

Medical M 641

Medical Master

Chapter 641: The Auctioneer of the Guru Sword Appears!

After He Gaoming left, Fang Qiu didn't directly return to Chic Cloud Pavilion.

Instead, he returned to a room that he had reserved in a hotel not far from Chic Cloud Pavilion.

The hotel room was carefully selected by Fang Qiu.

This room had a floor-to-ceiling window with a wide view. Standing in front of the window, he could see Chic Cloud Pavilion clearly.

Back to the room, Fang Qiu poured a glass of hot water, walked to the French window, and glanced at the direction of Chic Cloud Pavilion.

There were indeed a large number of people gathered at the entrance of Chic Cloud Pavilion.

However, the people of the Four Great Families had all left.

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned and murmured, "Gone? Then, I'll let you wait a little longer."

He closed the curtains, turned around, and went back to the bed. Then, he sat cross-legged and began to run his energy to meditate without rushing into anything.

He was not afraid of being seen by these people.

The reason why he didn't go to get his money at this time was simple.

He wanted to whet more of these people's appetites.

Fang Qiu was fully aware that the public opinion was getting strong now. As more people were talking about it, more and more people would be curious about him. Presently, only the people that had participated in the auction stood at the gate of the Chic Cloud Pavilion. After a while, more people would come. Even if they didn't come to the gate of the pavilion, there would definitely be people particularly watching the streets outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion!

This was what he wanted!

Fang Qiu's current identity was Lin Yu. Tonight was undoubtedly the best time for Lin Yu to show his face in Wulin. It was time for the mysterious man to show his true appearance because only in this way could he avoid the connection between the mysterious man and his other identities, especially Fang Qiu!

The more famous Fang Qiu and John Doe were, the more difficult it was for the two to be connected.

Why didn't he directly show up at the auction? First of all, it was because Fang Qiu didn't like to be high-profile. Even if he wanted to show up, it was better to keep a low profile. Otherwise, wouldn't he be regarded as showing off by going on stage blatantly?

Moreover, all the major forces that participated in the auction were looking for him. If he directly showed his face at the auction, he would be annoyed by the major forces that wanted to fawn over him.

The most important thing was that he needed to be mysterious!

Only by creating a certain sense of mystery and attracting everyone's attention could Lin Yu's identity be deeply engraved in the hearts of every person in Wulin.

The number of people who stayed outside of Chic Cloud Pavilion gradually decreased.

In the end, each force only left one or two of their men waiting and monitoring.

These people were hiding in the dark, waiting for the appearance of the person who wanted to auction the Guru Sword.

Two hours later, it was dawn.

People from all the major forces called one after another to ask if the one who auctioned the Guru Sword had appeared.

As a result, they got the same reply, "There's no sign of the person."

These people, who were just like paparazzi, could only continue to wait.

Not just these people, the people of Chic Cloud Pavilion were also waiting for the arrival of the young man. They didn't even dare to sleep.

Soon, another two hours passed.

It was two o'clock in the morning.

In the hotel room, Fang Qiu, who had been resting with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes.

He got up, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, and glanced at Chic Cloud Pavilion. After finding that everyone had left, Fang Qiu smiled, left the room, and walked toward the pavilion.

In Fang Qiu's opinion, more people might not help to make a good publicity effect. Sometimes, when there were fewer people, the publicity effect would be better.

Soon, Fang Qiu arrived outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

At this moment, all the scouts of the major forces outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion brightened up.

It was already two o'clock in the middle of the night. It was impossible that anyone would come to do business with Chic Cloud Pavilion at this time.

This man must be the one who had auctioned the Guru Sword!

The scouts of the major forces recorded the video of Fang Qiu entering Chic Cloud Pavilion and sent the videos to their bases.

Although it was very late, people of the major forces were still waiting.

For martial arts practitioners, there wasn't much of a difference whether they slept or not. Even if they didn't sleep for the entire night, they only needed to meditate for five minutes to half an hour. Then their energy would be restored.

"Is this man the one who auctioned the Guru Sword?"

"It seems that I haven't seen him before!"

"He really looks very young."

"Hey, he looks a little familiar. He seems to be wearing the mysterious man's outfit."

"Who on earth is this man?"

"Find it! Find out who this person is!"

As soon as the people of the major forces saw the video of Fang Qiu entering Chic Cloud Pavilion, they began to send people to investigate when they were still in discussion. "Who is this person that I have never seen before? Where does he come from?"

When Fang Qiu arrived at the gate of Chic Cloud Pavilion, he found that there were many people hiding in the dark around him.

However, he didn't expose it.

He had to rely on these people to expose his face.

As Fang Qiu walked to the gate, he knocked on the door.

There was a knock at the door.

After a while, the wooden door opened.

The middle-aged manager showed his head.

But the moment he saw Fang Qiu, he couldn't help but be stunned and ask, "You are?"

Fang Qiu didn't say a word.

He directly took out his letter of authorization and unfolded it in front of the middle-aged manager.

"It's you?" Upon seeing the letter, the middle-aged manager was shocked. Then, he quickly took a few steps back and invited Fang Qiu to come in.

At this moment, the long and narrow room was still bright with lights.

However, the passage to the auction house had been closed.

After closing the door, the middle-aged manager turned around and asked Fang Qiu with a smile, "May I have your name, please?"

Fang Qiu said, "Lin Yu!"

The middle-aged manager nodded knowingly and then said, "Mr. Lin, I've been waiting here for a long time. Please wait for a moment. I'll go get your things right away."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

The middle-aged manager left in a hurry.

One minute later, he returned.

"Mr. Lin, this is what you got from the auction."

As the middle-aged manager walked to Fang Qiu, he smiled apologetically and handed Fang Qiu a bank card respectfully and said, "399,400,000, not a penny less. You can check online now."

Fang Qiu took the card, shook his head, and said, "No need. I believe in your credibility."

"Thank you for your trust, Mr. Lin."

The middle-aged manager hurriedly thanked him, handed over a tablet to Fang Qiu, and said, "But I still have to ask you to verify it, Mr. Lin. And set a password for this card at the same time. When you walk out of the door of Chic Cloud Pavilion, we won't be responsible for it whether the money is correct or not. So, you'd better be careful."

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded. Instead of using the tablet that the manager handed over, he directly took out his mobile phone and used it to verify and set a password. After all, the security of this mobile phone was much higher than that of the tablet.

"That's right." After that, Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

"This is your parchment scroll." The middle-aged manager handed over another thing. As he took a close look, the parchment scroll was still tied with sealing wax on it.

"I can guarantee with the reputation of Chic Cloud Pavilion that no one has ever opened it," said the middle-aged manager.

"Thank you." Fang Qiu thanked him.

This thing was related to another deal, which had nothing to do with Chic Cloud Pavilion. People of Chic Cloud Pavilion had already done their best to do this.

"Mr. Lin, you're welcome."

The middle-aged manager laughed and said, "If you have any goods in the future, you can just come to us. We'll make every effort to help you."

"Yes, I will." Fang Qiu nodded.

"It's been good working with you." The middle-aged manager reached out his hand to shake Fang Qiu's hand.

Fang Qiu just shook his hand symbolically and then replied, "It's nice working with you."

In order to ease the embarrassment, the middle-aged manager smiled and said, "Actually, although we didn't charge the service fee this time, we also received a lot of ticket fees. This can be regarded as a balance of income and expense. The point is that your Guru Sword has brought us enough reputation. Now, our Chic Cloud Pavilion can finally live up to the name as the top auction agency."

Fang Qiu was shocked inwardly as he heard that.

"There was a ticket fee?" He hadn't paid for the ticket at all.

Had He Gaoming helped him pay for the ticket? Or had they somehow entered the auction without paying?

After saying a few things, Fang Qiu didn't stay any longer. He declined the middle-aged manager's invitation to stay at CCP Hotel and left.

When Fang Qiu came out of Chic Cloud Pavilion, the people of the major forces, who had been watching in the dark, brightened up again. When Fang Qiu walked a little far away, they called one by one to ask if they should catch up.

None of the major forces dared to chase after him.

After all, this person's strength had been fully demonstrated in the auction house. He should be a guru!

This man had never appeared in Wulin, and those major forces could not figure out his character. If they followed and displeased him, they would lose more than gain.

After leaving Chic Cloud Pavilion, Fang Qiu walked all the way back to the hotel.

Along the way, his Divine Consciousness covered a kilometer around him. However, he discovered that those people hiding in the dark weren't following him.

It was better.

He didn't have to hide to go back to his room. Since there was no one chasing after him, he could go back blatantly.

Of course, Fang Qiu wasn't worried at all.

He knew that his face must have been exposed.

At the same time, a post appeared on Wulin online forum's home page soon. "The person who auctioned the Guru Sword has appeared. Check out the photos and videos!"

Undoubtedly, as soon as this post appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Everyone clicked into the post to have a look.

Sure enough, they saw a photo of a stranger entering Chic Cloud Pavilion at two o'clock in the middle of the night. Because of the street lights, the photo was quite clear.

At the end of the post, there was also a video attached.

On the forum, everyone was astonished as they finished watching the video.

"Is this man the owner of the Guru Sword before the auction?"

"Isn't he too young?"

"I've never seen him before. Who on earth is he?"

"Does anyone know this man?"

"Look at his clothes. It's exactly the same as the mysterious man. It's just that he's not wearing a mask."

"No way, is he really John Doe?"

Everyone in the forum started to have a heated discussion.

Although Fang Qiu knew that his goal must have been achieved, he still wanted to be sure, so he directly logged into the Wulin online forum with the account of the mysterious man as soon as he returned to his room.

As soon as he logged in the forum, Fang Qiu saw a post mention the name of John Doe on the home page of the forum!

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Chapter 642: You're Right, This is Me! John Doe!

This post went viral!

There were already a lot of people gathered.

Fang Qiu clicked the post and found that all the people on the post mentioned John Doe. Almost every comment would mention John Doe. The post starter was even more straightforward. He directly posted Fang Qiu's photos and video of him entering Chic Cloud Pavilion and wrote, "@John Doe, is that you?"

As Fang Qiu saw the post, he was stunned at first.

Although he figured that there must be news on the Wulin online forum, he really didn't expect that the news spread so fast. In the blink of an eye, his photos had already been posted on the forum and attracted so many people's attention as soon as he just returned to the hotel room from Chic Cloud Pavilion.

"The high attention is a good thing for Lin Yu's identity." Fang Qiu smirked and muttered, "However, it's not enough now. I have to make it stronger!"

With a thought in mind, Fang Qiu directly left a comment under this post, "Yes, it's me!"

Fang Qiu's comment had just been sent.

It caused a sensation on the forum.

“It’s John Doe?”

“This man really is John Doe!”

“Oh my god, did John Doe reveal his true identity?”

“This is John Doe’s own account. I’m sure it’s him!”

“Haha, it’s really John Doe. I was right.”

“This is too unexpected, isn’t it?”

“John Doe, do you lack money? Why did you sell all those treasures?”

The whole forum was boiling with discussion.

Some people were shocked that the one who had auctioned the Guru Sword was really John Doe, some people were complacent that they had made the right guess, and some people even made fun of John Doe for auctioning all kinds of treasures.

Undoubtedly, when John Doe admitted it himself and caused a sensation on the whole forum, all the large, medium, small forces, as well as some masters of the eighth class and the ninth class, heard the news in an instant.

“John Doe?”

“Why did John Doe suddenly reveal his true identity?”

“There’s definitely something wrong going on!”

“If this person is really John Doe, then who is John Doe? What is his background? What is his Apprentice Plan? How could he have so many treasure swords?”

All sorts of questions were lingering in the hearts of people of all kinds of forces.

These forces began to search frantically.

A long time ago, they had wanted to find out who John Doe, someone that had gained his popularity in Wulin, was. However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn’t find any information.

But now John Doe actually took the initiative to admit his identity.

This made everyone feel strange, but at the same time, they caught a glimpse of hope that they could thoroughly find out who John Doe was!

For a long time, John Doe had been using the identity of a mysterious man. On such an occasion where tens of millions of people were watching him, no one would believe that he was doing it carelessly.

