

Medical Master

Chapter 16 Invitation to the Start-of-Term Ceremony!

“At 6:50 p.m., Chen Cong came in. He stood on the rostrum as motionless as a mountain.”

“At 7 p.m., people started to gather. They were murmuring, hoping to see a good fight.”

“At 7:10 p.m., members of the Martial Arts Association arrived. A big crowd of onlookers began to kick up a fuss, yelling that those members should go onto the stage. Some who could not bear the taunting got up and intended to challenge Chen Cong. Chen Cong told them they were not capable of winning. Those from the Martial Arts Association threatened that they would beat him to death if he kept saying that (The dialogue was my own deduction). Then, they started the fight. Chen Cong defeated all the opponents simply with one move, putting every onlooker in shock.”

“At 7:20 p.m., which was the agreed time for the real challenge, no one turned up. Everyone was extremely disappointed. Suddenly, someone pointed at the roof of the high rostrum and cried out in alarm. Others looked in that direction only to see a man sitting on the top beam, quite at ease. All the people were startled. No one of the stage knew when and how he got up there.”

“The man was wearing the military training uniform and a black gauze mask, who seemed quite mysterious. He jumped off from the place that was eight or nine meters high and landed without a sound. (Don’t ask me why he landed with no sound. It is the fact...)”

“The rest was just as what the video shows. But in case you are ignorant of the cause and effect of the video, I’ll narrate the story anyway.”

“The first strike the man launched astounded all the people. Next, the man claimed that he was freaking handsome and did not want to show people his face (As far as I’m concerned, he must be an ugly guy. Don’t ask me why.

There is no ‘why’, because in my eyes anyone who is powerful than me just looks—ugly!).”

“The crowd cried, trying to persuade him to reveal his face. He agreed. But I have to say that the onlookers are too naive. When he took off the mask, there was another one underneath. And the second mask bore a pattern of a wicked smile (How inhumane the man was!)”

“After playing with the onlookers, the real fight started. Swoosh—(it was really that fast!), everything ended. Chen Cong was thrown over twenty meters away, hanging on the wall. Everyone was stupified, wondering what just happened.”

“Chen Cong invited him to do a second round and struck again. Swoosh—(that fast as well!), it ended. He was once again hanging on the wall. Onlookers went petrified again!”

“The mysterious man then said to Cheng Cong that cultivation was up to the person himself, and he would see him around. Next, he flew over the eaves and ran on the wall, shuttled among the trees and disappeared, leaving a crowd of onlookers in astonishment. He truly defeated his opponent with only one move, traveled thousands of miles but left no trace. He acts like a martial arts expert, and I behold him with awe.”

“The above is all I’ve seen with my own eyes. There is a video as testimony. Being a professional onlooker, I attest to the authenticity of it.”

When such a reply came out, comments under the post surged up again.

Countless witnesses replied below it.

“I’m onlooker A. I prove that the video content is absolutely real!”

“I’m onlooker B. I prove that the video content is absolutely real!”

“I’m onlooker C. I prove that the video content is absolutely real!”

“The Taobao link for the smiling mask, &abucket=19#detail The same as the mysterious man’s, you deserve to have one!”

“Many thanks for the link above! Everyone, line up!”

Those who originally wanted to confirm the authenticity of the video quickly started to digress.

“I’m onlooker D. I’m an upright man since childhood. I was able to eat by myself since I was three. At five, I helped an old lady cross the streets. As I grew up, I did numerous good deeds. I’m born with a unique physique and I am especially talented. Now, I prepare to learn martial arts in order to guard my country and maintain social justice. The mysterious man, please be my teacher!”

“Begging for the amazing expert’s contact information. Begging for his true identity. Please inform me. Any informant will be rewarded!”

“In fact, I’ve been keeping a secret from all of you—I am the mysterious man!”

“Hello, the upper comment! You go away!”

“I have a secret as well. I’m from the Vegeta planet. I’m Super Saiyan 100. I’m here to rescue you guys, stupid earthmen!”

“Get out, the former comment. If so, I’m a boy from primitive times!”

Among all the bickerings, some busybody deduced certain information about the mysterious man from the video.

“A freshman, male, height is between 178cm and 183cm. Other kinds of information are unknown!”

The post even called on all the students to look for the mysterious man.

But the searching scope was too wide. There were over 6,000 freshmen. Among them, the number who met those criteria would not be less than 800, if not 1,000.

To find the mysterious man among so many people was actually like searching a needle in the ocean.

But the more mysterious he was, the more curious others became.

In a blink of an eye, the comments under the post reached 700.

It renewed the record of the largest quantity of comments under one post on the campus BBS of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine after the record had already reached 400, 500, and 600 in a row.

And in this way, it seemed that the new record would continue to be renewed.

Anyway, the mysterious man became famous. Almost every student of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine now knew that there was a super brilliant expert among the freshmen of their university.

An expert who could fly over eaves and run on walls!

The mysterious man was so popular now that he appeared on the campus celebrities ranking list.

On the freshmen column, the mysterious man rapidly ranked top.

Top one, the mysterious man (martial arts expert) index 40879

His popular index exceeded that of the newly acknowledged campus belle Jiang Miaoyu, the second place, nearly by ten thousand points. From that, you could tell how popular the mysterious man was.

It looked like all the people in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine experienced an outburst of passion for this event.

As you can imagine, in normal days those students in their puberty had nothing to do but study. Now, there was something to vent their energy. How could they not take the opportunity and do their best to add trouble!

Higher and higher!

The BBS became increasingly astir as well.

The number of people online in real time already surpassed 5,000, which was also the first time that the BBS had such a large number of users online at the same time.

It should be noted that the number of students of the whole University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine amounted to less than 30,000.

Thus, the percentage of online users were actually quite nature-defiant!

After the self-study at night, Jiang Miaoyu held the books in her arms and went back to her dormitory.

Just when she walked through the door, she heard a roommate yelling. “Miaoyu, come here and look, there is a mysterious man on our campus! And he is in our grade!”

“A mysterious man?”

Jiang Miaoyu put the books down onto her desk, and asked with an insuppressible smile, “Lin, are you acting like an anthomaniac again?”

“This time it’s really about a mysterious man. Quick, have a look!”

Her roommate Cheng Lin got to her feet in excitement. She simply dragged Jiang Miaoyu to her computer and quickly clicked open the video.

“Look!”

As the video continued, expressions on Jiang Miaoyu’s pretty face turned from plain to being stunned. Then, she looked at her roommate and asked, “Could this truly happen?”

“It truly happened!”

Cheng Lin said quite positively, “Look at the comments below. It is what really happened at our university this afternoon! Hey, Miaoyu, do you think whether this mysterious man looks good?”

“You are doing the anthomaniac thing again!”

Jiang Miaoyu grabbed the mouse and scrolled down the screen. Surely, she saw others had the same doubt as she did. But she also saw that many had testified that the video content was true.

“Could someone really fly over eaves and run on walls like those characters on martial arts TV dramas?”

“Who on earth is this guy?”

She could not help but become curious.

Meanwhile, she also thought of the bottle of water she saw that morning.

“Seems that Fang Qiu is also a man with loads of secrets.”

After handing the computer back to her roommate, Jiang Miaoyu prepared to brush her teeth before turning in. When she was about to take off the trousers of the military training uniform, she touched something in her pocket and suddenly stopped dead.

Taking it out, a letter quietly lay in her hands.

