

Medical M 1091

Medical Master

Chapter 1091: John Doe, I Want to Have a Friendly Competition with You!

Hearing what the representative of the United Countries had uttered, Will grew even more excited.

“No problem. Absolutely no problem.” Laughing, Will said, “We are all men. Everyone in the group has a wife and children, so they have been looking forward to living a normal life. Since we got such an opportunity, we will cherish it. We will never go out of line!”

The representative of the United Countries then nodded with satisfaction.

“Good.” Fang Qiu could not help clapping his hands, and he said while applauding, “As long as you stop doing evil things, I can assure you that the army of Huaxia will look after you when meeting you in the future.”

“Thank you.” Will immediately turned around and held Fang Qiu’s hand, obviously more elated than ever.

Huaxia was a place feared by all the underground forces of the world.

Even if the Black Mamba Mercenaries were the world’s fifth-best mercenary group, they would not dare enter Huaxia, although they had great strength and had ventured to come to the turbulent Zhongdong at will.

They were an underground force, and Huaxia was extremely famous all over the world for its public security.

It did not tolerate any threats that could invade the country or harm its citizens.

Therefore, not only the Black Mamba Mercenaries but also the other large-scale underground forces had never entered Huaxia. They neither could nor dared to, for fear that they would not be able to get out alive.

That was why Will was so excited that he was struck speechless.

Now Huaxia was the number one economic power in the world. So, John Doe's words had undoubtedly given them the best chance to clear their name and conduct serious business in the future.

As such, how could he not be thrilled?

The others did not look astonished in the slightest, seeming to have predicted this result since the beginning.

"The same goes for Rashk." Yakov was the first to speak.

"The same goes for Anglan, too," Isabel chuckled. "Welcome."

"People of L'hexagone will also be friendly. If our troops can help you, I believe they won't hesitate," Bernard, the special envoy of L'hexagone, said with a gentlemanly smile.

"Murican troops will also come to your aid. After all, you are affiliated with Murica!" Lester nodded in agreement.

When Murica could get some benefits, he was no longer as gloomy and cunning as before.

Hearing the promises of the five major countries, Will was over the moon.

This was an enormous benefit.

With the armies of the five countries looking out for them, the Black Mamba Mercenaries would have a promising and safe future.

This time, he could give his members a satisfactory result.

“Thank you.” Will quickly turned around, bowing to everyone at the conference table to express his gratitude.

He was a rough man.

For decades, he had never bowed to anyone.

But today, he bowed. He bowed to these people whom he had once regarded as enemies because they had given him a guarantee, one that was enough to reassure him completely.

“Well.” At this time, the Murican special envoy, Lester, stood up, pointed to the two empty chairs in front of the conference table to motion for them to sit down, and said, “Now that rewards have been given, it’s our turn to ask some questions.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly as he sat down with Will.

As soon as he sat down, Lester’s voice rang.

“The plan was excellent this time, and we cooperated very well.” Lester scanned the room before finally fixing his eyes on Fang Qiu, and then added, “But I heard that someone intercepted you on your way back from Greenwich Mountain Range when you delivered the plutonium materials, and you killed all of them.”

Fang Qiu was stunned. He looked at Will, and Will quickly shook his head, indicating that he was not the one who had blown the whistle.

Then Fang Qiu smiled, not intending to blame him.

Will had been by his side all this time, so he knew that Will was not that snitcher. Apparently, Lester knew about it because he had overheard the members of the Black Mamba Mercenaries.

“That’s right.” Fang Qiu nodded.

Lester had no idea how strong those people who had intercepted him were or who they were, so Fang Qiu did not need to hide anything.

“They were not ordinary people, were they?” Lester squinted and asked.

“Would ordinary people dare to intercept the Black Mamba Mercenaries?” asked Fang Qiu with a smile.

“How many people were there in total, and how strong were they?” Lester questioned closely.

It seemed like he wanted to get some information from Fang Qiu.

“They’re all dead. What’s the point of asking this?” Fang Qiu asked in reply.

Stunned, Lester frowned, apparently not expecting such an answer.

But when he thought about it, he realized it was impossible to elicit useful information from John Doe. As such, there was only one way to get what he wanted to know most.

As he thought of this, Lester looked straight at Fang Qiu and said, “I want to have a friendly competition with you.”

Hearing that, all the people present were shocked.

Everyone was surprised, for they had not expected that Lester would make such a request to John Doe.

“A friendly competition?” they thought in stupefaction.

