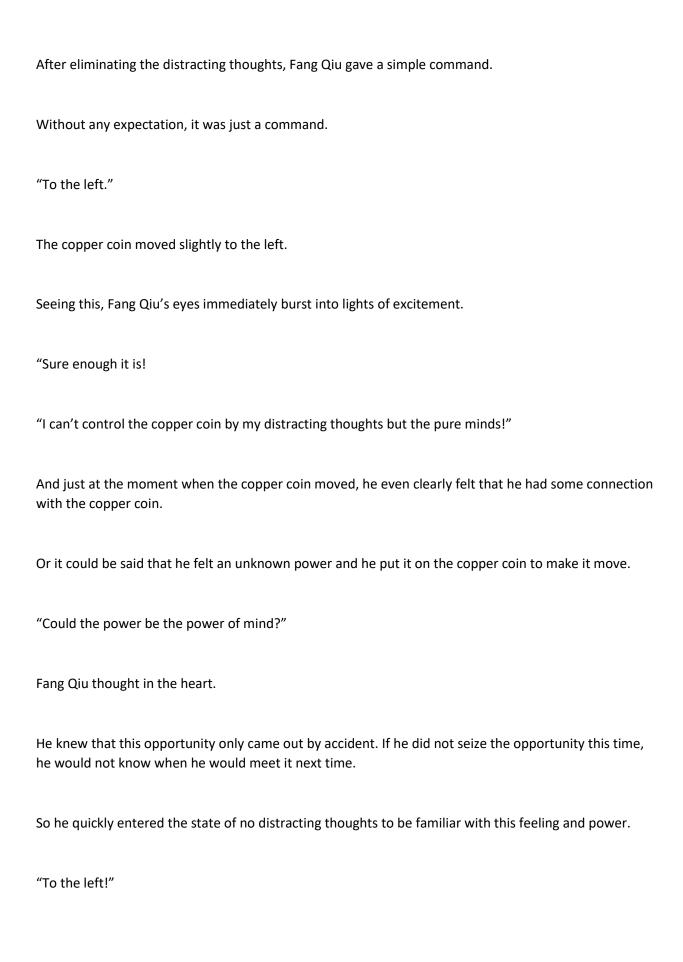
Medical M 51



"What went wrong?"
He didn't doubt that he had misread it because anyone at his level couldn't misread it.
"There must be something wrong."
He went on with his commands while recalling the difference between the moment of success and the next times.
"At that successful moment, it seemed that I did not think of anything but gave a command with my mind and did not think of success urgently.
But at the following commands, he wanted to see success urgently.
"Could it be that the following minds were too distracting and too eager for instant success?
"So I couldn't mobilize the power of my mind?
"Or was it similar to the arrival of mind, Qi, and power?"
Having thought of this, he kind of comprehended instantly. So he held his breath attentively and got rid of the distracting thoughts at once.
It was almost impossible for an average person to get rid of distracting thoughts quickly.
Because most of the people were slaves to their own thoughts and couldn't control their own active thoughts.
Only people at a certain level could do it easily.





But finally, it still didn't move at all.
Fang Qiu breathed out hard and sighed with emotions inwardly. "My force of mind still seems to be little".
And it consumed a lot of mind.
Just now, the command made his mind tired quickly.
"I still have a lot to practice later!"
Everything was hard in the beginning, but as long as it began, he would have the confidence to gradually improve his force of mind!
Now he kind of believed what was said in "Bonesetting Theory".
"People do bonesetting by using the force of their bodies to treat the bone injury through their hands."
"In the final analysis, it is the force that relocates the injured bone. A body is a force and mind is also a force, so when the force of mind reaches a certain level, it can also do bonesetting."
But as for what was said in "Bonesetting Theory" that in the Conscious Realm, the mind could renew bones and lives, which was difficult for him to understand.
However, he believed that as long as he persisted, he would reach the peak of perfection. By then, he would check what "Bonesetting Theory" said was true or false!
After taking a few exhalations, Fang Qiu regained his mind and continued to control the copper coin.

"To the right!
"Forward!
"Backward!
"To the left!"
When Zhu Benzheng, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian returned to the dormitory, Fang Qiu had already been familiar with this force.
But the force was still weak.
In addition to the gravity factor, he found that the quality of the copper coin itself also limited the distance it could move.
After he changed into two copper coins, he found it much more difficult to move them.
It consumed more mind.
But since he had found a new world, he was going to see the whole picture of this world eventually!
At night.
He fell asleep with a smile.
At one o'clock in the morning.

At Yaowang Mountain. A person quietly came to Yaowang Mountain. If Chen Cong or Fang Qiu were here, they would definitely recognize it was Li Ji, a military officer in the military training field that day. He actually hadn't left yet the week after the military training. Li Ji came to the place where Chen Cong practiced every day and quietly pondered. Since he found that there was a mysterious man who may be a guru of Wulin in the university, he came here every day, observing Chen Cong practice to meet the mysterious man. He believed that since the mysterious man gave some directions to Chen Cong. It meant that the mysterious man had a good impression on Chen Cong. Maybe he would come to give Chen Cong some directions occasionally. But after observing secretly for a week, Li Ji did not find the figure of the mysterious man at all. And he had to be back to the army to report today, so it would be his last chance today. If the mysterious man didn't come today, he would miss the mysterious man. Although he hadn't found the mysterious man, he faintly felt that the mysterious man was around to pay attention to Chen Cong all the time.

So this time he brought a piece of equipment.

It was a military thermal imaging night-vision viewer!
Anything alive would have nowhere to hide!
By then, he would check if the mysterious man was around or not!
Li Ji found a secluded place, lay prone there, and picked up the night-vision viewer to observe the surrounding.
It was quite silent without anyone.
At three o'clock early in the morning.
A red figure appeared, which made Li Ji's heart gave a jump suddenly.
When he saw it clearly, he was just calm down. It was Chen Cong.
Chen Cong came to the regular place where he practiced and continued to practice as usual.
Li Ji did not disturb Chen Cong but continued to lie prone and look around.
At this time, Fang Qiu quietly got up as his roommates were asleep, got dressed, and jumped down from the building.
Fang Qiu disappeared in the darkness with a few flashes.
Li Ji carried his night-vision viewer and kept looking around.
After three o'clock in the morning, he had a very strong feeling.

It was that the mysterious man would come!
Suddenly, a red figure appeared in his sight!
The man was standing behind a big tree.
"When did this person appear?"
"How could I didn't notice?"
After being in a daze for a while, he suddenly shrank his pupils with his heart jumping beyond control.
"The mysterious man!!!
"Here comes the mysterious man!
"Only the mysterious man could be there so silently."
"Hm?"
Fang Qiu stood behind the tree. As he perceived the unusual movement, he immediately frowned slightly and looked at the bush with his extremely sharp eyes.
Then he snorted coldly.
He flashed away!
It took Li Ji a lot of efforts to see the mysterious man. How could he just let go of the mysterious man?

He quickly fled out of the bushes and directly chased towards the mysterious man.
Chen Cong, practicing aside, was taken aback by the person who suddenly fled out and then shouted, "Where to go?"
He also gave chase.
He had a little expectations in the heart.
He hoped that this man was the mysterious man.
The two people chased crazily one after another.
On the half way, Chen Cong just found that there wasn't a person but two people.
But Chen Cong didn't have time to think about it, because the front person was so fast that he would disappear in front of Chen Cong's eyes if Chen Cong was a bit not careful.
"I have to follow closely!"
Both of Li Ji and Chen Cong chased after the mysterious man to the lakeside of Central Lake one after another.
They saw a scene that made them jealous and shocked.
The mysterious man actually sped on the surface of the lake as easily as though walking upon a level road!
There were only a few ripples where his toes touched.



This tread which looked weak let the lake under his feet instantly exploded!
A circle of water curtain rose instantly and wrapped Fang Qiu around.
The two people at the lakeside couldn't see his appearance but only see a huge water ball move quickly in the water curtain.
"Senior, wait! Please listen to me! I'm a soldier. I mean no harm!"
Said Li Ji hurriedly when he saw that the mysterious man was going to leave.
Fang Qiu frowned as he heard that and stopped.
He stood still on the surface of the lake.
The water curtain still wrapped him like a lotus.
"Go ahead."
A cold word, across the lake mixed with matchless momentum, instantly exploded beside Li Ji's and Chen Cong's ears.
The bodies of two of them involuntarily started shaking.
"Too awesome!"
Both of them barely steadied their bodies and looked in horror at the water ball on the surface of the lake.

Just one word almost knocked them over.
This strength was really unfathomable!
"Senior, my name is Li Ji! May I venture to ask if you have the dream of serving the country in the army? With your strength, you will definitely realize your potential and develop our country's prestige in the army! I'm here to select some ambitious talents into the army to protect our country!
"Senior, what do you say?"
Li Ji didn't care that Chen Cong was beside him and said loudly to the water ball in the middle of the lake with his fists clenched.
Chen Cong didn't have any reaction to what Li Ji said.
Li Ji used to recruit him into the army during the military training. It was said that he would be inducted into the special forces and receive the strictest training, which he had been considering all the time.
He looked at the mysterious man in the middle of the lake and wondered if the mysterious man had an interest.
"If the mysterious man joins the army, so will I!"
"No!"
A word exploded again beside their ears.
Li Ji became anxious and immediately said loudly, "Senior, could you please consider it again? Our country needs you!"
"China is very big full of countless talents. I'm not the necessary one."

The voice came again.
Its momentum was so big that it vibrated the whole water surface with some ripples.
"Senior, you're kidding. You are the only one that I have ever seen who reached the Master Realm at this age. What a pity if you don't serve our country with all your abilities. May I venture to ask your ambition?"
Asked Li Ji loudly.
Chen Cong also pricked up his ears.
He was also curious about the ambitions of the mysterious man.
Medical Master
Chapter 52: Out of Money Again
"Medicine!"
One word.
Although without the momentum of contempt as before.
It had a grand momentum of serving the common people.
It let the two of them shake their bodies involuntarily again.
They were no longer vibrating but moved.

They had to be moved because the goal of a guru of Wulin turned out to be "Medicine".
No matter how strong an individual was, he was useless to others. Only when he realized the goal of "Medicine", he could save more people.
The word "Medicine" made Li Ji silent.
He actually had nothing to say.
"What the mysterious man said is very right. A doctor is the one who saves lives.
"The mysterious man's ambition is very big."
Chen Cong also became silent.
He made great efforts to get stronger.
"But after getting stronger, even as strong as the mysterious man, what am I going to do?
"Stronger?
"But what to do after that?"
There seemed to be no result.
For a moment, he was at a loss. He was wondering whether his previous pursuit was right or wrong?
"Senior, you really have great care about the people."



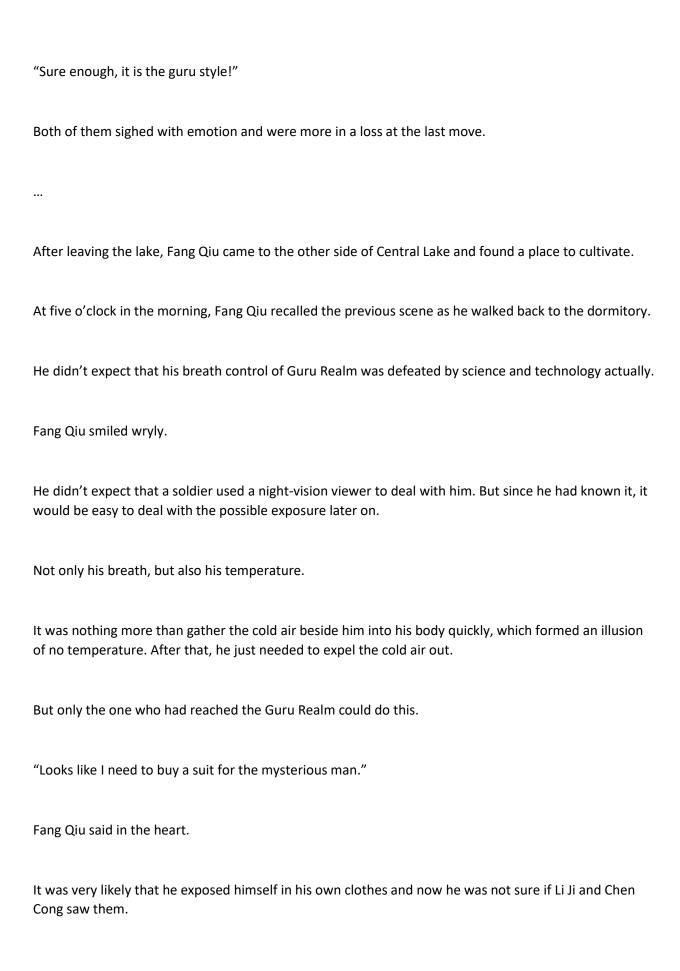
Nobody replied.
Just then, the water under the mysterious man's feet rippled again. He seemed to leave!
"Awful!"
Both of them were very anxious.
Li Ji immediately shouted loudly, "Senior, We two are very honest. We won't divulge your identity after we know it, which absolutely won't affect your university life! Can you give us a chance?"
After that, he looked expectantly toward the middle of the lake.
The mysterious man seemed to be muttering to himself. The ripples on the surface of the lake did not become more.
"How did you find me just now?"
A question came from the middle of the lake.
Li Ji immediately pointed to the night-vision viewer on his head and said, "Senior, this is a military thermal imaging night-vision viewer. Anything alive can be seen at night."
After that, he immediately added,
"If you join the army, I will give it to you immediately!"
"Humph!"

A cold hum made Li Ji's whole body shake a lot instantly and made his face darken.
"In return for answering my questions, I will see you if you can withstand one move!"
At this point, the sound came again from the lake.
"Really?"
Hearing that, Li Ji became very pleased instantly as he just steadied his body.
"Just one move? Big deal!"
Even if it was a move of a guru, he also dared to say that he could.
He used to have a taste of a move from Wu Ying whose level was a little lower than the guru's.
Since he could calmly deal with Wu Ying's move, he thought that he could also take that from a guru who was only a little better than Wu Ying!
"Senior, you have to stick to your word."
"Noisy!"
A cold snort exploded beside their ears.
At this time, Li Ji was suddenly shocked to find that the scene from the night-vision viewer changed.
The bright red figure in the water ball gradually darkened.