Jiang Miaoyu was dumbstruck.

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At this moment, the culprit who spurred the curiosity and worship of countless people of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was reading in a classroom.

After leaving the sports ground, Fang Qiu took off the mask and went straight to the classroom to read. The bustle outside was none of his business.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Fang Qiu carried his schoolbag back to his dormitory.

Before he could step in, he heard the voice of Sun Hao, the third oldest, saying, “I’m going to buy the same mask as the mysterious man’s. Who wants it, too?”

“I want! I want!”

The moment Fang Qiu pushed the door open, he saw that Zhou Xiaotian, the fourth oldest, was holding his hand up in the air and shouted with enthusiasm.

Seeing Fang Qiu was back, Zhou Xiaotian hurriedly put on a pity face and said braggingly, “The youngest, you suffered a great loss today for not going to watch Chen Cong’s contest! You missed such a fantastic event. Seems that you’re not in luck!”

“What’s up?”

Fang Qiu placed his schoolbag onto the desk under his upper berth and asked so with a beam.

“‘What’s up?’ I’ll let you know what ‘regretful’ means!”

Zhou Xiaotian tugged Fang Qiu over to his computer and played the video.

After watching the video, Fang Qiu was surprised that somebody actually put it on the internet.

When the video was over, he immediately looked through the comments below, feeling a bit light-headed.

“This has developed into a big affair!”

He turned his head only to see the bright piercing eyes of the fourth oldest were fixing on him. He hurriedly displayed a jealous and regretful look and said, “Oh, I missed it! Really missed it! If I’d know it would be so fantastic, I would go there no matter what!”

“Hahaha, enjoy your regret! You deserve it!”

At the remorse on Fang Qiu’s face, Zhou Xiaotian felt rather self-contented and pleased.

“The youngest, do you want to buy the same mask the mysterious man wore?”

Asked Sun Hao, whose eyes were still sticking on the screen.

“What do I need the mask for?” asked Fang Qiu in bewilderment.

“Pretend to be that guy!”

With a longing expression on his face, Sun Hao said, “Don’t you think it looks really cool wearing the mask? If everyone mistakes me as the mysterious man, it will even greater! Haha, I’m already seeing beautiful and rich girls waving at me! Hey, hey...”

Fang Qiu glanced him in resignation and said, “Don’t you worry someone will attack you from behind?”

“Why should I worry about that? Don’t I have you guys? We can all put on the mask and line up. Then, I shall see which one they dare to attack!”

Sun Hao was not concerned at all. Moreover, he even had a wilder ambition—
“When I find the real mysterious man, I will let him be my teacher!”

“Be your teacher?”

Fang Qiu asked while laughing, “What do you want to do after mastering the martial arts? Save a beauty?”

“You merely have such low standard pursuits!”

Sun Hao threw Fang Qiu a disdainful look, and then said, “I’ll be chivalric, praising virtue and punishing vice.”

Fang Qiu did not expect the third oldest to have such a noble ambition, but he still dampened the spirit by reminding him. “Now it is illegal to pick up a fight, and you might have to pay the hospital treatment expenses.”

“I’ll wear a mask. No one will know who I am. I shall flee when I’m done with the noble mission. Well, when I can fly over eaves and run on walls, I shall see who can catch me!”

The third oldest was already immersed in his fantasy, drooling stupidly.

“Being chivalric and praising virtue and punishing vice while wearing a mask?”

Fang Qiu’s eyes suddenly gleamed.

“Do you want to buy one or not?”

Sun Hao urged him.

“Yes, I’ll buy a dozen!”

Answered Fang Qiu hastily.

“Good, the youngest. Never expected that under your innocent appearance hides a rather passionate heart!”

Said Sun Hao, smirking wickedly.

Fang Qiu gave a smile, did not make any retort.

“It’s a pretty good idea to wear a mask and do good deeds.”

Now that many students started to wear the same mask, when he went out wearing the mask to praise virtue and punish vice, no one would find out it was him.

It was actually a protection of his identity.

“Nice!”

Fang Qiu laughed. Then, he tidied up his desk and opened his computer to check the delivery information of the horsetail whisk and copper coins he ordered yesterday.

The seller just sent them out. Thus, it seemed that he had to wait for a few days before starting the training for Conscious Realm of bonesetting.

As the night fell, everyone went to bed.

At three o'clock in the morning, Fang Qiu got up in time again.

He put on his clothes, flew down the stairs, and arrived at the Yaowang Mountain, where he saw Chen Cong practicing Kung Fu.

Fang Qiu gave a smile and left quietly.

He heard Chen Cong's last shout yesterday, but he reckoned he had displayed as much as he should and the rest was up to Chen Cong's ability of understanding. He could help him with nothing else.

That was only one of the two reasons that he chose not to let himself be seen.

The other one was that Chen Cong was not the only one in the woods of the Yaowang Mountain.

He detected several others there, including a martial arts practitioner who had mastered the internal force.

He knew those people were waiting for him.

But what others thought or wanted had nothing to do with him.

He went straight to Central Lake and continued to practice.

At ten to seven in the morning, Fang Qiu and his three roommates finished breakfast and strolled out of their dormitory heading for the military training grounds.

Today was the last day of their military training.

On their way, everyone looked quite light-hearted.

The ten-day long devilish military training was finally about to end.

They already began to imagine the beautiful college life ahead—self-study rooms, library, female classmates, and unexpected encounters, haw-haw...

But Fang Qiu did not feel the same way. For him, the whole military training was pretty easy.

If someone had practiced the punching moves two hundred times a day for seven months consecutively, he would not find the military training exhausting, either.

The second Fang Qiu arrived at the military training area of Class Three, he heard someone calling him.

“Fang Qiu!”

Looking up, he saw Liu Feifei was scurrying towards him.

“Senior, what’s up?”

“Good news! Our university will hold the Start-of-Term Ceremony on next Saturday. Given the performance of Jiang Miaoyu and you the day before yesterday, the program group of our university wants to invite you two to take part in the shows of the Start-of-Term Ceremony! What do you say? It’s a chance to show your face and make a name. You’ll be able to perform along with the campus belle. Pretty nice, huh?”

Said Liu Feifei with a smile.

Chapter 17 Sharp Vision!

“Start-of-Term Ceremony?”

“Perform with Jiang Miaoyu?”

Fang Qiu gave a small scowl and asked, “How long will the rehearsal take?”

Liu Feifei’s eyes rounded, as though she just met Fang Qiu for the first time. She eyed him from head to toe and said unbelievably, “Seems that I need to thinking afresh about you. You’re performing with the campus belle, but your face is saying that you don’t want it, isn’t it?”

“Well, I just want to focus on study.”

Said Fang Qiu in resignation.

“Good boy!”

Liu Feifei clapped Fang Qiu on the shoulder in pretended solemnity. “There are two rehearsals. At the last one, we will go through all the shows, which shall take up a whole afternoon. As for the specific duration of your rehearsal, it depends on the cooperation between you and Jiang Miaoyu.”

“Since your first joint performance turned out to be flawless, I assume you won’t have problems on cooperation.”

“Without the need of a breaking-in period, the time you have to spend on it will be minimum. The main issue is which song you two should perform. Love songs are out of the question. You must choose something that can promote the positive vibe.”

Hearing that it would not take up a lot of time, with his pretty senior staring at him hopefully, Fang Qiu could only agree on it.

“OK.”