Therefore, people thought it was strange.

Now that John Doe’s face had been revealed, all the doubts would be solved. All the forces believed that this time they would be able to find out all the information about John Doe!

On the other side, the Jiangjing Wulin circle was also in an uproar.

Just now, they had been discussing who the man that had taken out the Guru Sword to auction was. Everyone thought that he was likely to be a guru, but they were not sure.

But in a blink of an eye, the identity of the one who had auctioned the Guru Sword was confirmed.

It was actually John Doe!

Moreover, according to the previous speculation, John Doe was very likely to be a teenage guru. After all, judging from John Doe's photos and images on the Internet, he was really young!

As a senior in the Jiangjing Wulin, Elder Yi also received the news in the first place, but it didn't make him feel rather shocked. Instead, he felt particularly surprised because he was one of the few lucky ones who had been guided by a guru!

While the others were shocked, they also felt very excited and happy.

After all, John Doe was a prominent figure of the Jiangjing Wulin circle. In the Wulin circle, his existence was even more significant than Elder Yi.

The guru sword had been sold by John Doe, which made everyone feel proud of John Doe's great strength. The whole Jiangjing Wulin was proud of him.

Not only the people of Jiangjing Wulin were excited, but also the other people of Wulin from all over the country envied the people of Jiangjing Wulin because everyone knew that John Doe appeared in the Jiangjing Wulin first.

Moreover, John Doe had also guided many martial arts practitioners in Jiangjing. Many of them had broken through to Martial Superior after receiving John Doe's guidance.

How precious the guidance of a guru was!

How could they not be envious?

In a hotel of the capital, Fang Qiu had been browsing the forum.

“Things are going well.” Seeing the whole forum boiling with excitement because of his true appearance, Fang Qiu laughed with satisfaction.

That was the effect he wanted.

From now on, Lin Yu’s face would take root in every person in Wulin!

Fang Qiu continued to read the comments.

After a short while, a notice sound was heard from the forum.

Fang Qiu clicked on the notice and found that there were many people who mentioned John Doe and asked him questions.

“@John Doe, who are you?”

“@John Doe, I’m really speechless. Do you know why? Why is the Earth Treasure yours? The Heaven Treasure is also yours. Why can you take out the Earth Treasure to auction? Why did you even take out the Guru Sword to auction? Why is that?”

“@John Doe, where do you come from and where do you want to go? Why do you have so many treasure swords?”

After reading the questions one by one, Fang Qiu smiled at first, then hesitated for a moment and murmured, “Should I add color to this again?”

With a thought in mind, Fang Qiu immediately chose one of the questions and clicked into the post.

Then, he directly clicked to reply this question.

“How did I get so many swords? Of course, I forged them myself!”

As soon as the reply was sent, it immediately made many people furious.

And the person who was so lucky to be chosen by Fang Qiu didn't dare to hesitate. He immediately screenshot the reply, re-opened another post, and posted the screenshot.

In the blink of an eye, the message was spread throughout the forum.

"What? A treasure sword can be forged?"

"All the swords were forged by John Doe himself?"

"What the f*ck. You can even forge a Guru Sword. Are you really a guru?"

Although Fang Qiu admitted John Doe's identity and the fact that he was the one that had auctioned the Guru Sword, there were still many people who were reluctant to believe that he was a guru due to how young he looked.

John Doe said that all the swords were forged by himself. This piece of news was like a heavyweight bomb, which blew up in the entire Wulin forum!

Undoubtedly, this piece of news startled those who doubted John Doe and firmly believed that John Doe was not a guru.

Was John Doe really a guru?

Not only the netizens on the forum, people of major forces, which had been paying attention to the development of the situation, were all shocked when they learned that all the treasure swords were forged by John Doe himself!

"How is this possible?"

“Can’t a sword only be covered with the aura as one carries it constantly? How can it be forged?”

“On my God, can the Guru Sword really be forged?”

“Impossible, impossible. How could a Guru Sword be forged?”

“Who is this man? Is he from Longquan?”

“Why would such a person appear out of nowhere?”

“Continue to investigate! Find it out!”

People of all the forces gave their orders one after another.

“It’s him! It’s really him!” At the same time, in Longquan, Long Qiyun, who was also paying attention to this matter, immediately confirmed that this person was John Doe when he saw Fang Qiu’s photos and videos on the Wulin online forum.

When Fang Qiu admitted it himself, he was still complacent.

But Long Qiyun was astonished when he heard that all of the treasure swords had been forged by himself.

“John Doe forged it himself? When? When did that happen? It must have happened when he was in the Long family! It was during those three days!”

Many items, including the sixth-class, seventh-class, eighth-class treasure swords, and the Guru Sword, had all been forged in his own house.

Long Qiyun was dumbfounded.

He regretted it.

At that time, why hadn't he stayed with John Doe all the time? Why hadn't he stayed with John Doe and watched him for three days?

As Long Qiyun was in shock, he was so excited that he quickly searched for Fang Qiu's number. He wanted to ask Fang Qiu about his forging skills and to call him master anyway.

He Gaoming, who didn't sleep either, was also paying attention to the development of the matter.

"I was right. My master is indeed that powerful. Fortunately, I had a good eye at that time, so I stuck to him," He Gaoming exclaimed with excitement.

When he thought of the better sword Fang Qiu had promised to give him, he became even more excited!

In the special forces base of Jiangjing... "Yes, Chief, I will complete the task!"

Li Ji called and reported the matter to his superiors and also got their specific order. Given his good relationship with Fang Qiu, he had to seek some benefits for the army in any case. He had to ask Fang Qiu to forge some weapons for the army. They wouldn't take them for nothing, but the army's supply must have priority over other things.

After receiving the order, Li Ji immediately called Fang Qiu.

"Hello?" Because Fang Qiu was browsing the forum with his mobile phone, the call was connected before the phone even rang.

"Congratulations! You've become a billionaire in the blink of an eye." Li Ji laughed and congratulated him.

Fang Qiu asked directly, "Go ahead, what's the matter?"

When he saw that it was Li Ji, Fang Qiu had already expected that the government would come to him again. Otherwise, why would he receive a phone call in the middle of the night?

Li Ji laughed and said, "Straightforward. I've reported what happened in Wulin today. I just received orders from my superior. The troops need a batch of weapons, and of course, we won't take them for nothing. I'm here now on behalf of the troops to make an order from you. As for the price, it won't be as high as your auction price, but it won't be lower than the market price. You can rest assured."

Fang Qiu replied directly, "I have something to do in a few days. Let's talk about it when I come back."

As soon as Li Ji heard that, he immediately understood what was going on.

After all, this matter was still raging. And it caused quite a stir.

Li Ji replied, "Well, let's talk when you get back. I'll wait for you to bring honor to our country!"

"Okay," Fang Qiu answered and hung up the phone.

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Chapter 643 Challenge with 20,000,000 Again!

After a whole night, all the major forces made every effort to investigate, but they still couldn't find any information about John Doe, dumbfounding everyone.

"Who on earth is this John Doe?"

"Why does it look like he was born out of thin air?"

In the whole martial arts world, the only thing that everyone knew was that John Doe first appeared in Jiangjing and defeated Martial Superiors with the strength of martial arts practitioners. After that, John Doe was out of control. He fought against opponents who were stronger than him in all kinds of battles. It was a piece of cake for him to defeat people, and even many people would be beaten to death or disabled by him in the battles.

However, coupled with the various achievements, John Doe had defeated an eighth-class expert with one opened meridian in just one year. Until now, there were even rumors that John Doe was a guru!

As for whether he was a guru or not, nobody could be sure, even though they thought that the rumors were so true.

Therefore, now almost everyone wanted to know whether John Doe was a guru or not.

If it was true, he would be the first or even the youngest guru in Wulin!

Since he could become a guru at such a young age, there must be a way to quickly improve to become a guru.

It was obvious how valuable this method was if it could make young people quickly promote to be gurus!

...

After an entire night of waiting, all the people, who were looking forward to the information of John Doe's real identity, on the Wulin online forum received the news that the major forces' confidants had been investigating for a night but they couldn't find anything.

Now all the people on the Wulin online forum were also nonplussed.

Before his true appearance was revealed, John Doe had already been covered in a layer of mystery.

“Now that his true face has been revealed, why is he still so mysterious?”

No one could believe it.

They were all discussing it.

In the heated discussion of the people, someone finally came up with a solution on the forum.

“I remember when John Doe was in Jiangjing City, because of the method of searching for Heaven and Earth Treasure, someone offered a challenge of 10,000,000. After the challenger was defeated, John Doe seemed to have said that the next challenge would be 20,000,000. Now John Doe has revealed his real appearance. Is there anyone who can fight with John Doe for 20,000,000? Even if we can't find out anything about him, you have to let everyone see John Doe!”

Soon, this method earned the support of many netizens on the forum.

However, more people thought that John Doe not only had a way to find Heaven and Earth Treasures, but also could forge a treasure sword. He was simply invincible.

Since none of the major forces had a clue about John Doe's identity, the method proposed on the forum was quickly recognized.

All the forces began to negotiate.

In the end, they expressed that they were willing to share the 20,000,000 for the challenge fee and to find someone to test John Doe's strength and see if he was really as powerful as people said. Was he a teenage guru?

Or maybe it was fake?

Now that they had the method, the financial problem was solved. But who could they find to challenge John Doe?

Those who were too weak couldn't stand it.

Last time, the one who had challenged John Doe was the famous Breeze Sword—Li Chengtian. He was an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian. Moreover, because of his strong swordsmanship, he had been absolutely the top one among his peers.

In other words, if someone wanted to challenge John Doe and test his potential, he had to be an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians.

Where could they find such a person?

For a time, all the forces began to search.

In the end, after looking around for a while, they actually found a suitable one.

The Eight Extremes Magic Fist—Chen Yunzhu.

Chen Yunzhu ranked fifth in the top ten of the Wulin Genius List. He was 25 years old and good at using the Eight Extremes Boxing. His fighting skills were extremely fierce. He was the most powerful one among the young generation who had practiced the Eight Extremes Boxing that was spread widely.

The Eight Extremes Boxing was a short punching technique. Its movements were fierce, simple, and swift. In actual combat, it emphasized on beat inch by inch and fierce-fighting. It had the characteristic of taking, helping, squeezing, leaning, collapsing, and shaking. It had great explosive force.

There was a description of “Smash down the heaven by shaking one's shoulder. Shake the nine states with a stamp of one's feet”.

There was also a saying, “Tai Chi sets the world at peace, and the Eight Extremes set the heaven and earth.”

Chen Yunzhu was well-known because of his fierce fight skills among the younger generation’s martial arts geniuses. However, due to his powerful fist techniques, he was unable to restrain his strength. Hence, he was able to forge a path for himself among the younger generation. Therefore, most of the masters at the same level would definitely acknowledge him as an existence at the peak of the eighth-class Martial Superior with two meridians.

Except for the top four people on the Wulin Genius List, almost no one could suppress him.

The most important thing was that Chen Yunzhu was in the capital city!

At the moment, John Doe was also in the capital city.

After determining the right candidate, all the forces began to contact and inquire about it on the forum.

As an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, Chen Yunzhu had also attended the auction last night. And he had already planned to fight with John Doe.

Now that everyone asked him this question, he didn’t hesitate and directly asked for a fight!

Only the forces which equally shared the fee of 20,000,000 knew of Chen Yunzhu’s request to fight.

On the forum, everyone else was still waiting for news.

After the final decision was made, all the forces didn’t hesitate and immediately asked Chen Yunzhu to issue a letter of challenge!

After a while... “John Doe, do you dare to have a fight?”

Chen Yunzhu issued a letter of challenge. In the letter, he said, "20,000,000, I want to challenge you, John Doe! I know you're in the capital city, so am I. I'll wait for you in the sand field of the west of the city at 10 o'clock tonight. The money has been transferred to your bank account. Do you dare to fight with me?"

