

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 22: The Arrogant God

On the street, Coach Xu, sitting in the passenger seat of an SUV, was staring excitedly at Shen Qiang, whose speed remained steady without any change. He muttered to himself excitedly, "A three-kilometer sprint at his limit speed, and he isn't even at his limit yet, what an excellent seed player. With just a bit of training, he could definitely become a world champion!"

Shen Qiang, who had realized something was amiss, was considering in his heart whether to speed up and shake off the car.

Just then, out of the corner of his eye, several youths suddenly appeared at his side.

They ran while performing various bizarre maneuvers.

Using the roadside flowerbeds as pommel horses.

They showed off by doing flips off the bushes, landing neatly on their feet.

Behind him, a young girl rode on an electric scooter, filming with her phone and screaming.

Parkour, huh?

After taking a glance, Shen Qiang continued to run at his own pace.

After all, he was short on time, and he had to go to work at eight-thirty in the morning.

Seeing that Shen Qiang completely ignored them,

and because of their various antics, their speed lagged behind, the group of youths quickly sprinted in a desperate chase.

Some of them even got on motorcycles.

When they caught up, they started to perform various strange maneuvers around Shen Qiang.

Choosing not to take the road but to hurdle over roadside flowerbeds instead.

They picked places with dips and bumps to bounce around.

This kind of behavior might seem cool in their eyes, but to Shen Qiang, who had had a special encounter, opened his governor and conception vessels, and had begun the practice of Body Refining Immortality, it was simply laughable.

Shen Qiang, having opened his governor and conception vessels, possessed strength, speed, and balance that were unimaginable to ordinary people.

The same movements, which might look wildly cool and earth-shatteringly difficult to those parkour youths,

would clearly be easy for Shen Qiang.

So no matter how they flaunted themselves beside him, Shen Qiang always pretended not to see and just kept running at his own steady pace towards the antique market.

Shen Qiang's calm demeanor made the girl on the electric scooter nearby smile.

"He really is a proud master, not even acknowledging the provocation from the Greedy Wolf team," she said.

The girl driving the electric scooter responded unhappily, "Though the Greedy Wolf Parkour Team is a second-tier team nationally, they are still quite skilled, especially their leader who is definitely top-tier."

"This guy is just posturing, not even glancing at them. I bet he simply isn't a match for the Greedy Wolf team, so he doesn't dare to accept the challenge," she guessed.

The charming young girl smiled at this comment, then after a moment of silence, she said somewhat disappointedly, "Maybe it is like that, perhaps this guy who can run really well, can only just run."

Almost at the same time, Shen Qiang, who was running steadily forward, suddenly noticed a young man drenched in sweat, running not far from him, was looking at him with a scornful gaze.

It seemed that he had noticed Shen Qiang was watching him from the corner of his eye.

The young man smiled, gave Shen Qiang a thumbs up, and then with a smirk, turned his thumb down.

This provocation made Shen Qiang frown.

Just then, a warning bell rang ahead.

Then Shen Qiang saw that at the railroad crossing ahead, the barrier had lowered and the electronic fence was slowly extending.

The parkour team members running beside him, who were already gasping like dead dogs, had stopped, bending over, hands on their knees, dripping with sweat.

The SUV trailing not too far away also slowed down.

Looking at the approaching train, Shen Qiang frowned and thought to himself, "I have to go to work at eight-thirty, I don't have time to waste here."

Seeing the train passing ahead, the youth who had thought at most Shen Qiang would run to the junction bit his lip, enduring hardship as he ran alongside Shen Qiang, continuously mocking him with thumbs pointing downward.

But just as he followed Shen Qiang to the side of the junction.

The train just behind the railing had just passed.

The young man immediately stopped and gasped for breath.

But just then, the scornful smile at the corner of his mouth suddenly froze.

Because, to his horror, he saw that Shen Qiang, who was still running, hadn't slowed down at all. Instead, he suddenly accelerated.

"Damn, is this guy trying to kill himself?"

As the young man was shocked,

Shen Qiang, who had abruptly sped up, leapt high from the railing amid the exclamations of the crowd.

Then, light as a feather, he hooked one hand onto the traffic light bar in mid-air and after a perfect big swing, stood straight on the traffic light bar.

The stunning girl holding the smartphone to record the video was stunned.

Shen Qiang, standing on the traffic light bar, looked as indifferent as ever.

The train rumbling underneath, and the draft it created, made Shen Qiang's short hair and the lapels of his clothes flutter slightly in the wind.

Almost at the same time, the stunning girl was astonished to see Shen Qiang, standing as straight as a spear on the traffic light bar, casually flicking his middle finger at them.

Then he turned around and disappeared behind the rumbling train.

In an instant, the stunning girl was stunned, and a faint blush appeared on her fair face.

The group of girls who had come to watch the spectacle couldn't help but exclaim; even the rumble of the train couldn't suppress their excited voices.

"So wild!"

"So cool!"

"This is just too cool!"

A minute later, the thirty-carriage train had passed.

The railing rose again.

The stunning girl rushed to the railing, looking disappointedly at the empty street.

"He's so cool, I want to be his girlfriend!" another girl rushed over, looking excitedly at the empty street, "Provincial City is not big, I can find him very soon!"

The stunning girl's eyes lit up.

Yes, Provincial City isn't large, and the Parkour community is even smaller.

At that moment, the young man who had been furiously provoking Shen Qiang seemed to have just regained his senses, murmuring incredulously, "How is this possible!"

The stunning girl smiled, turned, and walked past him, saying, "The winner isn't you, so now I need to go and get dressed up carefully."

Meanwhile, inside the SUV.

Coach Xu, eyes full of excitement, laughed loudly, "What an incredible jump, what an incredible sense of balance, you definitely can't do that without systematic training. Let's head to the Provincial Sports Bureau now. We can definitely find him—a future world champion!"

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Unaware of the huge impact his actions had created, Shen Qiang was worried about wasting time.

Fifteen minutes later.

After running 18.9 kilometers, Shen Qiang was now standing in front of the magnificent antique market.

It was already getting light.

Looking at the antiques in the market advertisements that appeared to be priceless, Shen Qiang smiled, "One day, I'll buy all the treasures here."

That said,

Shen Qiang turned and walked into the old market behind the antique market, which looked rundown and somewhat messy.