“Cheer up, young man. How many people are yearning for an opportunity to cooperate with the campus belle but can’t have one! You two contact each other about the rehearsals. I’ll leave the rest to you two. Good boy, go for it!”

Liu Feifei patted Fang Qiu on his shoulder again, and then, said in a grave and earnest tone that only mothers would adopt. “Don’t merely focus on study. To really enjoy your adolescence, you should experience love and romance.”

After finishing those words, she winked at Fang Qiu and gracefully walked away.

Watching the back of Liu Feifei fading from sight, Fang Qiu opened his mouth in the hope of asking for Jiang Miaoyu's contact information, but suddenly the whistle for military training called.

"Seems that I have to figure out other ways to contact Jiang Miaoyu."

Thought Fang Qiu, as he trotted to join the line.

In the morning, each class's military training on square formation continued.

During the whole period of military training, Chen Cong did not pay much attention to Fang Qiu. He only concentrated on training with his team.

Observing that, Fang Qiu gave a smile.

"It appears that Chen Cong has not found out I am the mysterious man. He thinks the mysterious man is some other guy, so he has stopped suspecting me."

"For me, it's a good thing."

Time always went slowly during military training. Finally, it came to the time for a break.

The whole Class Three sat down at the same time—they were too exhausted.

During the break, drill masters all left. But soon, a drill master respectfully ushered in a young military officer in military uniform who was wearing a smile and walked towards them.

"Chen Cong, step forward!"

The drill master came to a halt at a place very distant from Class Three and yelled at them.

Chen Cong immediately got to his feet and walked up to the drill master.

Everyone of Class Three, who was sitting on the ground to take a rest, looked at Chen Cong and the drill master, perplexed.

But Fang Qiu eyed the young military officer the drill master brought and smiled.

“He is a martial arts practitioner!”

“And the aura I detected in the woods at three o’clock in that morning was exactly his.”

“Never thought he could be a military officer.”

“It looks like he is here for some request.”

Thought Fang Qiu.

The young military officer shook hands with Chen Cong of his own accord. The two exchanged a few words. No one knew what the young military officer said, but Chen Cong’s expression gradually turned from surprised to solemn.

Quickly, the two shook hands again. Then, the military officer took off and Chen Cong went back.

“Why did the drill master call you?”

A boy in Class Three asked Chen Cong curiously.

Chen Cong merely shook his head, lowered his chin, lost in thought.

Seeing that, others could only stifle down their doubts and curiosity.

But Fang Qiu was not interested in what on earth the military officer had told Chen Cong, so he did not eavesdrop.

He was here for a sole purpose—master medical skills. Nothing else shall disrupt him, and he truly had no interest in anything else.

Soon, the break ended, and the military training went on.

After pulling through two more hours, the morning session of their military training was over. Freshmen hurtled towards the canteen like hungry tigers that were just released from cages.

After such a training session for all morning, anyone should be starving!

Fang Qiu was on his way to the canteen along with Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian, chatting as they went.

With an accidental glance, Fang Qiu noticed a cluster of lovely girls ahead of them.

After giving it a thought, Fang Qiu asked his three roommates to have lunch first, while he himself headed for those girls.

Seeing Fang Qiu coming towards them, the girls obviously froze for a second.

Among them, a sweet little girl even blushed.

Other girls around her also looked her way in somewhat ambiguity.

Fang Qiu glanced at the sweet girl and immediately knew what it was about. But he pretended he had known nothing and strode straight towards Jiang Miaoyu before saying, "Excuse me, Jiang Miaoyu, could you have a word with me?"

"Huh?"

Jiang Miaoyu did not expect that Fang Qiu was here for her. She looked a bit surprised, and then, she cast a look at the sweet girl among the crowd, eventually nodded and replied, "Yes."

With the throng of girls and many passing-by students staring at them curiously, the two went to the small garden beside the road.

When they came to the shade of trees, Jiang Miaoyu opened her mouth to speak before Fang Qiu could tell her his intentions.

"Fang Qiu, you're here to discuss the show for the Start-of-Term Ceremony, am I right?"

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Then, as for the song of the performance, what do you have in mind?"

Asked Jiang Miaoyu.

She fully acknowledged and admired Fang Qiu's talents in art, so she was quite eager to hear the opinions of the student before her who was a bit mysterious.

But she was bound to be disappointed.

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I have no opinion. We totally can go with what you want."

"If I pick something you haven't sung before, is it OK?"

Asked Jiang Miaoyu beamingly.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded rather positively.

Now, Jiang Miaoyu felt a little astonished. "How could he agree to sing a song he hasn't learned without thinking?"

"Is his boldness a result of his great talent or his recklessness?"

"Then, I'll pick the song. When I've made my decision, I'll go to discuss the performance with you."

After that, Jiang Miaoyu took out the letter from her pocket with a halfhearted smile, and then, she rested her beautiful eyes on Fang Qiu and asked, "How do you explain this letter, Fang Qiu?"

At the sight of the letter in Jiang Miaoyu's hand, Fang Qiu laughed and said, "It comes back to where it is from."

"Fang Qiu, don't you think you're a bit heartless?"

Fang Qiu did not comment.

At that, Jiang Miaoyu could only heave a sigh in her mind, put away the letter, and then, looked at Fang Qiu.

She just stared at him quietly with a halfhearted smile.

It made Fang Qiu feel awkward.

“Why is she doing this?”

The two just stayed in silence like that for half a minute.

Then, Jiang Miaoyu gave a soft sigh and said helplessly, “Fang Qiu, aren’t you supposed to ask me for my phone number? If not, how can we contact each other to discuss the affairs of the Start-of-Term Ceremony? Are you still going to block me on my way to have lunch like you did today?”

“Oh? Oh!”

Fang Qiu now realized what he should do, and hastily grabbed out his mobile phone and recorded Jiang Miaoyu’s phone number.

Jiang Miaoyu murmured a comment in her head.

“Seems that this Fang Qiu has little experience of dealing with girls.”

“Shouldn’t the boy ask for the girl’s phone number of his own accord? How could it be the reverse?”

After exchanging their phone numbers, the two strolled towards the canteen while chatting.

Students passing by all googled at the two in amazement.

“The campus belle is walking along with a boy?”

“What a heartbreaking piece of news!”

“Could the campus belle fall in love so rapidly?”

“Who is the boy beside our campus belle? Though you look pretty handsome, you’re not good enough for our campus belle!”

Nearly all the boys threw the most vicious words they could think of onto Fang Qiu.

In just a few seconds, in their minds, they had criticized Fang Qiu as if there were nothing right about him.

However, the two did not care for the eyes around. They parted at the gate of the canteen—Jiang Miaoyu went to look for her classmates, while Fang Qiu left to search for his roommates.

Finally, when he found his three roommates, the three were so busy eating that they did not keep him a seat.

“You three foodies!”

Fang Qiu gave the three a good dressing-down in his mind. Then, he looked around only to find out that the first floor of the canteen was already packed. Many were still standing, waiting for others to finish their meals and empty their seats.

Helplessly, he could only go up to the second floor that provided dishes with special care.

There was originally not much money left in his pocket. Now, he had to spend more.

He came to the service window and ordered the cheapest stir-fried potato shredded.

Seeing the digital number in his canteen card decrease, Fang Qiu felt his heart aching.

In fact, he did not carry much money to go to college. He thought he should be able to make a living by himself and he was mature enough to repay his parents. He just could not stand spending more of his parents' money to go to college.