John Doe was undoubtedly more powerful than Lester. Although the latter had been hiding his strength, he could not be stronger than a Half-step Guru.

John Doe had even killed a Half-step Guru, so how could Lester compete with him?

Of course, Lester’s demand sounded so crazy to the others.

But to Lester, it was something he had to do.

This time, John Doe had shown unexpected strength in Zhongdong, which implicitly proved that the information given by Murica was not accurate.

After several consecutive great victories, John Doe became the strongest among the five special envoys of the countries. Also, he became the one that could not be ignored among all the underground forces.

Now, Huaxia’s reputation had soared.

Of the five major countries, only Rashk and Murica could compete with it.

Hence, as the Murican special envoy, he had to verify John Doe’s strength, be it for obeying his superior’s orders or for his own thoughts.

Hearing Lester’s request and seeing his expression, Fang Qiu immediately guessed that the latter wanted to test his strength.

And the reason behind asking about the number and strength of the people intercepting him was to gather useful information that would allow him to analyze his power.

“It seems that Murica thinks very highly of me,” Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

Over the years, there had been many people who wanted to test Fang Qiu’s strength, but none of them had succeeded.

Lester could not succeed either.

Fang Qiu was well aware that Lester would always underestimate his strength no matter how hard he tried because no one knew that he was a guru except for the old master.

“Well...” Fang Qiu hesitated.

In fact, he was not going to refuse.

After all, the other party was obviously trying to sound him out. If he refused, it would lead to a crazy investigation by Murica.

Since they wanted to know about him so badly, why not give it to them?

While thinking, Fang Qiu secretly checked the condition of his meridians.

It turned out that though most of the internal Qi had been suppressed in his Dantian and only a small amount existed in his meridians, its flow was still particularly fast, and the faint sense of breakthrough was still there.

“According to the current situation, it should not be a problem to continue suppressing it for three days. After three days, my Dantian will be full, and the internal Qi suppressed in it will overflow. Then, it will be very difficult to suppress it. Three days is enough!” Fang Qiu thought.

As he pondered about this, he stood up and said, “Okay.”

As soon as he said that, everyone, including Lester, stood up offhand, surprised that John Doe had agreed.

“I hope you know that what I want is a fair competition, not a deliberate show of weakness,” Lester raised his eyebrows and stated.

It was obvious that he was afraid John Doe would play weak, which would prevent him from estimating John Doe’s real strength.

“Of course.” Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and added, “We, martial arts practitioners of Huaxia, respect our opponents!”

“I hope so.” Lester did not believe Fang Qiu. But since the latter had already agreed and began to walk out, as the initiator of the competition, he could not add anything. He only took a step forward, rushed to Fang Qiu’s front, and walked out of the tent.

In no time, they were both out of the military base and in a flat area on the top of the mountain, separated from the military base by a forest.

The special envoys, the representative of the United Countries, and Will followed them. Everyone wanted to see just how powerful John Doe was.

“Come on.” Standing in the field, Fang Qiu waved to Lester.

Lester’s eyes narrowed as a soft hum immediately rang out, and traces of blood-colored aura visible to the naked eye began to emerge from his body and swirl around him.

At the same time, his eyes turned scarlet in an instant.

“What a powerful aura of blood!” Fang Qiu thought, stunned. He felt that the smell of blood in the aura was so strong that it could make his heart beat faster and blood flow quicker.

This was the first time he had encountered such an ability.

“Make your move.” When he was ready, Lester stared at Fang Qiu cautiously.

He knew that John Doe was very powerful, so he could not slack off. As soon as the competition commenced, he pulled with all his strength.

Since his opponent had gone all out, it would not be good if Fang Qiu did not show anything. So, he channeled his internal Qi, making a kind of Qi power burst out of his body, which was even stronger than when he had fought against the four people in the pub.

Although Lester was a little shocked while feeling the aura, his eyes could not help lighting up.

“Is this John Doe’s real strength?” he wondered.

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Chapter 1092: The Three of You Come at Me Together!

“I’m coming!” It seemed that Lester had been stimulated by Fang Qiu’s powerful aura, his blood-red eyes glowed. Shouting at Fang Qiu, he immediately rushed toward him.

The sound of the breaking wind was strident.

Surrounded by the aura of blood, Lester was incredibly fast that he turned into a streak of red light almost instantly and charged at Fang Qiu.

He waved his right hand, directing it to attack Fang Qiu’s throat.

“Oh?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Although Lester’s speed was great, Fang Qiu could still see his every movement clearly and completely disassemble it. This was the strength of a guru.