The moment the letter was posted, the joint forces had transferred 20,000,000 directly to the bank account that Fang Qiu had announced last time. They also screenshot it and sent it to Chen Yunzhu, asking him to post it in the post.

Everyone on the forum was excited as they saw it.

"It's Chen Yunzhu! I heard that he is a psycho."

"Psycho? No matter how abnormal he is, can he be more terrifying than John Doe?"

"Perfect! Give him the money directly. It's not good for John Doe to refuse now."

"Haha, do you think that John Doe will be in lack of money? He has just earned a few hundred million. If he didn't transfer the money, would he care about 20,000,000?"

"Two young geniuses, one ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List, and the other is the universally recognized genius in today's Wulin. The battle between the two will definitely be exciting!"

"@John Doe, come and accept the challenge!"

Everyone started to mention John Doe on the forum and excitedly kept on promoting the battle, trying to settle it as soon as possible.

After a night's rest, Fang Qiu got up to do morning exercises. After breakfast, he logged in the Wulin online forum with his mobile phone in the morning. As a result, as soon as he logged in, he saw that people of the website had gone crazy.

Everyone was mentioning him.

After careful observation, Fang Qiu realized that someone had offered 20,000,000 to challenge him. But Fang Qiu didn't understand.

"Where the f*ck have you been?"

"You don't come when I am short of money. Do you have to wait until I have the money to challenge me?"

"Sorry, I don't care about 20,000,000 anymore. Now that I have so much money, I must enjoy my life and find a place to have a good time. How do I have time to earn 20,000,000 from you?"

Three sentences in a row.

Fang Qiu posted them quickly to express his refusal.

Everyone on the Wulin forum was dumbfounded.

No one expected that the mysterious man would reply in this way, and he would actually reject the challenge.

Everyone's dream seemed to have been extinguished by a basin of cold water.

At the same time, everyone was also angry and kept mocking John Doe.

"I thought John Doe was a man of courage. It turns out that he doesn't even dare to accept the letter of challenge."

"It's so f*cking humiliating. He showed you respect, treated you as an expert, and gave you money to challenge you. Do you still f*cking look down on him?"

“In my opinion, John Doe can only show off with his arrogance.”

“It’s true. Chen Yunzhu is ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List. John Doe must be afraid. Last time John Doe won against Breeze Sword, who was an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian, but now he dares not accept it, because it was issued by Chen Yunzhu who is an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians.”

“You don’t know that Chen Yunzhu is a martial arts madman, so he won’t be careful when he strikes. It’s normal for John Doe to be afraid of him. He just earned hundreds of millions. If he is beaten or disabled by Chen Yunzhu for 20,000,000, it won’t be worth it.”

For a moment, all kinds of ridiculing comments were heard.

It seemed that at this moment, all the people in Wulin aimed at John Doe together. Everyone was mocking John Doe as they left comments. It was the first time that they had ridiculed someone together!

The reason why everyone did this was that they wanted to force John Doe to come out and see how powerful he was. They wanted to find out if he was really a teenage guru.

When reading the ridiculing comments, Fang Qiu didn’t care at all. Instead, he watched leisurely. After watching for a few hours, he ordered a capital roast duck and asked people to send it to his room when it was almost time for lunch. He continued to read the comments while eating.

He was having a great time.

In the afternoon... Beep, beep, beep...

Fang Qiu’s cell phone suddenly rang. It was He Gaoming.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Master, are you really not going to fight?”

He Gaoming’s voice came from the other end of the phone, and he said with a wry smile, “If you want to refuse him, you should at least return the 20,000,000 to him. You don’t pay back the money, and you don’t want to accept the letter of challenge. Now Wulin people are targeting you. You’re ruining your reputation. In my opinion, even if you return the money now, you still have to accept the letter of challenge. If you don’t accept it, it will provoke the public!”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.” Fang Qiu answered and then hung up the phone directly.

He was also aware of that.

After revealing his true appearance, it was time to show his strength.

This was the reason why he had rejected Chen Yunzhu’s challenge, but did not return the money to him in the first place, nor was he in a hurry to leave the capital. Instead, he continued to stay in the hotel.

He had to accept the challenge, but he had to take the initiative himself. He couldn’t follow his opponent’s pace.

Fang Qiu had already made a plan.

After hearing Fang Qiu’s words, He Gaoming felt a little relieved.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu continued to watch the forum.

It should be noted that what everyone on the forum was talking about now was all caused by him personally. He wanted to create these shenanigans.

Now that he had made money and shenanigans, John Doe’s true appearance had also been exposed successfully.

Wasn't this the perfect plan in Fang Qiu's mind?

No.

It was not perfect enough.

He still needed a fight!

After logging out the Wulin online forum, Fang Qiu looked out of the window. It was already night.

He immediately smiled and recalled the address of the battlefield sent by Chen Yunzhu.

"It's time to make a move." An idea came to Fang Qiu's mind. He left the hotel in a flash.

What he wanted was mystery.

After he publicly refused him, fewer people would come to watch the battle. The fewer the people watched, the more mysterious he would be. Then no one would watch the battle at all. That was the real purpose of Fang Qiu's rejection!

Medical Master

Chapter 644: After All, My Face Is Not Bad'

Outside the Sixth Ring Road of the Capital City... Although it was the territory of the capital city, it was not crowded and lively like most people thought the capital was because it was too far away from the urban area.

In addition to some mountain towns and villages, there were some independent factories here.

They were all small fields that had nothing to do with the environment.

For example, he was in the sand field in the west of the city.

As the name suggested, it was a river sand field, but it seemed to have been abandoned.

The factory was by the river and was very large. There was a factory with a radius of 50 meters in it. It seemed that this factory used to be pile up the sand, but unfortunately, it was now empty.

Howl...

The howling of the night wind rang out in the gloomy sky.

The sky was overcast. Not to mention the stars, he couldn't even see the moon.

It was 9:30 in the evening...

Swoosh!

A black figure broke through the air from a distance, bringing a gust of cold wind with it. He was like a cheetah in the forest as he swiftly rushed forward. In a few agile movements, he finally landed in the dark sand field.

The moment the black shadow landed, he immediately sat cross-legged and remained motionless in meditation!

The wind was still howling.

After all, there were many mountains around. The distance between the mountains was like a natural riverbed, leading the wind through it. Unfortunately, one of the draughts was right in front of the sand field.

Because it was built by the river, the wind blew down the river, causing the wind on the sand field to be very strong.

Under the gloomy sky, no one could see the figure sitting in the sand field clearly.

He was waiting.

It was 9:50 in the evening.

“Thank you, sir.”

In the west of the capital, under the Sixth Ring expressway, there was a private car that was not very luxurious stopping in a place illuminated by street lamps.

At that moment, Fang Qiu, dressed in a black outfit, was getting out of the back seat of the taxi. While closing the door, he thanked the driver and took out his mobile phone to give the driver money through his phone application.

As soon as Fang Qiu got out of the car, the driver immediately turned around and left quickly, for fear that Fang Qiu was a crook.

Fang Qiu didn't care about that.

This was what a taxi driver would assume.

After the money was paid and the tail-lights of the car completely disappeared from sight, Fang Qiu turned his head and looked around.

“The west of the city, the sand field? Where is it?”

Fang Qiu had marked the destination on the map when he took a taxi. However, he had no choice but to set the destination under the sixth ring road of the west of the city because there was no option of the application for him to go to the sand field of the west of the city.

Now, he had arrived at the Sixth Ring Road, but where was the sand field?

“What kind of arrangement is this?”

Fang Qiu took out his phone again, logged in the forum, and looked at it carefully. He found that the message left by Chen Yunzhu was that at ten o’clock in the evening in the sand field of the west of the city, but he didn’t specify the address.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only walk forward while searching around.

“To be ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List, Chen Yunzhu shouldn’t be dumb, right?” Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

The reason why he didn’t return the money was to let Chen Yun have a glimmer of hope to wait for him in the agreed place.

If Chen Yunzhu really lost his fighting intent because of that refusal, then there was no need for Fang Qiu to fight with him. The 20,000,000 would be his transportation fee.

With that in mind, Fang Qiu wandered around but still couldn’t find the location of the sand field.

It was 9:55 p.m.

There were only five minutes left.

“No way. I have to use my Divine Consciousness.”

With a wry smile, Fang Qiu immediately controlled his Divine Consciousness to spread out and instantly covered the area within 20 kilometers around him.

“Nothing?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Fang Qiu’s Divine Consciousness spread out but he didn’t sense any energy aura.

As an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, Chen Yunzhu must have a strong aura of energy.

“Is he deep inside?”

With that thought in mind, Fang Qiu tiptoed and immediately flew up, moving forward quickly as he saw no one around.

Three minutes later, he had walked more than 10 kilometers.

It was not until then that Fang Qiu finally felt a strong aura of energy.

“Damn.” After complaining in a bad mood, Fang Qiu directly flashed and quickly rushed toward that aura of energy.

At 10 o’clock in the evening, the black figure, who had been seated cross-legged on the sand field, suddenly opened his eyes and slowly stood up.

“He really didn’t come?” The man murmured, “It seems that I still thought too highly of him. It turns out that the mysterious man is such a person.”

After that, the black figure sighed and shook his head. He turned around and was about to leave.

“Such a person... what kind of person?” But right at this moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded in the black figure’s ear.

“Hmm?” The black figure’s whole body trembled, and then he suddenly turned back.

Before his eyes, it was still empty just now. A black shadow had appeared out of nowhere.

“John Doe?” asked the black figure.

“Yeah.” Fang Qiu’s voice was heard.

Actually, it had been a minute since Fang Qiu had come here, and he had been observing this man in the distance for a whole minute.

Although it was dark, Fang Qiu could still see clearly that it was a young man who was about 23 or 24 years old.

He had an angular face and strong muscles, and his arms’ muscles were particularly obvious.

He was dressed in a Chinese Tang costume. Although he was young, he looked much more mature with that attire.

Apparently, this man was Chen Yunzhu, who ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List!

Looking at Fang Qiu, Chen Yunzhu said, “You’re here after all.”

“You are not silly.” Fang Qiu smiled coolly.

“I thought you wouldn’t come, so I said you were that kind of person. Now it’s my fault.”

Chen Yunzhu held his fist to salute Fang Qiu and said, "I'm sorry. You are worthy of my respect."

Fang Qiu was surprised as he heard that.

He didn't expect that it would be such an opening.

As soon as they met, Chen Yunzhu apologized to him first.

Fang Qiu thought, "Why does it feel like it's a trick?"

"I heard that you are a master of boxing?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Eight Extremes." Chen Yunzhu cupped his hands.

"What a coincidence. I've also learned Eight Extremes before." Fang Qiu chuckled.

In those days, the old master had really taught him Eight Limits, not only the Eight Limits, but also Tai Chi, Xing Yi, Tang Hand, and so on. Fang Qiu had learned all kinds of Chinese martial arts.

However, he didn't know why.

Although he had learned so many kinds of martial arts, there was only one set of swordsmanship that Fang Qiu had learned from the old master, and it was the most basic swordsmanship.

Perhaps, the old master didn't excel in the sword.

"Oh?" Chen Yunzhu's eyes lit up when he heard Fang Qiu's words.

Sometimes people might learn the fake Eight Extremes Boxing.

Chen Yunzhu was very sure that what he had learned was the authentic Eight Extremes Boxing, but he was not sure whether Fang Qiu was practicing the authentic one or not.

Even if it was not authentic, in his eyes, the strength of the mysterious man was absolutely not weak.

What did the people who practiced Eight Extremes Boxing like most?

It was a head-on collision.

It was relentless, head-on fights!

The two people that had learned Eight Extremes Boxing would collide with each other. It was definitely like one volcano colliding with another one. The question was, which one would explode more violently!?

“Come on.” Fang Qiu waved his hand.

Chen Yunzhu said, “Hold on. There’s one more thing I’m curious about.”

Fang Qiu asked, “What?”

“You have already shown your face, and your true appearance has spread throughout the whole Wulin. Why are you still wearing a mask? Is your true appearance fake?” Chen Yunzhu asked as he smiled and added, “Besides, you’ve obviously rejected my challenge. Why did you still come?”