Therefore, he only brought the sum of money that was just enough for him to live on campus for a month. However, in less than ten days since the term started, he had already spent almost two-thirds of his money.

“Money is slipping away a little too fast!”

“It seems that besides learning medical skills, I have to come up with a way to make money.”

As he ate, Fang Qiu contemplated it.

Halfway through his meal, a man came scuttling towards him and yelled with joy and surprise. "Brother? You are here, too!"

Fang Qiu looked up.

It was Tang Heng, a silver spoon kid.

He was holding a plate of meat and staring at him with a stunned happy look.

Tang Heng glanced the dish in front of Fang Qiu and tried to flatter him. "Brother, you're so thrifty!"

Fang Qiu threw Tang Heng a helpless look.

"How do you know I'm living thriftily?"

"I'm broken. If I had money, how could I be eating this!"

Fang Qiu decided to lower his head and ignore him. He continued to eat.

Tang Heng did not mind Fang Qiu's cold attitude. He directly sat opposite him and said, "Brother, where is my sister-in-law?"

With that question, Fang Qiu could instantly conclude that the silver spoon kid sitting in front of him definitely needed his head examined!

To prevent the deepening of misunderstanding, he could only patiently explain, "She is neither my girlfriend nor your sister-in-law."

"Sooner or later she will be!"

While eating, Tang Heng said with assurance, "According to my observation, in our university, the most beautiful one is my sister-in-law. I think only she is worthy of you, my Bro."

"Sharp vision!"

Fang Qiu immediately overturned the previous conclusion. He was sure that Tang Heng did not need his head examined. At least, his vision was fine.

He swallowed the last spoonful of rice.

Then, Fang Qiu wiped his mouth with a tissue and observed Tang Heng's sitting posture. He said, "Your right shoulder joint is a bit dislocated."

Tang Heng was so shocked that he directly froze in the middle of eating.

"Bro, how do you know? I do feel it a little difficult to lift my arm."

"Yesterday, I drank your two bottles of water. In return, I'll give you a treatment."

Fang Qiu stood up and approached Tang Heng. He softly tapped on his shoulder joint and said, "Done."

Tang Heng merely heard his shoulder let out a clatter. Then, when he moved his shoulder, the discomfort really disappeared!

He looked up at Fang Qiu, astounded, incredulity filled up his eyes.

"He healed me with just a soft tap like that?"

Although Tang Heng was used to behaving eccentrically, he did know what was normal and what was not.

"In a normal case, how could my shoulder be healed simply with a gentle pat?"

He just stared at Fang Qiu, dumbstruck, while Fang Qiu's image instantly grew magnificent in his mind.

Chapter 18 Why Are You Everywhere?

For all the time, he had taken the words of those bodyguards with a pinch of salt. But now, he completely bought it.

Well, he had no other choice. Have you ever seen anyone who could spot your shoulder joint dislocation at first glance and cure it with a pat?

"Brother, how did you achieve that?"

Asked Tang Heng involuntarily, who was looking at Fang Qiu expectantly.

Fang Qiu did not reply. He just patted Tang Heng on his shoulder and took off with a smile.

Gazing at Fang Qiu's back, a rush of awe suddenly washed over Tang Heng.

He felt like he had utterly wasted the past eighteen years. Apart from the wealth of his father, he had nothing to show.

"But look at Fang Qiu. He is powerful and mysterious."

"That's the way one shall live!"

He suddenly found that lifestyle desirable.

If Tang Heng's father knew the current thought of his son, he would definitely want to thank Fang Qiu a thousand times. He had employed all sorts of method to educate his son in the hope that his son could be something. But it turned out that all his efforts were not as good as Fang Qiu's one gentle pat.

It was true that a watched flower never bloomed, but an untended willow grew!

When Fang Qiu returned to his dormitory from the canteen, he harshly criticized the selfish acts of the three roommates. Nevertheless, the three replied quite enviously, "We assumed you were having lunch with the beauty, are we right?"

Apparently, they had seen that Fang Qiu ditched them and headed for a crowd of girls.

"Am I the kind of person who put gals before pals?"

Said Fang Qiu seriously.

The three nodded simultaneously.

"And the kind of person who eats good food alone and put gals before pals!"

Fang Qiu felt quite helpless that he was perceived like that.

There was nothing left to say. He climbed directly onto his bed, sitting crosslegged to take a midday rest.

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The afternoon session of military training was rather easy—doing rehearsal for the military parade, one class after another.

Fang Qiu and another girl in his class were chosen by their drill master to be leaders of their square formation. They were responsible to shout the commands and lead Class Three to stride past the rostrum.

Generally, leaders needed to be those who were both good-looking and good-natured. What was more, they should be able to make a standard pose of a soldier, standing upright and full of vibe.

That was because leaders always drew the attention of most people at the scene.

That required leaders to look smart! And they shall be able to do standard poses!

If a leader made a wrong move or their poses were not up to scratch, it would be quite embarrassing.

Fang Qiu's performance at the military training was really eye-catching. In his drill master's words, it was even difficult to find a soldier in his troop who could do such standard poses.

Thus, the honor of being a leader was conferred on Fang Qiu, who was the best at the military training.

Class Three was arranged to do the parade very soon after the beginning of the ceremony. After doing the parade twice, their rehearsal ended quite early. Then, they started free training.

When everyone finished the rehearsal, a girl who was the representative of all students doing the military training went onto the rostrum to rehearse her speech.

The moment the girl stepped onto the rostrum, all the boys began to shout and whistle.

As Fang Qiu heard the noise, he looked in that direction and saw the gorgeous figure standing on the rostrum.

She was Jiang Miaoyu.

No wonder there was such a commotion.

“Drill Master, let’s take a break!”

Said several boys in Class Three, egging their drill master on.

Since the drill master was well aware that the performance of Class Three was good enough to win the title of “Best Company”, he felt no need to overtrain them. Thus, he yelled, “Dismiss!”

“Whoosh.”

Almost all the boys galloped towards the rostrum.

That upset loads of girls.

Fang Qiu was also tugged to the front of the rostrum by his three funny roommates, ready to enjoy the speech of the campus belle at short range.

Holding a script, Jiang Miaoyu stood on the rostrum. She closed her eyes to organize her emotions, and then, opened them, started to speak in a clear and upbeat voice, “Distinguished officials, drill masters, teachers, and dear students: Good morning, everyone!”

“Great!”

Sounds of praise echoed among those who were off the rostrum.

Jiang Miaoyu was not disrupted by those sounds and continued her speech. “I’m honored to represent this year’s freshmen of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to stand here and make this speech.”

“The ten-day long military training is about to end. Looking back at every moment in those days, we know that our drill masters, who seemed to be harsh and selfless on the training grounds but were quite friendly in normal life, and our teachers, who accompanied us during the training and relinquished their resting time to be on duty, as well as our school officials, who always manage the university stringently and constantly strive for perfection, are all working hard for our growth...”

Although what Jiang Miaoyu said were all high-sounding words, the audience was still intoxicated.

They were intoxicated only by looking at her...

What was more, the audience sitting in front of the rostrum constantly made responses as Jiang Miaoyu made her speech. When she paused, applause would immediately break out, which was quite appropriate.

After the speech, the palms of the audience all turned red due to the applauding.

Fang Qiu merely looked at all that under the rostrum, not being so frenetic as those around him.