Such ability did not disappear when one's strength was suppressed. Just like night vision, Fang Qiu could still do it at any time, even without using the strength of the Guru Realm.

The advantage of this ability was that it could easily make him find the flaws in the moves of his opponents and break them.

When Lester approached him, Fang Qiu was not attracted by his moves. It was Lester's fingers that drew his attention.

Fang Qiu could clearly see that Lester's fingers had turned extremely long and white. A sickle-shaped horn that looked like a bat claw grew on each of his fingertips, and it looked particularly sharp.

Fang Qiu took a fierce step back to avoid Lester's attack as he thought curiously, "Is it true that vampires are bats?"

Lester attacked once more. This time, he struck out with both hands at the same time. His speed was much greater than before, and his movements were also very nimble.

"Impressive!" Fang Qiu praised, dodging another attack.

And then, he waved his hands and counterattacked the storming Lester head-on.

The sound of the collision came instantly, just like soybeans falling on the ground.

Both of them were too fast.

All the onlookers were dumbfounded.

They were strong as well, but the combat speed of these two was too fast that they almost collided with each other several times in an instant.

In the collision, John Doe seized the opportunity to suppress Lester, who had had the upper hand.

Nevertheless, from everyone's point of view, it was not surprising at all and seemed to be a matter of course. After all, they had a rough idea of John Doe's strength.

How would someone who was able to kill a Half-step Guru lose to Lester?

On the battlefield, Lester was excited.

He had felt some pressure from John Doe. Though it was not too strong, it indeed happened, which made him figure out that he was no match for John Doe. Moreover, he had a better understanding of John Doe's strength.

The strength John Doe showed indicated that he was not hiding.

As he thought of this, Lester continued to attack harder, trying to collect more information about John Doe's strength.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu was very calm.

He had long guessed what Lester was thinking, so he did not use all his strength from the beginning. Instead, he only utilized the power in his current state. At least 80% of his internal Qi was still suppressed in his Dantian. If his whole internal Qi was released, he was afraid Lester would not even withstand one move.

Fang Qiu knew exactly how he should display his strength.

Without exposing too much information about his strength, he could perfectly subdue Lester and make him think that this was his all. It was the best way for him to hide his strength.

Needless to say, Fang Qiu also knew that he had better conceal it appropriately and stop just when needed.

After nine collisions in a row, Fang Qiu's suppression of Lester grew stronger. And under the subdual, Lester burst out more and more strength. The longer he lasted in his battle with John Doe, the more information he would get.

But Fang Qiu did not give him any extra chances.

During the tenth attack, just as Lester was about to counterattack again, Fang Qiu calmly slapped him on the chest at a speed that made him unable to react in time.

A loud banging sound rang out, and Lester was instantly sent flying away.

Since Fang Qiu had deliberately controlled his strength, Lester was not injured. He has just been pushed away and had to take a few steps back to stabilize himself.

Just as Lester's feet stopped, Fang Qiu was already in front of him, changing his right hand into a sword finger and pointing it at Lester's throat.

"I... lost." Although Lester wanted to continue fighting, he was not so shameless as to do so in front of so many people. He could only bitterly laugh, shrugging.

But this time, he had collected enough information. Now, he at least knew John Doe's strength like the back of his hand.

Seeing Lester admit defeat, everyone was shocked.

Though they were not familiar with him, they all knew that as the Murican special envoy, Lester was a very proud person. He had even pompously said he could complete the task without anyone's help when they had first met.

“How could such an arrogant person admit defeat?” they wondered, unable to believe their eyes.

But, compared to Lester’s admission of defeat, what shocked everyone more was John Doe’s strength.

Ten moves!

John Doe had defeated Lester with only ten moves.

No one doubted that if it had been a fight to the death, Lester would be dead by now.

Therefore, everyone was stunned.

They had never expected that John Doe would use all his strength to fight against Lester.

It seemed that John Doe was not afraid of exposing his strength.

They thought he was so confident.

On the other side, Lester took a deep breath and dispersed all the aura of blood around his body. He walked to the side and frowned slightly, looking at John Doe with vigilance.

“A formidable opponent!” he thought, internally evaluating John Doe.

Although the latter had defeated him after only ten moves, he thought that the strength John Doe had shown was not invincible. Therefore, he merely regarded him as some strong opponent, not only of himself but also of the country he represented.

“It’s over.” Fang Qiu smiled and withdrew his Qi power, ready to leave.