Fang Qiu directly reached out and took off the mask, revealing his face. At the same time, he said, “The first question. I put on the mask because I’m used to it. I have never intended to hide my appearance. After all, my face is not bad.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu put the mask into his trouser pocket and faced Chen Yunzhu with the appearance of Lin Yu.

Fang Qiu added, "The second question. You are a smart person. Although I refused, I didn't return the 20,000,000 to you. This means that I just refused on the surface and secretly accepted your challenge. The reason why I refused on the surface is very simple. I like keeping a low profile. I'm not used to attracting so many people to see a small battle.

"In addition, you should know very well that I just made a fortune in Chic Cloud Pavilion. For me, 20,000,000 is not tempting at all, but my reputation in Wulin can't be ruined because of 20,000,000 either."

Upon hearing Fang Qiu's answer, Chen Yunzhu was stunned at first.

He didn't expect the mysterious man to be quite narcissistic.

While he was in a daze, he was also very proud of himself because he had figured all of this.

Thus, he had come.

Chen Yunzhu squinted at Fang Qiu and said, "The last question. Since you like to keep a low profile, why did you deliberately show your face?"

"If you beat me, I'll tell you," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Okay!" Chen Yunzhu's fighting intent rose in his heart.

"Come on," Fang Qiu answered indifferently, and then moved his hands and feet, making a starting gesture of Eight Extremes Boxing.

"Let's see whose Eight Extremes skills are better!" Chen Yunzhu laughed and immediately stepped forward to rush to Fang Qiu.

When rushing to Fang Qiu, Chen Yunzhu instantly burst out with energy and internal Qi and directly punched toward Fang Qiu's chest.

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

He waved his right hand and pushed his body forward. At the same time, his right shoulder slammed hard toward Chen Yunzhu's lower abdomen.

"Hmm?" As his fist fell, Chen Yunzhu saw that Fang Qiu actually responded and reacted in an instant, so his face immediately changed.

Although this punch was ordinary, it was also very fast because of his violent strength, so it was difficult for ordinary people to dodge.

The most important thing was that he only threw the punch when he rushed to Fang Qiu, which meant Fang Qiu's reaction time was less than a second.

In this second, Fang Qiu not only had to avoid his attack, but also had to form a counter-attack, which also meant that Fang Qiu was very familiar with the moves of the Eight Extremes Boxing. Otherwise, there was no way for him to have such a strong on-the-spot reaction.

While in shock, Chen Yunzhu didn't hesitate at all. He immediately stopped his attack moves, and then suddenly stomped his right foot forward. He immediately used the force and quickly stepped back to avoid Fang Qiu's attack.

Fang Qiu was stunned. He didn't expect Chen Yunzhu to step back.

Medical Master

Chapter 645: Night Fight!

Chen Yunzhu was famous for his Eight Extremes Boxing skill!

In Wulin, the ferociousness of his Eight Extremes Boxing skill was recognized by everyone.

It was also because of this that he was called the Eight Extremes Magic Fist.

But when he was fighting Fang Qiu, he chose to retreat.

Chen Yunzhu, who had always been fierce and took on attacks head-on, now retreated after only one move.

If this news was made known, perhaps no one in Wulin would believe it!

“The authentic Eight Extremes!” Taking three steps back, Chen Yunzhu stared at Fang Qiu.

What he had just used was the “Falling Character Formula” of the Eight Extremes Boxing. Within the shortest distance, he could exert the greatest strength and injure people in an instant.

However, what Fang Qiu used was the “Shaking Character Formula” of the Eight Extremes Boxing!

The explosive power of the “Falling Character Formula” was very strong.

The “Shaking Character Formula” was even more powerful!

The “Falling Character Formula” made use of the strength of the arm, while the “Shaking Character Formula” made use of the strength generated by the coordination of the whole body.

One would certainly realize that the explosive powers of the two were not at the same level!

Therefore, Chen Yunzhu, who had always been tough, could only retreat in the face of Fang Qiu’s counterattack.

“Phew...” Chen Yunzhu took a deep breath and positioned himself. Once again, he approached Fang Qiu cautiously, one step at a time.

Fang Qiu did not move either.

He just waited there.

After a while, the two men’s wrists touched each other.

At the next moment, the battle began!

The moment when their wrists collided, their momentum suddenly surged. They instantly withdrew their hands and attacked quickly!

“Bang, bang, bang...” There were three punches in one move.

The sound of the collision was deafening.

During the first punch, the two of them were evenly matched.

Fang Qiu’s second punch was faster than Chen Yunzhu’s, be it in terms of strength or speed.

When it came the third punch, the power that erupted from Fang Qiu completely exceeded that of Chen Yunzhu. At the moment when the two fists collided, the huge force that burst forth from Fang Qiu’s fist instantly made Chen Yunzhu step back quickly!

This time, Chen Yunzhu did not stop.

As he was retreating, he stepped back heavily with his right foot and then immediately used the force to rush forward. In an instant, he lowered his body, tilted his head and directly hit Fang Qiu with his right shoulder, like a war hammer.

“Perfect timing!” Fang Qiu shouted in his heart.

Then, in an instant, his body leaned forward and he dashed ahead with all his strength.

Another “Shaking Character Formula” was used again!

At this moment, an extremely terrifying force erupted from both of them. Chen Yunzhu channeled all his strength and internal Qi to his shoulder.

Fang Qiu did not dare to be careless.

He also channeled all the internal Qi of the 12 Standard Meridians onto his shoulders.

Strong internal Qi erupted.

The two of them were like mad bulls.

“Bang!” Less than three meters away, within a breath’s time, there was a loud crash.

When the two collided with each other, Fang Qiu was carried forward by his inertia. While Chen Yunzhu was shocked that he was about to bump into Fang Qiu, his whole body was lifted up by the terrifying force from Fang Qiu’s shoulder. Like a cannonball, he flew backward in an instant.

In the end, he fell heavily on the outer wall of the sand field, causing a big hole to appear in the wall!

“Pfft.” Buried under the broken wall bricks, Chen Yunzhu could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

He had never thought that he could lose to someone in Eight Extremes Boxing.

And he even lost while using the Shaking Character Formula that made him famous before.

He lost.

He suffered such a crushing defeat that even he had not expected it.

In this world, there were actually someone who was much better at Eight Extremes Boxing than he.

Chen Yunzhu did not want to get up.

He was stunned.

He thought hard.

Why?

How did he lose?

It wasn't because John Doe's internal Qi was too strong, but because the overall coordination of John Doe's body was too powerful. That almost perfect coordination could double or even triple the strength that came from this strike!

He did not lose out in strength.

Instead, he lost in the Eight Extremes Boxing skill that he was most proud of!

Although he could not accept it, he had already lost!

Fang Qiu stood up straight and looked at Chen Yunzhu who was lying on the ground, covered by the wall bricks and did not want to get up. He pursed his lips and said, "The battle is over. The 20 million is mine now!"

After saying that, he chuckled and turned to leave.

Chen Yunzhu waved his hand and swept away all the bricks on his body. Then he straightened his upper body and looked at Fang Qiu's back as he left. Instantly, there was a bitter look on his face.

"What Wulin genius? And even ranked fifth?"

"He... is younger than me!" Chen Yunzhu was in a bad mood.

He had always been proud that he ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List. He was not afraid of the people who were ranked first or second, let alone anyone else. Even if the person ranked in the first place was way ahead of him and was much better than him, he had never felt helpless.

But today, he really knew what powerlessness felt like.

Facing John Doe's powerful strength, he felt totally powerless!

He no longer had the courage to fight and risk everything, because when facing the mysterious man, as a super expert of the eighth-class Martial Superior with two meridians, he was too weak.

He was so weak that even he could not believe it!

Leaving the sand field, Fang Qiu went back the same path he came. When he arrived in the suburbs where there were more people, he took out his mobile phone, found a fast car and rushed to his hotel near Chic Cloud Pavilion.

When Fang Qiu came back to the hotel room, he directly pulled out the suitcase that had been prepared before, tore off his human skin mask and took a car to the airport.

When he arrived at the airport, he wore a mask and used his real identity card to get his ticket to Switzerland. Then he entered the VIP lounge.

When he was about to board the plane, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone, logged in to the Wulin online forum under the account of the mysterious man and sent a post.

“The game is over!” After sending a simple post, Fang Qiu boarded the plane and flew to Switzerland.

At this moment, there were still countless people waiting on the Wulin online forum.

Although they clearly saw that John Doe refused Chen Yunzhu’s letter of challenge, they had been waiting for the follow-up news. After all, John Doe had not given a convincing reason for his refusal.

Besides, Chen Yunzhu did not send any messages after Fang Qiu refused.

Therefore, everyone was curious.

Was he going to accept this challenge or not?

Just when everyone was impatient and talking about Chen Yunzhu and John Doe, John Doe actually came online. And as soon as he got online, he sent a post.

After it was posted, everyone immediately rushed to have a look.

They were all stunned!

The content of the post was the same as the title. There was only one sentence, “The game is over!”

What did that mean?

Game over?

What game was that?

Could it be that this incident was just a game?

That night, everyone was discussing heatedly what the mysterious man's post meant.

Some people speculated that the incident was over. The game was over, which meant that John Doe had completely refused Chen Yunzhu's challenge.

Some people speculated that John Doe's post hinted at something important.

Someone speculated that the battle had already started, or in other words, the battle was already over.

The various speculations had their own supporters. Everyone was in a deadlock and it even turned into a debate.

The next day, a piece of news broke at dawn.

"True story, last night, John Doe accepted the challenge from Chen Yunzhu, the Eight Extremes Magic Fist. The final challenge result was that Chen Yunzhu was badly defeated by John Doe and even seriously injured!"

As soon as the news came, all the people in Wulin who were paying attention to John Doe and Chen Yunzhu, went crazy.

To be precise, this news caused a complete sensation in the whole Wulin!

“Beaten up? Chen Yunzhu was beaten up?”

“How is this possible?”

“Chen Yunzhu is a super expert ranked fifth on the Wulin Genius List. He is an authentic eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians. He is almost invincible among the eighth-class Martial Superior geniuses with two opened meridians.”

“He’s too awesome. Not only did the mysterious man take up the challenge, but he also won in the end?”

“No way. Didn’t John Doe refuse him? Why did he end the fight without saying a word?”

“Is this news real or fake? Did John Doe really win?”

“Where did the news come from? Is it confirmed?”

For a moment, not only the individuals in Wulin, but also people of those small, medium, and large forces, were all stunned when they heard the news.

The capable forces started to inquire about the news, one after another.

Soon, they got the news.

“John Doe not only defeated Chen Yunzhu, but also used only three moves in the whole battle. Chen Yunzhu did not only lose the battle, but was also seriously injured!”

Chen Yunzhu confirmed the news himself.

Everyone was shocked!

Chen Yunzhu had personally logged in to the Wulin online forum to confirm it.

In the beginning, he was very sure that John Doe was only a sixth-class Martial Superior, but in actual combat, as an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, he was no match for John Doe at all.

In just three moves, he was defeated!

With the personal confirmation from Chen Yunzhu, people on the Wulin online forum became even more excited.

“Damn it, is John Doe so powerful?”

“Isn’t Chen Yunzhu an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians? How could he be defeated by John Doe, who is only a sixth-class Martial Superior?”

“What the f*ck. If that’s the case, then what level will the mysterious man’s actual combat strength reach?”

In the midst of everyone’s shocked remarks, Chen Yunzhu came out again and replied, “According to my judgment, the real combat strength of the mysterious man, John Doe, should be at the peak of the eighth-class Martial Superior with three opened meridians, and he has even reached the ninth class!”

The whole Wulin suddenly fell silent when they heard that.

All the people of the major forces that had been watching John Doe frowned!

At this moment, they all understood what was going on.

John Doe would be a ninth-class master even if he was not a guru. He should not be underestimated!

Not only the major forces, but also some people who were ready to challenge John Doe, or prepared to have him checked out, suppressed their inner impulses and did not dare to act rashly after hearing the news!

