

Medical M 891

Medical Master

Chapter 891: Exchange the Divine Sword for the Heaven Treasure!

As this news appeared on the Wulin forum, all the people in Wulin were confused.

“What’s going on?”

“It seems that John Doe is quite anxious!”

“It’s not a big deal to ask for the Heaven Treasure, but he even demands the ranking of it. This is too much, isn’t it?”

“That’s right. The Heaven Treasure is such a precious thing. It may not even be seen once in a hundred years. Who can take it out at will?”

“By the way, didn’t John Doe just get a Cyan Dragon Lock on the island? It’s the 10th-ranked Heaven Treasure. Why does he want a Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20 in such a hurry?”

“He has just left the Sword-hidden Mountain. Now he is hurriedly looking for the Heaven Treasure. Is it about the divine sword?”

On the forum, everyone was talking about it heatedly.

After leaving the Sword-hidden Mountain, Fang Qiu didn’t return to Jiangjing directly.

Although both Tongnan and Jiangjing were in Jiangjing Province, and the distance between the two cities was quite short, it was not the time to go back yet.

After Fang Qiu arrived at the urban area of Tongnan, he found a starred hotel to stay.

In the hotel, to avoid his IP address being found out by others, Fang Qiu directly logged into the Wulin forum with his phone and posted the message about buying the Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20.

His mobile phone was quite special. Even if someone tried to check it out, they could only find the signal of the satellite and could not find any information about him.

After sending the post, he directly called He Gaoming instead of waiting for the response on the Wulin forum.

“Master.” No sooner had he made the call than it was immediately answered.

“Help me find out where the Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20 is. The sooner, the better!” said Fang Qiu.

“Is it urgent?” He Gaoming raised his eyebrows and asked.

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “Yes, it’s really urgent. I must get it within five days!”

He Gaoming nodded immediately and said, “Okay. Master, don’t worry. I’ll find it out for you.”

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

Then, Fang Qiu dialed another number after pondering for a while.

When the phone was connected, a familiar voice came from the other end of the line, “Senior John Doe, you haven’t contacted me for a long time. I think you must want to ask for something today.”

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. I need a Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20, so I would like to ask you to help me inquire who has it. The sooner, the better."

Elder Yi nodded readily. "Okay, I might not have other things, but I do have some connections."

"Thank you." Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude.

"If there's any news, I'll inform you as soon as possible," Elder Yi replied with a smile and then hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu then put down his phone.

Only then did he realize that he seemed to have no connection with the high-level figures in Wulin.

As he gave it a second thought, he noticed that he did have poor connections in this field.

At such a critical moment, he didn't even have good connections to help inquire about the information.

He murmured with a wry smile, "It seems that I have to make friends with people in high places."

Fang Qiu also called Li Ji, asking him to help inquire about the Heaven Treasure. Then he sat down cross-legged and began to sort out what he had comprehended from the divine sword.

When he fought with the Sword Fanatic in the Sword-hidden Mountain, he had just obtained the divine sword. Although he had been recognized by the divine sword and learned the moves of it, Fang Qiu had never practiced the moves. He was not very familiar with that move and also used it in an emergency. He didn't fully master the moves at all.

That was to say, the Three-point Shadowless Sword he had used just now did not exert its exact power.

After he mastered it thoroughly, its power would definitely increase considerably!

Now, what Fang Qiu needed to do was to learn these three sword moves properly and fully grasped them!

He closed his eyes, immerse himself in the consciousness space, and began to practice.

Time flew by.

Five hours later, Fang Qiu fully familiarized himself with these three moves and mastered them all.

“What skillful moves they are!” After mastering the moves, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “Although they seem simple, they’re actually complicated and changeable, which is the foundation of countless sword moves. The complicated principles turn into some simple and practical moves. The ancient martial arts really compares favorably with that of the modern times!”

After sighing with emotion, Fang Qiu didn’t waste any more time. He closed his eyes again and carefully observed the set of Combined Attack Sword Formation except for the three moves brought by the divine sword!

The Combined Attack Sword Formation, as its name implied, was a sword formation made by the joint attack of multiple people.

Even if he wanted to master it, he couldn’t learn it by himself. Thus, he could only watch it.

After watching the demonstration, he found that the joint attack of this formation was quite effective.

After all, it was brought by the divine sword. Ordinary sword formations could not be compared with it!

“This sword formation is suitable for He Gaoming and the others.” Fang Qiu thought for a while and added, “However, if they want to exert the actual power of this Combined Attack Sword Formation, they have to use good swords. It’s best to use ancient swords!”

The divine sword itself was an ancient sword.

The Combined Attack Sword Formation was also created based on the ancient sword. If they wanted to exert all the power of this formation, they naturally needed to use ancient swords. Even if they couldn't find actual ancient swords, they had to use the ancient-style long swords at least.

"But..." Speaking of the ancient sword, Fang Qiu suddenly recalled the strange feeling he had when he obtained the divine sword.

He did not pay much attention to it, considering that numerous unexpected things occurred at that time.

But now, as he thought about it carefully, it felt as if something was enticing and summoning him, and there was more than one thing. It was as dense as the stars all over the sky.

"Sword-hidden Mountain, Sword-hidden Mountain... Are swords hidden in the mountain?"

Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the tens of thousands of long swords that floated in the air above the Sword-hidden Mountain and eventually entered his body.

Since there were so many sword-shaped shadows, maybe there was a similar number of long swords hidden in the mountain.

The more he thought about it, the more likely he thought it would be!

"It seems that I have to find some time to go back and have a look," Fang Qiu said to himself and nodded.

After sorting out what he had learned in the Sword-hidden Mountain, Fang Qiu was about to have a good rest to restore his energy so that he could continue to suppress the feeling of breakthrough. But his cell phone suddenly rang.

It was He Gaoming.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu picked it up immediately.

“Master, someone responded to the post you sent on the Wulin forum.” He Gaoming’s voice was heard. He said in a hurry, “I’ve taken a look. This person’s account information shows that he is an eighth-class expert. He should be reliable.”

“Okay, I got it.” Fang Qiu nodded, hung up the phone, and immediately logged into the Wulin forum.

He entered his post and soon saw that reply.

As He Gaoming said, the response was from an eighth-class expert’s account.

“I have the treasure. What can you exchange for it?” The man’s response was straightforward.

Before Fang Qiu saw it, this message had already attracted many people’s attention. No one dared to reply or leave a comment. They were merely watching it secretly, waiting for John Doe’s answer.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu replied immediately after reading the message, “What do you want?”

It instantly attracted everyone’s attention on the Wulin forum.

John Doe replied to the message!

Not only the individuals who loved to watch the scene but also the top-rated, first-rate, and second-rate forces all followed this matter.

After the reply, Fang Qiu began to wait for the man’s response.

Sure enough, less than a minute later, the man replied.

“Cyan Dragon Lock!” These three simple words caused a commotion among people on the forum.

This was no different from daylight robbery!

The Cyan Dragon Lock was the tenth-ranked Heaven Treasure. What was the Heaven Treasure this man had that could be exchanged for the Cyan Dragon Lock?

Just as everyone was in shock, Fang Qiu replied, “I’ve eaten it!”

“Damn it! He actually ate it!” Seeing John Doe’s reply, everyone was rather distressed!

That was the Cyan Dragon Lock, the tenth-ranked Heaven Treasure. John Doe actually ate it!

“You’re so lavish. At least you should keep some for me!”

“Or you may let us see what it looks like!”

Of course, everyone knew that the purpose of taking the Heaven Treasure was to eat it.

But most people thought that the Heaven Treasure refined from heaven and earth should be taken at the most critical moment!

But since he had eaten it, people suddenly understood something.

“It seems that John Doe’s strength has been promoted again.”

“It turned out that he ate the Cyan Dragon Lock. No wonder he could repel the Sword Fanatic with one strike.”

“In other words, the current strength of John Doe is even more powerful than he had when he fought Yun Yangzi!”

In everyone’s heated discussion, the man replied again. “You can exchange the divine sword for it!”

As soon as the reply appeared, Fang Qiu immediately responded, “Aren’t you shameless?”

The netizens watching this on the forum couldn’t help laughing.

“John Doe, although the man is indeed asking for too much, who would have the nerve to ask for the Cyan Dragon Lock and the divine sword if not being shameless? But leaving this remark doesn’t match your status as an expert, does it?”

“I want the sword move that you repelled the Sword Fanatic!” At this time, the man replied again.

Everyone instantly held their breath, focused on the post, and waited nervously to see if John Doe would agree.

After all, that was a sword move of the divine sword. Was John Doe willing to do it?

“Okay!”

The moment John Doe’s reply appeared, all the onlookers were shocked.

“What the f*ck, is he really going to give it away?”

“Is this a good deal? I need to do the math.”

“At least he should tell the ranking of the Heaven Treasure first.”

“The Heaven Treasure is rare, so is the sword move that can repel the Sword Fanatic. John Doe is truly willing to bear the cost!”

Fang Qiu was willing to do it cause it was merely one sword move.

He had something much more powerful than this sword move!

Then, the man suddenly made a reply and directly exposed his true identity.

“I’m the Sword Fanatic, John Doe. I have a Heaven Treasure ranked 17th. If you want it, you and I will compete with each other in sword moves in the Sword-hidden Mountain after three days. If you win, the Heaven Treasure will be yours. If you lose, you will have to give me the divine sword and sword moves! What do you think?”

Everyone was stunned as they saw this reply.

This man was the Sword Fanatic!

No one expected that.

The person who openly talked about business with John Doe on the forum was actually the Sword Fanatic who had been repelled by John Doe with a sword move a few hours ago!

It seemed that the Sword Fanatic was not convinced by John Doe’s strength!

While feeling amazed, everyone was also waiting for John Doe’s answer with expectation.

Fang Qiu also saw the reply in the first place, and he was also quite surprised. He didn’t expect that the person was the Sword Fanatic.

However, he only had 5 days left.

It was extremely arduous to find a Heaven Treasure that was ranked among the top 20 in 5 days.

Not to mention 5 days, it would probably take 5 months or even 5 years before he found it.

Except for getting it from the Sword Fanatic, some top-rated or first-rate forces in Wulin might have the Heaven Treasure that Fang Qiu needed, but Fang Qiu also knew that he might not be able to offer what they wanted.

Besides, the most important thing was that since the Sword Fanatic had made the offer, it was very likely that these major forces would show him some respect and not come out to trade.

Having pondered about it for a while, Fang Qiu thought that he seemed to have no other choice apart from getting the treasure from the Sword Fanatic.

“Beep, beep, beep...” Suddenly, his phone rang.

He Gaoming called him again.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

Although he hoped that He Gaoming could bring some news about the Heaven Treasure, he knew in his heart that it was almost impossible.

“Master, you can’t agree to do it.” As soon as the phone was connected, He Gaoming’s anxious voice was heard. “The Sword Fanatic is a super expert excelling at swordsmanship. Even if you could repel him with one move, no one knew if he had held back his strength at that time. You can’t agree to fight with him!”

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Chapter 892: John Doe Agreed!

Hearing He Gaoming's anxious voice coming from the other end of the phone, Fang Qiu smiled and felt warm in his heart.

At least at this moment, someone still cared about him and was worried about his safety.

"Don't you have confidence in me?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

Hearing what he said, He Gaoming hurriedly replied, "Are, are you positive? It's not that I don't have faith in you, but this Sword Fanatic is really powerful. Besides, you've just got the divine sword. Many people are watching you, so I'm afraid..."

Fang Qiu said firmly, "Don't worry. I'm confident."

"Master, don't you want to give it a second thought?" He Gaoming was still concerned.

Compared with Fang Qiu, He Gaoming was already a veteran in Wulin. Also, with his identity as a detective, he knew almost everything in the martial arts world. He naturally knew a lot about super masters like the Sword Fanatic.

The reason why the Sword Fanatic was called this name was that he was so stubborn that it scared people.

The most important thing was that he was most obsessed with swordsmanship. Although he was not particularly strong in martial arts skills, he was strikingly deft in swordsmanship. As a man who spent 99% of his time and energy on swordsmanship, he reached the strength of Half-step Guru by relying on his swordsmanship!

It sounded intimidating.

Many Wulin seniors even thought that as long as he was willing to spend a little more time on his own cultivation, internal Qi, and meridians, he would have a great chance to become a guru.

However, he wasn't tempted by the Guru Realm at all. He was still immersed in swordsmanship.

There were specific records about him in the secret section on the Wulin website.

The Sword Fanatic was the only one who was able to exchange dozens of moves with a guru. People of his level would be considered remarkable if they could exchange three to five moves with a guru without being defeated.

According to this, it could be told that the strength of the Sword Fanatic was indeed extraordinary.