“Wait.” But right at this moment, Yakov stood up, looked at Fang Qiu with a serious expression, and said, “I also want to have a fight with you. Let’s do our best!”

“What?” Fang Qiu was astonished, then gave a wry smile.

“I want to compete with you, too.” Isabel stepped forward and walked directly to Fang Qiu. She licked her red lip temptingly as she looked at him with seductive eyes and added, “Although we’ve fought the first time we met, we all know that it was just a game at that time. No one took it seriously. Since you fought with Lester with all your strength today, we can’t miss it. What do you say?”

When Isabel finished her words, the envoy of L’hexagone, Bernard, stood forth with a harmless smile on his face.

What he meant was very clear.

He wanted to fight as well.

“What about you? What’s your reason?” asked Fang Qiu.

“I’m just curious.” Bernard smiled. “I’m wondering how powerful the person who killed my predecessor is.”

Fang Qiu pursed his lips, returning to the place where he had been standing.

“You three, come at me at once!” Fang Qiu waved his hand.

Judging from the expressions on their faces, he knew that if they did not fight, he would not be able to leave. In this case, he had no choice but to let the three of them fight him together, for it would take forever if they took turns.

But as soon as Fang Qiu said that, everyone, including Lester, was dumbfounded. The envoys of the four major countries looked at each other, surprised at John Doe’s arrogance.

But if he could withstand ten moves from one opponent, it did not mean he could resist thirty moves from three.

So, since two heads are better than one, John Doe could not win if the three of them attacked him together.

Yet, there was another person present who was not shocked.

It was Will, the head of the Black Mamba Mercenaries.

He knew very well that John Doe could kill two Half-step Gurus and three ninth-class experts; thus, confronting the three envoys would not pose a problem to him.

“Are you sure?” Isabel looked at Fang Qiu, asking with a spurious smile.

“Come on. Don’t waste time.” Fang Qiu waved his hand calmly, and his internal Qi burst out again.

Looking at each other, the three envoys did their best to exert their most robust fighting power.

Yakov transformed into a werewolf, exploding an extremely ferocious aura of beasts.

Isabel disappeared amidst the red mist.

Bernard, who had not shown his strength, took out a military-use dagger from his trouser pocket and held it in a reverse grip. He stood where he was, not moving an inch. An incomparably sharp aura radiated from his body like an unsheathed sharp blade.

“This team is pretty good,” Fang Qiu smiled and said. “The werewolf fights in the hand-to-hand combat, the witch controls the rival, and the assassin assaults the main target!”

As soon as Fang Qiu finished speaking, the werewolf Yakov suddenly roared to the sky and immediately pounced on Fang Qiu.

Beside him, Bernard instantly turned into a flash of silver light. Like a sharp sword, he rushed straight to Fang Qiu at the speed of lightning.

Isabel, on the other hand, made use of her witchy red mist to hide in the distance, constantly putting pressure on Fang Qiu.

“Fight!” At this moment, Fang Qiu shouted intensely. As the three envoys approached, Fang Qiu rushed up at once and attacked without any hesitation, resulting in a banging sound of collision.

Even though the three envoys had joined forces, Fang Qiu was still quite calm. Not only did he not fall into a disadvantageous position, but he also started to subdue Yakov and Bernard after only ten moves.

This kind of immense pressure shocked both Yakov and Bernard.

In order not to expose any more information, Fang Qiu did not delay any longer. After five moves, he sent Bernard flying away and defeated Yakov after another three moves.

Finally, he rushed to Isabel, grabbing her out of the red mist at the nineteenth move.

And just like that, all three of them had been defeated in less than twenty moves.

As a result, the whole crowd stared at Fang Qiu in shock.

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Chapter 1093: Whitewashing the Reputation of the Black Mamba Mercenary Group

How formidable!

All the people present found it hard to believe.

No one expected John Doe to be so powerful. It was so frightening!

Not far away, Will, the leader of the Black Mamba Mercenaries, gasped in shock.

When John Doe first appeared in his tent, he knew that he was no match for him. When John Doe killed five people on the way, he was less shocked than he had expected because he didn't see it with his own eyes.

But now, he saw it with his own eyes.

First, John Doe beat Lester in 10 moves. Then, in a one-on-three situation, he defeated all three of them in less than 20 moves.

The entire fight ended in an incomparably efficient manner. It felt extremely fast.

Yes, fast!

Twenty moves sounded a lot, and it seemed to be a long time, but for masters, 20 moves took them only three minutes.

The commissioners of the United Countries were even more shocked.

They were all ordinary people.