"The youngest, what do say if we develop a fellowship with campus belle Jiang's dormitory?"

Asked Sun Hao, who elbowed Fang Qiu eagerly.

"Not so nice."

Fang Qiu objected it straightforwardly.

"Come on! With the connection between you and the campus belle, if we don't use that connection, we're wasting a good resource, aren't we? As I've perceived, the girls in the campus belle's dormitory are all very pretty."

Sun Hao giggled.

"How do you know the other girls in her dormitory are pretty?"

Fang Qiu became sincerely curious now.

Sun Hao darted him a defiant look before saying, "At the gala the day before yesterday, the campus belle came with her roommates. The four girls around her all looked gorgeous."

Staring at the shameless Sun Hao, Fang Qiu reckoned that if he had put the efforts that he used on studying women on academic study, he would certainly become an awesome Chinese Medicine scholar.

As the two were bickering whether they should develop a fellowship with the campus belle Jiang's dormitory, Jiang Miaoyu's speech drew to an end.

"Military training taught us soldiers' toughness and collectivism spirit, which says 'We would rather shed blood and sweat than tears; we would rather lose skin or flesh than your team'. Also, it taught us the peerless proud and the sense of honorable calling as being a soldier..."

"Last, please allow me to represent all the students doing the military training to extend our highest respect and the most sincere gratitude towards all the officials, drill masters, and teachers!"

"Thanks, everyone!"

Jiang Miaoyu gave a deep bow at the audience.

Another round of applause sounded.

Accompanied by the applause, Jiang Miaoyu stepped down the rostrum with a smile. Precisely at this point, an accident occurred.

She missed one step!

Everyone let out a shriek.

"Watch out!"

Although the stairs were not high from the ground, it would hurt very much if she fell down.

Just as Jiang Miaoyu was about to tumble down from the stairs, Fang Qiu dashed forward like a flash.

Before others could see what had happened, Fang Qiu already arrived at the side of the stairs and caught Jiang Miaoyu.

That prevented her from falling.

"Phew..."

Everyone heaved a long sigh of relief.

It was quite lucky.

As to how Fang Qiu made there in time, they had no time to investigate.

But at this time, some people with sharp eyes spotted the painful look of Jiang Miaoyu.

“What’s wrong?”

Asked Fang Qiu anxiously, who was still supporting Jiang Miaoyu.

“I’ve sprained my ankle.”

Said Jiang Miaoyu in agony.

“Sit down first!”

Fang Qiu hurriedly helped Jiang Miaoyu to sit down on the step.

“Which foot?”

Biting her lips and furrowing her eyebrows in pain, Jiang Miaoyu pointed to her right foot.

Without another word, Fang Qiu directly rolled up the bottom of her right trouser leg and saw a large scarlet bruise around her right ankle.

Fang Qiu pressed a finger gently onto the bruise, and then asked in a soft voice, “Does it hurt?”

Jiang Miaoyu bit her lips even harder. Staring at her foot, she nodded, her eyes brimming with tears.

Scowling, Fang Qiu said, “Now I’ll first take your shoes off. Please bear with the pain for a sec.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded slightly, as helpless as an injured deer.

Fang Qiu reached out for Jiang Miaoyu’s shoelaces. His movements were quite soft and gentle.

“Crap!”

“Our goddess got hurt!”

The crowd in the surroundings instantly burst into a heated discussion.

What was the meaning of campus belle Jiang getting injured?

It meant that it was high time for them to demonstrate their chivalry and rescue the beauty.

They hastened to provide solutions.

“I’ll go to the university hospital to call in a doctor!”

Said a student, who scuttled away after saying those words.

“I’ll buy some icy water!”

Another student held his hand up. He also broke into a run when he finished his words.

“I’ll go to the university hospital to fetch a stretcher!”

“I’ll go to find an official!”

...

The crowd was in hysteria. Many went away to look for something that might come in handy.

At this point, Li Qingshi, who came to inspect the military training as the president of student union, walked towards them from afar. As a result, he saw a fluster of people gathering there, while others were bustling towards the gate of the sports ground.

“Is something wrong?”

Li Qingshi quickly pulled a student over and asked, “Excuse me, what happened over there?”

“Jiang Miaoyu sprained her ankle! I’m going to buy some icy water. Don’t stand in my way!”

The student simply shook off Li Qingshi’s hand, and then, hurtled towards the supermarket that was located outside the sports ground.

“What?”

Li Qingshi’s expression altered dramatically. His heart hammered.

“Miaoyu is hurt!”

He scooted hastily in the direction of the rostrum.

When he forcefully wedged his way to the front, Fang Qiu just took off Jiang Miaoyu’s right shoe gingerly.

“Miaoyu, how are you holding up? Does it hurt?”

Li Qingshi strode over to Jiang Miaoyu, bent down and asked so with a deeply concerned look.

“Sprained my ankle. Hurts a bit.”

Under the pain, Jiang Miaoyu’s furrowed brows still could not flatten.

“Wait for a sec, I’ll find some help!”

As Li Qingshi was going out to make a phone call, he saw Fang Qiu who was at the side of the stairs, which made his brows instantly furrowed.

“What’s he doing here?”

“Next, I’ll take off your sock. It might hurt a bit. Please brace yourself.”

Fang Qiu looked up at Jiang Miaoyu and said so.

Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

At this scene, Li Qingshi felt rather jealous. His brows furrowed even harder.

“Why are you everywhere?”

“You were there at the gala when the power failed!”

“You are also at the scene when Miaoyu sprained her ankle!”

“Are you a ghost? Haunting the university?”

Seeing Fang Qiu reach for Jiang Miaoyu's foot, Li Qingshi instantly felt his goddess was about to be tarnished. It was something he could not bear!

"This student, stay put! If you move her foot and make the injury worse, what shall we do? Don't do it even though you just want to help!"

As if he were an esteemed official, Li Qingshi ordered, "Don't move, all of you! Wait here. I'll find some help!"

Then, he hurried to make the phone call.

"We can't move?"

Everyone knew Li Qingshi was a celebrity on campus. As the president of student union of the School of Chinese Medicine, he was already some kind of official in the eyes of those freshmen.

They always felt the weight of officials' words.

No one else dared to move.

They looked Fang Qiu's way, assuming he would stop taking action.

But they found that as if he had not heard the order of Li Qingshi, he continued to take off Jiang Miaoyu's sock. His movements were extremely soft, as though he was trying his best to not affect the injured area.

"Phew..."

Finally, when the sock was off, Fang Qiu exhaled gently.

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu with her gleaming eyes.

"His movements were quite gentle, which almost caused no pain for me."

"Seems that he is a very gentle and careful person."

That was the third impression Fang Qiu had left Jiang Miaoyu.

Before it, she only knew he was a person with various talents but no sense for romance. But now, "gentle" and "careful" were added.

"For the treatment, I need to take off your left shoe and the sock as well."

Said Fang Qiu as he stared at Jiang Miaoyu.

“You can do the treatment?”

Jiang Miaoyu googled at Fang Qiu in amazement. Then, when it suddenly occurred to her that he had cured her arm at the library, she froze for a moment.

Fang Qiu also thought what Jiang Miaoyu was thinking. Their eyes bore into each other's and they smiled.

The smile baffled the surrounding students.

“There is something going on between them!”

Muttered Sun Hao, who was also among the crowd.