Finally, it disappeared!
Li Ji hurriedly adjusted the night-vision viewer in shock, but the person before them still disappeared.
"How is that possible?!"
He looked in horror at everything in front of him, incredulous inwardly.
"Whatever a living thing has temperature certainly, which means it certainly has heat. Heat can generate infrared ray certainly that can be seen by the night-vision viewer definitely.
"But now the mysterious man has disappeared from the night-vision viewer!
"Could he be dead?
"Only the dead have no temperature.
"But how could it be possible!
"Because the water ball is right staying in front of us!
"Could it be that the mysterious man can regulate his own temperature???"
Li Ji swallowed hard.
Being able to regulate the temperature was so appalling to him!
No one he knew could do it!

He suddenly felt that he was a little impulsive.
He had never seen a guru but only heard of them. And he didn't know how awesome they were. "It's difficult to withstand this move!"
But Chen Cong at one side didn't know these. He was on the alert absorbedly.
His eyes were brimming with excitement.
This was his second time to deal with the mysterious man. He would like to see how powerful the mysterious man's move was!
At this time, the water suddenly violently vibrated.
A figure suddenly walked out from the water curtain.
It was not the mysterious man but a man formed by water!
The figure displayed a pose of attack.
He instantly accelerated!
Before Li Ji and Chen Cong came to sense from their surprise, the figure had appeared in front of them.
A punch with a loud crash.
The two of them struggled to withstand it.
"Bang!"

But in the next second, both of them flew out
When both of them came to themselves, the day had broken.
The mysterious man was nowhere to be seen on the lake and the figure was nowhere to be found beside them.
Everything seemed like a dream.
But the pain on their chests showed that everything before was real.
The two people rubbed their chests and looked at each other in horror.
Both of them couldn't withstand the random attack from the mysterious man. How strong he was?
The two of them carefully reflected on the final attack.
But the more they recalled, the more obsessed they were.
Each one of the two had an understanding.
"Could it be
"Could it be that the mysterious man didn't mean to attack them but to teach them?"
Having thought of it, the two people couldn't help shaking their bodies. The more they thought, the more they felt that way.



So he tried not to wear this morning's clothes anymore.
As he returned to the dormitory and woke up his roommates to wash, Fang Qiu started looking for clothes on Jingdong with his mobile phone.
He finally settled on a four-piece fitness kit and then bought a pair of black sneakers as well as a black baseball cap.
They were all black because it would be easy for him to hide. But they were eye-catching in the daytime.
Anyway, I won't wear it many times in crowded places.
It was mainly to pretend to be the mysterious man and to do exercises in the morning.
After buying them, Fang Qiu sadly found that he had only two hundred yuan left.
"Out of money again!
"Looks like I have to find some way to make money again
"So worried!"
Fang Qiu scratched his head and began to ponder.
"Perform for money?
"Not appropriate.

"Find another rich patient who has a bone fracture?
"They only come out by accident."
Until the class began, Fang Qiu hadn't decided how to make money. He simply stopped thinking. "If I really run out of money, I will ask the hospital to advance my salary."
He just didn't know whether they would advance money to him or not.
At eight o'clock in the morning.
The classes of a new week began again.
It was the Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine.
Qiao Mu held a pile of paper and walked into the classroom. He did not turn on the multimedia this time. Instead, he said with a smile to everyone, "I don't give a lesson this class. Let's do the test first."
After that, he handed over that pile of examination paper to the students and let them distribute the papers.
"No way, teacher. Are we going to have a test just after one lesson? We don't know anything yet!"
The students complained as they passed around the papers.
The students who got the paper looked at the cramped questions, feeling dizzy immediately.
They totally had no idea how to do it!

"Only in this way can I get to know your real situation, so that I can arrange my following teaching plan based on your abilities."
Qiao Mu sniggered and said, "Put your books on the corners of your tables. Don't cheat and whisper."
"Teacher, if we want to cheat by opening books, we should know where to open. If we want to whisper, we should have someone who is able to do it beside us."
Sun Hao complained.
Suddenly, he felt that everyone was looking at him "unkindly".
Then the gaze shifted together to Fang Qiu next to him.
Sun Hao suddenly saw the light.
He said inwardly that "Awful. I'm exposed!"
The only person in the class who could answer these questions was Fang Qiu. "Didn't I make the teacher notice me by these words?"
"This student is right. Fang Qiu, you take that seat to answer the questions."
Qiao Mu said as he pointed to the empty seat on the left in the classroom.
"OK."
Fang Qiu nodded and went over with his examination paper and pen.
Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu with a pair of despairing eyes that said "Don't abandon me".

The rest of the class laughed with dark pleasure.
When everyone got the papers, Qiao Mu looked at his watch and said, "There will be an hour. Let's begin."
The whole class quieted down instantly.
They all looked down at the questions carefully.
But soon, the whole classroom was filled with the sound of turning papers.
They totally had no idea how to do it!
Even the examination papers were almost dog-eared, and they did find few questions that they could do.
A different scene appeared in the classroom.
On the side of the classroom, Fang Qiu sat lonely at the front third of the stool with his body upright as what he told the driver in the Orthopedic Department, writing furiously.
In the middle area, twenty-nine people scratched their heads because they didn't know where to begin.
The narrow aisle in the middle seemed to isolate the two worlds.
Qiao Mu looked at Fang Qiu who kept writing, nodding with satisfaction.
The clock ticked away.

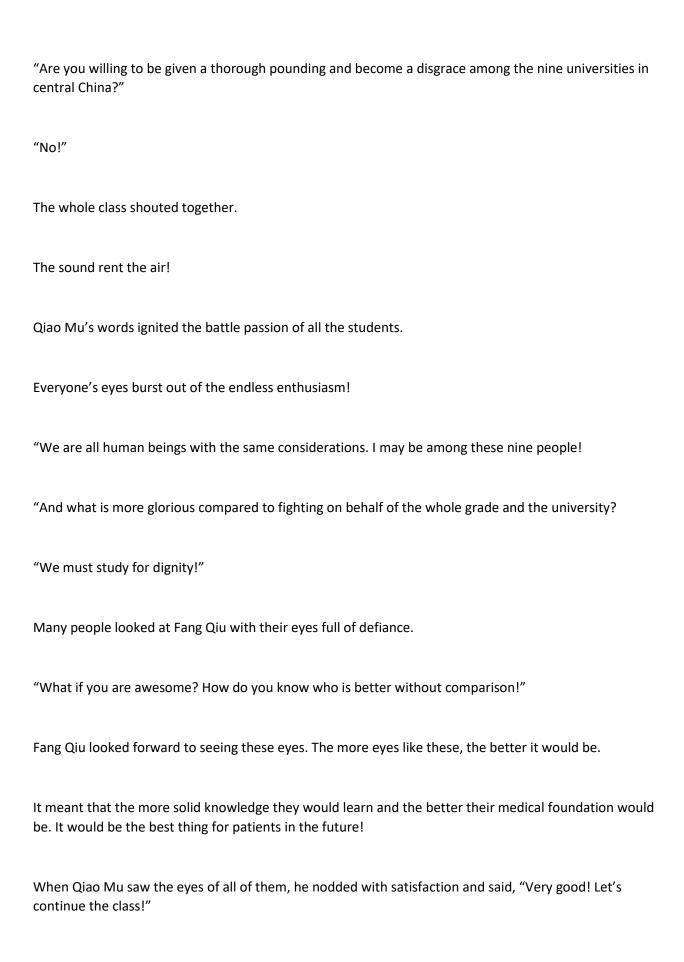
The atmosphere in the classroom became more and more solemn.
Facing the examination paper full of questions, most of the people didn't know how to do them.
It was not because they forgot after learning but because they really didn't understand the questions. They could only guess the answers.
But they didn't have confidence at all.
Half an hour later, while everyone was thinking hard, Fang Qiu stopped writing.
Qiao Mu sat on the platform, looking at Fang Qiu with astonishment.
In principle, it was difficult to finish the questions on this paper within an hour.
Let alone within half an hour.
Qiao Mu thought for a moment and then said,
"Anyone can hand in your paper if it's done."
This sentence made the people who were thinking hard stupefied. They all unconsciously looked at Fang Qiu.
"No way?
"He has done so many questions within half an hour?
"Could it be that he also had no idea how to do them?"

At this time, Fang Qiu stood up with his paper. Then everyone just saw that the examination paper was thickly full of answers.
"Jesus!
"He has really done it!
All of them looked at Fang Qiu with admiration as if they were looking at a miracle.
"Too awesome!"
Medical Master
Chapter 53: I Will Retaliate for You Soon
When Fang Qiu came to the platform, Qiao Mu hurriedly took over the examination papers.
He couldn't resist the curiosity in his heart and cast several glances at it. And then he immediately smiled.
"Sure enough, he has done!
"Since he has done so much within half an hour, it not only means that he wrote fast, but also means that he has absolutely grasped the knowledge!
Looking at the students off the platform, Qiao Mu tried hard not to check the writing answers on Fang Qiu's examination paper one by one and said to the students, "If you really can't do it, you can also hand in the examination papers now. I won't press you."
At the sound of this,

They all heaved a deep sigh and stood up to hand in their papers hurriedly.
They looked at the papers of the students around while handing in their papers.
The papers were mainly blank examination papers.
The choice questions and the judgment questions were done by guess basically.
Qiao Mu put the examination papers together, put Fang Qiu's on the top, and said to the students, "Do you know why I want to test you?"
All of them felt in the dark.
"Isn't that because you want to know our real situations?
"Is there any other purpose?"
"Alas!"
Qiao Mu sighed and then said, "Every year, when new students enter the university, there will be a Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen in central China one month after the semester starts."
"The purpose is very simple. That is to test the new students' knowledge abilities and simultaneously to urge them to study well through the competition."
"Do you know which place our university was ranking in the competition last time?"
"Which place?"

Everyone looked curiously at Qiao Mu.
"We were ranked second to last!"
Qiao Mu smiled wryly.
The students off the platform were all embarrassed. "Could our university be that bad?"
"The competition place is our university this time. You can imagine what will happen if we rank second to last again when our university is the home court."
"What will happen?"
Everyone thought about it.
A shiver ran through everybody instantly.
"If we really rank second to last,
"This year's students will absolutely be ashamed!
"We will be jeered at by our schoolmates and may even become the most humiliating students!
"After entering the society, no matter where we go, we will be laughed at by the students of the same year from the other nine universities."
The thought made everyone nervous.

"This time, all the freshmen will take the exam. It's mainly to know your real situations. Then we will pick out the ones who have good foundations and focus on training them to prepare for the competition."
Said Qiao Mu.
"We will prepare for it, so will other universities."
A student raised his hand and asked at this time.
"Yes!"
Qiao Mu nodded and said, "So I'm asking you to be well prepared!"
"Let me tell you the related rules. Each university will have nine competitors finally. Everyone will compete against the other without forming any team. There will be a champion finally and the universities will be ranked according to the overall performance of the nine students from each university."
"The competition time is the Saturday and the Sunday in four weeks! It will last two days!"
"Whether it is for a competition or not, I hope that you will study hard this month. Maybe someone among the nine people will have a temporary emergency, which will need you to replace him. Three and a half weeks later, you will get a comprehensive test again. Therefore, students, for the sake of the university as well as your dignity, study hard!"
"All of you were admitted to the university through the college entrance examinations. Are you willing to be outdone by the students from other universities?"
"Are you willing to be laughed at for being inferior to them?"



All of them immediately took their books, sitting upright.
They looked more serious than ever.
Qiao Mu also became active, which was driven by the students' emotions of Class Three.
The whole class was full of witty remarks.
All kinds of knowledge were taught quite thoroughly.
The students listened earnestly while the teacher spoke passionately.
It was the best scene.
It was also the most beautiful scene.
Fang Qiu looked at the scene in front of him, smiling happily.
Everyone's enthusiasm for studying continued directly to the next class, which surprised the teacher of Ancient Chinese for Medicine who had just entered the classroom.
He thought something was wrong.
But soon, he found nothing wrong and was also motivated by the students' enthusiasm for studying.
The lesson turned out to be very successful.
At the same time.



Asked Qi Kaiwen as he curiously took over the examination paper.
"It's the examination paper of the student that I told you last time, Fang Qiu's examination paper."
"Oh? Tested? How's that? It looks like he has answered all the questions."
Said Qi Kaiwen as he turned the examination paper.
"They are all right!"
Said Qiao Mu.
"Oh? All right All right?!"
Qi Kaiwen looked at Qiao Mu in surprise and then hurried to look at the paper carefully.
He picked out several difficult questions and found the answers were correct as Qiao Mu said.
"The most important thing is that it took him only thirty minutes, Dean. It took him only thirty minutes to answer so many questions!
"You can imagine how much he has mastered the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine. It's even not easy for me to answer all these questions in thirty minutes!"
Said Qiao Mu excitedly.
"So awesome?"

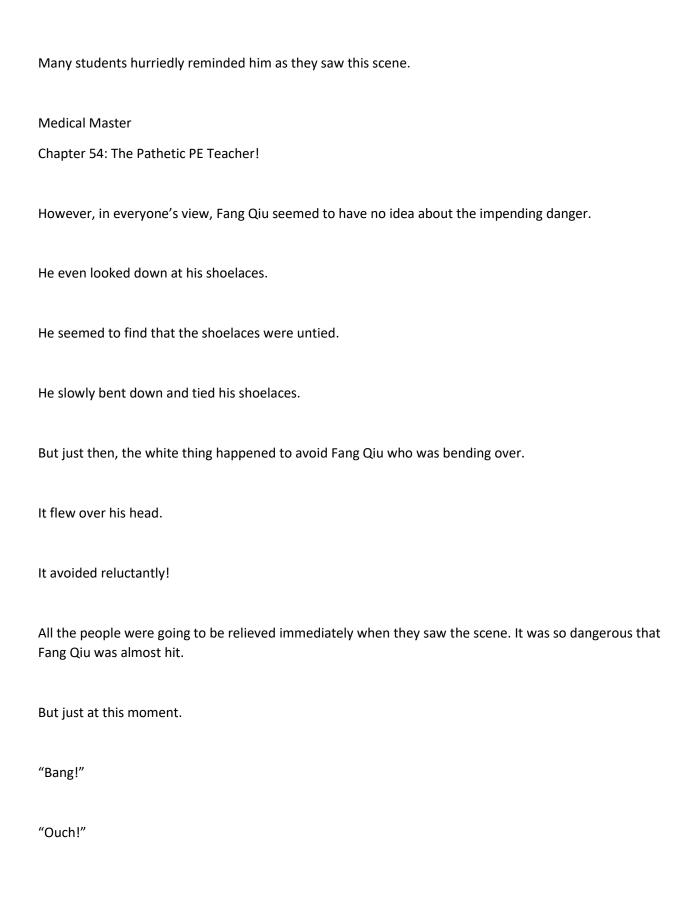
Qi Kaiwen really began to look at the name on the examination paper seriously.
The answers were all right and he had done it very quickly. "What a seeded player of competition he is!"
"Put him into the provisional quota of thirty students, and then according to the specific situation, we will see if he can be one of the nine students."
Qi Kaiwen immediately made a decision and said.
Qiao Mu nodded with a little disappointment in his eyes.
He thought it would even be not enough to name Fang Qiu as one of the nine students.
"The Dean is still too cautious!"
In the afternoon.
At the first class.
Class Three, where Fang Qiu was, ushered in their first Physical Education class in the university.
It was a basketball class.
Unlike the sophomores whose PE lessons could be elective, the freshmen's PE lessons were compulsory. They had to have any lesson that was given.
And the classes all began in the second week.
Fang Qiu stood in line with his classmates on the basketball court.