Although they knew that there were special metahumans in every country, this was the first time they'd seen a fight between special metahumans. Their speed was simply horrible.

Ordinary people didn't know what they were doing at all.

All they knew was that the fight was over in the blink of an eye.

It was so fast that they could hardly believe their eyes. In fact, they felt their vision blurred.

On the other hand, Lester, who had fought alone with Fang Qiu, had been watching the fight from the side.

His face suddenly grew more serious than ever when he saw John Doe beat the three at their best in less than 20 moves.

At this point, there was only one thought in his mind—John Doe was too powerful!

To him, John Doe was even a little too good.

This was, however, just right. Because Lester had fought with John Doe, he stood aside and watched the fight carefully. He could really see more things from John Doe, and at the same time, he could confirm John Doe's strength limit.

He knew that this information would be of great use in the future!

Right at this moment, Fang Qiu asked, "Everyone, may I leave now?"

Hearing that, all the people present couldn't help smiling wryly.

Just like Lester, the purpose of the special envoys from other countries was to test John Doe's strength. Now this result made them feel quite bitter.

John Doe was so powerful that they were not in his league. They even felt that John Doe was the real envoy of a country, while they could only be regarded as special metahumans from different countries!

Fang Qiu got no answer.

The four special envoys, led by Lester, departed, shaking their heads and with heavy hearts.

Apparently, John Doe's powerful strength served as a heavy blow to them all.

Despite their shock at Fang Qiu's power, they did not hesitate to go back and report it right away. John Doe's strength had completely exceeded their expectations. They had to report this point as soon as possible. This matter must be brought to the attention of their respective states.

Fang Qiu, however, couldn't help smiling seeing the departing backs of the four envoys.

"Seems like I have done a good job of covering up this time.

"I can't believe I fooled everyone."

However, such a perfect cover-up had to be attributed to his fight with the five people from the Nirvana Organization. If it hadn't been for that fight, his strength wouldn't have been improved, and he wouldn't have suppressed most of his internal Qi in his Dantian because of his upcoming breakthrough. If he hadn't suppressed his internal Qi in advance, these people would have found out something when he tried to hide his power by force and his disguise wouldn't have been as perfect as it was now.

At this moment, footsteps were heard.

Will, who had been guarding next to Fang Qiu, walked to him with unconcealable shock and said in surprise, "Fortunately, I didn't go against you at that time. You are too strong. I did the right thing for my brothers."

Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

He didn't deny it.

Will did make the best choice for his group members. If he chose not to cooperate with Fang Qiu, all his men would die!

With a chuckle, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and looked into his own body with Insight.

He found that the fight, quick and simple as it had been, had taken some of his energy. Although the consumption was not much, there had not been much internal Qi left in his meridians.

The 29 moves consumed more than half of his remaining internal Qi.

Meridians were very magical things.

When there was not enough internal Qi, they would naturally absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth and convert it into internal Qi. When there was less internal Qi, the absorption power would become much stronger.

After 29 moves, due to the scarcity of internal Qi in Fang Qiu's meridians, the meridians spontaneously began to absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth and kept attracting the suppressed internal Qi in his Dantian.

Under the circumstances that he was about to make a breakthrough and his internal Qi was attracted by his meridians, the internal Qi in his Dantian was stirred, which made him feel a stronger sense of breakthrough.

"I'm about to break through."

Fang Qiu said to himself, "It seems that I have to return to my country as soon as possible. Things are so bad in Zhongdong right now. I have always been the target of all the major forces. If I am forced to make a breakthrough here, it will be very easy for them to attack me."

At the thought of this, he opened his eyes and returned to the military base with Will.

Soon after, the United Countries issued a statement and a document.

“A statement from the United Countries Security Council.

“President of the Security Council dispatched some UC commissioners to solve the emergency situation in Zhongdong as quickly as possible. With the help of the UC commissioners, the incident was solved perfectly and peacefully. In addition to the UC commissioners, many important figures from other countries joined in the process of solving the incident. The Security Council has made a statement about the project ‘the United Countries Peacekeeping Operation’ regarding this incident.

“In this operation, the United Countries is particularly grateful to Huaxia. Without the help of Huaxia and its special envoy John Doe, the peacekeeping operation this time would not have been completed so easily. Many thanks, of course, to the special envoys from Murica, Rashk, L’hexagone, and Anglan.

“In addition to the special envoys from the five countries, Anderson Wilson and the Black Mamba Mercenaries led by him played a crucial role in this peacekeeping operation and helped us a lot.