Although John Doe was also extremely powerful, in He Gaoming's eyes, he was far from being able to fight against a guru. Hence, he was worried about him from the bottom of his heart.

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu replied with a warm smile.

Only himself knew what he possessed—the three strikes of the divine sword and the move that he comprehended on his own and replaced the three strikes!

The Sword Fanatic could barely resist the first move of the three strikes. Even though he had thought of a way to break it these days, Fang Qiu still had stronger moves.

This was his trump card and why he was confident.

After obtaining the divine sword, he was not afraid of anyone in terms of swordsmanship!

"All right." He Gaoming said helplessly. He could only pray that his master was not hot-headed.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu turned his screen to the interface of the Wulin forum.

Under the last reply of the Sword Fanatic, Fang Qiu gently clicked and directly replied, "Okay, three days later, we'll have a battle in the Sword-hidden Mountain at noon!"

As soon as the reply appeared, all the people on the whole forum who were waiting for John Doe's reply were astounded.

No one expected that John Doe would agree!

In their eyes, John Doe would definitely continue to bargain with the Sword Fanatic. After all, that move was brought by the divine sword, and he was the only one in the world who knew how to use it.

What mattered the most was not that he had defeated the Sword Fanatic with this move, but that even the Sword Fanatic was willing to exchange the Heaven Treasure ranked 17th for this move, which showed how powerful this move was!

Who was the Sword Fanatic?

He was the person who knew the most about sword moves and had the deepest comprehension of swordsmanship. Even he was willing to pay such a big price to exchange for it, let alone other top-grade forces and first-rate forces.

Therefore, everyone on the forum firmly believed that John Doe would never accept this deal and do such a losing business.

At most, he might only exchange the sword move for the Heaven Treasure, not including the divine sword.

However, John Doe actually agreed!

Was John Doe stupid?

Of course, in the eyes of the leading forces, since John Doe urgently needed the Heaven Treasure, this battle was inevitable.

Although they had Heaven Treasures, they didn't want to offend the Sword Fanatic because of a Heaven Treasure, which was just as John Doe expected. Once such a person became stubborn, he would be a maniac who wouldn't stop until he died. No one was willing to provoke him.

It was just that ordinary martial artists couldn't think of this point at all!

Just as everyone was appalled, the Sword Fanatic replied, "Nice. I'll see you in three days!"

At this point, a great battle was settled!

On the forum, the people who had recovered from the shock also began to talk about it.

"Both of them are legends in Wulin. This is going to be interesting."

"One is a legendary maniac who is known as the supreme figure in swordsmanship in Wulin. The other is a rising legend of the younger generation, who has never lost a battle in the martial arts world. The battle between these two people must be spectacular!"

"John Doe actually agrees to do it."

"John Doe has never done anything that he isn't sure of. Since he dared to agree with him, it means that he is confident. Does he think that he can defeat the Sword Fanatic?"

"I don't think so. Although John Doe is exceptional, his opponents have always been the younger generation. Don't forget that the real masters of Wulin are the experts of the older generation who have established their reputation for a long time. The Sword Fanatic is one of them. It's hard to tell who will win this battle."

“Every hundred years in Wulin, the old generation will be replaced by the new one. Will this battle between the older generation and the new generation be a lead to make the change?”

“As long as they were alive, the experts of the older generation will never step aside. But as long as they work hard, the experts of the new generation will also become the backbone of Wulin!”

“No matter how powerful he is, John Doe will be slightly intimidated when he sees an expert of the older generation like the Sword Fanatic, right?”

“If he’s afraid, why would he accept the challenge?”

“John Doe is already so powerful, and now he is so confident in competing with the Sword Fanatic about the sword moves. Setting aside his own strength, I think it will be a bit terrifying if he is even a master of swordsmanship!”

As various people were discussing, the second-rate and third-rate forces in Wulin, as well as some individuals, began to hurry to Tongnan, ready to watch this big battle with their own eyes.

“You ate the Cyan Dragon Lock!” In the Pear Garden, Yun Yangzi saw the conversation between John Doe and the Sword Fanatic on the forum. He was secretly shocked and muttered to himself, “John Doe, you are not taking it slow. Then I have to take a good look. Let’s see how powerful your strength becomes after taking the Cyan Dragon Lock!”

As a member of the Pear Garden, Yun Yangzi had no resentment against John Doe although he was defeated by him. But it was normal for him to want to compare with John Doe.

After losing to John Doe, Yun Yangzi had always regarded John Doe as an opponent. But now, he found that John Doe seemed to have completely surpassed him and even dared to fight against the Sword Fanatic.

If it were him, he would never accept the challenge at this point!

Therefore, he had to watch this battle. He wanted to see if his opponent's growth was beyond his expectations.

"It's another rare opportunity." In the Diwu family of Nanjiang, after Diwu Qian learned about the news, the figure who had fought with her immediately popped into her mind. There was a faint strange feeling in her eyes.

"Last time, I failed to see you thoroughly. This time, I will definitely see you through!"

Diwu Qian made up her mind.

Although she had been searching, even today, she still couldn't find any information about John Doe. Except for his name, she couldn't find anything else.

Therefore, every time she heard the news about John Doe, she would pay extra attention.

In addition to Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian, people who were ranked the fourth to the ninth on the Wulin Genius List were going to watch the battle, including Mu Rufeng, Feng Yiming, Chen Yunzhu, Wu Yuzhu, Wang Yu, and Ma Jincheng.

The martial arts world became lively.

Apart from that, someone sent a post on the Wulin forum.

"Let's see the big events in Wulin this year!"

The post writer invited everyone to discuss the big events that happened in Wulin this year. The post writer also began to count the major event according to the timeline.

"No.1: The appearance and auction of the Guru Sword!"

“No.2: The grudge between John Doe and the Luo Yin Sect.”

“No.3: John Doe battled against Diwu Qian.”

“No.4: John Doe battled against Yun Yangzi!”

“No.5: John Doe went to the battle in the South Sea region!”

“No.6: The appearance of the divine sword in the Sword-hidden Mountain.”

“No.7: John Doe’s great battle with the Sword Fanatic!”

After discussing the events one by one, everyone gradually realized that something was off.

“What’s going on? They’re all about John Doe?”

“It seems that all the major events this year are related to John Doe.”

“He’s so awesome. He basically covered more than 90% of the news in Wulin.”

“Think about it carefully. This year, John Doe indeed rose up crazily. The most terrifying thing is that he was undefeated all the way!”

“It is still too early to reach a conclusion. This year is not over yet. The last big event is just settled. It has not really happened yet. Who will know the final outcome? Will John Doe win or lose?”

“Yeah, I wonder if John Doe will still be undefeated this time!”

Just as the whole Wulin was in a heated discussion, Fang Qiu was taking a rest. When dawn broke, he immediately called He Gaoming.

“Hello, master?” He Gaoming answered the phone.

“Bring everyone to find me in Tongnan. I have something to tell you,” said Fang Qiu.

He Gaoming said with a smile, “Okay, I’ll bring them. I’ll give you a big surprise by then.”

“Okay, I’ll wait.” Fang Qiu hung up the phone with a beam.

“A big surprise? Did he find the Heaven Treasure ranked among the top 20?”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head.

It was not possible!

“If He Gaoming really found it, with his temperament, he would definitely come to ask for credit in the first place. How could he wait for giving him a surprise?”

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu couldn’t figure out what the surprise was, so he had to give up.

Anyway, it would only take more than an hour. When He Gaoming arrived, he would know.

Half an hour later, He Gaoming came with the people.

Fang Qiu sent him a location, which was mountains about 10 kilometers away from the urban areas of Tongnan. He asked them to run over.

Ten kilometers was nothing for martial arts practitioners.

Ten minutes later, everyone came to the place where Fang Qiu's location was. It was a flat valley.

Standing in the valley, Fang Qiu saw from a distance that He Gaoming leading a large group of people to run over with military precision. He understood the big surprise He Gaoming was talking about in an instant.

What a big surprise! It turned out to be this group of people!

It was indeed a great surprise for him, who needed to extend his power.

Everyone entered the valley.

Glancing at the 20 or so people he met on the island coming with He Gaoming, Fang Qiu smiled joyfully. He held his fists to salute everyone and said, "Thank you for your appreciation. From now on, we are all brothers!"

Everyone immediately responded while holding fist salute.

They were ecstatic.

Originally, they were worried that John Doe would not accept them as his followers, but they didn't expect that John Doe dispelled their worries with only one sentence.

Fang Qiu was not dull. He Gaoming said that there was a big surprise. When this group of people came, they were obedient to He Gaoming's instructions, which meant that He Gaoming had already subdued this group of people. No matter what method he used, it was a piece of great news for Fang Qiu.

After all, when these people gathered together, they could already be regarded as the embryonic form of his own force!

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Chapter 893: Powerful Combined Attack Sword Formation!

"I'll still repeat what I said before." Fang Qiu continued to say to everyone, "I am a human. As long as I am a human, I have weaknesses. I can't guarantee that I will be a really good person, and I can't promise that you will gain great benefits if you follow me. I can only guarantee that if you are willing to come, I will never refuse. If you want to leave, I will never ask you to stay."

"If you come, you're my brother!" Although these words sounded normal, they sounded aggressive when they came from Fang Qiu's mouth, which made everyone exhilarated.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "All right. Please make yourself comfortable. Let's get down to business first. He Gaoming will come out with Liang Fen and the other seven people. Everyone else, please take a rest."

Liang Fen and the other seven people immediately walked out.

He Gaoming also came over, which made up a group of nine people.

"The reason why I called you here this time is to teach you something."

Fang Qiu looked at the nine people and said, "This is a Combined Attack Sword Formation. It needs nine people to work together to display the full power of this move."

When the nine people heard this, their eyes lit up.

The others also retreated and sat down cross-legged. While giving the nine people enough space, they were all curiously waiting to watch it.

"Come one by one. Everyone, learn a set of moves from me." Because it was engraved in his mind and Fang Qiu didn't have time to draw all of them, he could only teach them by himself.

Fortunately, the nine of them all had a good understanding.

Fang Qiu only needed to demonstrate three times before they grasped.

After the nine people had learned it, he taught them the blocking, footwork, and the method of running internal Qi.

Although the others could see the sword moves of the nine people, they couldn't practice them for they didn't know the footwork and cultivation methods. They could merely watch from the side.

After learning the whole method, the nine people began to practice together as Fang Qiu was watching.

It looked like practicing martial arts.

Given that the nine people did not exert their internal Qi, it seemed that this set of Combined Attack Sword Formation was surprisingly simple, which made everyone feel that it was rather ordinary.

"Almost done." Seeing that the nine people had finished practicing, Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. He turned his head and looked around at the people sitting around him, asking, "Does anyone want to come up and have a try?"

Everyone was stunned.

They were tempted immediately.

They were truly curious about how powerful this Combined Attack Sword Formation was.

The sturdy man was about to stand up.

"I'll do it!" Li Boqing, who broke through to the fifth-class by a tap of the meridian of Fang Qiu on the island, stood up and said, "The strength of the nine of them is not bad. Except for He Gaoming, who is fourth-class, the other eight people are third-class. Since they are practicing the Combined Attack Sword Formation, the power of the sword formation will definitely increase greatly under the joint attack of

the nine people. I have just stabilized my cultivation of the fifth-class. Now it's time to find an opponent to practice. I can take this opportunity to compete with the nine of you."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

He could see that after he help him to solve his hidden problem with one tap and Li Boqing successfully broke through to the fifth-class, he began to spur with long accumulation.

Because he had been stuck in the fourth-class for too long, his cultivation after the breakthrough seemed to come smoothly. In just a few days, his fifth-class cultivation had been completely stabilized and improved a lot.

If he came to fight, it would be the best choice for him and the Combined Attack Sword Formation of the nine people.

"Come on." With Fang Qiu's approval, Li Boqing rushed over without hesitation.

He Gaoming and the other eight looked at each other and then took two steps back, forming a circle to surround Li Boqing. He Gaoming held a long sword in his hand while the others were holding branches and sticks found nearby.

"Let's begin. Use all your strength. Don't hold back!" said Fang Qiu.

He also wanted to see how powerful this Combined Attack Sword Formation was and whether it could make them surpass their opponent!

In the circle, Li Boqing was also ready. He stretched out his hands to his waist and immediately put on the two boxing gloves hanging on his waist. Then, the internal Qi in his body surged.

"Defend!"

As soon as He Gaoming shouted, the nine people immediately activated their internal Qi and began to cooperate with each other to launch the sword formation according to what they had learned.

The nine people crossed each other, which looked dazzling. But when they were crossing, they didn't expose any flaws. Instead, every time they crossed, five people's long swords would attack Li Boqing. When they attacked, the other four people also took advantage of the situation to defend themselves. No matter which side the person in the formation attacked, he would inevitably be blocked in an instant.