“Young master, Chen Yunzhu failed and John Doe used only three moves to defeat him.” In the Pear Garden, a servant girl told a young man who was sitting on the ground.

The young man frowned and murmured, “Three moves? It seems that there will be a battle between John Doe and me sooner or later. The top one in the younger generation must only be me!”

Medical Master

Chapter 646: Meeting up with a Person of the Same Trade!

There were all kinds of rumors rising in Wulin.

Fang Qiu, who was sitting on the plane, didn't know at all. Even if he knew, he wouldn't care because he had achieved his goal.

...

He had appeared on public occasions.

He had pretended to be something. What's more, he had pretended to be something big.

The most appropriate way now was to make John Doe, the mysterious man, disappear in Wulin for a period of time and make Lin Yu disappear from the world.

In this way, people in Wulin would feel John Doe's identity more and more mysterious. The whole martial arts world would attach increasing importance to him.

In this case, the distance between John Doe, the mysterious man, and Fang Qiu would be farther and farther!

On the plane.

Because he had hardly slept all night, plus it was too far away, Fang Qiu fell asleep immediately after getting on the plane. He slept a sound sleep until 5 o'clock in the morning.

...

When Fang Qiu woke up on time, the plane landed in Paris.

He got off the plane.

He found something to eat in the VIP lounge and kept waiting. After waiting for more than 4 hours, Fang Qiu got on the transit plane at 9:20 p.m. and continued to rush to Switzerland.

...

Some people's schedule was the same as Fang Qiu's, but not all of them was. While boarding, some other people got on the plane.

...

Fang Qiu's position was near the window.

After the plane took off, Fang Qiu began to stare at the beautiful scenery outside the window all the way.

After all, this was the first time he had flown to such a high place outside of Huaxia.

...

...

After enjoying the scenery for a while, Fang Qiu was about to take a short break.

...

“Thump, thump, thump, thump...”

The plane, which had been flying steadily, suddenly began to shake violently.

The whole plane seemed to be shaking.

He didn't feel like he was flying in the air at all. Instead, he felt as if he had encountered a strong earthquake on the land. His whole body kept shaking along with the plane.

A young man, who was drinking water, was caught off guard. He splashed a glass of water on his face, but he didn't have time to wipe his face at all. Being panicked, he quickly reached out to grab the seat armrest to stabilize his body.

So did the others.

...

When everyone was in a panic, an English broadcast sounded all of a sudden.

“There's an announcement. The plane encountered the air current, so it's a little bumping. Please fasten your seatbelts and don't go to the toilet. Please cooperate. Thank you!”

A broadcast was heard.

All the passengers in the cabin breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

As each of them stabilized their body, they quickly fastened their seatbelts.

...

However, the turbulence of the plane was still going on.

...

Half a minute later, the bumps suddenly became more violent.

Even Fang Qiu clearly felt that the plane seemed to be falling down.

...

It frightened all the passengers in the cabin.

Some passengers screamed in panic.

...

On one side, the stewardesses changed faces.

In such a violent jolt, the stewardesses returned to their seats one by one and tied their seat belts. Their eyes were full of panic, but they did not show as obviously as ordinary people.

...

On the other side, the passengers, who were so scared that their faces turned pale, all closed their eyes and prayed.

They felt that something was going wrong.

Fang Qiu couldn't help changing his face.

"My luck can't be that bad, can it?"

"Sure enough, foreign planes are terrifying."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly in his heart.

As for the accident of the plane, he had heard a lot about it on TV, but he had never encountered it.

He didn't expect to encounter such a thing when he went abroad by plane for the first time.

It was hard to say how lucky he was!

...

Fang Qiu did not feel anxious.

Even if the plane fell, his safety could still be ensured. More people could be safe. However, he still believed that modern technology was not so weak. Since it was only encountering airflow, then there must be a time for it to go out of the airflow.

...

As expected, the fierce jolt lasted for 2 or 3 minutes.

The plane finally righted itself.

The sense of weightlessness, which was formed as the plane had been falling, slowly dissipated. Meanwhile, the jolts gradually faded away. The passengers in the cabin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Those who had been praying began to thank God or something.

...

As crew members, the stewardesses also quickly unfastened their seat belts and began to observe the passengers' situation as soon as the plane righted itself.

...

Right at this moment, a loud cry suddenly came from the first-class cabin in front.

Judging from the voice, he seemed to be in a great panic.

...

Because it was French, Fang Qiu couldn't understand it at all. Only when he heard the yelling man sounded awful, he frowned slightly.

...

As it stopped, the stewardess ran up immediately.

...

After a while, the stewardess's English broadcast was heard.

"All passengers, all passengers, attention please! Now, there is a gentleman who may have a heart attack due to excessive shock. If there is a doctor, please come and help immediately."

...

She repeated the same broadcast three times.

In the cabin, everyone looked at each other in speechless despair.

...

Right at this moment, Fang Qiu didn't think too much. He immediately unfastened his seat belt and stood up. The stewardess was anxious at the entrance of the first-class cabin. He said to her with fluent English, "I'm a doctor."

...

Hearing that, the stewardess was stunned.

In the cabin, when other passengers looked at Fang Qiu, they were also surprised.

...

They didn't expect that the only doctor on the plane was actually a yellow-skinned man.

“Is he a doctor?”

“A yellow man?”

“I hope so.”

The buzz rang out in the cabin.

...

Fang Qiu had opened the luggage compartment overhead and took out acupuncture tools.

...

He had specially bought them in the capital.

He intended to take them to Switzerland for an exhibition. After all, Switzerland was not Huaxia. Fang Qiu was afraid that there were no acupuncture tools there. Even if there were any, it would be very troublesome to buy. So before leaving, Fang Qiu took all the necessary tools that he wanted.

He took out the needle box.

After he closed the suitcase, Fang Qiu quickly followed the stewardess into the first-class cabin.

...

After they passed through the passageway, Fang Qiu saw an older man laid on the ground. A female assistant was beside him, anxiously saying something in French.

There was no one around, and everyone sat in their respective seats. Only the stewardess standing nearby was talking to the older man's female assistant.

...

Judged by what he wore, this older man seemed to be quite rich. After all, he had an assistant, and he brought her into the first-class cabin.

"The doctor is here. The doctor is here."

The stewardess, who was leading Fang Qiu, shouted while jogging, "Excuse me, please excuse me."

The stewardesses next to the older man immediately made way for him.

Fang Qiu ran all the way up.

He squatted beside the older man and began to check.

The female assistant was still speaking French, saying many words that he couldn't understand at all.

Fang Qiu didn't pay any attention to her.

After checking, he found that the old gentleman did have a heart attack. He immediately opened the box, took out the silver needles, and prepared for first aid.

But right at this moment...

"Huh?"

Seeing Fang Qiu take out the needles, the stewardesses who had been standing next to him were suddenly shocked, especially the female assistant who kept yelling and yelling.

Then she directly turned his head and said a lot to Fang Qiu in French.

However, Fang Qiu couldn't understand it at all.

Ignoring her, Fang Qiu was ready to use the needles.

...

"No, stop, stop immediately!"

Seeing that Fang Qiu didn't understand French, the female assistant immediately spoke in English, "You're killing him. You can't do anything to him. Put down the needle in your hand. I'm Mr. Lorry's assistant. I won't allow you to do that!"

...

This time, Fang Qiu understood.

He immediately stopped, frowned, and said to the female assistant, "I'm going to do first aid now. This gentleman's current situation is dangerous, and his condition will worsen every second!"

"No, absolutely no."

The female assistant said firmly, "Mr. Lorry has a distinguished status. He is going to attend the World Medical Exchange Conference as a famous doctor. He also has to speak at the conference. There can't be anything wrong with him. The needle in your hand is a great threat to him. I'll never allow you to hurt Mr. Lorry!"

.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He didn't expect to run into someone of the same trade.

...

He couldn't care about his identity now because the patient's state was terrible. As a doctor of Chinese Medicine, he had to save people.

"He's had an accident now, and it's still not too late to save him. If we continue to delay, this gentleman will be in great danger." Fang Qiu said.

...

"No way!"

The female assistant shook her head again and refused, "No matter how dangerous it is, I'll never trifle with Mr. Lorry's life. So, I won't allow you to do that."

Fang Qiu was speechless.

The gentleman was already in this state, but this female assistant was still so persistent.

If she had not looked down on the yellow man from the bottom of her heart, she must have wanted to kill this old gentleman.

...

If she wanted to kill the old gentleman, how could she be so excited?

Since she didn't mean to kill the older man, the reason why she refused Fang Qiu was apparent. She looked down on the yellow people, and she didn't want to believe in them!

...

No matter what Fang Qiu said, she would disagree.

Then, there was only one way.

"Sure."

Shaking his head helplessly, Fang Qiu stood up and took out an invitation from his pocket. When he handed it to the female assistant, he said, "I was also invited to the World Medical Exchange Conference."

"What?"

The female assistant glanced at him with suspicion. At the same time, he reached out to take the invitation letter from Fang Qiu. When she opened it and took a closer look, she suddenly became shocked.

She looked at it over and over again.

Only then did the female assistant close the invitation. She stared at the young man in front of her in shock.

She could not believe it.

“This young man in front of me is also attending the World Medical Exchange Conference, and he has also received an invitation.”

“How is this possible?”

“He’s still so young, and he’s already received an invitation from the World Medical Exchange Conference?”

“This was too shocking!”

Medical Master

Chapter 647: A Highly-skilled Doctor Was Rescued By a Nobody

“Now, can I give this old gentleman first aid?” Fang Qiu asked, looking at the female assistant.

...

“Er, er...”

The female assistant struggled for a long time. Seeing that the old gentleman’s condition had become bad, she gritted her teeth and nodded. She said, “Okay, I believe you. I also beg you to save Mr. Lorry.”

“I’ll try my best.” Fang Qiu answered.

He quickly squatted down and began to apply the needles!

In many people’s view, a doctor of Chinese Medicine could only cure chronic diseases and was not good at first aid.

However, the history of the first-aid treatment of traditional Chinese medicine was far-reaching.

...

Acupuncture was the best first aid that had been forgotten.

philtrum-philtra!

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu directly inserted the needle into the patient's philtrum. The needle was inserted diagonally from the lower third toward the brain.

He twirled the needle, but the older man's complexion had not changed.

Fang Qiu immediately opened the acupuncture box and took out a one-and-a-half-inch-long silver needle.

He quickly grabbed the older man's left hand with one hand, immediately stabbed the older man's finger with a silver needle, and then his right hand with the needle.

This was Shixuan bloodletting in the first-aid of traditional Chinese medicine!

After ten fingers were pricked, blood began to flow.

The older man looked a little better, but he still didn't wake up.

...

The stewardesses and the female assistant were all in a panic, fearing that Fang Qiu couldn't cure the older man.

...

Seeing that the older man had not woken up yet, Fang Qiu immediately shifted attention to his feet. He took off the older man's shoes, held his toes tightly, and quickly pierced Shixuan to bleed.

...

The older man's complexion finally became much better, not as pale as before.

However, he still didn't wake up.

...

Fang Qiu was not anxious. He continued to hold the one-and-a-half-inch-long silver needle and directly inserted it into the Yongquan point under his feet.

The older man was still unconscious.

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows, held up the older man directly, and unfolded his seat. Then, he laid him down and lowered his head against the edge.

Fang Qiu pierced Baihui acupoint to bleed.

...

The stewardesses and the female assistant exclaimed.

In the blink of an eye, the older man's hands, feet, and head were all pierced, and all of them were bleeding, which made them even more panicked.

But right at this moment...

“Ah...”

As soon as the older man's Baihui acupoint was bleeding a little, he woke up. He pursed his lips and breathed a sigh of relief.

...

The stewardesses and the female assistant's faces lit up with joy.

Fang Qiu also breathed a sigh of relief.