Fang Qiu stuck out a hand and quickly pulled off Jiang Miaoyu's left shoe and sock. Then, he said solemnly, “Next, please pardon me for doing this.”

Chapter 19 I cannot trust you

“Offensive?”

Jiang Miaoyu kind of didn't understand.

She suddenly came to realize when she saw Fang Qiu's following action. At the same time, her face which looked pale in pain flew over in a flush of shame.

It was the first time that a boy touched her feet...

Fang Qiu put his left hand on Jiang Miaoyu's left foot and his right hand on her right foot, touching them gently.

Absolute Touch!

He wanted to use his Absolute Touch to know clearly where Jiang Miaoyu's foot was injured, so that he would have a targeted method.

With the continuous touch of his fingers.

One left foot and one right foot. Two pictures appeared clearly in his mind.

Blood vessels, muscles, and bones were partly hidden and partly visible!

“What are you doing? Who let you move!”

An angry sound suddenly rang out at this time.

Li Qingshi came back!

He pushed his way through the crowd, angrily walked forward and queried Fang Qiu, “Before I left I said that no one was allowed to move! Didn’t you hear that?”

Fang Qiu looked up at Li Qingshi who was angry and ignored him.

This thoroughly irritated Li Qingshi.

He reached out a hand to push away Fang Qiu.

As soon as his hand just touched Fang Qiu’s shoulder, he felt the shoulder disappeared before he had time to push Fang Qiu. He pushed nothing.

Li Qingshi gritted his teeth and did not believe it at all. He continuously pushed for several times, but every time he just pushed nothing.

People around were very confused to see this scene.

“What is he doing?”

“Pushing the air for fun?”

Fang Qiu sneered in the heart. He just leaned his shoulder to one side when Li Qingshi almost reached him, so that Li Qingshi pushed nothing.

If an everyman could touch him, his Guru Realm was cultivated in vain!

“Don’t quarrel here. The wounded’s situation is more urgent. Let me see what’s the matter.”

Just then a sound was heard.

Li Qingshi came to himself and quickly moved aside. He pointed to a middle-aged handsome man around thirty-five years old and said, "This is Mr. Shen, the chief physician of the Department of Orthopedics from the affiliated hospital of our university."

Department of Orthopedics. Shen Chun. Mr. Shen!

People around who knew the name uttered a cry of "ah" involuntarily.

Once they entered the university, each of them heard some bigshots in their university from their assistant class teachers.

One of them was the teacher in the Department of Orthopedics, Shen Chun—Mr. Shen.

Although he was only a lecturer, not an associate professor or a professor, his orthopedics level definitely ranked first in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

It was accepted!

It was said that the patients' banners of thanks had been hung all over the Department of Orthopaedic clinic. However, why hadn't such an awesome person ever been promoted to an associate professor but only a lecturer?

What was the inside story exactly? Their assistant class teachers didn't tell.

"I just met Mr. Shen when I was calling someone for help outside. He was taking a walk. Once he heard someone got hurt, warm-hearted Mr Shen immediately came over."

Li Qingshi explained why Mr Shen appeared here and then said to Shen Chun, "Mr. Shen, please."

Mr. Shen smiled and shook his head.

"This student, please step aside."

Li Qingshi said coldly to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu stood up and moved aside.

He had finished the examination and he knew the situation of Jiang Miaoyu's foot injury very well.

Not only the ligament injured, but also the ankle bone slightly dislocated.

He knew exactly how to treat it.

He stood up and stepped aside to see if the orthopedics professional's judgment was the same as his, so that he could verify the accuracy of the Absolute Touch.

Dr. Shen checked it up and said, "Nothing, just a sprain injury simply. Ligament injury and a little malposition of the ankle bone. I will do bonesetting for you. Then you will be OK after resting for a period of time."

Fang Qiu nodded his head.

As expected, it was the same as his judgment.

It seemed that the scene that Absolute Touch formed was very accurate.

"I'll treat you now."

Dr. Shen said, holding Jiang Miaoyu's right ankle with one hand and putting another hand on her sole face for treatment.

A hand fell on his left arm suddenly when he was about to move.

He felt as if his arm was grasped by a pair of big pliers and could not move at all.

"What great strength!"

Dr. Shen looked in shock at the hand's owner—Fang Qiu, with a slightly puzzled and questionable expression.

"I cannot trust you!"

Fang Qiu looked at Dr. Shen with his cold eyes.

Wow!

All in an uproar!

“I cannot trust you!”

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu directly questioned an orthopedics expert from a Class-A hospital for Jiang Miaoyu!

“What great courage!

“How ignorant and fearless he is!

“He dared to question Shen Chun, Mr. Shen!”

While they admired Fang Qiu’s courage, they also felt that he was a little unreasonable.

“Fang Qiu! What are you doing! Don’t stand in Dr. Shen’s way of the treatment. Are you going to let Jiang Miaoyu continue to suffer? Let go of him!”

Li Qingshi said and immediately reached out his hand to pull Fang Qiu’s arm.

But no matter how hard he pulled, he still couldn’t move Fang Qiu at all!

“Let go of him!”

He tried his best and his face turned red, but he still couldn’t move Fang Qiu at all.

People around were very surprised to see this situation.

Jiang Miaoyu also looked at Fang Qiu extremely surprisedly.

She had no idea that Fang Qiu said that just now.

“Why did he say that?

“Why did he question an orthopedic expert?”

She felt a little confused in the heart now.

Dr. Shen looked at Fang Qiu in surprise. He did not expect someone to stop his treatment.

In all his years of treatment, for the first time, someone said straightforwardly, "I cannot trust you."

And he was still a freshman.

This situation made him break into laughter.

"This student. I am an orthopedist of our university's affiliated hospital and likely to give lessons in the future as your orthopedics teacher. You don't need to doubt my professional skill."

Dr. Shen decided to reason with the student in front of him.

"And now there is no other doctor around, so it is better to let me treat her. This student, this female student is suffering. How about you let go of me to treat her first?"

But Fang Qiu shook his head slowly.

He did not believe in the expert in front of him.

From Dr. Shen's bone touching techniques just now and the judging results, he knew that Dr. Shen must be an orthopedic expert. But he clearly knew one thing.

Dr. Shen may heal her, but he was confident that he himself could a hundred percent relocate the malposition.

In this case, he couldn't trust anyone but himself!

"This student, you are unreasonable if so. If you don't let me treat her, then who you let treat her? Do you have the heart to make this girl who is as pretty as a flower suffer?"

Dr. Shen frowned. "Now how could these students let him worry so much?"

"I will!"

Said Fang Qiu simply.

Boom!

Everyone was shocked.

No one had expected that Fang Qiu would say such a thing.

He said the words that he would treat her by himself!

They didn't know how to judge the behavior of this student in front of them.

"Brain convulsion?"

"Kicked by a donkey?"

"Out of his mind?"

"I know how to do. I want to treat you. Is that OK?"

Fang Qiu asked as he looked at Jiang Miaoyu who lost her head.

Jiang Miaoyu had not spoken but Li Qingshi aside was anxious.

He pointed to Fang Qiu and said angrily, "Who do you think you are, Fang Qiu? Whereby do you treat Maioyu's foot injury? What if you fail to cure her? Get out of the way! Do you hear me?"

"Do you believe me?"

Fang Qiu ignored Li Qingshi. Instead, he continued to look at Jiang Miaoyu and asked.

"Believe or not?"