Seeing this, Li Boqing was dumbfounded before he could do anything.

He found that after he was in this formation, this seemingly simple Combined Attack Sword Formation actually had no flaws and even made him unable to attack.

Next to him, Fang Qiu also saw Li Boqing's embarrassment and immediately said, "This is just one of the changes in the Combined Attack Sword Formation. As the battle begins, this sword formation can be transformed into offensive mode and defense mode. What they are using now is the defensive mode. This change doesn't kill enemies, but aims to trap people!"

Hearing this, Li Boqing smiled bitterly.

How could he fight?

This was just one of the changes.

He could only force his way in.

But soon, he found himself trapped by the sword formation. He didn't even have a chance to attack. He even had to block wave after wave of attacks.

This made him wonder if his strength was too weak to break this formation. He even felt that he would be exhausted by the running of this formation.

“I can’t break this formation. Change it to the offensive mode.”

After blocking two waves of attacks in a row, Li Boqing said with a wry smile.

The nine people who were using the formation all smiled.

“Attack!” He Gaoming shouted.

The figures of the nine people suddenly began to change rapidly. Like loaches, they began to race rapidly around Li Boqing.

At first, Li Boqing felt that it was fine.

However, as the first strike came, Li Boqing immediately realized that something was wrong.

Li Boqing, who was in the formation, found that the figures of the nine people began to blur as if they were fast to extremes. At this speed, the long swords in their hands attacked from a casual angle. He felt that the running of the whole formation was smooth, and for some reason, the whole area covered by the sword formation was full of saber lights and sword shadows!

One strike after another, they came from all directions.

The attack was incredibly powerful!

Among the nine people, only one held a long sword while the rest held wooden sticks. However, Li Boqing was only able to block three moves and then was hit by several wooden sticks.

The first strike hit his chest. Before he could take a step back, he was hit again on his back. Then he was hit again on his side. His chest, back, thighs, and calves were hit successively, which irritated him instantly.

“Stop, stop, stop! No more fighting. I lost!” Li Boqing raised his hand and surrendered, feeling wronged.

How could they do this?

Without having a chance to attack, he was beaten by the sticks randomly!

How was he supposed to make a move?

On second thought, if all these sticks were replaced by sharp long swords, he would be cut into pieces now.

Thinking of this, Li Boqing felt that it sent a chill down his spine!

Beside him, all the spectators were shocked by this scene.

“Incredible!”

“Li Boqing didn’t even have a chance to fight and were beaten like this.”

“This sword formation is too terrifying, isn’t it?”

Everyone exclaimed.

He Gaoming and the other eight people also stopped while laughing out loud, and then released Li Boqing from the sword formation.

“How is it?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile as he looked at Li Boqing who looked awkward.

“I can’t stand it. I can’t!” Li Boqing gave a wry smile and said, “This sword formation looks ordinary, but it is actually very exquisite. It can not only resist people’s attack but also kill people!”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“Boss.” He Gaoming walked to Fang Qiu and said while smiling excitedly, “This time, I finally believe that you know swordsmanship!”

Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

“In fact, I only know three moves. And maybe I don’t know anything at all!”

After practicing in the consciousness space many times, he had thoroughly comprehended the three moves brought by the divine sword. But, he found that no matter how he used the sword to attack or how he slashed, chopped, cut, or stabbed, he couldn’t put aside these three moves. It seemed that the three moves had integrated with all the moves of the long sword attacks in the world.

Although he didn’t have a move in his heart, he created a move as soon as he struck!

“It seems that the power of this sword formation is far beyond my expectation.”

Fang Qiu pondered for a moment and said, “Next, let me have a try. I’ll use the strength of the seventh-class to test the limit of this set of formation!”

In the valley, everyone’s eyes lit up.

They also wanted to know the limit of this sword formation.

Without further ado, Fang Qiu went straight into the formation.

“Those who have swords please lend the swords to them!” Fang Qiu said to the onlookers, and several of them immediately stood out and gave swords to the eight people who used wooden sticks.

“Only by using swords can the greatest power of this sword formation be exerted.”

When the nine people were ready, Fang Qiu said, “Come on, use the offensive mode!”

The nine people did not hesitate and began to fight in an instant.

Fang Qiu fought against them with the seventh-class strength.

As a result, after they fought for a long while, the fight ended in a draw.

Then, the nine people changed into defensive mode again.

Fang Qiu found that it was arduous to break out of the formation even if he was a seventh-class Martial Superior because the Combined Attack Sword Formation was too exceptional.

“This is terrifying.”

“Oh my god, only eight of them are third-class while one of them is fourth-class. How could they defeat a man in the seventh-class?”

“This sword formation is too awesome, isn’t it?”

Everyone was stunned.

Although the battle was not over yet, everyone could see that the offensive posture of this Combined Attack Sword Formation was able to end in a tie with John Doe. Moreover, the defensive posture could trap John Doe who was seventh-class in it and he could not move.

John Doe was not an ordinary seventh-class Martial Superior!

In everyone's eyes, being able to be tied with John Doe who was in the seventh-class was equivalent to defeat a person in the seventh-class!

This sword formation was remarkable.

They were all Wulin people.

Naturally, they heard or saw some disciples of forces use sword formations with multiple people, but they had never seen such a powerful sword formation. It was so dominant that no one could describe its power.

If they took He Gaoming as an example, this sword formation was equivalent to helping him cross three classes!

Medical Master

Chapter 894: Dig Out an Ancient Bronze Sword!

"Marvelous! This is marvelous! John Doe is really a master. How could he get such a powerful sword formation?"

"Boss, where did you get such a powerful sword formation?"

While everyone was shocked, they all asked.

"This is not the strongest state of the formation yet." Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile while facing everyone's inquiry.

Everyone was appalled as he said that.

"What?"

“Isn’t this the strongest?”

“No way. This state can even fight against a seventh-class Martial Superior. How come this is not the strongest?”

“It can not only fight against the seventh-class Martial Superior but it can even defeat one.”

Everyone began to exclaim with surprise.

“Yes!” Looking at the surprised look of everyone including He Gaoming and the other eight people, Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “If we want to exert the true power of this sword formation, we need to let each one of you have an ancient sword. When I finish the battle the day after tomorrow, I will find the ancient swords for you!”

Everyone was shocked as they heard that.

“Ancient swords?”

“Didn’t they disappear in the long history of Wulin?”

“It was said that there were ancient swords in those aristocratic families and major forces, but they were regarded as heirlooms that couldn’t be seen easily.”

“But John Doe could actually get the ancient swords.”

“Even if it was not an ancient sword in Wulin, it was still an antique. It must be expensive!”

“Can he get it as he wishes?”

“Fight with antiques? That’s a bit extravagant.”

The way that people looked at Fang Qiu changed.

They were wondering if their boss was a rich second generation who could get ancient swords at will!

Maybe it was like what was written in the novel. John Doe found some secret place left by ancient people and could get anything from it. He could simply get a sword formation if he wanted it.

And he could get the divine sword as he wished!

“If that was the case, that would be great!”

“This is our boss. As long as we can follow the boss, he can take whatever he wants and we’ll take the rest.”

Fang Qiu couldn’t imagine these people having such queer thoughts.

He simply instructed, “Well, continue to practice and familiarize yourself with this sword formation. It’s best if you can fully master it.”

Then he left and quietly came to the Sword-hidden Mountain alone.

He was going to verify his feelings and thoughts at that time.

However, he did not go to the front.

Instead, he came to the side of the Sword-hidden Mountain.

It could be imagined how many people were rushing to the mountain to occupy a good position on the front of the entire Sword-hidden Mountain. They were waiting to see the battle between him and the Sword Fanatic!

As for the side of the mountain, there were almost no people. Only one or two people would pass by occasionally, and they would not stay for long.

After standing on the hillside on the side of the Sword-hidden Mountain for a while, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and recalled the magical feeling he sensed when he gained the recognition of the divine sword, as well as the peculiar sensation. Soon, he found a spot.

The place that attracted him at that time was not far away.

“Over there!”

Fang Qiu flashed and immediately came to the spot.

After looking around and making sure that there was no one around, he immediately began to mobilize his internal Qi to dig.

It didn't take long for him to dig out an ancient bronze sword!

It was none other than a Qin Bronze Ancient Sword!

“It sure has!” As he saw the ancient sword, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

That was to say, his vague feelings back then were right.

There were many similar ancient swords in the Sword-hidden Mountain, which was exactly what he had speculated.

While he was overjoyed, Fang Qiu immediately took out the sword and leveled the ground that had been dug. Then he turned around and rushed to several high mountains not far away.

Of course, he did not intend to dig out all the ancient swords because now the Sword-hidden Mountain was bustling with people.

Once the trace of digging the sword was found, the Sword-hidden Mountain would definitely be turned upside down by these people.

Putting aside the fact that the ancient sword was several times stronger than the long sword made by modern craftsmanship, the value of the ancient sword was also irresistible to many martial arts practitioners!

Such a sword was worth tens of millions.

It was no more than digging a mountain. Compared with making a fortune, digging a mountain was nothing.

After all, there was no lack of smart and profit-seeking people in this world.

Taking this into consideration, he didn't go digging. He just wanted to confirm what he was thinking.

"That's enough. I would think about other things after I figure it out."

Soon, without anyone noticing, Fang Qiu quickly came to a mountain range not far away. In the depths of the mountain, he chose a flat place where no one would disturb him and began to practice the three strikes brought by the divine sword with the ancient sword in his hand.

The first move: Three-point Shadowless.

The second move: Driving Thunder and Slashing Demons.

The third move: Tiangang Kills Demons!

In the consciousness space, Fang Qiu practiced these three strikes very well, but this was his first practice in real life.

As for the Great Hand of Destruction and the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword, Fang Qiu didn't need to practice them at all because he was extremely proficient in these two moves.

Time flew by.

The Sword-hidden Mountain became more and more lively.

Martial artists came from all over the country.

Originally, the Sword-hidden Mountain was desolate, but in the blink of an eye, it became crowded as if no one had the feeling of being suppressed by the sword tip when they went into the mountain.

The first thing everyone did when they came to the Sword-hidden Mountain was to find a good place.

Some of them even brought a small stool to fight for a good place to watch the upcoming battle...

Certainly, there were also numerous powerful experts who did not want to fight for seats. They chose to run directly to the Sword Enlightenment Stele and begin to meditate, hoping to gain some enlightenment.

After all, the legend did not say that how many divine swords were hidden in the Sword-hidden Mountain.

What if there were more?

What if there were a lot of swords? They thought that they could get them as long as they comprehended!

As for the places to watch the battle, the experts didn't have to worry at all. At that time, even if the good spots were occupied, they would directly walk up and those who were inferior to them would only give way to them.

This was not bullying the weak as the stronger one.

It was because people in Wulin were very polite to the senior experts. After all, the weaker ones also needed the protection of the experts when they were watching the battle. Otherwise, they would literally vomit blood as soon as they were swept by a gust of energy Qi. How could they watch the battle by then?

The most important thing was that there was an expert to provide an explanation if they couldn't see or understand anything. It was great to have a free narrator!

Just as the Sword-hidden Mountain was bustling with people, a white shadow slowly walked over.

In the beginning, no one noticed this white shadow. Only the people in front of him would move away respectfully when they saw this person.

Under these circumstances, the white shadow moved forward smoothly all the way!

He went straight to the Sword Enlightenment Stele.

Only then did everyone notice him.

"Yun Yangzi?"

"It really is Yun Yangzi. I can tell at a glance that he is very powerful."

“Are you kidding me? Yun Yangzi was the best among the younger generation! I was also there when he fought with John Doe last time. His strength isn’t inferior to John Doe’s, but John Doe is slightly more powerful than him.”

“Judged from his aura, he doesn’t look like an ordinary person!”

“What is he going to do?”

“Does it want to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele?”

As everyone was confused, Yun Yangzi sat down cross-legged in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele and began to meditate.

At this time, several conspicuous figures appeared in succession.

First, it was Diwu Qian.

Like Yun Yangzi, Diwu Qian immediately sat down in front of the stele and began to meditate as soon as she arrived.

Then came Mu Rufeng and Feng Yiming.

In addition to the top ten experts on the Wulin Genius List, there were also some martial arts experts of the older generation who came to meditate under the sword stele.

They didn’t affect each other.

As more and more experts came to meditate, the noisy discussions around them gradually died down. No one dared to make any noise, for fear of disturbing these experts.

But time passed quickly.

It was half-past eleven in the morning, which was the appointed time for the duel between John Doe and the Sword Fanatic.

It seemed as if an alarm had been set.

At this moment, all the people who were meditating under the Sword Enlightenment Stele opened their eyes and stood up.