A group of people holding a football and wearing football clothes came head-on toward him.
Li Qingshi was right among them.
When Fang Qiu saw Li Qingshi, Li Qingshi also saw Fang Qiu. He immediately darkened his face.
Then he looked away from Fang Qiu, walking across the basketball court and towards the football field with his classmates.
Fang Qiu, still like the other students, stood in the class and waited for the PE teacher to begin the class
After the PE teacher came, he introduced himself and began to let students in the queue count off.
"One! Two! ThreeThirty!"
Then he called the roll.
After telling the dos and don'ts, he let the students get the basketballs.
All the boys were excited when thirty basketballs were brought in.
"Finally, we can play basketball freely!"
But soon, the reality ruthlessly destroyed their illusions.
Because the teacher began to teach basketball skills.
About how to bounce the ball and how to stand when bouncing the ball

It made the boys very depressed. "Do these still need to be taught? Haven't we known about these in junior high school and senior high school?"
And after the teacher taught them, they were kind of lost
Here, the basketball teacher took the lead in teaching skills.
Over there on the football field, a student who looked robust pointed to Fang Qiu on the basketball court and asked Li Qingshi beside him, "Is this Fang Qiu who humiliated you?"
Li Qingshi nodded depressingly.
It was really uncomfortable to admit to being abused in front of the good friend who was playing football with him.
"He doesn't look awesome."
The student thought as he pinched his chin.
"Would you compare your talents with his?" Li Qingshi said angrily.
"No! I have nothing to do with the talent thing in my life. I can't even whistle. But if it is a running race, that will be fine because it's my strength!"
The student winked at Li Qingshi. "Do you want me to teach him a lesson?"
Li Qingshi muttered to himself for a moment, but finally, he shook his head.

Li Qingshi knew the so-called lesson was to find a place where there was no one and cover Fang Qiu's head to beat him.
"These people from the School of Physical Education who play football with me are very familiar with such a thing.
"There is no need for a literary man to use force.
"And it may make more trouble."
"How about retaliating for you later?"
That student said with a snigger as he saw Li Qingshi refuse his suggestion.
"What do you want to do?" Li qingshi asked and frowned.
"Here is not far from the basketball court without anything blocked in the middle. Who can tell where the football will fly towards after kicking the ball?"
Said the student as he sniggered.
Li Qingshi's eyes lit up as he heard that. He patted Gao Fei on the shoulder and said with a snigger, "Gao Fei, it has been a long time since you shot football. Is that still accurate?"
"You just hold onto your seatbelt!" said Gao Fei with a confident smile.
Here.
The PE teacher finally finished teaching the movements and declared that they were free to practice.

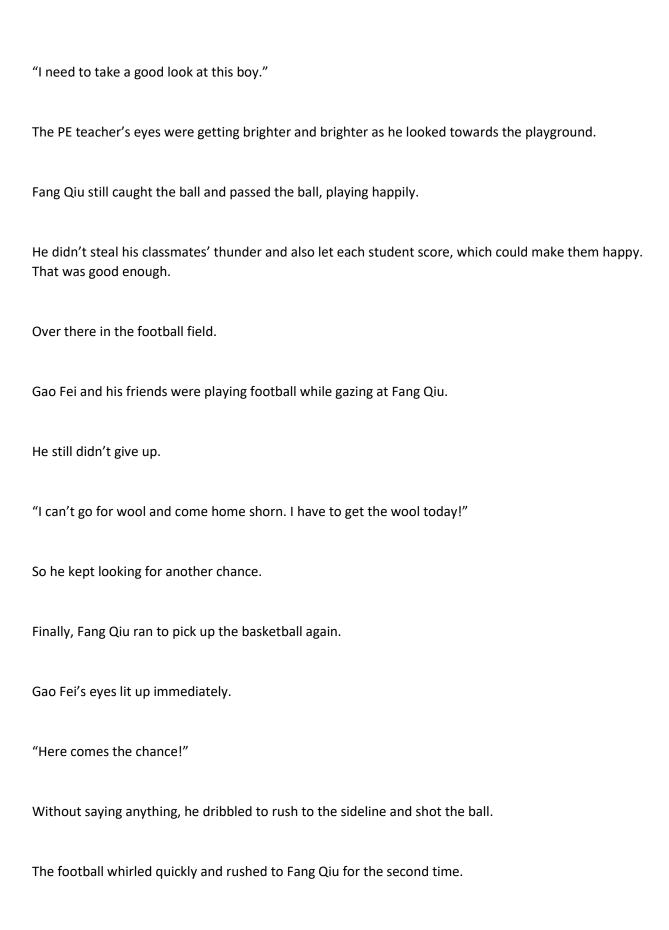
The three boys formed their respective teams to play basketball excitedly just like the birds out of the cage. Of course, they did not forget to save the girls a half-court position. Fang Qiu also joined a team which had ten players. They were going to play against all of the others. Fang Qiu barely moved on the court. Once the ball was passed to him, he passed it to his teammates mostly. To his teammates, Fang Qiu was a perfect assist. He could always pass the ball to the appropriate teammates perfectly. Then his teammates scored on layups. Gradually, the ball was passed to Fang Qiu more and more times and was passed by Fang Qiu more and more times, which directly made the opponents sincerely convinced. The PE teacher who was watching the game out of sheer boredom at one side also gradually noticed the situation on the court. So he walked slowly to the sideline and observed them carefully. Soon, he noticed Fang Qiu. At this point, the basketball was out-of-bounds. Fang Qiu picked up the ball, stood outside the court, and was about to pass it to his teammate. Just then, a piece of white stuff was going to hit Fang Qiu on the face with extremely fast speed. "Ah! Watch out!"



A scream was heard.
All the people looked into the direction of the scream and saw that their PE teacher was bending over and covering half of his face, looking very painful.
"Who did it?"
The PE teacher stood up angrily in a flash, looking around fiercely.
He immediately saw the football on the ground.
Then he looked at the person who was stupefied in the football field that was not far away and immediately said angrily, "Gao Fei! I know it was you. Come here!"
Gao Fei ran over with a bitter heart.
He was confident with his own kick.
It was definitely aimed at Fang Qiu's face.
But he did not expect that Fang Qiu coincidentally bent down when the football just flew over.
He dodged the football.
What was more!
The football unexpectedly curved, hitting the PE teacher on the face.
He had been a little confused by now that how that football curved.



"It can't be so accurate if he did it deliberately.
"I am on good terms with Gao Fei. If there is any enmity, that is between his athletics coach Mr. Ma and me!"
"OK! OK! Thank you, teacher!"
Gao Fei hurriedly held the football and ran away as if he was granted a general amnesty.
Here, the basketball game continued.
The PE teacher dared not to stand at the sideline again. He hurriedly ran to a safe corner and silently watched the contest between the boys of Class Three.
The more he watched, the more surprised he felt.
"What a good pass.
"Time, angle, and force.
"Too accurate!
"Even the players from the school basketball team can't do it!"
He began to be curious about the student who only passed the basketball on the field.
The more he watched, the more he realized that the boy was hiding his strength.
"His strength was definitely more than that.







The people on the scene became so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.
Everyone gawked at what happened under their nose.
"This What a coincidence?
Two consecutive times.
The football just flew in twice and hit him twice.
Once was the right side of his face and another was the left side of his face.
It was an unlucky year to the PE teacher this year!
Gao Fei on the football field was stunned when the ball was escaped by Fang Qiu and hit the vertical bar of the basketball stand.
But when he saw that the football bounced to hit the PE teacher, he looked gloomy instantly.
"Sh*t!
"I'm screwed!"
"Gao Fei!!!"
An angry roar reverberated in the whole playground.

Gao Fei shook his entire body as he heard that and hurriedly denied loudly, "Teacher, it's not me this time!"
"How dare you make an excuse. I saw it was you! I also heard you yell! Come here!"
Shouted the PE teacher angrily.
Fang Qiu looked at Gao Fei who was running over in fear, sneering harder.
Just now, when he saw Li Qingshi standing next to Gao Fei, he immediately understood what was going on.
"It flew towards me two consecutive times.
"Don't you really think that I'm as weak as clay?
"This is only a small lesson. If you are directed against me again, it won't be like this!
"I just feel a little sorry for the PE teacher."
Fang Qiu said sorry in the heart to the PE teacher again.
"Teacher, sorry, sorry. It's really not on purpose this time, not on purpose."
Gao Fei ran over and hurriedly bowed to apologize.
His expression was more sincere than last time.
"Not on purpose? That's all? I just heard that you actually denied it. It was obvious that you kicked the ball, but you actually denied it. Hasn't your teacher taught you to be honest?"

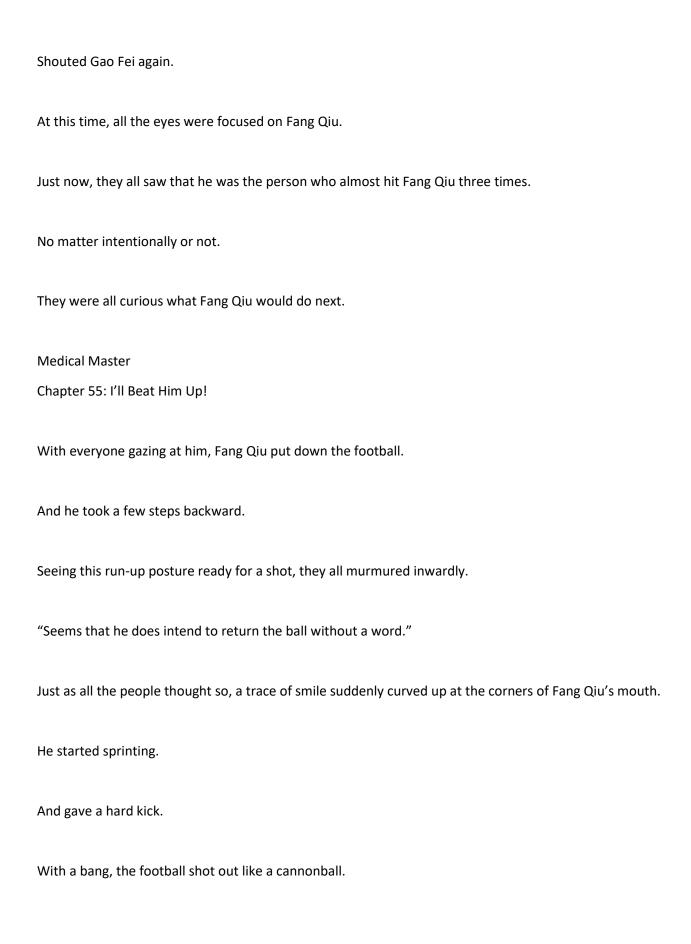


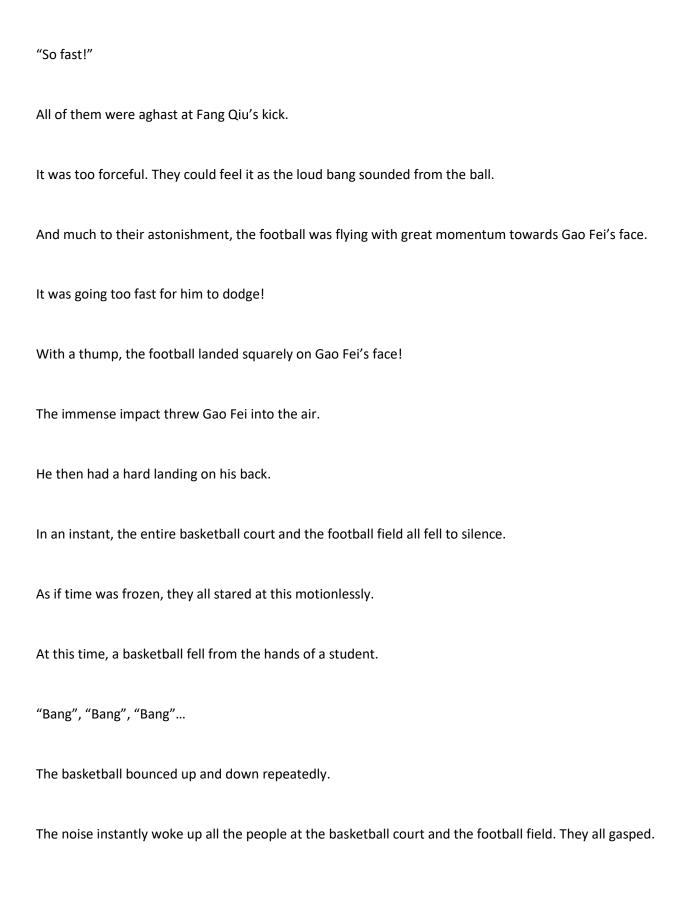
Gao Fei waved his hand to show that he was fine.
"I'm the seeded player of the 100-meter race in the track team. Even if my coach Mr. Ma comes, he will just criticize me at most. It's no big deal."
His only worry now was that the PE teacher would hate him.
The teacher might make things hard for him one day.
Now, he hated Fang Qiu extremely in the heart.
"Why did you evade? If you didn't evade, the ball wouldn't have hit the teacher and I wouldn't be hated by the teacher."
Having thought of this, he angrily looked at Fang Qiu who was playing basketball on the basketball court as if nothing happened.
"I've actually got into trouble twice because of him today.
"I have to revenge on him!"
However, he still did not detect anything strange from what happened these two times, just simply thinking that Fang Qiu was too lucky.
"You were actually lucky enough to evade the ball twice.
"I don't believe that you can dodge it the third time!
"If it won't work the third time, I will go on for the fourth time and the fifth time!