The reason why he chose acupuncture was that he knew that the ancients were very experienced in first aid with acupuncture treatment. Yang Jizhou, the acupuncture master in the Ming dynasty, wrote clearly in the “A Comprehensive Acupuncture.” “If people are in a coma, unconscious, teeth clenched, unable to take medicine, One could prick the twelve well-points of their fingers with a three-edged needle to remove extravasated blood. If people meet sudden disease, poor prognosis, in a coma, it'll be a good method to bring the dead back to life.”

...

The twelve well-points were the acupoints at the end of ten fingers. Ten fingertips could replace them, and they shared the same effects.

“Hu, ha...”

The older man slowly woke up. Not only did he open his eyes, but he could also move his limbs.

...

...

Seeing the older man lying down on his own, the female assistant and all the stewardesses aside were shocked!

“He’s awake. He’s awake.”

“That’s amazing!”

“It’s the first time I’ve seen such wonderful medical skill.”

“What kind of treatment is this?”

“It’s really amazing. Is this the legendary mysterious oriental medical skill?”

The stewardesses were shocked.

The female assistant looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and delight.

Fang Qiu let out a sigh of relief. After waiting for the older man to lie down himself, he squatted down and quickly dredged his heart meridians with his internal Qi.

...

After a while, the treatment was finished.

“Well, let him rest.” Fang Qiu said.

Then, he turned away.

“Thank you, thank you.”

The assistant immediately thanked him, but Fang Qiu left without looking back.

...

...

As soon as Fang Qiu returned to his seat, an air broadcast was sounded.

“The patient is out of danger. I want to represent the patient and all persons on board to thank Mr. Fang from the Oriental. He saved the patient with mysterious oriental medical skills. Thank you, Mr. Fang.”

The broadcast was sounded.

As soon as Fang Qiu returned to his seat, he immediately became the most eye-catching person in the entire cabin.

...

When the broadcast came to an end, everyone in the cabin couldn't help raising their hands and clapping. They all looked at Fang Qiu with respect in their eyes.

...

In the warm applause, Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and then sat down.

...

After a while, the applause stopped.

The plane fell into silence again.

A small episode passed just like that.

...

For Fang Qiu, it did not deserve mentioning.

If there was no accident, he should have met the old gentleman again at the medical conference.

...

At 10:30 p.m., the plane landed.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu did not stay.

He went straight out of the airport and took a taxi to the hotel with the invitation card.

...

Not long after Fang Qiu got off the plane, with the help of his female assistant, the older man, who had fully recovered, looked around as he got off the plane, trying to find Fang Qiu.

...

He searched for a long time, but he couldn't find him.

"Where's the gentleman who saved me?" The older man asked.

...

"He should have left." The assistant said.

...

"So soon?"

The older man said with regret, "I should thank him in person and become better acquainted with him, the successor of the mysterious medical skill from the East."

"I think you'll see each other again."

The female assistant comforted her and then immediately said, "Mr. Lorry, please come with me to the hospital to have a physical examination. I can't be at ease in your current situation."

"Well."

The older man nodded, got in the car with his assistant, and rushed to the hospital.

...

He came to the hospital for an examination. Before the results came out, the assistant had been holding the older man for fear that he would have a relapse again. However, when they got the results, the older man and his female assistant were suddenly stunned!

His heart attack was cured!

...

Not only the female assistant but also the older man was stunned.

...

The female assistant asked the doctor in charge of the examination of the hospital for repeated confirmation. She even took the older man to take examination again.

The results were the same. Everything was all right!

...

They were completely shocked.

“Mysterious oriental medical skills.”

The older man was so shocked that he couldn't help sighing with emotion.

...

At the same time, the people who worked in airlines also arrived at the hospital.

After paying the older man's examination fees, they sincerely apologized to him and even paid him a sum of money.

...

When the airline staff heard that the older man had completely recovered, they were all shocked.

Some people even wondered if the older man was lying to them.

However, the monitoring picture of the plane was real. In addition, all the stewardesses saw it personally. In particular, this older man was of high status, so he should not do this.

...

The only possibility was that mysterious Oriental teenager.

...

No one had expected that the mysterious oriental medical skills were so amazing!

Before that, they had never even heard of it.

“Mr. Lorry, although the results of your examination are good, I suggest that you stay in the hospital and have a check-up to ensure your health.”

Despite her shock, the female assistant remained rational as she tried to persuade the older man.

“No.”

The older man shook his head and waved his hand, saying, “I now feel that I’m very healthy, unprecedentedly healthy. The doctors and these high-tech and precise instruments have already confirmed that I don’t need to be hospitalized for examination.”

...

The older man turned away.

After leaving the hospital, he took out his mobile phone and twittered.

“Thank you, Mr. Fang from the East, for saving my life and also let me experience the magic of oriental medical skills!”

The message was sent.

As he was a medical major, he didn’t attract much attention from the general public. In addition, the number of fans was a little small, so this promotion didn’t attract much attention.

...

...

Compared with the general public, celebrities were often followed by some journalists on Twitter.

...

Ordinary people didn’t notice, but a journalist did.

...

The journalist thought this was a piece of news.

...

This journalist immediately began to investigate, trying to figure out what was going on.

After investigation, he found out that the plane almost caused big trouble.

...

After learning the whole story, the journalist immediately found a startling topic.

...

He immediately carried out a more detailed investigation.

Soon, the investigation results came out.

A news report also came out.

“It’s a sudden heart attack! The famous Dr. Lorry was at death’s door on the plane. The mysterious oriental medical skills can make the dead back to life!”

...

As soon as the news came out, it immediately spread on the Internet.

The netizens in the Western countries saw it and thought it was a joke.

...

Doctor Lorry was a highly-known international doctor. How could he be on the verge of death easily?

.

...

Just when everyone thought that the report was a joke, Dr. Lorry directly added the link to the report and replied, "It's true! I'm very grateful to Mr. Fang from the East. He gave me a brand new life and let me see a brand new field, the mysterious oriental medical skills. I'm very grateful!"

...

As soon as he sent the message, the journalist made a screenshot and published.

Those who had come to follow Mr. Lorry's Twitter, after seeing Mr. Lorry's personal confirmation, became surprised.

"Is this true?"

"That's interesting. Does a mere nobody save the highly-skilled doctor?"

"How can the mysterious oriental medical skills be so amazing?"

"Why do I feel like this is hype?"

...

Just when everyone was talking enthusiastically, another piece of news came.

Mr. Fang from the East turned out to be a teenager!

...

The heated discussion couldn't stop when they heard the news.

Some people exclaimed in admiration, some were curious, some questioned, and some joked about it.

...

After the release of the news, the reporter always felt that something was missing. Finally, he thought of the background of Mr. Fang from Huaxia, so he immediately called his friend from Huaxia and wanted to try his luck to see if anyone knew Mr. Fang.

As a result, after a phone call, the journalist was utterly stunned!

Medical Master

Chapter 648: Fang Qiu Made Big News Wherever He Went

...

What he needed was an ordinary identity that would surprise everyone.

However, when he picked up the phone and talked with his friends, he actually heard a piece of news from them that completely surprised him.

The young man surnamed Fang, who saved Mr. Lorry on the plane, was not an ordinary person.

Not only was he not an ordinary person, but he was also a well-known big shot in Huaxia!

This year, he was the champion in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the most popular competition program in Huaxia.

He published a paper in an international periodical to prove that “Qi” existed, which shocked the entire medical community.

He was also the protagonist of the popular video of treating cancer on the Internet!

He was the youngest person in history to have been invited to the World Medical Exchange Conference!

One title after another, big events about Fang Qiu came one after another.

The journalist became excited in an instant.

“Damn it, I found a big fish this time.”

The reporter said with unusual excitement, “After this World Medical Exchange Conference, I must catch him. Maybe I can find another piece of big news from him!”

...

...

Without thinking twice, the reporter immediately wrote a report and sent it to the public.

...

Huaxia.

“What the f*ck? Is Fang Qiu so amazing? He saved a person when he just arrived abroad?”

In a news building, a reporter, who had just picked up the phone, immediately sat down in front of the computer to search the news about Fang Qiu by using a VPN.

...

...

As the news about Fang Qiu's identity was posted, the netizens abroad were all surprised.

"Fang Qiu? I seem to have heard of this person."

"I heard that he's young, less than 20 years old. He looks very talented."

"The East has always been mysterious, hasn't it?"

"What a magical oriental youth he is! How mysterious the oriental medical skills are!"

"It seems that there is a reason for the World Medical Exchange Conference to invite him."

"His medical skills are amazing. Moreover, the patient is Mr. Lorry. It's incredible!"

"Yeah, Mr. Lorry is a world-famous medical scientist. He didn't expect that a young oriental youth would save him."

...

Just when netizens were all surprised by Fang Qiu's identity, another few reports appeared.

"Fang Qiu, the young man with the mysterious oriental medical skills, is here. Are you ready?"

"Fang Qiu, the new star of the medical community in the new era of Huaxia!"

...

In just a few hours, various news releases about Fang Qiu appeared one after another.

Judging from the title, they were all praising Fang Qiu. Moreover, he had saved Mr. Lorry on the plane. So, he was well-known soon.

...

Huaxia.

The reporter, who was on the phone with a foreign reporter, also quickly found the foreign media's report about Fang Qiu's rescue by using a VPN. He immediately reposted the report and translated it.

...

The netizens were all amused.

"Worthy is my idol, Fang Qiu!"

"As expected, no matter where Fang Qiu goes, he will make big news."

"Fang Qiu is here?"

"Oh my god, when did Fang Qiu leave? We've got a fan club organized. We're waiting for the news to send him off!"

"Although I didn't send Fang Qiu to the plane in person, I believe that he will definitely live up to our expectations. Foreign netizens, from now on, have a good experience of the magical Huaxia medical skills!"

“It’s no big deal. There is no disease in the place where Fang Qiu is. Saving a person is a piece of big news. I’m afraid that the big news about Fang Qiu will occupy Switzerland!”

“Master Fang Qiu, show me your skills as much as you can. Let those foreigners have a good understanding of what it means to be a Chinese Medicine doctor, a miracle-working doctor!”

...

Netizens were teasing in all kinds of ways.

For Fang Qiu’s secretly going abroad this time and saving people on the plane, the people of the country felt very proud.

Fang Qiu represented Huaxia!

...

Many people left messages on a US post-doctor Li Canming’s Weibo and made fun of him.

“@Li Canming, do you see that Fang Qiu has won glory for the country as soon as he went abroad? You’re a post-doctor who has studied in the United States for a few years. Did you win glory for the country, except for being a henchman of the U.S.?”

“You still have a post-doctor of the United States. Since you dared to go abroad, you have to show your ability. If you can’t stay abroad, you can come back. You’d better learn from Fang Qiu and see how he gets the respect of foreigners. @Li Canming!”

“There’s no need to say anything more. @Li Canming, clean your face and wait to be beaten!”

Words of mockery and teasing came one after another.

...

“Humph!”

After reading these comments, Li Canming snorted and said unhappily, “Let’s see how Fang Qiu can prove meridians!”

...

Switzerland.

Just as the outside world was talking about it...

But at this moment. “Dong!”

Not long after Fang Qiu landed in the hotel room, the doorbell suddenly rang.

“Who?” Fang Qiu asked curiously.

...

“Hello, is this Fang Qiu, Mr. Fang?”

Outside the door came a pure mandarin voice.

“A fellow-countryman?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and hurriedly went forward to open the door.

He opened the door.

Standing in front of the door was a middle-aged man.

The man was in a formal suit with an M-shaped pomade hair. His hairline was high for being older. Because of this hairstyle, he looked energetic.

“Who are you?” Fang Qiu was confused.

...

“Hello.”

The middle-aged man reached out his hand to Fang Qiu and said, “My surname is Zhang, and my name is Zhang Zhiming. I’m a permanent Huaxia representative to the Medical Conference.”

“Hello.”

Fang Qiu quickly shook hands with him.

“Okay.”

Zhang Zhiming looked at Fang Qiu, nodded with a smile, and said, “You’ve just arrived, and you’ve made such a great reputation. Congratulations, congratulations.”

“Huh?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “A reputation?”

“That’s right.”