Jiang Miaoyu really hesitated.

She had proved that he could cure her with bonesetting. But did he really have the ability to cure her sprain?

She wasn't sure.

And there was an orthopedic expert next to her. She did not believe that Fang Qiu could be more outstanding than Dr. Shen in bonesetting.

But Fang Qiu had asked for it.

"Reject or not?"

Li Qingshi nervously looked at Jiang Miaoyu and was really very nervous inwardly. He was very worried that Jiang Miaoyu would say “I believe”.

What kind of relationship and what kind of trust could make a woman entrust an injury to a man?

That was by no means an ordinary relationship between students!

Jiang Miaoyu belonged to him, which he confirmed in his heart!

He wouldn't let anyone else get his fingers in!

And he could not allow others to be more close to Jiang Miaoyu than him!

People around also surprisedly looked at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu. They kind of did not understand what was going on.

But they expected Jiang Miaoyu's answer. “Do you believe him or not?”

Dr. Shen, as an onlooker, watched everything that happened in front of him.

He suddenly thought of his green years.

He found that everything in front of him was very interesting.

“Believe or not?”

Jiang Miaoyu fell in silence.

One second.

Two seconds.

Five seconds passed.

The whole scene's silence was terrible.

Ten seconds passed.

Twenty seconds passed.

Jiang Miaoyu still remained unanswered.

Or, it seemed that her silence was the answer.

Fang Qiu smiled with a dash of desolation and sadness flashing across his eyes. He loosened his hands gradually.

This dash of desolation and sadness made Jiang Miaoyu's heart shake a little. She couldn't help blurting out, "I believe you."

Just before she finished speaking.

Fang Qiu moved his hand instantly.

With a sound of "Ka Ba".

Her foot's bone was relocated.

"Cured."

Fang Qiu put Jiang Miaoyu's foot on her shoe and got up to leave after he said that.

Almost no one had time to react.

Including Jiang Miaoyu.

"How did he reach out his hand all of a sudden?"

"Why was she suddenly healed?"

"Did it all happen so suddenly?"

Only Dr. Shen's eyes lit up.

"This technique... is experienced!"

He quickly came forward to check it and found that it was really cured, so he quickly said to Jiang Miaoyu who was in a daze, "Your foot is really cured. The ligament injury can only rely on self-recuperation. Do not do strenuous exercise and pay attention to self-recuperation."

He said as he pushed his way through the crowd and chased after the direction of Fang Qiu.

“Cured?”

Everyone was in a daze.

“Really cured?”

“How could it be cured before they have time to react?”

“The student just now really had the ability of bonesetting?”

They kind of couldn’t believe this, but the orthopedics expert Dr. Shen had personally confirmed that it was really cured.

The fact happened before their eyes! They had no choice but to believe!

Thinking of the word “I cannot believe you” by Fang Qiu before, they suddenly felt amazing. “It turned out that the student did not bite off more than he could chew and he was a man of real learning!

“He was an expert!

“Just with two actions of “Ka Ka”, her foot was cured!

“Awesome!”

Jiang Miaoyu dully looked at her ankle and didn’t react for a long time.

She seemed to feel a little bit glad in her heart, but also a little doubtful.

She was glad that she believed in Fang Qiu.

But she doubted did he deliberately distract her attention like last time?

Li Qingshi’s face was terribly gloomy. He didn’t expect a guy who just entered the university to have such great strength.

“Good at singing.

“Good at the instruments.

“Even good at bonesetting!”

He felt a deep sense of crisis.

He believed that this time Fang Qiu absolutely left a deep impression in Jiang Miaoyu's heart. It was not an act of a hero saving a beauty, but it almost was.

There was nothing more shocking than giving a helping hand in time of distress like the plot of a hero saving a beauty.

"No!"

He had to find some ways to retrieve himself from an inferior position!

The three people of the dormitory, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian looked at each other, all finding the deep shock from each other's eyes.

"The youngest had more secrets than they had imagined.

"This guy actually had the ability of bonesetting and had never told them.

"This guy was really keeping his own counsel!

"I'm wondering what else this boy can do!"

This side, people were hurried to help Jiang Miaoyu to the infirmary for the simple treatment of swelling and pain. And on the other side, Shen Chun caught up with Fang Qiu.

"Student, wait!"

Chapter 20 Model Company

Fang Qiu turned his head to see Shen Chun who was in a hurry to catch up with him.

"Student, I'm wondering where did you learn the bonesetting technique?"

Shen Chun was obviously very interested in Fang Qiu.

"From an old man in my hometown."

Fang Qiu did not tell the truth, which was very shocking if he told. And it was his big secret.

Shen Chun obviously believed Fang Qiu's words and sighed with emotion, "There are talents in the folk!"

After that, he smiled and asked, "I'm wondering if you have the interest to go to the hospital's Orthopedics Department for an internship?"

"Internship?"

Fang Qiu muttered to himself for a moment and asked, "Is there any salary?"

Shen Chun, "..."

He had never expected that the student was so direct. He thought Fang Qiu would make other requests.

"For example, the class is intense.

"For example, study pressure is heavy.

"And for example, I don't have time.

"But you are asking if there is any salary???"

Shen Chun helplessly said, "Generally, there is a subsidy for a student's internship—eight hundred yuan every month."

After he said that, he saw Fang Qiu frown, so he hurriedly said, "However, your situation is a little special. You can be invited specially. But it needs to assess you to see if you have the ability or not."

"OK!"

Fang Qiu agreed directly.

The hospital internship really tempted him because it was a great opportunity to improve his bonesetting skills.

And now he was really in the red and was badly in need of money.

As for the assessment, he was not worried at all because of his skills.

“Well, which day are you free?”

Shen Chun asked with a smile. He had already thought of how to assess the student’s level in the examination.

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “According to the class schedule, I am free on Wednesday afternoon.”

“OK. At 3:30 on Wednesday afternoon, let’s see on the seventh floor in the Orthopedics Department of our affiliated hospital.”

“OK!”

Two people shook hands as a formal agreement. Then they gave their phone numbers to each other and separated.

Fang Qiu returned to where his class was, seeing Jiang Miaoyu had been carried away by the infirmary’s stretcher.

He hoped it would not affect her speech tomorrow.

The first round of the rehearsal ended and the second round began.

At night.

In the girls’ dormitory.

Jiang Miaoyu lay on the bed, feeling some pain from the ankle. She kind of could not fall into sleep.

So she picked up the phone and hesitated for a moment, finally making up a text message.

“I have a question for you. When I was silent, I saw a dash of desolation and sadness in your eyes. Was it on purpose or was it true?”

Her finger hung for a moment above the “send” button.

Finally, she sighed.

She clicked the “delete” button.

...

The next day, early in the morning, all the freshmen stood on the playground in high spirits, waiting for the final parade.

At half past eight in the morning, the parade began.

Fang Qiu, who was standing at the forefront of the class, saw Jiang Miaoyu slowly walking to the rostrum.

Her pace was slow.

But Fang Qiu clearly perceived that she was struggling with the pain and trying to walk normally.

“This was a hardy girl.”

Fang Qiu sighed inwardly.

“Dear leaders, drill masters, teachers, and students: Good morning, everyone!”

Jiang Miaoyu walked to the rostrum strongly without taking any speech draft. Her sweet voice passed through the whole playground by the acoustics.

Nobody spoke and the applause burst out.