"I'm going to struggle with you today!"
He was not going to look for another chance but would just kick the ball when Fang Qiu appeared alone.
"Anyway, there is no teacher this time. I will never hit the teacher.
"If I hit other people, I can only say sorry."
Over here, Fang Qiu continued to play basketball.
Five minutes later, Fang Qiu was temporarily sent off and was replaced by someone else.
As soon as Fang Qiu was sent off, his function immediately stood out.
Without his fast pass, the scoring speed of the whole team dropped down instantly.
The opponents hurried to attack as they saw the opportunity came.
When Gao Fei on the football field saw that Fang Qiu was sent off and was standing at the sideline to rest, he knew that the opportunity had come.
"Since he is standing there alone, isn't he the best target?
"It's a pie in the sky. How can I miss it?"
Gao Fei tipped Li Qingshi who was dribbling a wink.
Seeing this, Li Qingshi knew it immediately.



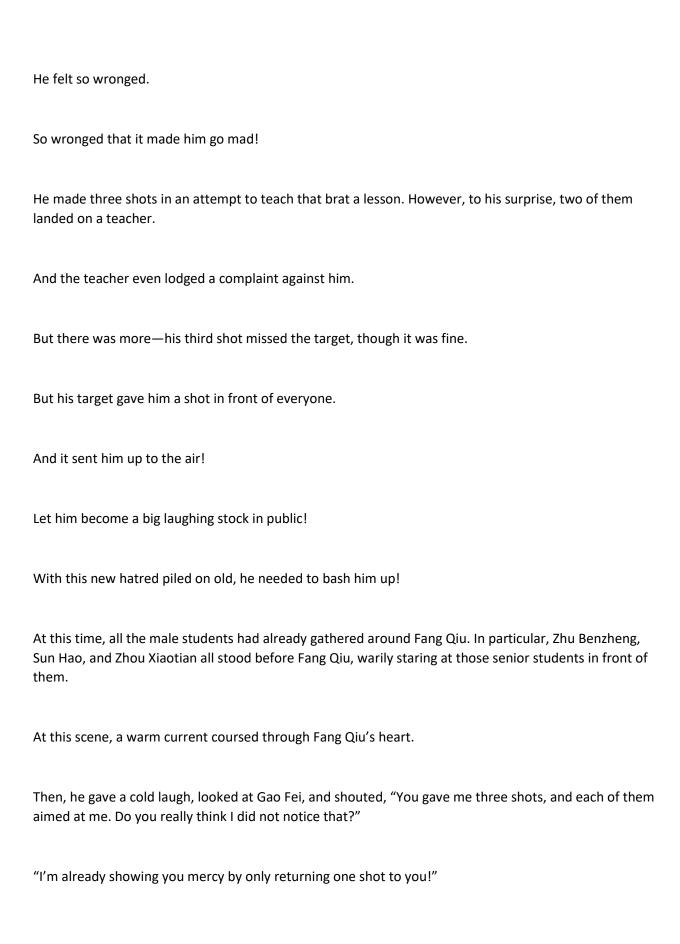




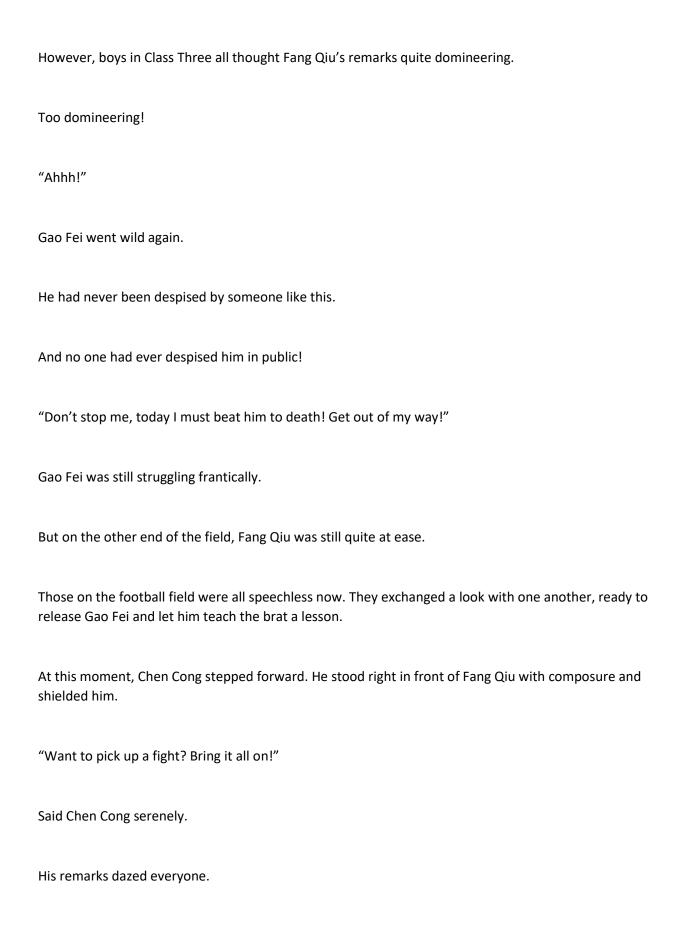


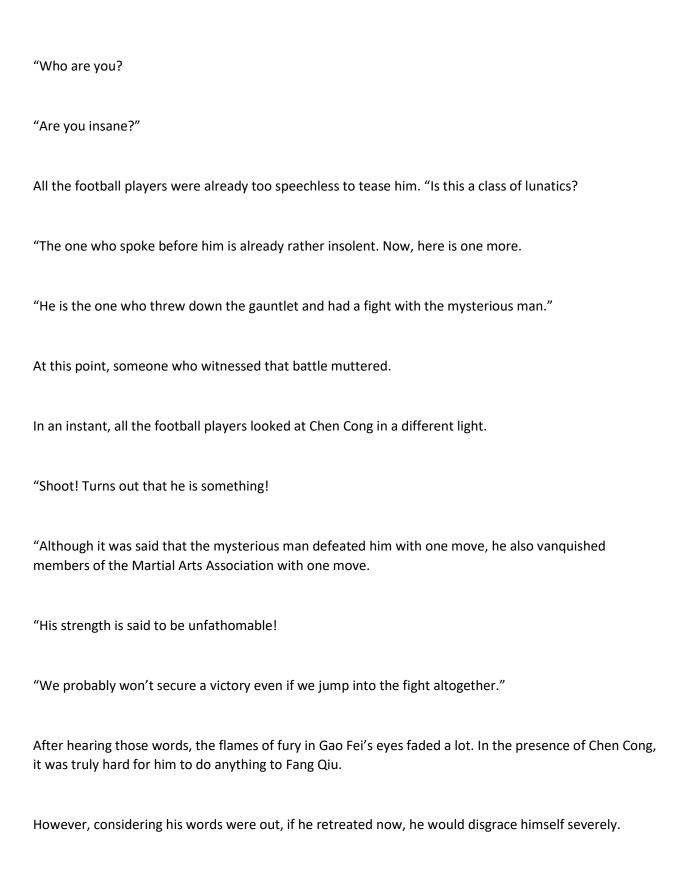
Appalled, they flickered their eyes towards Gao Fei, who was lying on the ground, then back to Fang Qiu, who was still standing there.
"Is this shot launched by a human's foot?
"How could it be so powerful!
"The football he kicked out even threw a man into the air?
"And the speed of that football was so fast that even such a good football player had no time to shun from it.
"How hard did he kick!"
"Sorry, just like your previous three shots, I did this one by mistake."
Said Fang Qiu, who suddenly broke into a grin.
Boom!
Instantaneously, everyone realized what had occurred.
"The kick is a retaliation!
"A blatant retaliation!"
They had long since detected that the previous three kicks were a bit abnormal. Not only those at the basketball court but those on the football field had already smelled something fishy.
"You kicked the ball to the basketball court as you got it.

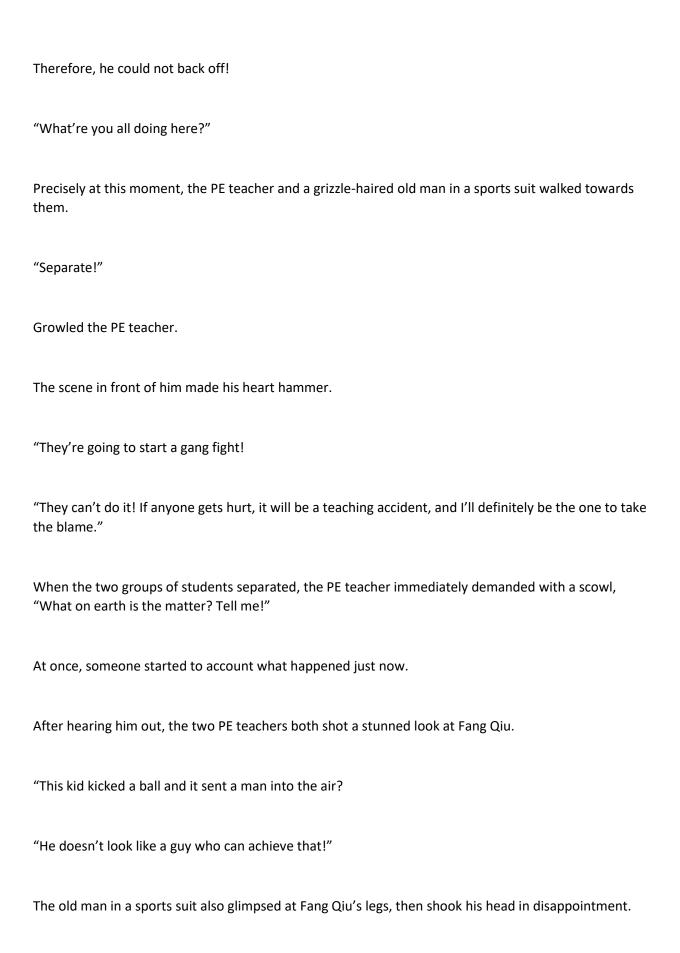
"Even if your kicking skills were lame, you could not make such an outrageous kick if not on purpose!
"Turns out that there is really something going on!
"But that is not a big deal. The most important thing is that the shots a football player made did not hurt its target, while a shot a basketball player launched directly hit the target!
"And it sent the target up to the air!
"Now where can he claim justice?"
"F*ck! I'll kill you!"
At this point, Gao Fei scrambled to his feet unexpectedly, wiped the blood on his nose and let out a growl. Then, fuming, he hurtled in the direction of Fang Qiu.
This act intimidated the crowd around.
People on the football field hurried over and clasped Gao Fei who was momentarily out of his mind before he entered the gate of the basketball.
"Calm down! Gao Fei! Calm down!"
Gao Fei's friends yelled in haste.
"You fu*king calm down! Today, I have to beat him up!"
Gao Fei roared, flinging his arms and baring his teeth while attempting to rush over, but he was tight held back by the crowd.



"Otherwise, you surely can't get back to your feet!"
The shot Fang Qiu just made was merely an ordinary one. If he had exercised the internal Qi, Gao Fei's head would have already burst open!
"Fu*k! Brat, you're pretty arrogant! I did try to hit you, so what? The one I was aiming at is exactly you!"
Gao Fei struggled for a moment but failed to break through the crowd, so he could only google at Fang Qiu and howled with a cruel smile.
"Well, you were also the one I was aiming at. What can you do to me?"
Replied Fang Qiu with an unexpected grin.
His words were full of contempt.
Which made the others startled.
"What can you do to me?
"Isn't this kid too pompous?
"You should know that Gao Fei is said to be good at martial arts in the school of physical education. You won't want him as your opponent.
"If we hadn't blocked him, you would have already been knocked onto the ground.
"But you really have no idea of the Immensity of Heaven and Earth!"







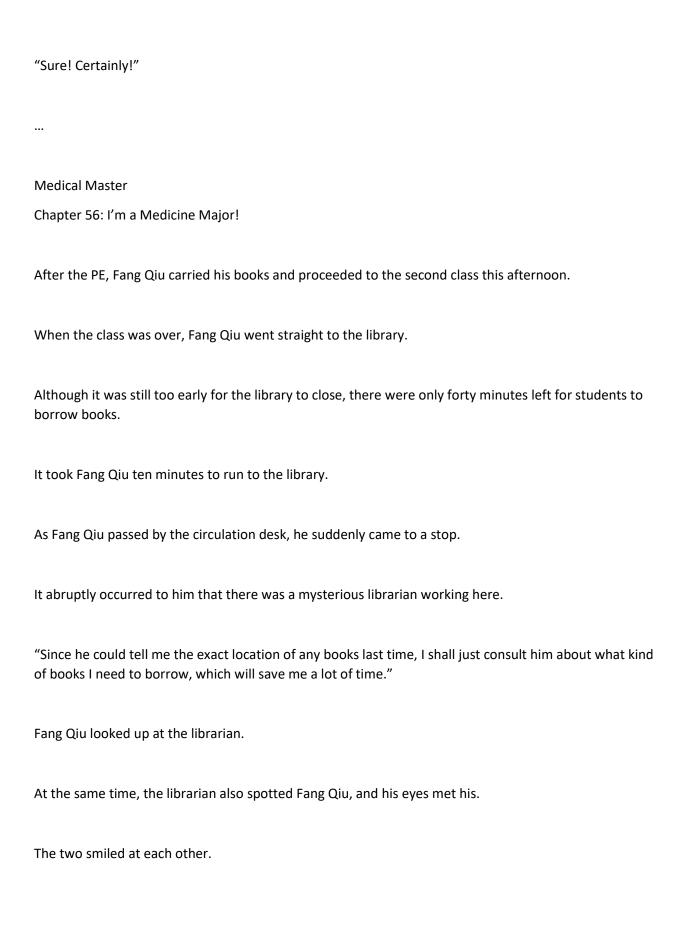
"Not burly enough. Seems that there is no hope for him to be a track and field athlete.
"I was expecting to discover some talent!"
"Okay, I got it. Class, don't crowd here! Professor Ma, please take your students away. And I'll criticize my students."
The PE teacher said to the old man next to him.
"It's apparent that this incident was caused by a certain conflict between Gao Fei and Fang Qiu.
"How unfortunate that I got hit twice for no reason!
"But now is clearly not the time to scold Gao Fei."
Professor Ma nodded, then yelled exasperatedly at Gao Fei and the others, "Follow me, all of you!"
The crowd let go of Gao Fei and headed for the football field.
Gao Fei threw Fang Qiu a chilling look. His lips moved a bit, and then, he drew back with a wild smile.
Fang Qiu knew what he just mouthed at him.
"We're not done yet!"
Fang Qiu gave him a more straightforward response.
"Pooh!"