Zhang Zhiming said, “You saved people on the plane. The man you saved is Mr. Lorry, who is well-known internationally. Mr. Lorry has admitted it on his Twitter. Now many foreign media are reporting this matter, and you have also gained a lot of popularity because of it.”

“Oh, I see.”

“Oh.” Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

However, he felt a little helpless in his heart.

Why did he leave as soon as he got off the plane?

He just wanted to keep a low profile!

He knew that Mr. Lorry was a big shot. When he recovered, he would definitely come to him. If he was at the airport, there would definitely be pickup media waiting for an interview. He was afraid that he would be on TV then.

...

Unexpectedly, the news still got out, even though he ran away.

“Well, come in first.”

Fang Qiu took a look. Since Zhang Zhiming had found him, he could not let him stand outside the door. So, he invited him into the room.

...

“Fang Qiu, you win credit for our country this time.”

Zhang Zhiming sat down on the sofa and said to Fang Qiu, “Although I’m a permanent representative of Huaxia, Huaxia is not valued in the medical community of the world. The reason why they need me is to show their equal treatment without discrimination.”

“Oh? What do you mean?” Fang Qiu asked.

...

“You’ve just gone abroad, so you don’t know much about the current world medical community.”

Zhang Zhiming sighed softly and said, “No one in the world cares about our Chinese Medicine, and it has even been slightly marginalized. Many people don’t want to see the rise of Huaxia again. They all want to nip Huaxia’s development in the bud from all aspects, especially Chinese Medicine. These medical skills are passed down from our ancestors. Killing Chinese Medicine is equivalent to killing our national honor and pride!”

“So, you made such big news as soon as you came here. You fortify the will for us Huaxia and our traditional Chinese medicine!”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He had always known that Chinese Medicine was not popular with doctors of Western Medicine. However, he had never expected that Chinese Medicine would be ostracized internationally.

...

If only he had known that, he shouldn’t have kept such a low profile on the plane. Instead, he should have behaved in a high-profile so that those westerners could see the power of Chinese Medicine!

“By the way, are you ready for your visit this time?” Zhang Zhiming asked.

...

"I wouldn't dare to come if I wasn't prepared."

Fang Qiu said with a smile and then asked, "However, I need an opportunity to make a speech at the Medical Exchange Conference this time."

"No way."

Zhang Zhiming gave a wry smile, shook his head as he said, "The entire process of the Medical Exchange Conference has been arranged. Moreover, the status of our Huaxia traditional Chinese medicine is low, so we don't have the right to speak."

...

.

He had never participated in such a meeting, so he didn't know the process at all. He thought that he could sign up and make a speech, but in the end, the spokesman had been arranged in advance.

This was going to be troublesome.

When he was at home, Fang Qiu had already released his words. He had to make a speech at the Medical Exchange Conference and prove the existence of meridians.

...

If he could not make a speech, wouldn't that be like slapping himself in the face?

By then, wouldn't he be mocked by Li Canming and be criticized by the Chinese anti-fans?

"Then, is there any other way?" Fang Qiu asked.

...

"No."

Zhang Zhiming gave a wry smile and said, "The process of the entire Medical Exchange Meeting is in charge of the secretary-general. If he doesn't agree, it will be of no use."

"The secretary-general?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

...

"That's right."

Zhang Zhiming lowered his head and said, "This man is very upright and stubborn. He doesn't accept bribes, so you can't count on him to arrange it."

"So stubborn?"

Fang Qiu frowned. After thinking for a while, he lit up his eyes. He said, "In that case, let's give him something else."

"Hmm?"

Zhang Zhiming was confused.

"Is he sick? Are his wife and child sick? Is the person he cares about sick?" Fang Qiu asked.

...

“What do you want to do?”

Zhang Zhiming was stunned.

“Give him a present.”

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and said, “Dealing through the back-door? Don’t you understand? Are you from Huaxia?”

Medical Master

Chapter 649: Fang Qiu’s Cunning!

“Haven’t I made it clear to you just now?”

Zhang Zhiming looked at Fang Qiu and said, “The secretary-general is rather stubborn. He will never be talked into liking the savory flavor.”

“What I prepared is sweet.”

Fang Qiu grinned and said, “Besides, I haven’t bribed him with money or gifts. I’m just doing him a favor. That’s called helping each other!”

.

At these words, Zhang Zhiming was speechless.

However, when he gave it a thought, he found that what Fang Qiu said was right.

This was not like to secure advantages through influence. At most, it was just an act of helping each other.

“He has diabetes.”

After thinking for a while, Zhang Zhiming said, “And he is at the third stage.”

“Yes, that’s it!”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and made up his mind.

“Hum?”

Zhang Zhiming looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled face and asked, “Can you cure him?”

“It seems that you don’t believe in the medical skills passed down by our ancestors either,” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

.

.

.

However, Zhang Zhiming continued staring at Fang Qiu. Clearly, what he meant was that “It’s not that I don’t believe in traditional Chinese Medicine, but I don’t believe in you”.

“I’m more than 80% sure,” Fang Qiu blurted out.

.

.

In fact, Fang Qiu was still being modest.

.

Yet, hearing this, Zhang Zhiming's expression immediately altered. He looked at Fang Qiu in shock and asked, "Really?"

"Really."

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

"How about this..."

Zhang Zhiming frowned, took a deep breath, then looked at Fang Qiu with a solemn face and asked, "Do you really have to speak at the medical conference?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

If he didn't speak, his face would be swollen!

"Screech..."

Zhang Zhiming got to his feet and started to pace back and forth in the room. While walking, he kept replaying Fang Qiu's deeds in the domestic in his mind.

As the representative of Huaxia at the medical conference, Zhang Zhiming naturally knew that Fang Qiu had been invited to the medical conference. Therefore, as soon as Fang Qiu was invited, he started paying attention to Fang Qiu's every move in Huaxia. When it came to the big events related to Fang Qiu, he surely knew them all.

Hence, when Zhang Zhiming heard that Fang Qiu was 80% sure, he appeared to be this shocked.

"Okay."

After pacing for a long time, Zhang Zhiming finally came to a halt. He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and said, "I'll help you with it. But we have to make it clear, though I'll help you, you can't harm me. We Huaxia people tend to have little say at the medical conference. If you can speak at this medical conference held by the World Health Organization, it might be a good thing. If you really cure the disease of the secretary-general, it will definitely bring benefits to our country. And once he is cured, you'll have two successful cases. Those who now think little of us will certainly look at us with new eyes because of this."

"However, if you fail to cure it, no matter how much attention you get due to the rescue of the plane, it absolutely can't offset the impact of this failure. This matter will influence the development of the country and traditional Chinese Medicine. You should think it through!"

.

It had to be admitted that being the permanent representative here, Zhang Zhiming knew he had to take many things into consideration and always look at the bigger picture.

"Don't worry."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "My method is different from the usual ones. I have confidence in this!"

.

At his remark, Zhang Zhiming cast a significant look at Fang Qiu and prepared to leave. Yet, he was still worried. He quickly turned back and asked Fang Qiu, "What method are you going to use on earth?"

Fang Qiu smiled, got up, walked to Zhang Zhiming, and whispered a few words in his ear.

.

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, Zhang Zhiming's hesitant look vanished, and his eyes brightened.

"Is it true?" Zhang Zhiming asked after Fang Qiu finished speaking.

.

"Of course it's true!"

Fang Qiu nodded at once.

"Good."

Zhang Zhiming nodded with a beam and said, "I'll lay the groundwork for you right now."

.

With that, he immediately turned around and left.

Looking at Zhang Zhiming's back as he left, Fang Qiu smiled.

To be honest, it was a close call this time.

The major issue was that he didn't know the process of the medical conference at all. Fortunately, Zhang Zhiming came to his door first. If Zhang Zhiming hadn't come, he would rush to speak at the medical conference like a fool, which would definitely impose a great impact on the country and the traditional Chinese Medicine.

.

Even though it was a close call, now, it could be considered a solved issue.

Fang Qiu believed that no one in the world didn't want to be healthy or their illness to be cured.

Since the secretary-general was ill, he must want to be cured.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

When the door was closed after Zhang Zhiming left, Fang Qiu's mobile phone rang all of a sudden.

He drew out his mobile phone and took a look.

It turned out to be Jiang Miaoyu calling.

Fang Qiu didn't expect that Jiang Miaoyu would call at this time. But come to think of it, it seemed that he hadn't called her for a long time.

"Could it be that she's looking for trouble?"

His heart skipped a beat.

"Hello."

Acting like he was very busy, Fang Qiu waited for the phone to ring several times before he pressed the answer button.

“If I don’t call you, you will never call me, will you?”

Sure enough, as soon as the call was put through, Jiang Miaoyu’s angry girlish voice came from the other end of the line.

“How could that be?”

Fang Qiu hastily shook his head and explained, “I’m all swamped. I was considering calling you after finishing my work, then you called me.”

“Is that so?”

Jiang Miaoyu snorted and said, “It’s only been a few days since we parted, but you’ve already learned to lie?”

“That does not sound right to me.”

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said in a bitter tone, “Seems that you’ve got a lot of misunderstanding about me during the past few days of my absence.”

“What misunderstanding? At which point did I misunderstand?” Demanded Jiang Miaoyu discontentedly.

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“Well, well, there is no misunderstanding, no misunderstanding.”

Fang Qiu hurriedly begged for peace and said, "I just arrived at the hotel prepared by the medical conference, and I haven't even gotten around to sorting out my things. If I hadn't got that accident during the flight, I would certainly call you the moment I got off the plane."

"Then why didn't you call me before you got on the plane?"

Jiang Miaoyu continued to snort. "You could have called me when you were transferring to the next flight. If I hadn't seen the news, I wouldn't even know you've flown to Switzerland."

"I came here in a hurry." Fang Qiu gave an awkward smile.

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"Since you saved someone on the plane and brought glory to our country, I'll wait for you to come back and settle scores with you," Jiang Miaoyu replied.

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"We still have to settle scores?"

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

"It's a must."

Jiang Miaoyu snorted, then asked, "How is the weather over there?"

"It's fine. Neither too cold nor too hot," said Fang Qiu.

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“Good. Have you brought enough clothes and daily necessities? Though the hotels over there are all luxurious, you’d better not use the things the hotel provides you if not necessary. At worst, you can just buy new ones,” prompted Jiang Miaoyu.

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“Rest assured. I’m a doctor, remember?”

Fang Qiu smiled warmly.

“You need to take good care of yourself since you’re alone over there. If you’re not used to the local food, you might as well just buy some fresh ingredients and cook your meals yourself. Anyway, you know how to cook,” Jiang Miaoyu said.

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“Cook what?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Shredded cucumber with garlic sauce!”

Jiang Miaoyu chuckled.

“That’s not bad.”

Fang Qiu laughed as well.

“Well, this is a long-distance call. It’ll cost a lot. I think we can call it a day now. Remember, take good care of yourself and perform well there. You’re expected to win glory for the country and traditional Chinese Medicine. I’m rooting for you!” Jiang Miaoyu remarked.

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“Sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded heavily.

After saying goodbye to each other, they hung up the phone.

“Now it is...”

Fang Qiu looked at the clock and calculated silently. He found that it should be morning in Huaxia, so he immediately called his parents and told them that he arrived safe and sound.

It was 10 o'clock in the evening in Switzerland.

“Tinkle, tinkle...”

The doorbell rang.

Fang Qiu opened the door.

Zhang Zhiming stormed in. Without saying a word, he threw himself on the sofa as if he had been greatly angered. Then, he snapped, “It’s obvious that this secretary-general doesn’t believe in traditional Chinese Medicine. He doesn’t want you to treat him at all!”

“What’s the matter?” Inquired Fang Qiu.

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Plainly, Zhang Zhiming was bent out of shape because of that secretary-general. But Fang Qiu didn't know exactly what had happened.

"I told the secretary-general."

Zhang Zhiming said, "The secretary-general found a patient with diabetes and asked you to treat him. He said that he would wait and see if you can cure that patient first."

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Speaking of this, Zhang Zhiming complained in indignation, "You didn't see his face. His contempt for us is genuine!"