“Whew...” Yun Yangzi heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at the inky black Sword Enlightenment Stele. After which, he turned to glance at Diwu Qian beside him.

While she met Yun Yangzi’s gaze, Diwu Qian shook her head gently, and then they looked at the others.

The others also shook their heads.

“It’s hard!” Yun Yangzi said blandly.

“Yes.” Diwu Qian nodded and said, “There’s no way to start.”

Mu Rufeng smiled wryly and said, “It’s indeed difficult. How did John Doe figure it out? What could he comprehend with such a big stone with one word?”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They were all prominent figures on the Wulin Genius List. In terms of aptitude and comprehension, they were not as good as John Doe, but they were definitely the best among all the people present.

Even so, they didn’t comprehend anything after such a long time. Moreover, they didn’t even know where to start.

How were they supposed to comprehend?

Everyone smiled bitterly.

“Swish!” At this time, a harsh air-breaking sound was heard.

Everyone turned to have a look.

High in the sky, a figure flew over like a bolt of lightning from the mountain hundreds of meters away.

Everyone fixed their eyes on it.

The person who came was wearing cotton clothes made of rags and a ragged scarf on his head. Although he was old, he looked like a sharp sword out of its sheath, so sharp that no one dared to approach him!

“Sword Fanatic!”

Someone said, “Look at the trees and grass he passed by.”

Everyone turned to look.

Wherever the Sword Fanatic passed by, most of the flowers and plants were inexplicably cut into pieces. Even deep marks combined like a fishing net appeared on the bark of several nearby trees.

“It’s so horrible!”

“Is this sword momentum?”

“I’ve long heard that the Sword Fanatic has cultivated the sword momentum to the peak, so he carried sword Qi with him. He can even release sword Qi with a casual move!”

“It’s amazing. He just took advantage of the counter force to tread in the air, but he already caused such terrifying damage. It’s hard to imagine how powerful he would be if he used all his strength!”

The Sword Fanatic ignored the people who were talking about him. After arriving, he held the sword, closed his eyes, and stood in the middle of the wide field in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele, waiting for John Doe.

After a short while, a figure appeared quietly in the midst of people’s discussion.

Before everyone could react, a shadow rushed over from the distance and instantly stopped in front of the Sword Fanatic.

When he stopped, the field was in an uproar in a flash.

John Doe was here!

“Here you are.” The moment Fang Qiu appeared, the Sword Fanatic, who had closed his eyes to rest, suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Fang Qiu. He could see no one else in his eyes.

In an instant, everyone’s hearts were burning with enthusiasm.

They all knew that the great battle was about to begin.

Under the lead of Yun Yangzi and the others, everyone retreated one after another, leaving the entire empty space where the Enlightenment Sword was located to the two of them.

Medical Master

Chapter 895: Only Compete on Swordsmanship Without Using Internal Qi!

“Pitter-patter...” At this moment, hurried footsteps could be heard.

Everyone looked over.

He Gaoming was coming over with a large group of people. He found a good spot to stop, ready to watch the battle.

In the field, Fang Qiu and the Sword Fanatic were not disturbed by anyone else in the slightest.

“Where is the Heaven Treasure?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Here.” Without hesitation, the Sword Fanatic reached into the inner pocket of his shirt and took out a piece of rag wrapped into a ball.

As soon as the rag appeared, it immediately drew everyone’s attention.

They could see a faint golden gleam giving off in the rag.

Fang Qiu, who was closest to them, also clearly felt that there was a gust of extremely strong and considerable energy around the rag.

The Sword Fanatic opened the rag.

A carrot-shaped plant about the size of a finger was revealed.

“Luotu Ginseng!” A person around called out the name of this thing.

Luotu Ginseng was a Heaven Treasure ranked 17th, shaped like ginseng and radish. It was a highly spiritual Heaven Treasure. Because it grew underground, the Luotu Ginseng contained the energy of

earth attribute, giving people a rather heavy feeling. It also had a strong effect on healing and relieving the pain.

It was also because it grew underground that it was difficult to be found. Even if it was found, it would be hard to pick it.

It was because the Luotu Ginseng had a spirit, and it would flee whenever it met humans. It would only stop when it matured.

It was not easy for people to meet a Heaven Treasure. But once the Heaven Treasure they met was Luotu Ginseng which was still growing, they would be in a dilemma about whether to pick it. Though they tried to chase it, how many days could they chase?

As people gave a second thought, they believed that the Sword Fanatic must have spent considerable effort to obtain the Luotu Ginseng.

“It’s really Luotu Ginseng!”

“Is it really worth it to exchange such a Heaven Treasure for a sword move?”

“Why is it not worth it? The energy contained in the Luotu Ginseng is of the earth attribute, which is entirely opposite to the swordsmanship that the Sword Fanatic cultivated. The energy of the earth attribute is heavy, while the swordsmanship focuses on agility and sharpness. If it were a metal-attribute Heaven Treasure, the Sword Fanatic would definitely not be willing to take it out. Now he doesn’t know if he should take the Luotu Ginseng. It’s definitely worth it to take it out as a bet to exchange it for an invincible sword move.”

“Where’s the divine sword?” Raising the Luotu Ginseng in his hand, the Sword Fanatic was not afraid of anyone’s evil intentions at all. He merely stared at Fang Qiu with a gleam in his eyes and asked.

“Whoosh!” Fang Qiu clenched his right hand.

The Heaven and Earth energy gathered around him.

In an instant, a sword hilt condensed in his palm!

Then, the body, the blade, and the tip of the sword appeared one by one.

In the blink of an eye, an ancient bronze sword appeared in Fang Qiu's hand. The style of the sword was like that of the Qin dynasty. There was nothing special about it. The guard of the sword was not big with a round shape, and there was a word engraved on it—sword!

The wide blade was engraved with some strange patterns, which looked quite pleasing to the eye.

As the divine sword appeared, everyone's eyes widened.

There seemed to be no difference between this divine sword and the ancient bronze sword.

But it was also because of this that everyone was astounded!

This was an actual bronze sword that wasn't condensed by energy!

A real ancient sword inexplicably appeared in John Doe's hands just like that.

It was like magic.

It was exceptionally magical!

"Where did this sword come from?"

"Does this sword have an invisible property?"

“I’m so envious. How nice would it be if I had such a divine sword?”

“It’s amazing. He can actually use it to perform magic at the New Year’s Gala!”

“This sword is too invincible. If you get so close to him and he suddenly stabs you, you don’t even know where the sword comes from!”

Everyone was talking about it.

Yun Yangzi’s eyes gleamed the moment he saw the sword.

He was shocked.

Was this the legendary divine sword?

He looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

John Doe’s luck was simply extraordinary!

Diwu Qian was also astounded by the divine sword, for she had never expected it to look like this.

He could take it out whenever he wanted!

It was astonishing!

Sure enough, it could be called a divine sword.

The other experts were also amazed. Although they already knew what the divine sword looked like through others’ descriptions.

But when they saw it with their own eyes, they were still marveled.

“Good. Good sword!” The Sword Fanatic’s eyes lit up as he stared at the divine sword in Fang Qiu’s hand. His eyes were brimming with greed as he said, “Let’s begin!”

He couldn’t wait any longer.

Like how people referred to him, the Sword Fanatic was obsessed with the swords!

He couldn’t wait to touch the divine sword, hold the divine sword in his hand, and possessed it!

“Okay!” Fang Qiu nodded immediately and then released his right hand. The divine sword fell from his palm and disappeared before it fell to the ground as if it had never appeared.

This scene astounded everyone again.

After letting go of the divine sword, Fang Qiu shifted the bronze sword which he held in his left hand to his right hand, ready to make a move.

“I won’t take advantage of you in front of so many people,” The Sword Fanatic also put away the Luotu Ginseng and said to Fang Qiu. “Today, let’s only compete on swordsmanship without using internal Qi. How about that?”

Fang Qiu glanced at the Sword Fanatic in surprise.

“Compete on swordsmanship without using internal Qi?” He couldn’t help but look at the Sword Fanatic differently.

This person who loved swords as much as his life had his own moral code.

In terms of internal Qi, he was indeed not as powerful as the Sword Fanatic. The Sword Fanatic was also clear about this.

But he actually gave up his advantage and chose to only compete on swordsmanship.

It was obvious that he truly wanted to see whose swordsmanship was better.

He was indeed someone who knew swords and loved swords like his life!

Fang Qiu admired him!

“Okay!” said Fang Qiu.

As everyone heard this, they were inevitably disappointed.

They came here to watch an earth-shattering battle!

But in the end, the Sword Fanatic actually offered not to fight with internal Qi but with swordsmanship.

The most important thing was that John Doe actually agreed.

How would John Doe dare to agree to such an unfair condition?

Although John Doe might not be as good as the Sword Fanatic in terms of internal Qi, his swordsmanship was even worse. People called him the Sword Fanatic for a reason. But what about John Doe? Did he ever use the sword?

“Do you think John Doe will use the move he used last time again?”

“Which move?”

“The move that repelled the Sword Fanatic!”

There were a lot of discussions around.

As everyone heard it, they thought that it was reasonable.

John Doe had used a sword move to repel the Sword Fanatic before, which meant that John Doe’s swordsmanship was not bad. Although the fight wouldn’t be so earth-shattering without using internal Qi, the competition of swordsmanship must be extremely spectacular!

Thinking of this, everyone, who had been in low spirits just now, suddenly became interested again.

“Move!” Right at this moment, the Sword Fanatic suddenly shouted, and the long sword wrapped in a rag in his hand was revealed instantly.

This sword was extremely unique.

The shape of the sword was like a nail.

It looked like a round spear carried by the Knight of Round, but it was flat, pointed, and sharp!

As the long sword was revealed, the Sword Fanatic immediately wielded his sword, rushing toward Fang Qiu.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately swung his bronze sword to meet him.

Neither of them used internal Qi.

It was merely a battle of pure sword moves!

There was not even a sound of collision in the field.

Both of their sword moves were incomparable. They couldn't hit each other. Each time one launched an attack, the other could find a way to dodge and fight back. The two kept fighting with each other and exchanged dozens of moves, but no one could tell who was better.

This scene intimidated the people around.

"What the f*ck! Is John Doe really good at using swords?"

"He's amazing. How could he compete with the Sword Fanatic to such an extent in swordsmanship? Isn't he too strong?"

"Incredible!"

"Could it be that swordsmanship is actually John Doe's trump card that has never been revealed before?"

Yun Yangzi and the others also looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

John Doe was truly good at hiding his light under a bushel.

Yun Yangzi, in particular, was even more shocked.

When John Doe was fighting with him at that time, didn't he even use his full strength?

There was a gleam in Yun Yangzi's eyes.

Where was John Doe's limit?

At the entrance of the valley of the Sword Enlightenment Stele, the group of people led by He Gaoming was looking at Fang Qiu with great excitement while watching the battle in the field.

“Master, come on!” He Gaoming silently clenched his fists.

“Boss, you must win!” Standing beside He Gaoming, everyone was secretly cheering for John Doe.

Although they truly wanted to shout it out, they knew that they couldn’t do it at this time.

Considering that shouting would definitely disturb the duel between John Doe and the Sword Fanatic, everyone could only cheer for John Doe in their hearts.

In the beginning, they didn’t really believe in him. They all felt that John Doe was too arrogant. If he competed with the Sword Fanatic in swordsmanship, he definitely couldn’t win. But since they witnessed the Combined Attack Sword Formation John Doe taught He Gaoming and the other eight people, they changed their opinions from the bottom of their hearts.

Now they trusted John Doe very much, so they were not worried at all!

On the battlefield, after exchanging dozens of moves with John Doe, the Sword Fanatic, who could not take any advantage, couldn’t help but become excited. The more excited he was, the stronger and more complicated the sword moves he displayed.

Like his opponent, Fang Qiu was also thrilled and had a strong fighting intent.

Fighting with the Sword Fanatic was also a way to improve his swordsmanship!

Such an opportunity could only be met by chance!

The Sword Fanatic attacked with one move, and he broke it with a backhand strike.

“Clank!” The first collision finally sounded on the battlefield.

Everyone knew that the real fight had begun!

“Incredible!” Not far away, Yun Yangzi, who was watching the two people fight, looked at them in amazement and said, “Whether it’s the Sword Fanatic or John Doe, their swordsmanship has reached the stage where they could win even without a proper sword move. When compared with swordsmanship, they are equally matched!”

Standing beside Yun Yangzi, Diwu Qian gently nodded in agreement. Meanwhile, she was also extremely shocked. She never expected John Doe’s swordsmanship cultivation to be so powerful, which was simply appalling!

“If they continue to fight like this, how can anyone win?” Mu Rufeng raised his eyebrows and asked.