He simply pretended to spit.
At his gesture, Gao Fei's face suddenly altered.
His face instantly simmered with rage.
After peeking at the two teachers, Gao Fei stifled his rage with difficult. Then, he pointed a finger at Fang Qiu before taking off.
"Everything is fine now. Continue your free exercise."
As they left, the PE teacher instantly announced so. Then, he pointed at Fang Qiu and said, "This student, please come with me."
After he called Fang Qiu to his side alone, the PE teacher gave Fang Qiu a long lecture.
He told Fang Qiu that it was normal to have some conflicts with classmates, but he should not resort to violence if he could. Also, he asked Fang Qiu about his conflict with Gao Fei.
Fang Qiu told him today was the first time he met Gao Fei.
This made the PE teacher perplexed. "How could you did this to him at your first encounter?"
He thought Fang Qiu was not telling the truth.
But Fang Qiu told him with a wry smile that it was truly the first time they met each other.
Befuddled and suspicious, the PE teacher let Fang Qiu leave. Anyway, nothing mattered as long as the trouble did not occur during his class.

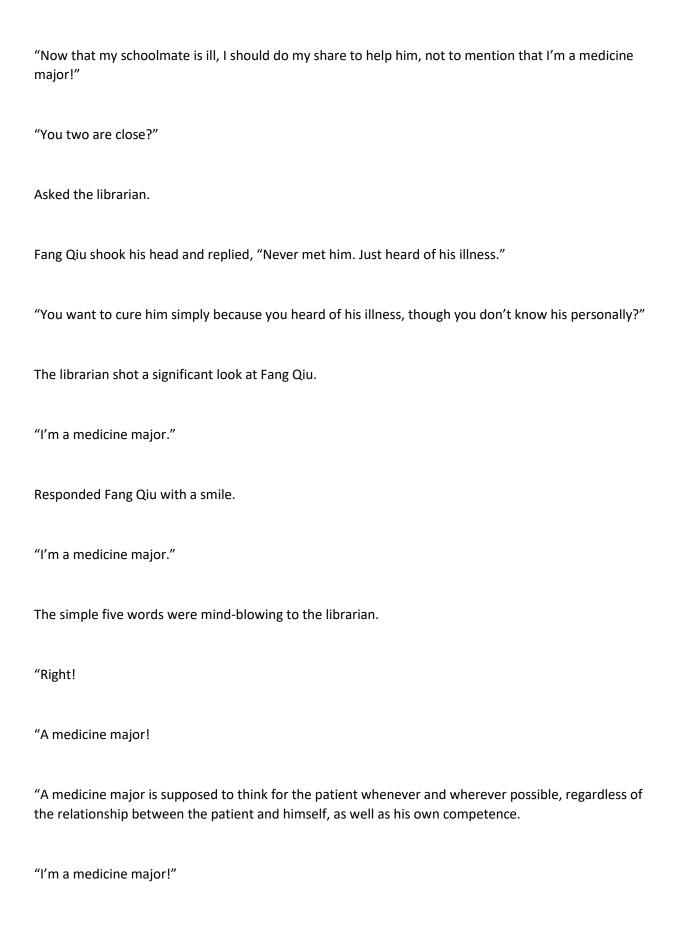
Fang Qiu went to Chen Cong, who was at one side of the basketball court, and said, "Thank you, for what you did just now!"
"You're welcome. At that time you seemed to have a card up your sleeve, but I meddled in."
Said Chen Cong, staring at Fang Qiu.
He was a guy that Fang Qiu could not see through.
He already saw through everyone in his class except this one, who was always an uncracked mystery.
"I don't have."
Fang Qiu shook his head with a beam.
"You'd better watch your steps."
Chen Cong cast a significant look at Fang Qiu. Obviously, he also saw the gestures Gao Fei made before his departure.
"Don't worry."
Responded Fang Qiu, smiling.
"Well, you can come to me whenever you need to."
Chen Cong nodded and said so.



On the phone, Li Qingshi's voice sounded rather vicious.
"What way?"
At those words, Gao Fei immediately put the treacherous act of Li Qingshi behind him for the moment.
Now, the most important thing for him was how to handle Fang Qiu!
Although what he did could easily be interpreted as the result of being used by Li Qingshi as his knife to kill others, he could not accept his defeat. Thus, he would not mind being Li Qingshi's knife.
Now, it was a war between him and Fang Qiu. As to Li Qingshi, well, he would certainly get his payback someday!
"Next month, our university will hold the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen. Eight universities in Central China will send students to our university. Guess who is on the candidate list of our university?"
"Who? Fang Qiu?"
Gao Fei instantly came up with the answer and asked, his eyes revealing shreds of anticipation.
"You're right. The list is at my disposal now. I'm going to ask my uncle to strike off Fang Qiu's name from the list. Tell me, when the competition starts, how will Fang Qiu react if we tell him that it's us who gets him disqualified?"
"Hahahaha"
Gao Fei laughed in delight. "He must want to chop us into chunks. Hahahaha, you got to let me stand by you when you break the news to him."



"Hello!"
Fang Qiu went over to him and said respectfully, "I'm looking for books on stomach cancer. Could you tell me where they are?"
"Walk through the door and turn left, go to the eighth rack in the south, and in the middle of the third row you will find what you're looking for."
The librarian answered without hesitation.
At his words, Fang Qiu's eyes glinted. He gave a little bow and said, "Thank you."
"You're welcome."
The librarians waved at him and asked with curiosity, "I remember you have been borrowing books on orthopedics. Now, why are you reading books on cancer? And you specifically want those on stomach cancer. Is there anyone in your family suffering from such cancer?"
"Only when someone in his family got this disease will he spend so much effort to bone up on the relevant treatment.
"And he is just a freshman.
"He must be doing this for his family."
Fang Qiu shook his head and answered, "It's because of a schoolmate of mine. His name is Mo Yiqi, a sophomore who got stomach cancer. I want to help him. Try to figure out something for him."
Yesterday, he did not make the speech on the sports ground on a whim. He would carry out his words by actual efforts.



"Great!"
The librarian gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.
Fang Qiu bowed again to express his gratitude before heading straight for the place the librarian just told him.
The librarian cast a meaningful look at Fang Qiu, and then, got lost in thoughts.
Surely, Fang Qiu found books on stomach cancer at the designated place, including the modern ones and the ancient ones.
He immediately started to flip through them.
He knew his power was limited, so he did not expect himself to conquer stomach cancer—a tricky disease that beat every doctor—with a few books.
That was too unrealistic.
He merely hoped to do his share; in case he was still powerless when he met more patients with this disease in the future.
Fang Qiu did not put down the books until it was already six o'clock in the afternoon, the closing time of the reading room.
Fang Qiu brought several books to the circulation desk and handed them to the librarian, ready to read them carefully after he went back to his dormitory.
As the librarian registered all the books Fang Qiu wanted to borrow and handed them back to him, he said, "I hope you can become a famous doctor of your generation."



On the other end of the phone call, Qi Kaiwen was laughing happily.
"Only want to learn more? You're kidding!"
Even though he was quite gratified by the reaction of his junior fellow apprentice, he still cautioned, "This case of student Mo is a bit complicated. Almost all the doctors are at a loss of what to do. You'd better be careful when you do the treatment. Don't push yourself too much."
He was really concerned that if this case failed his junior fellow apprentice would shun the world again.
"I know. Send me the file."
Then, the librarian hung up, strolled out towards the setting sun.
The setting sun stretched his shadow, pulled it very long
On the other side.
Fang Qiu was heading for the canteen with the books in his arms.
All of a sudden, a man passed by him.
As Fang Qiu caught a glimpse of that man, he was instantly startled.
"It's Tang Heng."
"But he doesn't look in shape—his face is black and blue."
"Obviously, that's not a normal injury from a fall or something. It's more like he has been beaten up."



Said Tang Heng, who was gazing at Fang Qiu.

Actually, when he wanted to handle those thieves, he immediately thought of this man in front of him, who was said to be a very formidable guy according to a bodyguard of his father.

However, he reckoned Fang Qiu alone would not be enough to deal with all of them.

At last, he chose to call his father and asked him to revenge for his son's suffering!

"Bro, you haven't had dinner yet, have you? Let me buy you dinner."

"Thanks, but you go and eat now. I still got an express delivery to fetch."

Fang Qiu rejected Tang Heng's kind invitation.

After they parted, Fang Qiu's brows knitted together.

"There are thieves in our innocent tower of ivory?

"I can imagine how many people have got their things stolen but dare not speak up. Even if they dare, they've probably been beaten up like Tang Heng.

"I must take care of this issue as soon as possible. If not, more students will become victims."

It should be noted that students did not have much money in the first place. If their money was stolen, it would certainly influence their everyday life and study.

Right on cue, he just got a phone call telling him that the four-piece workout suit, the sneakers, and the cap he ordered on Jingdong.com already arrived.

"I'll try them on this evening!"

He did not think Tang Heng would relate the mysterious man to himself.

After all, with the notice paste to the university gate, the mysterious man could naturally learn about this issue.

Fang Qiu turned around and went back to his dormitory. He put down the schoolbag and flew downstairs to fetch the express delivery at the parcel-fetching place on campus.

Then, Fang Qiu found a vacant place and opened his parcel. He measured the sizes and was satisfied to find they all fit before repacking them into the parcel and carrying it to the snack street outside the campus.

The snack street was very close to the university.

After he went through the back gate, he only needed to walk a hundred or two hundred meters to get there.

Sure enough, Fang Qiu saw there was a notice on the back gate. He read the content and then strolled towards the snack street.

Although the existence of thieves was a well-known fact here, students' passion of dining out here was not dented at all.

Even though it was not getting dark yet, the street was already packed and lit by the evening lights.

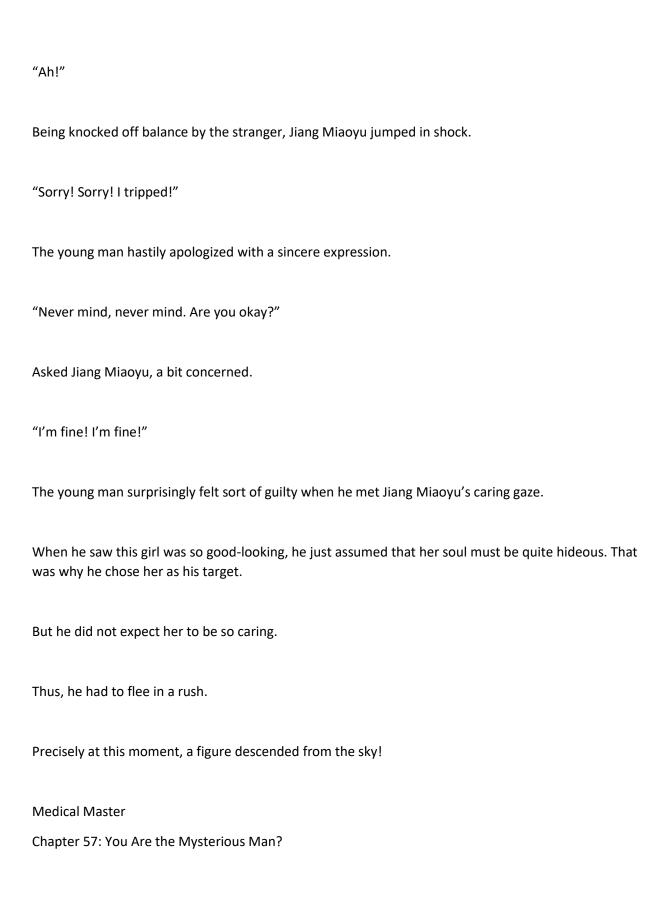
It could be said that the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine kept all the businesses going on this street.

Fang Qiu briefly toured around the snack street but did not detect any sign of thieves.

Fang Qiu entered a snack bar and had a bowl of duck blood soup with vermicelli. Then, he held the parcel and walked into an empty alley.
When he made sure that no one was around him, he leapt up.
Landed right on a roof.
With a few more leaps, he arrived on the highest roof in this area.
Fang Qiu took out the suit and shoes from the parcel and started to change his clothes.
Since no one in the surroundings could see him, he did not feel awkward to get changed here.
After he put on the workout suit and the sneakers, he made a tentative leap.
He sure felt a lot more burdenless.
At this time, the night started to fall.
The sky was getting darker.
Fang Qiu put away the old clothes and put on his mask and cap.
He tried doing a few poses to make an entrance only to find all of them not ideal.
Eventually, he decided not to do such silly gestures!
He jumped right off the roof, hopping along all the roofs in the darkness, heading for the snack street.



The arrival of Jiang Miaoyu did not affect Fang Qiu. His eyes were still unfocused, taking in every tiny movement in the surroundings.
Out of blue, a figure appeared within Fang Qiu's vision.
Fang Qiu's eyes instantly focalized.
He stared at the figure like a hawk.
He was an ordinary-looking young man, who was heading towards Jiang Miaoyu from the opposite side.
He was seemingly observing the snack bars on the streets.
But his attention had been concentrated on Jiang Miaoyu all along.
Attention was a very interesting object. Sometimes even though a man was not looking at you, you could feel his attention linger on you.
What Fang Qiu had noticed was exactly such peculiar attention.
But Jiang Miaoyu had no idea what was going on. Perhaps there was always too much attention on her, which incapacitated her from picking up such attention.
Just as the young man was about to brush past Jiang Miaoyu, he suddenly stumbled and fell towards Jiang Miaoyu.
In an instant, a shining little blade emerged in his hand.
Fang Qiu's eyes hardened, and a hint of sneer curled his lips.