“It is my great honor to make a speech here on behalf of the freshmen of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine... ”

During the speech, the applause burst out.

They all greeted Jiang Miaoyu with the warmest applause.

Three minutes later, the speech ended and then the parade began.

Orderly square formations walked past the rostrum, one by one. When passing the rostrum, they all saluted together.

“Come on, guys!”

It was Class Three’s turn soon. The drill master walked beside the square formation, correcting the students’ standing postures while whispering seriously.

“Come on!”

Everyone whispered, looking grave.

They were slightly excited and nervous.

At this moment, they were really like the army which was going for an expedition, solemn and respectful.

Everyone was full of boundless passion in their hearts and held back the strength to show extraordinary talents at the upcoming moment.

“Here comes Class Three of Chinese Medicine.”

With the introduction of the host, the students of Class Three walked toward the rostrum neatly under the leadership of Fang Qiu and a female student.

Having not arrived at the rostrum, that neat and uniform footsteps had made the ground of the rostrum shake.

The leaders and ephors on the rostrum all looked in surprise at the coming Class Three.

Looking at the straight head figure whose action was powerful and vigorous and extremely standard, the ephors could not help lighting up their eyes.

“What a bright and brave boy!

“What a standard posture!”

The military officer, who stood in the corner of the stage and was brought here by a drill master previously, looked at Fang Qiu who was the head of the queue with slight surprise in his eyes, then appreciating him a lot.

But more attention was focused on Chen Cong who was standing in the first line.

This was the good candidate he found in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

As for the mysterious man, he was a little too mysterious. He still hadn't found out who he was.

Skimming over Fang Qiu, all the ephors and the leaders couldn't help giving a high evaluation to the students of Class Three who had the neat and uncluttered pace as well as the indomitable momentum.

When they walked close to the rostrum, Fang Qiu sank his breath to his lower belly and solemnly shouted, "Goose-step ~ Go!"

Swish!

The whole Class Three changed their step together into a goose-step.

"Pah!" "Pah!"

The unified landing sound.

Their regularity and straightness were even better than that of the army!

"Good!"

The discerning ephors on the stage praised.

The other classes were also shocked by Class Three's regularity and formation.

Usually, they didn't show off, but they became serious in the parade.

"Salute!"

Fang Qiu commanded loudly.

Swish!

All of them turned their heads to the right and raised their right hands beside the eyebrows, performing a standard salute.

"Pah Pah Pah Pah~"

The leaders and ephors on the rostrum couldn't help applauding.

It was their first time to applaud today.

And it was spontaneous.

They did not applaud for that many classes before. It was the first and probably the last time today.

They thought there couldn't be a better class than this class.

The leaders in the university remembered the head Fang Qiu while the ephors remembered this drill master in the military training because he trained well.

“Ceremony completed!”

As they just passed the rostrum, Fang Qiu shouted full of power.

All the students in Class Three put down their right hands and changed goose-step to quick march instantly.

As they walked slowly away from the rostrum, their parade was over. Their ten-day military training was also officially over while their college life was about to begin.

Other classes' parade continued. All the classes that finished the parade stood on the rostrum, quietly watching.

At half past ten in the morning, the parade ended.

The “Model Company” awards started to be issued. Class Three, where Fang Qiu was in, became the only name to be announced and they deserved it.

During the whole parade, the only applause from the leaders and ephors was given to Class Three.

The drill master of Class Three accepted the award excitedly on the stage. The students of Class Three below burst out the most enthusiastic applause and shouted loudly, “Good”!

The remaining was eight “Good Company”.

During the whole parade, it could be said that only Class Three made a hit.

But other classes had no choice but to be convinced when they compared the shapes of their square formations with that of Class Three.

The difference was obvious at a glance.

They were convinced, totally convinced.

After issuing the awards, when a university leader was going to announce the end of the parade, suddenly a staff hurriedly ran to the rostrum. He was about to report something in a low voice to Vice President in the middle of the rostrum.

Unexpectedly, the microphone was on in front of the Vice President.

“President, this is awful!”

Xiao Chen said anxiously, “There is a junior female student wanting to jump off the building to commit suicide. She is on the teaching building. Please go to see it!”

He said as he pointed to the teaching building near the playground.

He made a blunder.

All those present heard it and everyone was in an uproar.

“Someone wants to commit suicide?!”

All the people looked at the teaching building outside the playground. It seemed that they really saw a figure on the roof of the building. And many people gathered downstairs.

“What?!”

Vice President was so stunned that he jumped to his feet directly. He covered the microphone and asked hurriedly, “What’s going on?”

“I don’t know clearly. She seems to suicide for love. Please go to see it quickly,” said the staff hastily.

The others did not hear, but Fang Qiu heard clearly.

“Alas!

“Suicide for love?

“Why!”

Vice President even didn't have time to announce that the parade was over. He directly ran to the teaching building in a hurry.

"This new semester just starts, but there is a student going to commit suicide.

"How immature the children are now. Don't they think of their parents?"

Other leaders followed closely.

Several ephors, the military officers offstage, and the drill masters all ran towards the teaching building, ready to help.

The freshmen who were still standing on the playground looked at each other and then all ran towards the teaching building outside the playground.

Fang Qiu also lost no time running to the teaching building.

He ran faster and lost no time coming downstairs. As soon as he arrived, he heard the discussion from the people around.

"What's the matter? How could anyone commit suicide?"

"I heard it was a couple. The boy is a junior and the girl is a sophomore. But the boy cheated on her even from the beginning of their love affair. The girl can't bear it after hearing that, so she wanted to commit suicide."

"That boy is really a scumbag, but the girl also can't take things too hard. No one can avoid a scumbag!"

"I don't know. Maybe there are some inside stories."

Fang Qiu frowned and looked up to the roof.

On the roof, the girl was now sitting on the opposite corner of the two walls, holding her head and crying.

He calmly looked up and down the teaching building.

The teaching building had only five floors, which was not very high. But if a girl really wanted to die, she would surely die if she jumped down head over heels.

"All step aside! Step aside!"

Vice President who was hurriedly running headmost spared no effort to push his way through the crowd.

The students all gave way to the Vice President when they saw he was coming.

The young military officer and the drill masters all arrived. They immediately observed the situation around them and began to discuss how to save her.

Soon, the young military officer went to Vice President who was learning about the situation and said in a low voice, "Hello, President, please call 119 and 120. Maybe they can't rush over in a short time, so we should first arrange the students to get enough quilts. We need to make a protective mat by ourselves."

"OK! No problem."

Knowing the urgency of the matter, the Vice President immediately arranged students to get quilts.

The young military officer looked up at the girl and said, "Besides, try your best to calm her down. She is suffering from violent mood swings. Try not to irritate her. You keep talking to her to distract her attention. Of course, it would be better to convince her not to commit suicide."

"Now my guys and I are going to prepare some ropes and stuff. Then I will go up and slowly approach her from behind to pull her back. It needs your cooperation to distract her attention by all means."

"Of course, if she finds us, I'll try to hold her back and convince her. We should wait until 119 comes here or we get enough quilts at worst."

Vice President asked at once. "Do you have confidence?"

The military officer nodded his head firmly and said, "As long as you distract her attention, I will have confidence. I've just found and saw the photos of the roof. I know what to do."

"This child must be saved, please!"

Vice President said sincerely.

The young military officer nodded his head seriously. He took off his service uniform at once and loosened his collar and buttons, setting out to prepare.