Yun Yangzi smiled faintly and said, “It’s very simple. We’ll know the outcome when one person is exhausted or reveals his flaws!”

When the people around him heard that, their eyes lit up, especially those who used swords!

They all knew that the two having a great battle in the field were two super experts reaching the peak in swordsmanship.

It was very rare for them to see such a fight of these experts, and from the competition between the two of them, they could also gain a lot of improvement.

Therefore, they hoped that the battle between the two could last longer so that they could learn more!

On the battlefield, Fang Qiu and the Sword Fanatic indeed fulfilled their wishes.

They kept exchanging moves like that.

Time flew by quietly.

Not a single one of the audience felt bored.

On the contrary, they were all watching with great interest.

Because each of their sword moves had an extremely piercing aura. If they were not careful, they might hurt each other or even kill each other. This kind of competition was an actual life and death battle!

Everyone learned a lot from their fight.

They even forgot the time and space.

There were only two people fighting in their minds.

There were only sword moves in their eyes!

The battle between the two actually lasted from noon to 4 pm.

They already exchanged more than a thousand moves.

However, they were still evenly matched.

The people who woke up from their occasional daze were shocked by the battle between the two.

They were evenly matched for such a long time!

After the shock, they continued to admire and learn from them.

“Rustle...” At this time, the wind suddenly blew.

Fang Qiu, who was fighting with the Sword Fanatic, suddenly smiled.

As he blocked the Sword Fanatic’s move, he made a counterattack.

He waved his sword with his wrist.

Like a fallen leaf in the wind, he followed the wind and went to strike the Sword Fanatic.

When the Sword Fanatic, who was in high spirits, was about to take the blow, the bronze sword in John Doe’s hand suddenly changed its direction.

There was no obvious big turn.

Instead, it turned slightly while following the direction of the wind.

Medical Master

Chapter 896: Heaven, Earth, Sun and Moon Are All in the Sword

“Hmm?”

When he felt the slight change in John Doe’s sword move, the Sword Fanatic’s pupils instantly contracted!

Over there, the onlookers were still watching the battle between the two of them.

However, no one could see the change in John Doe’s move, let alone know how dangerous it was.

Only the blade of the sword moved several millimeters along with the wind.

It was just a few millimeters.

But it allowed Fang Qiu to borrow the power of the wind to speed up the sword a little bit.

It was unknown if it was accidental or planned, but when the sword suddenly moved faster, Fang Qiu's wrist trembled slightly. The sunlight from the sky just happened to shine on the bronze sword blade. A dazzling light refracted and met the Sword Fanatic's eyes.

The moment the dazzling light lit up, the expression of the Sword Fanatic changed drastically.

Although he saw the shadow of the sword in John Doe's hand, he couldn't judge the direction of John Doe's sword at all because of the dazzling light!

In addition, John Doe had borrowed the power of the wind, so his speed was faster than before. Therefore, when the Sword Fanatic reacted, trying to wave his sword to fend off the attack, the long sword in John Doe's hand fell on his chest!

He had lost...

Everyone looked indifferent.

In their opinion, the swordsmanship and strength of both of them were top-notch. It would be difficult to determine a winner if they didn't fight for three days and three nights. Therefore, they naturally felt that John Doe would definitely be easily defeated by the Sword Fanatic if he merely displayed such an ordinary sword move.

Thus, they were all waiting.

They were waiting for the Sword Fanatic to make a move to crack John Doe's sword move so that they could continue their fighting.

But after waiting for a long time, they found that the Sword Fanatic didn't move at all.

They all took a closer look, only to find that the bronze sword in John Doe's hand was already pointed at the chest of the Sword Fanatic.

It was not until this moment that they came to their senses and shock quickly appeared on their faces!

"Wha... what is going on?"

"Is it over?"

"Is this the end?"

"The Sword Fanatic lost?"

"In a contest of swordsmanship, the Sword Fanatic actually lost? How did that happen?"

At this moment, there was a look of shock on everyone's face. They couldn't take their eyes off John Doe. They were utterly shocked by the figure standing in front of the Sword Fanatic!

Unexpectedly, John Doe won!

"How is that possible? Isn't the Sword Fanatic the best swordsman? How could he lose?"

"I can't believe that the Sword Fanatic was defeated at his strongest point!"

"Is John Doe's swordsmanship so powerful?"

Not only the ordinary Martial Superiors, but also Yun Yangzi, Diwu Qian, and the others, who had been watching the battle carefully, frowned at what they saw!

To them, the sword moves of the two were flawless.

Since they were perfect sword moves, how could John Doe suddenly have the upper hand, and how could he suddenly defeat the Sword Fanatic by one move?

Everyone was staring at them in shock.

“Whoosh!”

In the field, Fang Qiu flipped his wrist, put the ancient bronze sword on his back, and stood with his hands clasped behind his back!

“What’s this sword strike?”

The Sword Fanatic looked at Fang Qiu blankly.

“Nature!” answered Fang Qiu.

“Nature?”

The Sword Fanatic froze. Then he closed his eyes and began to recall Fang Qiu’s last sword move.

Recalling from an outsider’s perspective, the Sword Fanatic, whose realm had reached the pinnacle, immediately grasped the key point and understood everything.

“Haha!”

After figuring it out, the Sword Fanatic was convinced. He laughed excitedly as if he had found a treasure, saying, “You are stronger than me! I admire you!”

Hearing that, the 30-odd people led by He Gaoming instantly cheered in unison.

As for the other bystanders, they were all rubbing their eyes in disbelief. They simply couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"There's a limit to the power of humans, but the power of nature is infinite!"

The Sword Fanatic seemed to have realized something and added, "Heaven, earth, wind, sun, moon, and stars are all in the sword... I understand! I understand, haha!"

He looked up at the sky and laughed out loud.

All he felt was light in his heart.

The mountains blocking his way melted.

In the past, he had been obsessed with studying swordsmanship. Except for that, he had almost never paid attention to anything else. It was not until now that he really understood that no move was not the highest realm of swordsmanship. There were various natural factors above that, such as fine weather, favorable geographical position, and so on.

They were also part of swordsmanship!

More importantly, they mattered a lot!

Aside from the unity of the owner and the sword, swordsmanship also stressed on favorable climate and topographical advantages!

"Good sword, good move!"

As his laughter died away, the Sword Fanatic held a fist salute to Fang Qiu at once and said, "I lost. I admit my defeat wholeheartedly today!"

The people around were still not over the shock.

"What the heck is going on?"

"What on earth happened?"

"How did John Doe win? Why did the Sword Fanatic lose?"

"The Sword Fanatic thinks so highly of John Doe's last move. Who can tell me what happened?"

The crowd, who was in a heated discussion, subconsciously shifted their gazes to the powerful experts beside them.

To their surprise, they found that the experts also frowned, as if they did not understand.

It was the same for Yun Yangzi and the others.

They didn't understand, but as super experts, Yun Yangzi and the others had some clues after hearing the conversation between John Doe and the Sword Fanatic. They just couldn't figure it out in a while.

"The Luotu Ginseng belongs to you!"

Without further ado, the Sword Fanatic on the battlefield took out the rag, in which the Luotu Ginseng was wrapped, and threw it directly at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu caught it.

When he grasped it, he clearly felt the powerful earth attribute energy of the Luotu Ginseng, which made him thrilled.

“You’ve opened up a whole new world of swordsmanship for me.”

The Sword Fanatic cupped his hands to thank Fang Qiu and then added, “Goodbye!”

After that, he waved his right hand.

His powerful internal Qi burst out. The rag wrapped around the long sword before seemed to be sucked back by something instantly. It wrapped around the long sword in his hand.

With the sword in his hand, he turned around and flew away without saying a word!

He didn’t seem to regret it at all!

After getting the Luotu Ginseng, Fang Qiu was ready to find a place to take it and make a breakthrough.

But just as he was about to leave, he felt that there was a faint commotion in the crowd around him.

He looked around and found that many people were ready to take action. Their targets were the Heaven Treasure and the divine sword in his hand!

They seemed to have planned this.

No matter who won the battle, he would be exhausted in the end.

This was the perfect time to rob that guy!

Now that the winner had been decided, all that remained was to make a move!

The martial artists who were immersed in the earlier battle were ready to make a move.

“Humph!”

Fang Qiu snorted.

He packed the Luotu Ginseng before waving his right hand and clenching his fist.

The divine sword took shape instantly!

“Three-point Shadowless!”

With a shout in his heart, he waved his right hand in front of everyone.

Three shadows immediately burst out.

It was different from the last time.

After practicing it several times and completely mastering it, Fang Qiu was able to cast three streams of invincible Sword Qi instead of just three shadows.

The moment the three beams of sword Qi appeared, they connected with each other and formed a new attack.

“Boom!”

When the strike landed, a deafening sound suddenly rang out.

Everyone looked at the place where the sword Qi landed.

John Doe's blow created a big crack with the width of a palm and the length of several meters on the ground. In the middle of the crack was a big hole like a sewer well.

This scene scared those who were about to take action at once.

"This, this is the move that repelled the Sword Fanatic!"

"So powerful!"

"Not only is it powerful, but it is extremely fast. It's simply impossible to dodge it!"

Everyone discussed in shock.

Fang Qiu felt that more than half of those who were ready to move dropped the idea, but there was still a sense of threat at the bottom of his heart. It seemed that there were still some hidden masters ready to take action in the crowd.

They didn't move right away because they feared each other!

"Humph!"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

It looked like his first move didn't pose them enough of a threat!

Thinking of this, he waved the long sword in his hand.

"Sizzle..."

The sound of lightning suddenly rang out.

The crowd took a closer look and found that the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand flickered and a layer of dense lightning directly burst out, making him look like the Thunder God who controlled thunder and lightning.

Along with the appearance of the lightning, a stream of extremely powerful Qi power rumbled and surged out of his body, causing the clothes on him to make crackling sounds.

It scared everyone around.

Those experts who were hiding in the crowd and ready to make a move gave up their plan at this moment.

They found that before Fang Qiu could perform this move, there was an extremely oppressive and destructive aura surging between heaven and earth.

"Driving Thunder and Slashing Demons!"

With a shout in his heart, Fang Qiu tiptoed and immediately rose into the air. The lightning that had been covering the divine sword suddenly spread out and covered his whole body.

Lightning flashed in the next moment.

Fang Qiu waved his sword in the air!

"Boom..."

Thunderclaps were instantly heard.

With a wave of Fang Qiu's arm, a huge sword blade made of lightning departed from the divine sword and went straight to the front mountain of the Sword-hidden Mountain.

"Bang!"

In the next moment, the earth shook and a deafening explosion was heard.

Everyone turned to take a look.

The moment the sword blade made of lightning fell, it directly cut open a huge hole on the top of the front mountain. Moreover, the lightning spread wildly in all directions like a spider web. Wherever it passed, the trees, flowers, ground, and rocks were all charred!

Everyone was astounded by the scene in front of them!

No one had expected that there was actually the second move of John Doe's divine sword!

Seeing this, those experts hiding in the dark secretly weighed its power in their minds and felt that they couldn't take this blow at all. They hesitated in no time.

"Humph, don't think I don't know what you're up to. You'd better not act rashly, or don't blame me for being cruel!"

Fang Qiu glanced around and spoke in a cold voice.

At his words, these people, who had intended to attack, did not dare to move now!

No one knew what other moves John Doe could use.

These two moves were terrifying enough!

If he had some other moves that were more powerful than these two, wouldn't they die?

They all dropped the idea.

The sense of crisis in Fang Qiu's heart dissipated right away.

"Whoosh!"

Without any hesitation, he waved his hand to disperse the divine sword in his hand as he landed on the ground. Then, he moved and immediately left.

Over there, everyone was still staring at his back.

It was because the shock he had brought to them today was too great!

After Fang Qiu left, the 30-odd people, led by He Gaoming, also turned around and left together with a wave of his hand.

Medical Master

Chapter 897: I'm Going to Practice My Swordsmanship!

Although the two protagonists had left, there were still a lot of martial artists left on the Sword-hidden Mountain.

Everyone was shocked. They were all recalling the two moves John Doe had just displayed!

"Phew..."

After John Doe had left, Yun Yangzi recovered from the shock he had for the previous two moves. He exhaled deeply and murmured, "John Doe is really stronger. I thought that I had made a lot of progress. I didn't expect John Doe to improve even more!"

Then he turned his head and said to the other eight people around him, "It seems that we have to work hard next!"

The top ten experts on the Wulin Genius List led by Diwu Qian all nodded.

"The title of the top ten masters of the younger generation is a hindrance to us."

Yun Yangzi spoke again.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Before this, they didn't feel the urge, but now with such a powerful person like John Doe, they really should work hard.