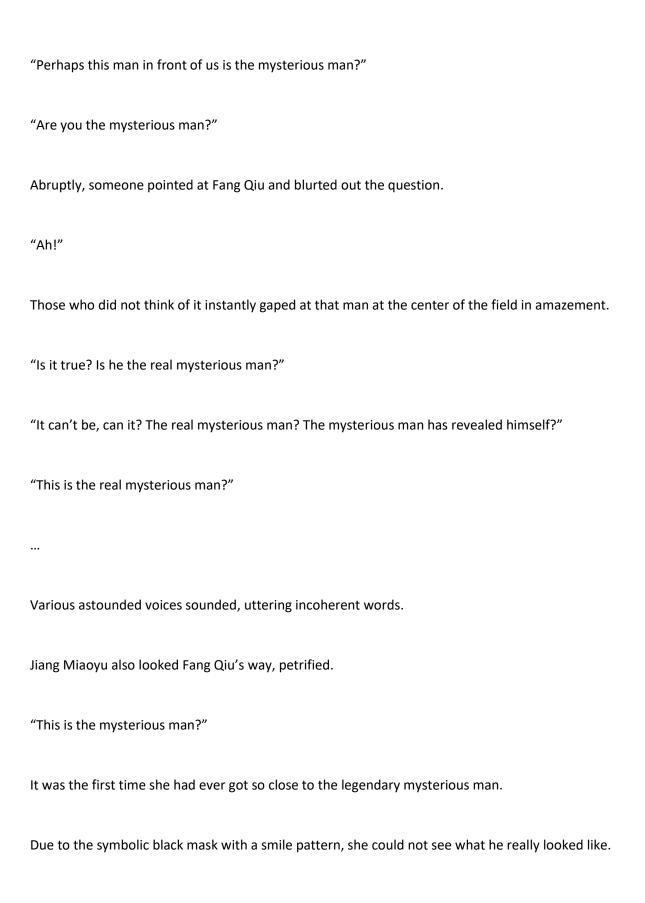
People in the vicinity all got frightened.
In a second, they jumped sideways and left a clearing for this figure.
As they caught sight of this man, everyone went petrified.
This man was in a black workout suit—the upper garment was a hoodie, and the lower part was a pair of skinny pants, even the workout shorts were black.
But that was not the point.
The most important thing was this man was wearing the same mask as that of the mysterious man.
At the thought of the man descending from the sky, the eyes of all the people glittered feverishly.
"Could this guy be the mysterious man?"
"Hand the purse back!"
Ordered Fang Qiu frostily.
At those words, the expression of the thief did not alter at all, signaling that he was quite experience in this business. He asked in a bemused tone, "What purse?"
In most cases, when others saw his sincerely perplexed face, they would doubt their judgment and tend to let go of him.
However, today he had played the sympathy card with the wrong person.
Fang Qiu already saw everything he did just now.

Just as he collided with Jiang Miaoyu, the blade in his hand already cut open the pocket of Jiang Miaoyu's jumper.
When purse fell through the hole, he swiftly caught it and shoved it into his own pocket.
Fang Qiu gaped at the young man icily.
Jiang Miaoyu watched all this in astonishment. Then, she fumbled in her pocket to discover the evident hole in it.
"My purse!"
Yelled Jiang Miaoyu in shock.
She caught on in an instant, and turned to glare at the young man.
Her shout sparked an uproar among the crowd.
"Campus belle Jiang's purse got stolen?"
"It's a big deal!"
The situation was very simple. The thief was the man who just bumped into the campus belle. This kind of trick was a cliche on teleplays.
In an instant, all the boy on the scene shifted their eyes onto the young man.
"How I wish to tear him up!

"Dare steal our campus belle's purse!"
Plenty of people was already itching for a try of bashing this scum up and then handing him to the police.
At the sight of the uproar, the young thief immediately looked spooked.
"It seems that I've incurred the public wrath!"
He simply decided to go the whole hog. He gritted his teeth, and with a swoosh, he pulled out a dagger from the waist.
He scanned the surroundings ruthlessly.
Then, he snarled, "Get out of my way!"
Seeing the thief reveal his dagger, the eyes of the people around him were instantly full of panic.
"This is a real shining dagger."
But many people also started looking around to search for something suitable to take on him.
Jiang Miaoyu hastened to draw a few paces back in terror.
"Hand the purse out!"
Said Fang Qiu with a chilling voice the second time.
"You get out of my way!"

Growled the thief savagely, who held the dagger and advanced on Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu just stared at him coldly without a word.
"Don't blame me for not going easy on you!"
Threatened the thief, who kept advancing and looked more and more ferocious.
"You can have a try!"
Fang Qiu replied in a bleak voice.
The thief clenched his teeth and thrust the blade forward.
He knew he could not be softhearted at this moment.
Some more experienced thieves had told him that if he went soft in a circumstance like this, others would go hard on him!
He had noticed some people were eager to have a go against him, so today someone must bleed, and only that bloody scene could scare those people away!
"Ah! Watch out!"
Jiang Miaoyu squealed, attempting to warn Fang Qiu.
As the dagger charged at him, Fang Qiu gave a sardonic grin, his eyes focused.







...

Before Fang Qiu said anything to defend himself, people around him were all taking up the cudgels for him.

"Hello, officer. I can testify. It's him who stole my purse."

Said Jiang Miaoyu, who had stepped out and pointed a finger at the thief. Next, she pointed at Fang Qiu and explained, "This gentleman retrieved the purse for me. The thief was actually attempting to get violent, but this gentleman prevented him as well."

"Oho, then, this man is acting bravely for a just cause."

The policeman in lead praised so. After that, he turned to his subordinates and commanded, "Take the dictations right away. And then, bring the suspect to the police station."

The group of policemen acted in a very efficient fashion. They rapidly did the dictations and let Jiang Miaoyu and the thief sign their names.

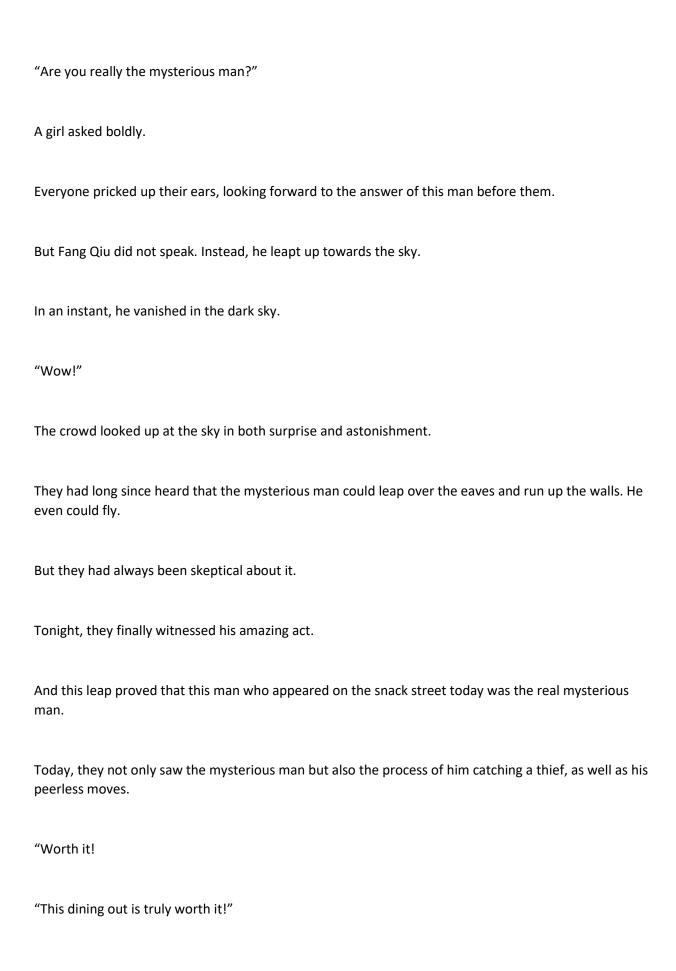
They also intended to ask Fang Qiu to give dictations. But after being stared by Fang Qiu's chilling eyes for a while, they abandoned that thought.

Later, accompanied by a burst of cheers and applause, the police took the thief away.

Fang Qiu only watched all this indifferently, not saying a word throughout the incident.

As the police took off, all the onlookers clustered around Fang Qiu.

They all gazed at him earnestly.



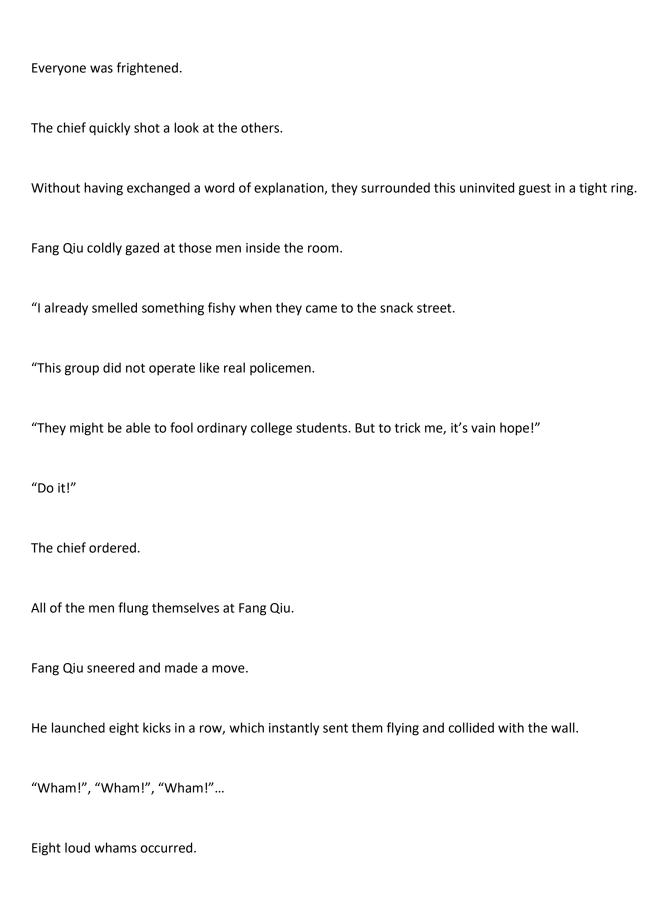
Jiang Miaoyu was also staring at the place where Fang Qiu just disappeared, her eyes rounded, her hands clapping to her mouth in amazement.
She did not come to her senses for quite a while.
"There is a man who can really fly up to the sky like a chivalrous expert in ancient times?
"This is the mysterious man?"
Jiang Miaoyu suddenly really wanted to know what the mysterious man looked like.
It unexpectedly dawned on her why her roommates always looked mesmerized and curious as they mentioned the mysterious man.
But she was not mesmerized.
She was just curious.
As the entire snack street went boisterous in the wake of the appearance of the mysterious man.
A van abruptly skidded to a halt in front of a shabby residential community.
A group of men in police uniforms swiftly entered a room in one of the buildings.
"How did you get caught? You really can't do anything right!"
The moment they went through the door, the middle-aged man taking the lead of the policemen growled at a man sitting on a stool.

This bunch of men was precisely the group of policemen that just appeared on the snack street. "Chief, it's truly not my fault. My skills are fine. It's the sudden appearance of that man in black! That man in black is too overwhelming!" Said the thief as he freed himself out of the handcuffs, his face full of dismal. "Bullsh*t! Even if he was formidable, you could still have chosen to run away!" The chief shouted furiously, "As long as you want to flee, who can possibly catch you?" "You can no longer do our business in this area, because people already recognize your face. Just pack your things and take your leave." "Chief ... " At those words, the thief immediately quitted rubbing his chest and whined. The chief waved at him impatiently. "With you here, we will be suspected soon or later. Perhaps there is already someone who has noticed our group. Today, in order to rescue you, we did take a great risk." As he spoke, a spasm of headache hit him. Posing as policemen was their worst but last resort. If they did not become such imposters, there was no other alternative. After all, the chief could not let

It was not because he was eager to stick up for his bros. In fact, he was afraid that if one member of his group got caught, the one would betray the whole group to the police.

his man be sent to the police station.





The eight men all passed out.
Fang Qiu let out a snort. He tugged all of them downstairs and stuffed them into the van. Then, he drove the van to a police station nearby.
He tossed the eight men upon the floor.
Left a note and marched off.
Medical Master
Chapter 58: The Same Style as the Mysterious Man's!
Before long, several policemen came in and were taken aback at the group of men in police uniforms. Then, when they noticed the note lying beside them, they were even more shocked but soon went overjoyed.
"These men are the group of thieves sneaking outside the University of Jingjiang Chinese Medicine."
"And they impersonated police officers!"
The police were just fretting about this public safety case within their jurisdiction. They had taken actions to arrest this group of thieves several times but failed!
"Never thought someone has dumped them on our porch."
"Today we finally caught you!"
A couple of police officers scurried to call and report to their seniors, ready to interrogate the thieves on that very night.
On the other side.

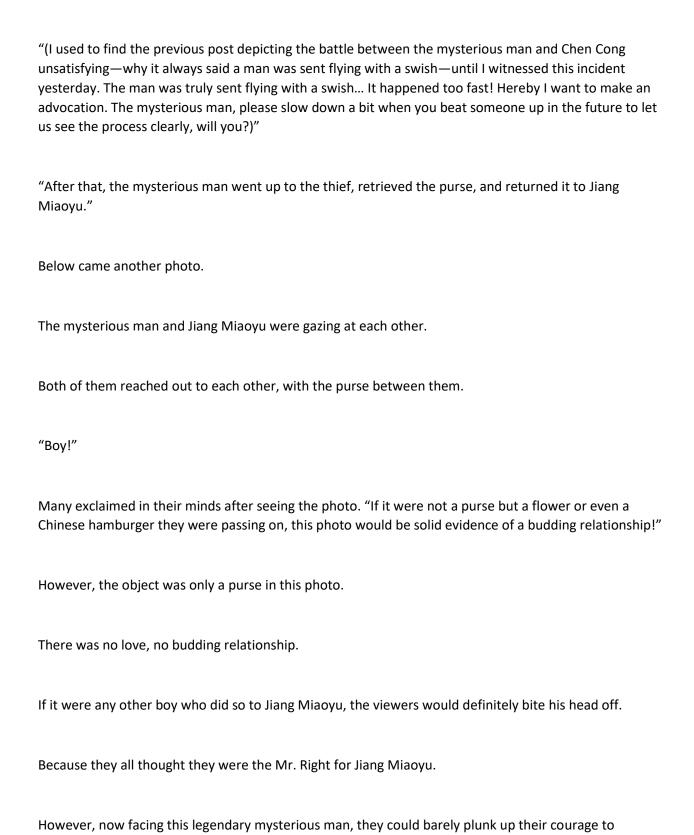
Taking advantage of the darkness, Fang Qiu leapt up to a roof and hopped back to the place he got changed.
He changed to his old clothes. Then, he grabbed the outfit of the mysterious man and went to the Yaowang Mountain, hiding the outfit in the thick woods.
No one would detect this hiding place.
At the same time.
After falling in silence for a whole day, the BBS of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine became noisy again.
This time it was because of the mysterious man.
"The mysterious man just emerged on the snack street."
This news instantly ignited everyone's interest.
The mysterious man reappeared!
They bustled about telling the news to one another. More and more people checked the BBS to learn more about it as well as to unleash their unbridled excitement.
One week later, the mysterious man finally revealed himself again!
And he did a chivalrous deed—helping the police catch a thief!
The Mysterious Man Appeared on Snack Street, Catching a Thief in a Brand New Outfit!