“Therefore, after discussing with Huaxia, Murica, Rashk, Anglan, and L’hexagone, the United Countries has decided to recognize the Black Mamba Mercenaries from today on and place trust in their ability and deeds.

“At the same time, on account of their strong physical qualities, strict discipline like that of the army, as well as an ardent heart that yearns for peace, the United Countries has decided to incorporate the Black Mamba Mercenaries into the off-staff peacekeeping forces in the hope that they can make more and greater contributions to world peace in the future!”

Shortly after the video was broadcast, it was quickly reposted on the forum of underground forces.

Soon, all the underground forces in the world saw this statement.

The contents of this statement caused a sensation among the underground forces all over the world!

“What the fuck, the reputation of the Black Mamba Mercenary Group has been whitewashed?”

“What the hell is this? As the fifth-ranked mercenary group in the world, the Black Mamba Mercenary Group has done so many things against the various countries in the world. How could it be recognized officially?”

“Are you kidding me?”

“The Black Mamba Mercenary Group sure knows how to find opportunities.”

“That bastard Anderson Wilson, how could he grab such a good opportunity to pledge his allegiance to the United Countries?”

“I heard that not only the United Countries but also the five great powers led by Huaxia have acknowledged the Black Mamba Mercenary Group. Furthermore, the latter even promised to offer help if their armies encounter any of their members!”

“What? A promise from the five great powers?”

“Although it sounds like the promise of the five great powers is bullshit, since the United Countries has made a statement, it proves that the Black Mamba Mercenary Group has found a backer this time.”

“I didn’t expect that the Black Mamba Mercenary Group could get the official recognition and the promise of the five great powers. Could it be considered to have an official background?”

“The Black Mamba Mercenaries have been incorporated into the peacekeeping forces. Although they’re off-staff, they’re still part of the peacekeeping forces. It’s obvious that the Black Mamba Mercenary Group has been supported by the United Countries, with five great powers as guarantors. Could this not be considered an official background?”

“Damn, the Black Mamba Mercenary Group has gone from a chicken to a phoenix!”

“Damnit, who will dare to cause them trouble in the future?”

All of a sudden, all the people on the forum of underground forces were caught up in a heated discussion.

After all, the Black Mamba Mercenary Group could be considered the only large-scale underground force to have formally whitewashed its reputation and been officially recognized in the past few decades!

Everyone was indignant about this.

Some even felt that what the Black Mamba Mercenary Group had done was a betrayal of the underworld and honor.

But in fact, everyone knew in their hearts that they were purely envious!

An official background was something that every underground force in the world wanted!

If there was a chance to whitewash the reputation, any underground force in the world would do anything to get it, because it was so important.

Fighting and killing could not be the only thing in life after all!

Soon after the United Countries' statement was issued, Huaxia, L'hexagone, and Anglan sent their men to Zhongdong to discuss how to deal with the three tons of plutonium materials!

After all, Fang Qiu's task was completed, and the plutonium materials were now being watched by the five great powers. It was impossible for Fang Qiu to take them away.

He could only leave the rest to the country.

Right after all the parties arrived, they held a meeting.

Fang Qiu didn't participate in it. He just stayed at the military base for a while.

Half a day later, he set off for home.

So far, the matter in Zhongdong was finally over.

The name "John Doe" from Huaxia became completely famous in Zhongdong.

As soon as Fang Qiu left Zhongdong and returned to the capital, he resumed his true identity before going straight back to the cultivation base!

"Is there something wrong with my eyes? Let me see who it is."

The moment Fang Qiu returned to the office, a familiar complaining voice came to his ears.

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Chapter 1094: Ninth Class with Two Opened Meridians!

He Xue, who was sitting at the desk in Fang Qiu's office, immediately rose to her feet when she caught sight of Fang Qiu. She stared at him in surprise and said, "Oh, what's wrong with my eyes? Isn't this the chairman of our Renyi Group who has disappeared for nearly a month? You finally showed up."

Hearing He Xue's targeted complaint, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile wryly. He rushed to the desk, then took out a key, opened the cabinet under the desk drawer, and took out a jade box.

"Wait until I get back if there's anything."

Standing up, Fang Qiu took the jade box and left quickly without waiting for He Xue to speak.

He Xue was stunned when she saw that.

“Hey, why are you leaving so soon as you get back?”

When He Xue hurried to the door, she found no trace of Fang Qiu. So she pursed her lips helplessly and went back to work at her desk.