Otherwise, they would be left further and further behind by him.

Almost at the same time when the battle had ended, the news that John Doe won the battle quickly spread in Wulin.

Hearing the news, everyone in Wulin was shocked!

"John Doe won?"

"What the f*ck, how did John Doe win?"

"Which one was at the scene? Show up and tell us how John Doe won."

“John Doe can actually win against the powerful Sword Fanatic?”

Everyone blurted out their doubts.

They all felt that it was incredible and didn’t know what John Doe could use to defeat the Sword Fanatic.

Soon, many people who had watched the battle on the spot stood out. But strangely, they couldn’t make it clear. They didn’t see anything, but John Doe won mysteriously. If someone asked them, they didn’t even know how to answer.

Meanwhile, as soon as she returned to the hotel, Diwu Qian started a video call with her father, Diwu Mingchuan.

“It ended so quickly?”

Diwu Mingchuan, who was wearing glasses, asked curiously the moment he was put through.

“Do you think it was quick?” Diwu Qian asked curiously.

“I’m familiar with the Sword Fanatic.”

Diwu Mingchuan laughed and added, “I know the Sword Fanatic. Although he is stubborn, he is very righteous deep down, so he will never bully the weak. If he fights with John Doe, at most, he will compete with the latter in swordsmanship.”

“That’s true.”

Diwu Qian nodded.

“John Doe is really weird. He almost never used a sword before, but after he got the divine sword, he dared to accept the challenge. I guess that the divine sword must have brought him a lot of powerful sword moves.

“Since they both are excellent swordsmen, it will certainly take a long time for the battle to end.”

Having said that, Diwu Mingchuan stopped.

“It’s exactly as you guessed!”

Diwu Qian was not surprised at all. It seemed that she had been used to this kind of scene long ago.

“Well, tell me about the process of the battle,” said Diwu Mingchuan.

Diwu Qian immediately described the whole process to Diwu Mingchuan.

After listening to Diwu Qian’s narration, Diwu Mingchuan was slightly stunned and asked curiously, “What is John Doe’s last move?”

“It’s just an extremely ordinary sword move.”

Diwu Qian recalled carefully and said, “It looks ordinary, but it’s very fast. If it were me, I would not be able to take the blow.”

“An ordinary sword move?”

Diwu Mingchuan was even more confused.

How could John Doe defeat the Sword Fanatic with the most ordinary sword move?

There must be something fishy going on!

“After the winner was decided, what did the Sword Fanatic say to John Doe?”

Diwu Mingchuan knew that if he continued to ask about the last move, Diwu Qian would not be able to explain it, so he simply asked another question.

“The Sword Fanatic asked John Doe what the last move was. John Doe replied that it was nature. After thinking for a while, the Sword Fanatic suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed out loud. He said that heaven, earth, wind, and sun and moon were all in the sword...” Diwu Qian replied with a frown.

She had heard everything clearly at that time, but she really didn’t know what the Sword Fanatic meant!

“Oh?”

After hearing that, Diwu Mingchuan froze.

After pondering for a while, he suddenly smiled and said, “Awesome! John Doe is indeed a genius. He’s absolutely impressive! I’m suddenly in the mood to practice my swordsmanship. I’m going to practice my last sword move!”

After that, he ended the call directly.

Diwu Qian held her phone, looking puzzled.

“Nature?”

On the way down the mountain, Yun Yangzi kept replaying the last conversation between John Doe and the Sword Fanatic in his mind.

“Heaven, earth, wind, sun, moon, and stars are all in the sword...”

While thinking, Yun Yangzi stopped.

A breeze flew past his ear, and the setting sun on the horizon emitted dazzling golden light without the blockade of the clouds.

He just stood there, watching and listening.

“Haha...”

After a long time, Yun Yangzi suddenly laughed and looked at the glaring sun in the sky, saying, “Brother John Doe, I really admire you. It’s time for me to practice my swordsmanship too!”

“The full video of John Doe fighting the Sword Fanatic!”

The post attracted millions of viewers when it appeared on the Wulin forum.

They clicked on the post and found that there was actually a four-hour video.

Everyone clicked on it instantly. As a result, they couldn’t stop watching it at all. They didn’t think the four-hour video was long. Instead, they felt it was too short because the battle between the two was really impressive!

After watching the video, all those people couldn’t help but admire the two of them!

“Classic, it is simply too classic!”

“This video, to be precise, this battle, is simply the treasure book of newbies practicing swordsmanship!”

“Not just newbies but even some masters of swordsmanship can also benefit a lot from it!”

“John Doe is a monster, a really powerful one. How did he cultivate so well at such a young age? He first defeated Yun Yangzi, and then he even won the Sword Fanatic with his swordsmanship. He’s terribly strong!”

“I’m convinced. I meant it!”

“To be honest, I haven’t been convinced by many people yet. John Doe is the first one I admire. This guy is too awesome.”

Of course, while they were shocked by John Doe’s victory, more people were discussing how he won.

Through the video, they saw the last sword move clearly.

However, no one understood.

Why did the sword directly approach the chest of the Sword Fanatic? Why couldn’t the Sword Fanatic block it?

At once, countless people began to analyze John Doe’s last move. Some experts even slowed down the video of his last move several times. They watched it closely almost frame by frame, but they still couldn’t figure it out.

“Can someone tell me why the Sword Fanatic couldn’t resist John Doe’s last sword strike?”

“John Doe’s last sword strike is ordinary. How could the Sword Fanatic not be able to resist such an ordinary sword move?”

“Can any master tell us how John Doe won?”

On the forum, there was a continuous stream of comments asking for an answer.

Ordinary people really couldn't understand John Doe's last move, let alone how he defeated the Sword Fanatic. Only those masters could understand how powerful his last move was.

However, after these masters figured it out, they practiced on their own. How could they have time to explain to everyone on the forum?

After Fang Qiu got the Luotu Ginseng and left the Sword-hidden Mountain, he told He Gaoming to continue to lead everyone to improve their strength, find each of them a suitable opponent, and improve in battle.

Then, he ran straight into the deep mountains of Tongnan City.

He flew all the way into the depths of the mountain range. When there was no one around, he flew directly at full speed.

Fifteen minutes later, he had no idea where he was. He estimated that he had flown hundreds of kilometers away from the downtown of Tongnan City before stopping.

He looked around.

The surrounding terrain was precipitous, and the mountains were high. Plants, flowers, and vines were growing very vigorously. It was no doubt a deep mountain range where no one lived all year round.

After a careful sweep, he finally fixed his eyes on a towering mountain that rose into the clouds with cliffs on three sides.

"Swish!"

With a movement of his body, he immediately rose into the air, rushed straight to the high mountain with cliffs on three sides, stepped on the cliff ahead, and took advantage of it to jump into the air.

It was not until he soared to an altitude of nearly 3,000 meters that he finally landed on the top of the mountain.

It was very strange.

The mountain was like a giant, natural seal, and its top was flat too. There were no trees or flowers on it.

He didn't expect that there would be such scenery in the clouds.

"Very good."

Standing on the top of the mountain, he nodded with satisfaction and then sat down cross-legged right away.

"Let's get started."

With a thought in mind, he instantly took out the Luotu Ginseng and put it in his mouth.

Then he immediately controlled his internal Qi and no longer suppressed the sense of breakthrough.

"Boom..."

The next moment, he felt the internal Qi circulating in his whole body shake. All the internal Qi in his meridians was driven by that strange force at once, instantly breaking through the last acupoint of his Dai Meridian like a sudden torrent.

In a while, with the infusion of countless amounts of internal Qi, the whole Dai Meridian was instantly inflated.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately chewed the Luotu Ginseng in his mouth and swallowed it!

It lived up to its reputation as the 17th Heaven Treasure.

As soon as the Luotu Ginseng was swallowed, it turned into a beam of golden energy and quickly rushed toward the Dai Meridian. When the Dai Meridian was about to burst due to the impact of the vast internal Qi, it directly wrapped the entire Dai Meridian like the binding agent. Surrounded by this energy, the Dai Meridian, which was almost bursting, immediately began to heal slowly and became extremely tough. No matter how hard the internal Qi hit it, it was not affected at all!

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was slightly shocked.

He broke through!

It happened so quickly!

Because he had broken through once before, he didn't feel like he was breaking through this time. He just reopened his meridians.

Not to mention that a breakthrough was imminent before this breakthrough.

Thus, he broke through right away. There was no need for him to prepare at all.

“This is probably the simplest breakthrough in my life, isn't it?”

After the breakthrough was completed, Fang Qiu opened his eyes and couldn't help laughing.

Medical Master

Chapter 898: Never Forgot or Ceased...

“My strength has increased by more than one level!”

Fang Qiu stood up and clenched his fist.

He felt that with this breakthrough, the internal Qi inside his body had almost doubled!

When he clenched his fist, the overwhelming power in his body surprised him even more. This breakthrough actually doubled his strength!

“Although the meridians have been reopened, the feeling I got after this breakthrough is still the same as that of a normal one!”

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.

He suddenly thought of Ruan Changhong’s master, the old man who was a Half-step Guru, in Southern Yue!

At that time, with the strength of a seventh-class Martial Superior with three opened meridians, Fang Qiu was no match for him at all. But now, after breaking through to the eighth class, Fang Qiu was confident that he was absolutely able to fight with him given his current strength!

Even if Fang Qiu couldn’t win, he could flee.

He would not be knocked to the ground.

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That was to say, without using the power of the Guru Realm, Fang Qiu’s combat capability was already close to the Half-step Guru Realm!

In the future, even if he met an expert at the level of the Sword Fanatic, he could go all out to fight!

"I still have to consolidate my foundation," Fang Qiu thought.

With that in mind, he immediately began to practice.

He practiced a set of fist techniques, palm techniques, and sword techniques respectively. After sitting down and meditating for a while, he finally stabilized his strength.

"Phew..."

After doing all this, he stood up again, exhaled deeply, and murmured with some lingering fear, "In the future, I must be steady. Fortunately, I got the Luotu Ginseng this time. Without the Heaven Treasure, my meridians would have been destroyed!"

After finishing his words, he took a deep breath and then moved. He jumped down from the high peak and quickly rushed into the forest.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

As soon as he landed, the phone in his trouser pocket rang.

He took it out and had a look.

It was Director Li Huawen.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu hurriedly answered the phone.

"Where are you?"

Director Li Huawen's questioning voice came from the other end of the line. "I've been waiting for you in the capital for more than ten days. Where are you?"

"Director Li, I've been busy lately."

Fang Qiu patted his head and remembered that he had forgotten this matter. He quickly explained, "When I finish my work in two days, I will definitely go to the capital as soon as possible. How about that?"

"Okay."

Li Huawen nodded and said, "That's a deal. I'll wait for you in the capital. If you don't come, I'll definitely catch you in person, no matter where you are!"

"Don't worry. Please rest assured."

Fang Qiu quickly added, "I'll definitely go there."

He made a promise and chatted with Director Li Huawen for a while before hanging up.

He kept it in mind lest he should break his promise.

"Now, everyone on the Sword-hidden Mountain should have left, I guess."

Fang Qiu looked up at the sky. The sun was setting, and then he looked at the time on his mobile phone. It was already six o'clock in the evening.

He did a careful calculation.

Two hours had passed since the battle ended at four o'clock in the afternoon.

Presumably, almost all the people on the Sword-hidden Mountain had left.

At the thought of this, Fang Qiu left for the Sword-hidden Mountain at once.

Fifteen minutes later, he came to the foot of the Sword-hidden Mountain again. With a sweep of his Divine Consciousness, he found that the Sword-hidden Mountain was already empty and everyone had left.

He arrived in front of the Sword Enlightenment Stele and found that the only person left in the valley was the sword guard.

At that moment, the senior was sweeping the floor.

“Many thanks, Senior!”

Seeing the senior, Fang Qiu cupped his hands to express his gratitude toward him without hesitation.

“I have to thank you too.”

When the old man saw Fang Qiu, he instantly smiled with satisfaction. As he smiled, he said, “It’s been more than 2,200 years. I’ve finally completed the mission of guarding the sword, and my next generation is free because of this. You have liberated my family. I should thank you!”

“Senior, since the divine sword has appeared, will you continue to guard this place?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes!”

The old man smiled and nodded, saying, “For one thing, I’ve already accustomed to staying here. For another, some people are unwilling to give up, thinking that there must be more divine swords hidden in the Sword-hidden Mountain. I have to stay here to persuade them. There were dozens of people sitting

here this afternoon trying to comprehend the Sword Enlightenment Stele. They wouldn't go if I hadn't talked them into it."

"That's true."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and admired the old man a lot.

Dozens of generations of a family stuck to a promise.

They neither forgot nor ceased to fulfill their promise.