The newest popular post on the BBS came into being! Of course, many witnesses on the scene had also sent posts right off, but this one contained the most detailed account of the incident as well as a series of clear photos. Therefore, this post became the hottest one at the top. Other similar posts were also quite popular. This post gave a detailed account of the scenes of the incident. It began with the appearance of a bunch of thieves on the snack street, and then, introduced the notice the university made that warned the students to take care of their belongings. At the third part, it recorded the real drama. "The new campus belle of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine roamed about on the snack street alone, and soon a thief cast his covetous eyes on her." "He pretended to have tripped and collided with Jiang Miaoyu. In fact, he used this fall to snatch her purse from her pocket." After reading those words, the viewers could not help cursing the thief inwardly. "This senseless thief dared steal the purse of our campus belle. Darned, he must be blind." Infuriated, many grumbled that if they were on the scene, they would certainly let the thief bear all the

consequences.

"It would definitely be a glorious drama about a hero rescuing a beauty after defeating the bad guy."
The post went on.
"At first, Jiang Miaoyu did not notice her purse was stolen. She even asked the thief in concern if he had sprained his ankle."
"The thief said he was fine and tried to slip off."
"At this moment, the mysterious man descended from the sky and stopped the thief. He said coldly, 'Turn in the purse.'"
"But the thief said he had no idea what he was talking about."
Below the remark, there was a photo showing the mysterious man stretching out a hand to ask for the purse.
In the photo, the mysterious man looked honorable and stalwart, while the thief looked rather wretched in the pool of streetlight.
The contrast was striking.
The photo instantly glorified the image of the mysterious man further.
At this time, everyone concentrated on the mysterious man in the photo.
"Whoa!"
"This is the new outfit of the mysterious man!"

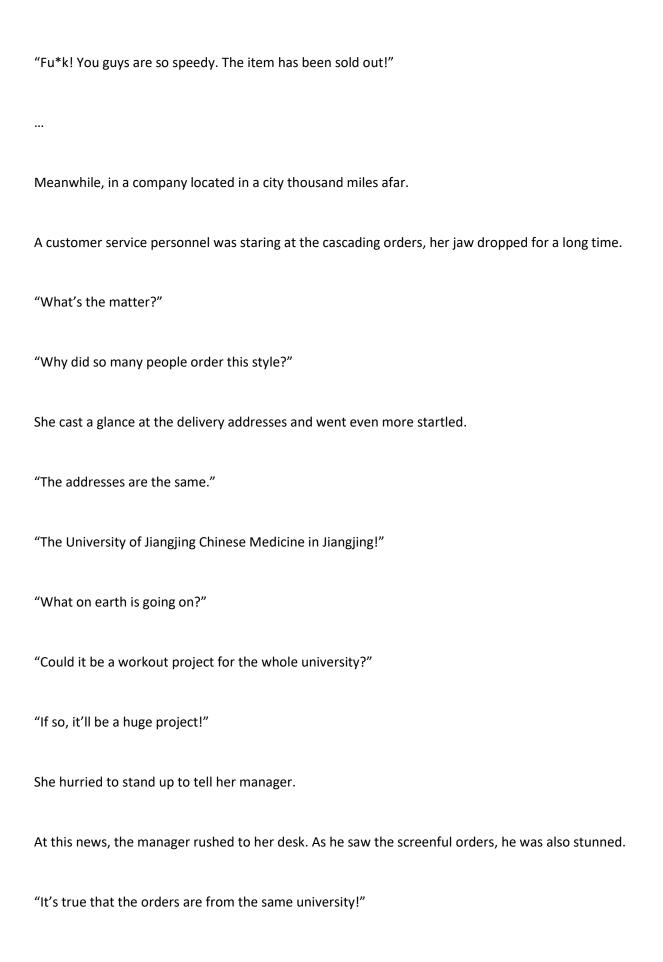
"Unlike the loose uniform for military training, this outfit finally showed his physique." "He does look well-proportioned and peerlessly burly." Everyone stared at this photo with brightened eyes. Girls immediately started to conceive a hundred love stories of themselves and the mysterious man. Meanwhile, boys were considering whether they should buy the same outfit. "At this point, Jiang Miaoyu noticed her purse was stolen. She suddenly realized that man was the thief." "Sensing the thing was getting out of control, the thief pulled out a knife and attempted to attack." "At this, the countenance of the mysterious man did not alter at all. (Since the mysterious man is an awesome martial arts expert, no way would he show any sign of fright on his face. Of course, even if he did, we could not see it, because he was wearing a mask...) Those words were followed by another photo. In the photo, the thief faced the shining knife towards the mysterious man, his expression malevolent. But the mysterious man did not wince. Seeing this photo, the viewers all gave it a "like". "How manly his aura was!" "The thief was desperate now. He really stabbed the knife forward." "However, the mysterious man made a strike in the blink of an eye. With a swish, the thief was thrown into the air and then fell on the ground.



compete against him.

After all, the mysterious man was too unreachable. They could only hold him in awe.
Only marvel at his behavior.
"Jiang Miaoyu thanked the mysterious man for his brave deed."
"After that, the mysterious man walked towards the thief. But at this point, a group of policemen arrived at the scene, declaring that they just heard someone was going to commit assault here and the mysterious man was the suspect."
"Fortunately, we, the bystanders, testified for the mysterious man and preserved his innocence."
"After taking the dictations, the policemen departed with the thief."
"At this time, everyone immediately surrounded around the mysterious man."
"I was thinking: 'Mysterious man, now you have no way to escape now, just show your face!""
"But then, the mysterious man leapt up to the air, and just disappeared disappeared dis- disappeared"
"Guys, do you know how I felt then? Holy sh*t! When we finally caught the mysterious man alive, we let him run away!"
"Anyway, this incident tonight reconfirmed that the mysterious man is someone in our university. And he is one of the freshmen, otherwise, he would not have appeared in the military training uniform before and changed to a new outfit when the military training was over."
"Thus, guys, try to catch the mysterious man! I sincerely hope we can catch the mysterious man as soon as possible! Tear off his 'hypocritical' mask for people and let the 'truth' be exposed!"





"And they all ordered the same style!"
Then, he pointed at the constantly flickering message prompts and asked, "Hom come there are so many messages? Click them open."
As the dialog boxes popped out, the two were dazed.
All they saw were messages for goods consulting.
"Hello, do you still have stock for this workout suit?"
"I want this style. Do you have stock?"
"There is no stock for this style? When will you renew the stock?"

The manager swallowed with difficulty, and then said, "Tell them we have stock in three days. I will contact the factory to produce more right away!"
After throwing down the remark, he set off galloping.
He did not stop even when he bumped into a table.
The same scene appeared in two other companies—one was selling shoes, the other caps.
The two companies were also astounded by the miraculous spike in orders.



At last.
At eight twenty in the evening.
The post writer, "Other Fish in the Sea", replied.
"Excuse me for not updating till now. On the one hand, the comments are too many. I just finished looking through all of them and the compile of data. On the other hand, I want to give you guys sufficient time to comment. And the following is the up-to-date state."
"Last time when the mysterious man turned up to rescue a student, we excluded 27 suspects, leaving 73 on the list. This time, those we excluded are as follows."
"ID 'I AM Mysterious Man: Li Guang was playing computer games in the dormitory at 6:45 p.m. when the mysterious man showed up. All of his roommates can testify that. I am Feng Zhong, from Class Two, Acupuncture Major, School of Acupuncture and Massage."
"ID 'A Small Goal of Making Ten Million Yuan': Ding Yi was in the classroom getting ready for class at 6:45 p.m. All his classmates can testify that. I am Wei Wei, from Class Three, Science of Chinese Traditional Medicine, School of Pharmacy."

Medical Master
Chapter 59: Fang Qiu Is Not on the List?
"The above are all the comments left below the post. The number of people excluded is 17 in total, leaving 55 names on the list. The excluded names are already marked in red. Please keep monitoring the case. Looking forward to the reappearance of the mysterious man, as well as the final exposure of his true identity!"

Well, the update still did not pin down the mysterious man.

But it removed seventeen suspects, with fifty-five people remaining on the list. They believed that as long as the mysterious man kept showing up in public, one day they would finally figure out who he was! Therefore, the viewers all expressed their gratitude to the post writer "Other Fish in the Sea". "I support the post writer!" "Thank you for updating this post. I am Ding Yi. I've been telling you guys that I'm not the mysterious man for a long time, but you just did not believe in me!" "Thank you, post writer! But there is a guy who doesn't want to be the mysterious man? If I were the mysterious man, I would shout out the truth!" "I am the mysterious man! The mysterious man is me! Everybody, hurry up to worship me! Post writer, you too!"

Jiang Miaoyu had been browsing through the posts on the BBS in her dormitory for a while.

A moment ago, she finally got rid of her overexcited roommates who had been bugging her for more information about that incident.

Leaving her roommates engrossed in their fantasies of having a romantic encounter with the mysterious man someday.

She also noticed the post, Searching Range Narrowed Down, the Mysterious Man Is Among Those Guys, on the BBS.

One of her male classmates named Zhou Zhen was also on the list of the one hundred suspects.
He was among the remaining fifty-five.
And lately, Zhou Zhen had been pursuing her.
She had a vague feeling that he wanted her to reckon him as the mysterious man but would not expose his true identity on his own accord, which looked like he was misleading her on purpose.
At first, she had been unsettled over the matter of whether Zhou Zhen was the mysterious man.
However, after seeing the mysterious man today, she completely eliminated such a possibility.
In spite of their similar height and physique, that expression in the eyes of the mysterious man was something Zhou Zhen absolutely did not have!
Even no one she had ever seen had that kind of eyes.
They were as chill as a frozen pool but also rather sharp!
No one could ever forget that pair of eyes once they saw them.
"Who on earth is this mysterious man?"
She was quite curious.
In the meantime.

"Bravo, the mysterious man! You finally helped me vent my rage!"
Tang Heng was sitting in his dormitory while looking through the BBS. He suddenly clapped a hand against his lap with great force and shouted, laughing loudly.
"Seems that there is no need for dad to send bodyguards here."
Said Tang Heng cheerfully.
He did not relate Fang Qiu to the mysterious man at all.
Numerous people in the University of Jingjiang Chinese Medicine were spellbound by the mysterious man. They also gave three companies a sleepless night.
Only Fang Qiu seemed unaffected—he went back to his dormitory and continued to read.
"As for the same clothes as the mysterious man's, who wants to buy some?"
After browsing through the BBS, Sun Hao suddenly asked boomingly.
"I want!" "I want!"
Responded Zhu Benzheng and Zhou Xiaotian at once.
"The youngest, what about you?"
Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu and said, "We can place an order for three sets, then, hit the gym together."
"I don't feel like getting one. Hit the gym with you guys together? You lazy bones, probably you won't get a workout in this life and your next life!"

Fang Qiu jeered at the three and commented.
"The youngest, you dare to laugh at us? Well then, we will buy three sets and let you see how an eight-pack is made!"
Sun Hao snorted, turned around and started placing the order.
Fang Qiu did not share their shopping frenzy like the last time they bought the mask.
The reason was simple—he truly could not afford it.
Now he had to take care of his money issue.
If not, next week, he would have no money left to buy food.
"How can I make money?"
Fang Qiu was absorbed in thought again.
After racking his brain for quite a while, he still could not figure out anything.
Resigned, Fang Qiu turned back to read books.
A quiet night passed.
The next morning.
Fang Qiu and his roommates went for class together.

At the same time.
Qiao Mu arrived at his office, turned on his computer, and downloaded the list of the thirty candidates who passed the primary selection of the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen from the university website.
He was going to print the list and take it to Fang Qiu during a break, instructing him to go through knowledge on Chinese Medicine and strive to be in the top nine in two weeks.
Of course, he had great confidence in Fang Qiu.
After teaching for so many years, it was the first time for him to meet such an outstanding student.
He opened the document and switched on the printer.
When Qiao Mu was about to print the list, he subconsciously glanced over the names on the list.
And he froze.
His expression instantly became appalled.
"Fang Qiu is not on this list?"
"What the heck?"
"Yesterday I did apply for him and get Director's confirmation. But how come Fang Qiu is not on this list?"
He guessed it must be the negligence of some staff.





He just had to take him out of the picture.

If Fang Qiu was really intelligent, when he was eliminated, the School of Chinese Medicine would certainly become a laughing stock in this competition. When that time came, Qi Kaiwen could hardly absolve himself from the blame!

Perhaps then he could take over Qi Kaiwen's post.

If Fang Qiu was not really talented, he should have been taken out of the picture as well!

Adding that he happened to learn that Fang Qiu had some conflicts with his own nephew, he certainly chose to take down Fang Qiu. After all, he was only a student.

"Vice-Director, how could you do this? The list was approved by Director, and the test paper was also verified by Director. How could you..."

At this point, Qiao Mu broke off.

He cast his eyes on the Director, then, shifted them to the vice-Director, and fell into silence.

It was a widely known fact in the School of Chinese Medicine that Director Qi Kaiwen was in conflict with vice-Director Zhang Xinming.

When the two were competing for Director, Zhang Xinming, who was more hopeful to win, was reported to be frequenting famous hotels and buying expensive dinners for senior officers in the end.

At that time, the combat against corruption was in full swing all over the country. Such a tip-off was quite deadly.

Regardless of the true color of Zhang Xinming, he definitely could not become the Director.

Up to now, the identity of the one who made this tip-off was still a mystery.

After that, Qi Kaiwen was elected as the Director. Ever since then, the two had been contradicting each other in public.

Although Qiao Mu was passionate to be a good teacher, he was not stupid. Being sandwiched between the two Directors, he would not have a decent ending if he did not act carefully.

He knew he just said the wrong things rashly.

He did say the wrong things, but Director Qi Kaiwen had to answer him. Otherwise, he would suffer a loss of prestige in the School of Chinese Medicine.

"Vice-Director Zhang, I've seen the paper of Fang Qiu. He did answer all the questions quite well. Just add him onto the list."

Said Qi Kaiwen to Zhang Xinming beamingly.

"If you add him, there will be thirty-one candidates."