Fang Qiu left the cultivation base and entered the desert. Then he immediately took out the Bodhi Fruit that he had got and sealed with his internal Qi in Zhongdong, put it in the jade box, and then took out a triangular object similar to a piece of jade from the jade box.

The triangular object was also a Heaven Treasure.

Last time, Fang Qiu used a Guru Sword to exchange for clues of it from a senior guru of the auction house and personally went to Mount Hua to get it.

Although this Heaven Treasure was not ranked high on the Heaven Treasure List, it had a strong protective force because it had absorbed the essence of the earth, which was just suitable for a person like Fang Qiu who recultivated his meridians.

As such, Fang Qiu planned to keep the Bodhi Fruit first. After all, it ranked ninth on the Heaven Treasure List. This kind of Heaven Treasure was rare. Since there was a substitute, he'd better save it.

Holding the Heaven Treasure in hand, Fang Qiu flew all the way.

He quickly went deep into the desert, found a sand dune, and sat down. After releasing his Divine Consciousness to make sure that there was no one else or a threat within 50 kilometers of him, he immediately swallowed the triangle-shaped jade-like Heaven Treasure in his hand and closed his eyes.

He then released the suppression of the internal Qi in his Dantian.

The immense internal Qi immediately rushed out crazily from his Dantian like a flood. With extremely terrifying momentum, it almost instantly rushed to the mouth of the meridian that was about to be opened in an impressive and crazy manner.

...

“Crack!”

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately bit the Heaven Treasure into pieces. Then he decidedly controlled the violent internal Qi and began to reopen the meridian.

As usual, the energy transformed by the Heaven Treasure quickly wrapped up that meridian.

In an instant, the breakthrough was completed.

The recultivation of a meridian officially began!

This time, Fang Qiu recultivated the Governing Meridian.

The Governing Meridian was the most difficult meridian to open in the human body, and it was also the most challenging one to cultivate. Fortunately, Fang Qiu had broken through once, so this breakthrough and recultivation were much simpler.

In the end, it took him a few hours to recultivate successfully until the moon hung high in the sky.

With the reopening of the final Governing Meridian, all the meridians in his body were recultivated. Next, it was time for him to become a guru!

“Phew...”

Standing up, Fang Qiu let out a long sigh of relief, then moved a little and clenched his fist.

“Sure enough, it’s completely different from the first time I made such a breakthrough.”

Feeling the power that had increased several times in his body, Fang Qiu couldn’t help sighing with emotion.

He remembered that when he broke through to the ninth class with two opened meridians for the first time, he was ecstatic about the strength he got. He even thought that he was the most powerful person in the world, but he ended up being taught a lesson by the old master.

At that time, the old master looked at him with a look of disdain and looked down on his cultivation.

Now, he finally understood.

The reason why the old master disdained his strength was that he had not given full play to his potential in his first cultivation and breakthrough. Compared with his current strength, the strength of that level was much weaker.

“The power of this level is comparable to that of a Half-step Guru.”

Fang Qiu was secretly amazed.

Because he had fought with the strongest Half-step Guru, he had a very clear understanding of the strength of a Half-step Guru.

“Next time when I meet two Half-step Gurus, I won’t be afraid even if I don’t use the power of the Guru Realm and rely only on the power of my recultivation!”

Fang Qiu was very confident.

Indeed, his perception and division of power were very clear.

After all, he was a guru!

“However, this kind of improvement speed is still too fast. The old master has already told me to stabilize my realm. Although I used to be a guru and have always been in the Guru Realm, recultivation is completely different from my cultivation for the first time. With the reforging of my meridians and the improvement of my own strength, my realm has to be improved as well. There are quite many gurus who differ greatly in realms.”

Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

The old master had taught him before that a realm was a kind of thing to make one’s mind and power more closely related. Only when one’s mind and power reached the same level could one be regarded as the most perfect. This was also the peak of every realm that a martial arts practitioner should have reached in his or her cultivation.

Of course, Fang Qiu had reached the peak of all realms.

However, after recultivating, he had never made it to the peak. If he had never cultivated to the peak, how could his realm match up with his strength?

“Well, I have to listen to the old master.”

At the thought of the old master’s teaching, Fang Qiu couldn’t help nodding repeatedly.

He knew that the old master did it for his own good.

“I’ll keep this Bodhi Fruit as a precaution so that I don’t have to encounter a time when I need it urgently but don’t have one.”

Looking at the Bodhi Fruit in the jade box, Fang Qiu murmured to himself. Then he put the box away and took out his mobile phone to check the time, only to find that it was already nine o’clock in the evening. Without hesitation, he moved quickly to the cultivation base.