Even with the mission completed, the old man continued on his last journey.

The old man said with a smile, "From now on, I will continue to protect the forest here, and I will become a real forest ranger."

"This place is worth defending!"

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Yes."

The old man turned to look at the scenery around him and said, "Even without the divine sword, this place is still the Sword-hidden Mountain, and there is still the Sword Enlightenment Stele here!"

Fang Qiu looked at the Sword Enlightenment Stele and then cupped his hands to say goodbye to the old man.

He left the valley and went to the middle of the back mountain.

According to his memory, he dug at the places that attracted him one by one. In the end, he dug out three more ancient swords in the back mountain and five more in the front mountain.

There were nine ancient swords in total.

Not one more, not one less. It was just right!

After that, Fang Qiu called He Gaoming.

“Master?”

He Gaoming answered the phone.

“Where are you?” asked Fang Qiu.

“I’m still in Tongnan City. There are many martial artists coming to the Sword-hidden Mountain this time, so after the battle between you and the Sword Fanatic ended, I found some men of similar strength to my men and asked them to fight each other. Now that the fight is over, I’m going back to the hotel,” said He Gaoming.

“I’m waiting for you at the foot of the Sword-hidden Mountain. Come here now,” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and then ran forward with everyone.

A few minutes later, they came to the foot of the Sword-hidden Mountain.

“Boss, why did you call us over in such a hurry?” asked He Gaoming.

This guy seemed to do it on purpose. In front of everyone, he called Fang Qiu boss. When he contacted Fang Qiu in private, he called him master again and again.

Fang Qiu didn't mind. He knew that He Gaoming called him that because he wanted everyone to get used to it.

"They're for the nine of you."

Fang Qiu took out the nine ancient swords and handed them to He Gaoming, Liang Fen, and the other seven people respectively.

He Gaoming did have a good sword, but it was later destroyed by someone from the Luo Yin Sect. Fang Qiu had no time to help him cast a new one, so the sword that He Gaoming had been using was merely an ordinary sword that he had gotten from Long Qiyun.

When he saw the ancient sword taken out by Fang Qiu, He Gaoming's eyes widened immediately!

The other eight men were also excited!

Especially when they took their ancient swords from Fang Qiu's hands, the nine of them were ecstatic.

Seeing that John Doe really found some ancient swords, everyone around was so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

"Damn it, are there really ancient swords?"

"Boss John Doe, you are so kind to them."

"I want one too!"

"Boss, you're amazing. You actually got so many ancient swords."

“Boss, when will you prepare some for us?”

Looking at the nine people each holding one ancient sword and unwilling to let it go, everyone chattered about it. They were all envious and looking forward to having one.

“Right now, there are only nine of them.”

Fang Qiu said to He Gaoming and the others with a wry smile, “These nine ancient swords are designed to be used in conjunction with the Combined Attack Sword Formation, so I give them to you first. You must practice hard and live up to the ancient swords!”

He Gaoming quickly responded with a smile, “Don’t worry, boss. With these ancient swords, we must practice hard to maximize the power of the sword formation!”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

He then turned his head and looked at the 20-odd people led by Li Boqing and the burly man, saying, “Don’t worry, I will give you an ancient sword as soon as I find a suitable one in the future.”

Hearing that, everyone cupped their hands to express their gratitude.

They also knew that He Gaoming was John Doe’s disciple, and Liang Fen and the other seven men had followed John Doe before they did. It was reasonable for John Doe to hand over the Combined Attack Sword Formation and the nine ancient swords to them.

Therefore, they didn’t expect John Doe to get them any ancient swords. They were just expressing their feelings of envy.

But unexpectedly, John Doe took it seriously.

On top of that, he even made a promise!

There was no doubt that John Doe's promise was far more important to them than an ancient sword because this meant that he had already accepted them from the bottom of his heart. Otherwise, he would never have made a promise so easily.

Everyone looked at each other, cupped their hands at the same time, and shouted, "Boss."

"Alright."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Next, He Gaoming will continue to take you to practice. I have something urgent to attend to and may have to leave for a period of time. I hope that when we meet next time, everyone can make good progress!"

Everyone nodded in unison.

All of them promised that they would work hard.

After giving a few reminders, Fang Qiu left.

He was going to the capital to meet Director Li Huawen. There was still the New Year's Gala waiting for him.

So that night, he went straight to the high-speed railway station of Tongnan City, bought a train ticket to Jiangjing, and returned to the campus.

Taking advantage of the night, he changed back to his real identity before spending the night in the school dormitory.

Early the next morning, he booked a high-speed train ticket to the capital.

The moment he got on the high-speed train, he contacted Director Li Huawen. The two finally decided to meet in the hotel next to the TV station.

Fang Qiu was very familiar with that hotel.

It was the hotel where he stayed in the capital when he participated in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and it was also where he was interviewed by the Network News Broadcast.

Three hours later, at 10 a.m., the high-speed train Fang Qiu took stopped at the capital's high-speed railway station.

In the underground waiting area of the high-speed railway station, he took a taxi directly to the hotel.

At this point, Director Li Huawen was already waiting in the hotel lobby.

He became the chief director of the New Year's Gala mostly because of Fang Qiu. If it weren't for Fang Qiu, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor wouldn't have been so popular.

In addition, a few days ago, he saw that Fang Qiu brought very high ratings to JZ TV in the Run Wild&Survive.

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Therefore, in order to make his first New Year's Gala directed perfectly, he had to try every means to perfect his plan.

Needless to say, the most important part of this plan was Fang Qiu!

This boy's influence soared this year.

The most amazing thing about him was that there was nothing one could use to smear him. He was simply tailor-made for the New Year's Gala.

Hence, he didn't give Fang Qiu any chance to refute. Anyway, Fang Qiu must perform in the New Year's Gala this year!

Medical Master

Chapter 899: Being Forced to Attend the New Year's Gala

"Director Li."

As soon as he got out of the car in front of the hotel, from a distance, Fang Qiu saw Director Li Huawen, who was standing at the door waiting for him. He trotted all the way to greet him.

"You finally came!" Seeing Fang Qiu, Director Li Huawen immediately smiled with satisfaction. As he laughed, he said, "Boy, you worried me a lot."

"What's wrong?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Let's go in first."

Director Li Huawen patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder and said, "I booked a VIP room in the restaurant. The meal is ready. Let's chat while eating."

"Director Li, thank you very much."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "It was supposed to be me to treat you. You helped me a lot when I attended variety shows."

"I'm glad to know you appreciate it."

Director Li Huawen smiled and pulled Fang Qiu into the VIP room.

As soon as they arrived, the waiter immediately began to serve the dishes.

They chatted while eating.

“This is the outline of the New Year’s Gala. There are just a few major categories. You can choose one first.”

Director Li Huawen didn’t hesitate. As soon as the dishes were served, he immediately took out a show list and handed it to Fang Qiu. He said directly, “There are sketch comedies, magic shows, singing, dancing, and so on. Choose one that you think is suitable for you to perform.”

“Choose one?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He was asked to choose one?

What’s going on now?

He was a little shocked!

The point was that he hadn’t decided whether to perform at the gala or not!

In fact, he preferred not to do so.

Fang Qiu quickly pushed the list away and looked at Director Li Huawen with a wry smile, and said, “Director Li, I haven’t agreed to perform at the gala yet.”

“Don’t stand on ceremony with me.”

Director Li Huawen acted as if he didn't understand what Fang Qiu meant and said heroically, "Don't be shy. I think you can sing."

Fang Qiu pursed his lips with a bitter face and said, "Director Li, I know how awesome the New Year's Gala is and how many people have dreamed of attending it, but I have promised my parents that I will go back to my hometown to accompany them during the Spring Festival. Maybe I wouldn't attend."

"What are you talking about?" Director Li widened his eyes and said, "Are the national affairs not as important as your family's affairs? Can't the audience of the New Year's Gala compare with your family?"

"Among all virtues, filial piety comes first," Fang Qiu said.

"The national affairs are the most important, and the audience is as important as our parents!" Director Li Huawen said without compromising.

"Director Li, you can't force me to do this," Fang Qiu said with a wry smile. "I really didn't make any preparation. I never thought of performing at the New Year's Gala. It's such a big stage. I'm a little timid. Please don't force me."

"No!" Li Huawen shook his head and refused.

He could not allow Fang Qiu to refuse. After all, Fang Qiu's presence at the gala was one of the few highlights he had prepared for the gala.

And it was a relatively shiniest one.

It was his first time directing the New Year's Gala, and he would pursue perfection!

"I know what you meant and that you want to celebrate the Spring Festival with your parents, but have you ever thought that you are not an ordinary person? You shoulder heavier burden than ordinary people do."

“I know, but...”

Fang Qiu was very depressed. He didn’t expect that after Li Huawen failed to force him, he would start to persuade him.

“No buts.”

Without giving Fang Qiu a chance to speak, Director Li Huawen immediately continued, “You are a Chinese Medicine doctor who is not only very famous throughout the country but also all over the world. Being a Chinese Medicine doctor means you have to rescue the wounded and serve the public.”

“Your job is about to relieve the pain of the people and offer joy to them. The two things are both important.”

Li Huawen paused, took a sip of water, and continued to say, “Why did you attend variety shows? Isn’t it to expand your own influence and the influence of Chinese Medicine? Compared with variety shows, the New Year’s Gala can expand your influence much more greatly!”

“So I want you to serve all the audience at the New Year’s Gala so that everyone can spend a happy Spring Festival together. At the same time, you can expand your influence on the stage of the gala. It will achieve a better effect than attending ten variety shows. At that time, at least one billion people in the country will know you. As long as you perform well enough, at least half of them will take the initiative to learn more about you, and then, they will know that you are a Chinese Medicine doctor.”

More and more, he saw himself as an orator.

“Then at least, there will be half of them who will pay attention to some events you have done before. They will be impressed by your great skills of Chinese Medicine and finally recognize Chinese Medicine! Isn’t that what you’ve always wanted?”

Director Li Huawen finished talking and looked at Fang Qiu with his eyes sparkling.

He appreciated his speech so much.

He was so quick-witted and eloquent!

Hearing that, Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile. "That's true, but I really have unspeakable reasons. Director Li, don't force me." He had also thought about it.

To attend the New Year's Gala could indeed expand his influence and the influence of Chinese Medicine.

But the two were not proportional. His personal influence would be expanded the most while the influence of Chinese Medicine would be expanded little. At most, it was his identity as a Chinese Medicine doctor that was recognized.

The audience would only think that he was versatile, not that Chinese Medicine was so awesome and great.

So why would he choose to attend the gala which allowed no fault?

"Okay, I won't force you."

Director Li Huawen sighed softly, shook his head, and said in a tone of pity, "Then let the audience choose, okay? I'll start a vote online to see if the audience supports you to attend the New Year's Gala. Anyway, there are still more than 20 days before New Year's Eve. It's not too late."

His tone was quite regretful, but he looked at Fang Qiu trickily.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Voting?

They would definitely vote for him out of interest.

“How is it?”

Director Li Huawen’s voice was full of respect for the New Year’s Gala. He said, “The New Year’s Gala is a big event for all the people in Huaxia, so naturally, they should decide which person to perform at the New Year’s Gala. If they don’t choose you, I will respect their choice, but if they choose you...”

“Alright.” Fang Qiu was speechless and helpless with a wry smile. He gritted his teeth and said, “I will perform at the gala if they choose me!”

Now that Director Li wanted the audience to vote, what else could Fang Qiu do?

Director Li was determined to have him attend it!

“Good!” Director Li laughed and said, “Take a look at the list, which one do you want to choose?”

Then he quickly passed the list to Fang Qiu.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only pick up the list and read it carefully.

After reading it, he found that he was a layman in sketch comedy and cross talk, and he would only drag other professional comedy actors down.

So he decisively skipped this category. If he chose it, he would only be able to perform as a supporting role.

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu said, “I’m not good at these things. If I have to make a choice, I’ll sing.”

“Okay.”

Director Li Huawen nodded and said, "As expected. I've asked someone to write the song for you in advance and it's done. Be quick. I'll take you to audition after the meal!"

"It's done?"

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was speechless. "Director Li, you're just playing tricks on me?"

"Hee hee." Director Li Huawen chuckled.

"Without tricks, you will not obey my order!

"Oh, no, I mean, follow my suggestion!

"Boy, I'm helping you, okay? The New Year's Gala will bring you more than you can imagine."

After talking, they finished the meal quickly.

Then Director Li Huawen took Fang Qiu directly to the recording room on the 15th floor of the Central Television building.

This was also one of his tricks. He had already prepared it beforehand.

Seeing that no one was surprised by his arrival, Fang Qiu suddenly felt that Director Li was really tricky!