"That's it?"

Fang Qiu suddenly laughed and said, "That's good news."

"Good news?"

Zhang Zhiming pursed his lips and asked, "Is it a good thing?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and clarified, "If I simply cure him, he still may not approve my request of having a chance to speak at the conference. But if I cure the person he picked, what do you think his reaction will be after he ascertains that I can cure his disease?"

Zhang Zhiming was dazed.

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Actually, that seemed to make sense.

“Then, it won’t be us begging to treat him but the reverse.”

Fang Qiu went on with a smile, “Let’s say, will he agree to my request when he begs me to treat him?”

Zhang Zhiming was stunned.

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Of course, what stunned him was not what Fang Qiu said, but Fang Qiu himself.

“Are today’s young people in our country all so awesome?”

“How old is Fang Qiu anyway?”

“But he is already so cunning?”

“Could this be verifying the saying that ‘If the youngsters are strong, the country will be strong’?”

“The nation is about to rise!”

Thinking of this, Zhang Zhiming, whose trains of thought were never the same as those of common people, looked at Fang Qiu with admiration, then asked, “Are you saying that you are willing to treat the person designated by the secretary-general?”

“Of course I am. Can’t be more willing to do it,” Fang Qiu answered.

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“That’s fine.”

Zhang Zhiming nodded and said, “That person is waiting in the hall downstairs. Let’s go downstairs.”

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With that, he grabbed Fang Qiu and headed downstairs.

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The reporter, who had timely released all kinds of news about Fang Qiu, already learned the location of Fang Qiu’s accommodation. He had long come to the lobby of the hotel where Fang Qiu stayed, ready to find an opportunity to interview this wondrous oriental youth.

Because the hotel was an assigned hotel for the medical conference, the reporter couldn’t go upstairs at all, so he could only wait on the first floor.

Although Fang Qiu was from Huaxia, this time he planned to keep a close eye on Fang Qiu.

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From where he was standing, Fang Qiu was his chance to have a turnaround!

Medical Master

Chapter 650: Huaxia People's Medical Skill Is Really Amazing!

Albert was a reporter from the UK.

In the UK, he was just a nameless reporter who had little achievement to show for. He did everything by-the-book. It was for this reason that he was assigned to track and report the World Medical Exchange Conference.

Because, for reporters with some achievements, this kind of medical exchange conference only provided tedious and plain news. Even if the news draft was released, it would not attract too much attention. Hence, none of those famous reporters were willing to do this difficult but unflattering job.

So, Albert, without a doubt, was the best candidate for this job.

Albert also knew that there wasn't a single piece of juicy information in this follow-up report. He merely thought of this as a trip paid by his company. But to his surprise, after arriving in Switzerland, his misfortune turned into a blessing, for he happened to run into Fang Qiu there!

This time, he had decided to keep a close eye on Fang Qiu because this was his only chance to have a turnaround!

In the hotel lobby.

Albert was seated on the sofa, holding a leaflet printed with some s in his hand. From time to time, he would cast a glance at the elevator and stairs.

He had been here for half an hour.

Just when he was a little embarrassed to stay here any longer—

“Patter, patter, patter...”

A burst of footsteps suddenly carried to his ears.

Looking up, it turned out that the person who appeared at the bottom of the stairs was precisely Fang Qiu, the one who he had been waiting for!

Albert's eyes lit up the moment he saw Fang Qiu.

It was him!

He immediately riveted his eyes on Fang Qiu.

Under the leadership of Zhang Zhiming, Fang Qiu went all the way across the hotel lobby to a set of sofa against the wall on the left side.

By this moment, a fat man in a suit seated on the sofa reading the newspaper hadn't even raised his head to look at Fang Qiu.

Beside him sat a supervisor.

"That's him."

After signaling to Fang Qiu to sit down on the sofa, Zhang Zhiming pointed at the fat man and said to Fang Qiu, "This is Mr. Feman, who the secretary-general recommended."

"Mr. Feman?"

Fang Qiu called with a smile.

"Hum?"

The fat man named Feman pursed his lips and put down the newspaper. Then he turned to look at Fang Qiu with a condescending look and said, "Are you Fang Qiu from Huaxia?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"You're still a kid, aren't you?"

Feman's face was not only written with arrogance but also doubts for Fang Qiu. He looked Fang Qiu up and down and said, "Do you think you can cure me all by yourself?"

"If I can't, why am I here?" Fang Qiu answered calmly.

"Okay."

Seeing Fang Qiu's composed face, Feman trusted him a little bit. Then, he asked flatly, "Where can you perform the treatment?"

"Right here," Fang Qiu answered.

"Huh?"

Feman was dumbfounded when he heard that!

Beside them, the supervisor and Zhang Zhiming were also dazed.

This was not the hospital, but the lobby of a hotel!

"He's treating a patient here?"

“How to?”

“Are you sure you can do it here?” Feman doubted.

“I’m sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

“Listen, you’d better not toy with me.”

Feman frowned and looked displeased.

“If you don’t believe in me, you can leave at any time,” Fang Qiu replied.

Sometimes it didn’t matter to lower your head. But when it was time to raise your head, when it was time to show your backbone, especially when facing such a snobbish and arrogant person, you must do it without hesitation.

“I’ve traveled all the way here, and now you’re telling me to leave?”

Feman curled his lips.

“Since you’re already here, why are you still questioning me again and again? If you keep doing this, why did you come in the first place? Why do you still want to stay?” Fang Qiu demanded instead.

Feman was stunned, then mumbled, “That’s because...”

“Do you want me to treat you or not?” Fang Qiu cut him off, not bothering to argue with him anymore.

“I... do want!”

Feman actually got more to say, but when he saw Fang Qiu’s determined face, he quickly swallowed the words and nodded.

“Sit properly.”

Without further ado, Fang Qiu went straight over and made him sit up straight. Then he clapped his hands and patted where his pancreatic island was from the back and front side.

His internal Qi moved!

Under Fang Qiu’s control, it directly poured into Feman’s body and activated the energy in his pancreatic island!

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On the right side of the hotel lobby.

Since Fang Qiu came downstairs, Albert had been staring at Fang Qiu. When he saw Fang Qiu walk up to Feman and chat with him, he quietly began to take stealthies.

Doubtlessly, there was no way that Albert’s furtive moves could escape Fang Qiu’s eyes, but Fang Qiu let him be.

It was because of what he had heard from Zhang Zhiming.

Since the report was snapping stealthies, the photos would definitely be released to the public. What Fang Qiu was doing now was really a good deed that could prove the effect of Chinese Medicine. This kind of deed should be publicized. At least, it could somewhat improve the status of Chinese Medicine!

While Albert was privately taking photo shoots, Fang Qiu finished the treatment very quickly.

The treatment was done.

Fang Qiu gently clapped his hands and said, "You're good to go."

Then, he directly whipped around and left.

He really didn't want to see Feman's face for one more second.

If it weren't for the necessity, he wouldn't have helped Feman with the treatment at all.

"That's all?"

Feman was stupefied as he watched Fang Qiu turn around and leave.

"This, this..."

Zhang Zhiming also looked embarrassed. He looked at Feman and then at Fang Qiu. Then, he quickly stood up and chased after Fang Qiu, asking, "Is he really cured?"

"Of course."

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded matter-of-factly and said, "If he doesn't believe me, he can go to the hospital and check it out."

"But it's only been a few minutes."

Zhang Zhiming still couldn't believe it.

“He’ll know whether he is cured through a quick medical check. Get out of my way and don’t interrupt me from acting like I’m a master!” Said Fang Qiu.

After that, under Zhang Zhiming’s befuddled gaze, he went upstairs without looking back.

Surely, to activate the pancreas island was the only step to treat diabetes. The nub of diabetes was the dysfunctioning of the pancreas island. Otherwise, why would diabetes patients be instructed to inject so much insulin?

Zhang Zhiming just stood there and watched.

It was not until Fang Qiu disappeared from upstairs that Zhang Zhiming turned back with an awkward face and said to Feman, “Mr. Feman, you, you can go have a general check-up.”

“What?”

Feman was angry!

He glared at Zhang Zhiming with suppressed irritation on his face and said, “Are you making fun of me?”

“Of course not, of course not.”

Zhang Zhiming had his own difficulties.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu could treat diabetes so fast!

“Humph!”

Feman snorted and said, “You’re not making fun of me. You’re making fun of the secretary-general. You wait and see. I’ll go and do the check-up right now. After that, I’ll report it to the secretary-general directly!”

After that, he got up and left with every appearance of annoyance.

The supervisor, who had not spoken a word during the whole thing, also got up and left with them.

“Er...”

Zhang Zhiming looked bitter.

Looking at Feman taking off in exasperation, he had no choice but to turn around and chase after Fang Qiu, who was already upstairs.

Albert, who had been secretly filming the entire event, turned his eyeballs and quickly followed Feman, who had stormed off in anger.

Although he still didn’t figure out what had happened after taking the stealthies, the current situation told him that it was not as simple as it looked, which was likely to be a news material. But as the reporter wasn’t allowed to go upstairs, he couldn’t follow Fang Qiu. Then, the only person he could follow was the fatty named Feman!

Quickly, after following Feman out of the hotel, Albert hastened to get into a cab parked in front of the hotel. He told the driver to keep up with Feman’s car as they drove off into the distance.

After about five or six minutes, two cars stopped in front of a private hospital one after another.

Feman got out of the car and walked into the hospital.

Albert secretly followed him into the hospital.

Then he found that this Feman was actually here for a diabetes examination.

Normally, people wouldn't do a diabetes check when it was so late. That was to say, the reason why Feman came to do the check might have something to do with Fang Qiu.

Pretending to be an ordinary patient, Albert sat in the waiting area on the side while secretly staring at Feman.

Soon, Feman's examination results came out.

Out of curiosity, Albert intentionally leaned toward the doctor holding the report.

"Mr. Feman, your test result is that your blood sugar level is significantly lower than diabetes level. Here is your report."

The doctor handed over the report of the examination to Feman.

"What?"

Feman thought he had heard it wrong, so he quickly asked, "Are you sure my blood sugar level has dropped?"

"That's right."

The doctor nodded with a confident smile.

"No way, no way!"

Feman said in astonishment, "He didn't do anything but smack me. It only took a few minutes. How could he already have me cured?"

“No, it must be because I haven’t eaten anything yet.”

“I’m going to grab a bite.”

“Yes, I will check again after I’ve had my meal!”

At this point, Feman stuffed the examination report into his pocket and quickly walked out of the hospital. He had a large burger and a large glass of drinks in a restaurant near the hospital.

After that, he waited for a short while and then immediately returned to the hospital to check again.

When the check was done, the result was that although his blood sugar level had risen, it was within the normal range after eating, and there was no tendency of him getting diabetes at all!

With that, Feman was completely dumbstruck!

But he still didn’t dare to believe it. After all, he was a diabetes patient at the third stage. If diabetes could be cured so easily, how could there be so many diabetes patients in the world?

In order to reconfirm the result, Feman went to do the pancreas check right away.

It turned out that the pancreas was really cured, and he was no longer a patient!

“I’m cured. I’m really cured!”

After double and terrible checks, Feman finally couldn’t restrain himself anymore. Overwhelmed by joy, he flung his arms around the supervisor who had been with him the whole time and couldn’t help crying out loud. He said while crying, “I’m finally cured. I can finally eat and drink whatever I want. I’ve been longing for Huaxia food for a long time. Huaxia food, I’m coming!”

Huaxia food was extremely famous in the world.

Feman's dream was that one day, he could have a hearty meal in Huaxia. But because of his diabetes, Feman had not realized this dream of his.

Now, he finally was allowed to do it!

The supervisor was also stunned.

"He is cured just like that?"

"Feman's diabetes has really been cured?"

How astounding!

It was incredibly astounding!

"The medical skill of Huaxia people is really amazing!"

With a sigh of surprise in his mind, the supervisor hurriedly took the results of the examinations and rushed to see the secretary-general with Feman. On the way, he kept praying that the secretary-general had not turned in yet.