Zhang Xinming looked steadily at Qi Kaiwen and said with a beam, "It will not conform to what we've agreed on—only thirty candidates. If you remove one of the other students, you'll be at big fault because this list is already publicized. What will the one who got removed think then?"

The two were both smiling.

But Qiao Mu instantly felt the whole office was getting tense.

Qi Kaiwen nodded with a smile, then, turned to Qiao Mu and asked, "Professor Qiao, what do you say?"

At once, Qiao Mu realized that the Director just pushed him to the battlefront. If he refused to answer, he shall wait for more hardships devised purposefully in the days to come. If he answered, he might earn the favor of the Director, but he would be hated by the vice-Director. If he refused, he would probably offend both of them. If he answered, he would only offend one. Qiao Mu almost wanted to kick himself for rushing in here. But with such being the case, he had to weigh his options and go ahead. He swelled his chest and decided to take the risk. He told Zhang Xinming, "Vice-Director, I think you're wrong. You only considered the feelings of the one who got replaced by Fang Qiu, but why don't think about Fang Qiu's feelings if you take him out of the picture?" "They're both students. You should not attend to one and neglect the other. They must be treated equally! And since Fang Qiu should have been on the list in the first place, it's only reasonable to let Fang Qiu replace the one who has taken his place!" "If not, you'll be hurting Fang Qiu once more. That will be the greatest injustice for him!" Qiao Mu's speech was well-grounded, not too humble or too pushy. Qi Kaiwen shouted "Well done!" to Qiao Mu inwardly. The smile on his face grew broader.

"Seems that Professor Jiao can really put himself together at critical moments."

"He deserves to be given important assignments!"

Zhang Xinming gazed at Qiao Mu, still smiling. But his eyes grew frosty.

"It's two versus one. This isn't good!"

"Professor Qiao, your words don't make sense. You might believe a student who has only learned the basic theories for a couple of days can get full marks, but I don't. No one will buy it if you tell them. I'm afraid there is something..."

Before he finished the sentence, Qiao Mu cut him short, "Now that you don't believe it, let's ask Fang Qiu to take another paper test under the supervision of vice-Director, is it okay?"

It took Zhang Xinming by surprise that Qiao Mu could suddenly interrupt him.

And he just went on by himself.

Actually, Zhang Xinming was not going to say anything offensive.

He simply had been talking like a bureaucrat for too long and was used to beating around the bush.

He intended to pass the hot potato to Qiao Mu.

There was no way to satisfy both sides. As long as Qiao Mu proposed one method, there had to be a loophole in it, which would allow him to deny it.

What he was really going to say at last was "Professor Qiao, do you have any ideas?".

But out of his expectations, Qiao Mu cut in while he was speaking.

Zhang Xinming threw Qiao Mu a significant look and was about to retort with "It's inappropriate to give the one person an extra chance".

But Qi Kaiwen opened his mouth to speak. "Don't bother. If there are thirty-one candidates, let it be thirty-one. Anyway, there is another selection in the third week." This remark seemed to give Zhang Xinming chance to avoid the embarrassment, but in fact, it concealed another motive. If he agreed so, he would be admitting his defeat and putting Fang Qiu back to his original position. But if he refused, he would have to let Fang Qiu take a second test! This remark settled the deal, leaving no other way around for Zhang Xinming. "Well, since we've decided to keep thirty-one candidates, it has to be thirty-one. I'm really eager to see whether the student named Fang Qiu is so awesome or not!" Zhang Xinming said with a beam, "I happened to have a test paper on the basics of Chinese Medicine. We can let Fang Qiu do it." At this, Qiao Mu and Qi Kaiwen both shot Zhang Xinming a surprised look. "Who knows he already got the test paper!" "Good. Professor Qiao Mu, fetch Fang Qiu here. If he is having a class, ask him to come here at noon when the morning class is over." Seeing Zhang Xinming had agreed to this plan, Qi Kaiwen did not raise an objection but simply instructed Qiao Mu to do so.

Qiao Mu nodded, and then directly headed out.

Medical Master

Chapter 60: You've Finished? When the first class was over, Fang Qiu was surprised to see Qiao Mu at the door waiting specifically for him. As he was informed to take another test, his astonishment deepened. But he still agreed to go to the Director's office in the School of Chinese Medicine building after the second class. Qiao Mu did not tell Fang Qiu the reason, because he did not want a normal student to get involved in the fight between the Director and the vice-Director. The only thing a student should focus on was study! Qiao Mu returned to the building of his school and explained that Fang Qiu still had a class to attend. The Director nodded. Then, he turned to Zhang Xinming, who just got back after retrieving the test paper. Smirking, Zhang Xinming took out a test paper and said, "This is the paper for the first round of the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition two years ago. Since you claim that this Fang Qiu is so brilliant, why not let him have a try at it?" "Test questions from the competition two years ago?" The faces of Qiao Mu and Qi Kaiwen instantly darkened.

They remembered it very well.

The questions from two years ago were said to be the most deadly test over the years!
Those questions were extremely obscure.
In that year, among the 81 participants from nine universities, the highest score was merely 65 points, which merely scraped a pass.
The lowest score was 15 points, which was quite terrible!
By those scores, it was easy to tell how difficult and esoteric this test paper was!
No wonder Zhang Xinming agreed on this plan so briskly. It turned out that he had stored this move for them.
The reason why he did not tell them to use this test paper was the concern that Qiao Mu might tip Fang Qiu off. Now, since he learned Fang Qiu was in class, he finally revealed the test paper!
"How insidious!"
Zhang Xinming was staring at the two, sneering.
He was bragging in his mind.
"Want to fight me?"
"You two are too lousy!"
He did not think this boy called Fang Qiu could be competent to pass this test. He did not think this boy called Fang Qiu could be competent to pass this test. "He'd better pray to the Buddha for even getting 50 points!"

"If he failed the test, he shall be kicked out from this contest completely."
As for the full marks Fang Qiu obtained in the preliminary selection, he just did not believe Fang Qiu got them by himself.
"Not a single student could achieve that."
He speculated that this student must have got in by Qi Kaiwen's connections. He might have a solid knowledge about the basics, but it was still impossible for him to obtain full marks. In light of those scruples as well as Li Qingshi's urgent persuasion, he was determined to take down Fang Qiu.
"How about it? Pretty good, huh?"
Asked Zhang Xinming, smiling at the other two.
"Vice-Director Zhang, isn't it a bit demanding?"
Said Qiao Mu with a wry smile.
"If he does have such talent as you described, he won't be afraid of demanding challenges, will he?"
Replied Zhang Xinming beamingly.
Then, he turned to look at Qi Kaiwen.
"Well then, it's settled. Just wait for Fang Qiu to come here."
Said Qi Kaiwen, who looked quite composed.

But actually, his insides were churning.
"In political competition, only the result matters. No one will care how difficult the test questions are."
"If Fang Qiu is really kicked out from the competition, I, the Director, will lose this round to the vice- Director."
"I can only pray for Fang Qiu, hoping he is truly as talented as Qiao Mu said."
At eleven-forty, Fang Qiu finished his class. He left his schoolbag to his roommates and asked them to bring it back to the dormitory. Then, he went for the building of the School of Chinese Medicine on his own.
Arriving at the office of the Director, Fang Qiu knocked three times on the door and paused.
"Come in!"
A voice sounded inside the room.
Fang Qiu pushed the door open to see three men sitting in the office.
He only recognized Qiao Mu.
"Director Qi, vice-Director Zhang, this is student Fang Qiu."
Qiao Mu hurriedly got to his feet and introduced Fang Qiu. Then, he told Fang Qiu, "This is Director Qi of our School of Chinese Medicine, and this is our vice-Director Zhang."
"Directors, nice to meet you."

Fang Qiu gave a bow and greeted them.
But since Fang Qiu stepped through the door, Qi Kaiwen and Zhang Xinming had been measuring this student who they only heard of but never met in person.
From the start to the end.
Even when he did the greetings.
They only saw four words in this student.
"Neither humble nor arrogant!"
"Good!"
Muttered Qi Kaiwen in his mind.
"This is the student who doesn't get along with my nephew? And he is said to have humiliated Qingshi quite severely?"
But Zhang Xinming was staring at Fang Qiu condescendingly. He thought, "Today I shall see how you can get over with this conundrum!"
"Now that the participant is here, let's start the test."
Zhang Xinming drew out the test paper and put it directly onto the end table beside the sofa.
Fang Qiu glanced at Zhang Xinming.
He could feel distinct hostility this vice-Director held towards him.

He was confounded. "I seem not to have offended him, have I?"
After that, he also shot an inquisitive look at Qiao Mu.
Qiao Mu nodded and handed him a pen.
Fang Qiu took the pen and settled himself on the sofa, ready to take the test.
"You have one hour."
Said Zhang Xinming.
Fang Qiu nodded, and then, started writing rapidly.
He had no idea why he was called here to take a test. But considering the stern looks of the three in this office, he was sure there was something going on that he was ignorant of.
"But it's just a test. I'll treat it as a chance to exam how much the knowledge I've grasped."
With the rustling of papers, Fang Qiu kept writing at top speed.
The clock ticked by.
The three men in the office had fixed their eyes on Fang Qiu, who was a little distance away at a corner of the room.
One minute passed.

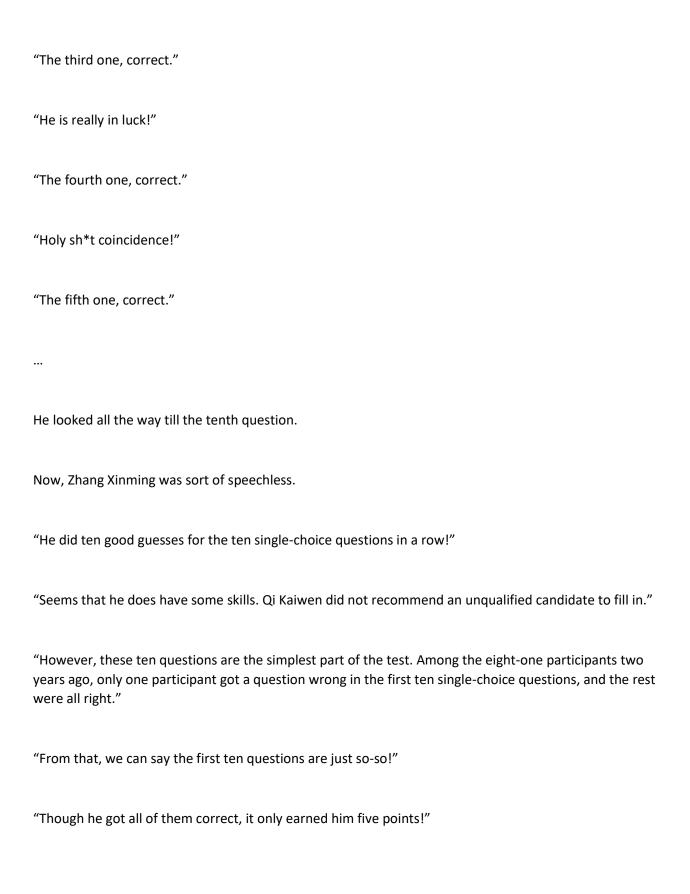


His heart that had jumped to his throat slowly slid back to its original place.
At this time, Fang Qiu flipped the paper over and went on writing.
Just as he turned the page.
The three in the office caught sight of the densely packed answers on the test paper.
The looks in the eyes of Qi Kaiwen and Qiao Mu turned quite excited.
While Zhang Xinming was stilling smiling, his eyes seemed to be getting glum.
Fifteen minutes went by.
Twenty minutes went by.
Thirty minutes went by.
Forty minutes elapsed.
Now, only twenty minutes were left before the one-hour deadline Zhang Xinming set was due.
Fang Qiu had kept writing and writing.
As if he needed no time to brood when answering each of the questions.
He could simply write the answers at the sight of the question.
Once he finished one question, he would move on to the next.



"It only took you forty-five minutes to finish it?"
"Back then, no participants managed to complete the paper in one hour, and all of them did not stop writing the answers until the last minute of the contest."
"But you said you've already done it?"
"Fang Qiu, are you sure you've finished?"
Asked Qiao Mu, astonished.
Fang Qiu nodded.
"This is impossible!"
Spluttered Zhang Xinming.
"How could it be done?"
"Even a professor might not finish answering all the questions in forty-five minutes, let alone a student who had just attended two classes!"
Qi Kaiwen strode forward, took the test paper from Fang Qiu's hands and swiftly flipped through it.
He surely found all the questions were answered!
Immediately, he looked up at Fang Qiu with surprised joy.





Zhang Xinming went on looking through the paper and checking the answers.
"The answer to the eleventh question."
"Correct."
"The answer to the twelfth question."
"Correct."
"The answer to the thirteenth question."
"Correct."
Up to the twentieth question.
"All correct!"
Zhang Xinming looked in disbelief now.
He remembered it clear that two years ago, only half of the participant, that was 40 of them, answered the twenty questions correctly.
"Does this mean Fang Qiu is already above the average of the participants from the competition two years ago?"
He found it hard to accept this thought.

It should be noted that the eighty-one students had prepared for the test for a whole month, reciting books day and night, before achieving it.
"But how long has this kid studied this major?"
"Eight days plus a half!"
"Okay, even if we take the military training period into consideration, it'll only be a little more than two weeks."
"But he already reached such a level?"
"Could he have previewed the subjects during the summer holiday?"
Zhang Xinming could not help but wonder.
But soon, he dismissed this thought.
"A student who just got over with the college entrance examination would certainly want to relax as much as he likes. Even if he previews the lessons, he can't be going into it deeply, so he actually won't keep much of the knowledge in mind."
"Sheer luck!"
"He must have guessed all the answers by sheer luck!"
Zhang Xinming told himself with assurance in his mind.
Then, he continued to check the answers.



Fang Qiu detected the change in Zhang Xinming's face as well as the question he was staring at.
He was more convinced that there must be some unknown conflict between him and Zhang Xinming.
Otherwise, he would not be so glad to see he got one answer wrong.
It was true that this question was a blind spot for him. Since he did not read anything about it before, it was normal to get the wrong answer.
But Qi Kaiwen and Qiao Mu felt their hearts missed a beat.
They did not see the answers, so they had no idea how well Fang Qiu did.
At the sight of Zhang Xinming's radiating face, they started to wonder if Fang Qiu really did a poor job on the test.
Zhang Xinming did not pay any attention to the other three but kept on verifying the answers.
"The fourth one."