Li Huawen directly took out a piece of paper and passed it to Fang Qiu, saying, "This song is written for you. Take a look and see if you can sing it or not."

Fang Qiu took it and looked at it carefully. He found that the song was easy, so he immediately nodded and said, "No problem."

Hearing Fang Qiu's confident answer, the mixer who had been waiting there immediately came over and said with a smile, "Although this song looks easy, it's actually quite difficult to sing it well. It demands singing skills of a high order. Ordinary singers don't dare to sing it at an important event. Are you sure you can perform it?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded.

"Well, would you like to go back to practice for a few days first and then come back to try the recording after you are familiar with it?" asked the mixer as he glanced at the director.

Director Li Huawen was also a little worried.

He knew how awesome Fang Qiu was. Fang Qiu could perform the theme song of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor perfectly after listening to it once. He was really awesome.

But it was completely different from the one in Fang Qiu's hand, which only consisted of the stave.

The problem was how to grasp the changes of tonality and how to express the beauty of this song. A new song was definitely not something an ordinary singer could perform well. Moreover, Fang Qiu was not a singer.

"Well, let's begin." Fang Qiu smiled.

"Start now?" the mixer was stunned.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

"Director Li?" the mixer looked at Director Li Huawen.

"Let's start," Director Li said.

Director Li Huawen saw a calm and confident look on Fang Qiu's face, which he had seen many times on the stage of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Fang Qiu was always so confident and calm; he had indeed done something that others could not do.

"Believe in him!" Director Li Huawen said again.

"All right." the mixer nodded.

He took Fang Qiu into the recording room and told him to sing to the microphone.

Then he came out and turned on the instrument, prepared to process the voice.

It was not that he didn't believe in Fang Qiu but that this song was really hard to perform, demanding high singing skills.

Therefore, he planned to do pitch correction when Fang Qiu couldn't sing high notes. At least, he would save Fang Qiu's face first and give him a perfect template, so that he could learn from it and practice.

After all, he still had more than 20 days to practice. As long as he practiced well, he could perform well at the New Year's Gala.

Well prepared, the mixer made an "OK" gesture to Fang Qiu in the recording room outside the soundproof glass.

Fang Qiu began to sing.

His singing made the mixer stunned in an instant.

He even forgot his work.

There was no need to process the voice!

Li Huawen's eyes also lit up.

Fang Qiu was as awesome as usual.

With his voice and singing, he must perform at the New Year's Gala!

Medical Master

Chapter 900: He Would Perform at the New Year's Gala!

Fang Qiu finished singing and stunned them.

"How is it?" Fang Qiu came out of the recording room and asked with a smile.

"Good."

The mixer immediately stood up, gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up, and said with appreciation and excitement, "Your singing is full of energy. Your skills and voice show that you have the potential to be a superstar. You sing so well that you can be a professional singer!"

He really didn't expect that Fang Qiu could perform a new song so well. In terms of breath and voice control, he was no worse than a professional singer.

Most importantly, he had only read the stave a few times!

His talent was stunning!

Director Li Huawen also gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

“This song is really beautiful, but I think it might be better to add a hand flute accompaniment in the middle part,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“Hand flute? What’s that?” Director Li Huawen asked.

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Without saying a word, Fang Qiu directly raised his hand and began to whistle like a flute with his fingers.

He performed the melody of the song, which sounded melodious and beautiful.

Director Li Huawen was shocked. “Oh my god, you have such a talent!”

The mixer’s eyes sparkled at once. Then he closed his eyes and enjoyed the sound of the hand flute carefully.

After trying to add the hand flute accompaniment to the song in his mind, he found that the song became very harmonious and wonderful.

The hand flute was definitely icing on the cake!

He suddenly opened his eyes, which were sparkling, immediately clapped his hands and said, “Wonderful, wonderful, this idea is simply wonderful!”

Then he immediately turned his head and said excitedly to Director Li Huawen, “Do as Fang Qiu said. I can guarantee there will be at least one brilliant show at the New Year’s Gala!”

Hearing this, Director Li Huawen was surprised and happy.

He didn't expect the mixer to think so highly of Fang Qiu.

"Even a professional mixer has given such a comment; it must be true!

"I have done the right thing to invite Fang Qiu to the gala. He could bring a surprise at any time!

"He didn't want to attend the New Year's Gala before. If I had known that he was so talented, I would have tied him up and brought him here!

"He is an affectionate man. I have to use a gentle approach instead of brute force to prevent him from quitting midway."

Li Huawen began to ponder.

The mixer had begun to record the song again according to Fang Qiu's words.

After the recording, the mixer made an "OK" gesture to Director Li Huawen.

Fang Qiu's performance was perfect.

Director Li Huawen pulled Fang Qiu out with satisfaction and began to play "tricks" again.

He said while walking, "I know you're busy, so I'll give you a privilege. You don't need to be present at the first three rehearsals. You can come when the last one comes, but you must practice this song well!"

"He is very busy, and no one knows what he is busy with.

"Therefore, I have to give him some time."

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

But he thought, “You are so ‘considerate’ and believe me so much!”

However, in that way, he would have time to handle his personal affair, for example, his book would be released soon.

They walked out of the recording room.

“Come on, let’s go to see the first rehearsal of the New Year’s Gala and feel the atmosphere.”

Following Director Li Huawen, Fang Qiu came to the rehearsal hall to watch the rehearsal.

After that, Director Li Huawen went to work.

Fang Qiu found a seat in the auditorium and sat down to watch other people rehearse.

He had to admit that what looks mediocre on TV was shocking to watch live.

In particular, it was dangerous to perform stunt shows, and the performers would make mistakes when they were not careful enough. Some performers who had made mistakes in the rehearsal made almost no mistakes on the stage of the New Year’s Gala, which showed how strict the stage of the New Year’s Gala was!

There was also the stage art controlling staff, the dancers, and all the busy staff behind the scenes.

So many people had put in much effort behind this feast for the eyes!

Watching the rehearsal, Fang Qiu couldn’t help saying, “It isn’t easy to do a job well for the people in each industry.”

At this time, a staff member walked past the passage among the audience seats. When he passed by Fang Qiu, he was slightly stunned. Without seeing Fang Qiu's face, he went straight to a group of staff members in the front of the stage and asked warily, "Who is that person? How did he come in?"

No outsider was allowed to sneak into the rehearsal hall, to avoid them leaking the information.

As he asked, the staff member turned to look at Fang Qiu.

Seeing Fang Qiu's face, he was dumbfounded!

"Huh? Is it Fang Qiu?" The staff member was surprised.

Hearing that, the other staff members also looked back, and when they found that it was indeed Fang Qiu that was sitting in the auditorium, they were stunned.

"I thought it was a paparazzo. It turns out to be Fang Qiu." The staff member who recognized Fang Qiu first smiled.

The other staff members looked at each other and smiled.

"How could Fang Qiu be a paparazzo?"

"He's a highly-skilled doctor. It's impossible that he is here to take secret photos."

Of course, if it weren't Fang Qiu but someone else that was sitting in the auditorium, they would have inquired carefully about it. After all, the shows of the New Year's Gala should be strictly kept confidential. Therefore, many paparazzi hoped to make a name for themselves by exploring the breaking news of the New Year's Gala. Every staff member of the New Year's Gala was quite nervous about the appearance of a stranger!

"Why is Fang Qiu here?"

“Although Fang Qiu and Director Li Huawen have known each other since the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Director Li is a very prudent person. He won’t let a friend come in to watch the rehearsal easily, will he?”

“Is Fang Qiu also going to perform at the New Year’s Gala?”

“I’ve never heard about it. Is his show on the list?”

“He’s not on the rehearsal list.”

Everyone was curious about Fang Qiu’s presence.

They thought about it for a long time but still couldn’t figure it out.

In the end, everyone could only continue to work despite being curious. After all, their work could not be neglected for even a minute.

On the other side of the rehearsal hall, many people also noticed Fang Qiu.

They were also very curious about why Fang Qiu was here.

In a dark corner of the auditorium, a reporter who had somehow managed to sneak in took a picture of Fang Qiu sitting in the auditorium with a cap on his head. Then he immediately turned around and left, not daring to stay any longer for fear of being caught.

Half an hour after he left, a piece of news suddenly came hot on the Internet.

“Amazing! Fang Qiu showed up at the first rehearsal of the New Year’s Gala!”

As soon as this news appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Everyone clicked on it and saw that the person sitting in the auditorium and wearing a cap was really Fang Qiu!

In addition to Fang Qiu's photo, the reporter also uploaded a photo of the stage of the New Year's Gala online, in which the back of Fang Qiu's head could be clearly seen.

This confirmed that Fang Qiu indeed showed up at the rehearsal of the New Year's Gala!

"Fang Qiu would perform at the New Year's Gala?"

Thinking of Li Huawen, who was the director of the New Year's Gala of this year, everyone suddenly understood something.

Not to mention that Fang Qiu was the most popular person this year, he had attended the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, directed by Li Huawen, so the latter definitely would have Fang Qiu attend the New Year's Gala.

Moreover, Fang Qiu was really popular this year. He had a positive image and a good reputation. He was one of the people who must be invited to the New Year's Gala.

Thus, Fang Qiu showing up at the rehearsal was unexpected but reasonable.

Everyone was very curious about what show Fang Qiu would perform at the New Year's Gala.

Fang Qiu's fans were very happy after hearing the news.

"I've already guessed it. Fang Qiu must perform at the New Year's Gala!"

“Ha-ha, Fang Qiu became famous because of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the chief director of which is Li Huawen, who is also the chief director of the New Year’s Gala. Knowing such a talented person, the director would definitely invite him to the gala.”

“Great, I’m looking forward to watching the gala this year!”

“I’m wondering what Fang Qiu will perform at the New Year’s Gala!”

Netizens began to have a heated discussion and the number of reposts and comments soared on the Internet.

Soon, Fang Qiu’s parents saw the news on the Internet that he was going to perform at the New Year’s Gala.

“My son is going to perform at the New Year’s Gala???”

“This was a piece of great news!”

They quickly called Fang Qiu.

After watching the rehearsal, Fang Qiu excused himself to Director Li Huawen. When he was about to leave, his phone suddenly rang.

Afraid of disturbing the rehearsal, Fang Qiu quickly took out his phone. When he saw that the call was from his mother, he immediately answered it.

“Mom?” said Fang Qiu.

“Qiu, your dad and I saw the news on the Internet saying that you were going to perform at the New Year’s Gala, is it true?” Fang Qiu’s mother asked excitedly.

"You've seen it? It's true. I wanted to spend the New Year's Eve with you and Dad, but now I can't," said Fang Qiu guiltily.

"It's okay! It's okay!" Fang Qiu's mother immediately said, "It's just one time. We could spend the eve together in the following years. You should perform well at the New Year's Gala. Your dad and I are waiting to watch you on TV."

"Qiu, the New Year's Gala is different from other events. You can't make mistakes," Fang Qiu's father said. "Since you have decided to perform on such a big stage, you must try your best to perform well!"

"Your father is right. The New Year's Gala is not the show that whoever could attend as they want. It's not easy to get such an opportunity. You must grasp it, understand?" Fang Qiu's mother said.

Listening to his parents taking turns to speak and listening to the excited tone of them, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Well, I will try my best and seize this opportunity!"

His parents told him about some other things with excitement, such as taking some photos, bring photos of him with big stars back to magnify them and hang them on the wall, and so on.

People of their generation had deep feelings for the New Year's Gala.

The New Year's Gala was essential to them for the new year.

For them, it was the most honorable thing to perform at the New Year's Gala.

Fang Qiu agreed to all his mother's requests!

After the call, Fang Qiu finally let out a long sigh of relief.

He put away his phone and was ready to leave.

“Did your parents just call you?” Director Li Huawen suddenly asked.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Try your best to perform well. They will be proud of you.” Director Li Huawen patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder.

“Since I have agreed, I will definitely try my best. Don’t worry, Director Li,” Fang Qiu said confidently, and then added, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

“Wait a minute.” Director Li Huawen quickly stopped Fang Qiu and said, “Rehearsal is done. Let’s go to have dinner together. Someone wants me to introduce you to him.”

“Who is it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“A great director.” Director Li Huawen smiled mysteriously.

Fang Qiu was stunned. Then, he recalled the names of several famous directors in Huaxia. Then, a name appeared in his mind—Chen Xiaogang, the only director who might have something to do with him.

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Some time ago, he heard that Director Chen was going to make a movie whose protagonist was Yang Yizhi!

Some netizens recommended that Fang Qiu act in the movie.

Except Director Chen, the other directors had nothing to do with Fang Qiu at all.

“Could it be Director Chen Xiaogang?” asked Fang Qiu.

Was he going to be invited to act in a movie?