Half an hour later, he returned to the cultivation base.

He first returned to his office, planning to lock the jade box containing the Bodhi Fruit in the cabinet. However, he never expected to see He Xue still working at the desk when he pushed the door open.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu suddenly felt embarrassed.

He had a guilty conscience.

“Come in. Are you afraid that I will eat you alive?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, He Xue rolled her eyes and added, “I’m borrowing your office. My office is under construction. I’ll move out soon. No one will disturb you then.”

“It’s okay, really. You can use it any time you want.”

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly.

“You won’t need the office anyway, will you?” He Xue asked with a half-smile.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was speechless at once.

He didn’t know how to respond to He Xue’s question.

Although he was the boss, he often missed work for a long period and did nothing but collect money. It was wrong of him to do so. After all, they were working as a team.

However, he had dignity as the boss. Since he was scolded by his employee, the guilt inside him was immediately reduced by more than half.

“All right.”

With a wry smile, Fang Qiu said, “I may have been away a little longer this time, but there is indeed something very important, and it has something to do with the country. I’m helping the Renyi Group to build a good relationship with the country. Why else do you think the state is helping us everywhere?”

“That’s a good reason.”

He Xue laughed softly.

She also knew that without the support of the state, Renyi Group could not have grown so fast and reached such heights.

Therefore, although she was curious about what Fang Qiu had done, she didn’t ask. After all, it was enough as long as it was good for her. There was no need to get to the bottom of it.

“Tell me about the progress of the operation in all aspects during my absence,” said Fang Qiu.

“Pretty good.”

He Xue stopped what she was doing, closed the laptop, and got up to fill her teacup with hot water. She took a sip and continued, “The company is still the same as before, and everything is running smoothly. Our economic benefit has not gone down, but instead, it is still going up. Now, the two drugs in the international market have become popular around the world. Next, they will be mass-produced and sold. I have a question for you to confirm.”

Fang Qiu asked, “What?”

“Both drugs are about 10 times more profitable in the international market than in the domestic market. If we were a profit-driven company, there is no question that we should shift the focus of these two drugs to the international market,” said He Xue.

“No!”

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, “Traditional Chinese medicine has always been rooted in Huaxia. No matter how much we can make in the international market, our company’s focus must be on Huaxia. Only when all the drugs have completely satisfied the Huaxia market can we choose to sell the extra ones abroad. The more foreigners want them, the more they have to know that they are from Huaxia and we are not begging to sell them the drugs, but they are begging to buy them from us!”

“Okay, got it.”

He Xue nodded with understanding. It was obvious from her expression that she had already expected this to happen.

Then she added, “In the Three Billion Plan, the movement of practicing doctors going to the country is progressing smoothly. Wei Dong really helped us a lot during this period. Otherwise, there would be a lot of trouble.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction and secretly breathed a sigh of relief, saying, “I’ll go to Nanjiang tomorrow morning to check it out.”

“Okay, I’ll book you a ticket.”

He Xue nodded and continued, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going back to sleep.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He Xue turned and left.

Early the next morning, Fang Qiu took a plane to Nanjiang. It took him three and a half hours to finally arrive in Nanjiang, and it took him another one hour to arrive at Leprosy Village even though a staff member of the village had driven over to pick him up.

Fang Qiu walked around the village and observed the overall situation. He found that the road construction continued apace. Although busy, the villagers were very happy.

During this period of construction, Leprosy Village had changed a lot.

Everyone in the village had smiles on their faces, and their life was many times better than before.

Meanwhile, supplies offered by the Three Billion Foundation had been flowing to these needy villagers, so that they didn't have to worry about food and clothing.

Everything was changing for the better.

Medical Master

Chapter 1095: When Will You Go to Cure Malaria?

Fang Qiu also met the highly-skilled doctor, Mr. Yang, in the village.

Mr. Yang had returned. He brought the children back and continued to teach them medicine from the beginning. Although he had promised Chen Yinsheng that he would be a guest professor at the university, he had also made an agreement with Chen Yinsheng that he only needed to give lectures twice a month in the school. The school would cover all the tickets, accommodation, and so on.

"Mr. Yang."

After walking around the village and seeing that Mr. Yang had finished his class, Fang Qiu walked into the room with a smile and said, "I'm here to see you. How have you been recently?"

"Pretty good."

Mr. Yang nodded with a smile and continued, "I'm very satisfied with my current life. This is the life I want. I have time to clear up the doubts of the children who have been on the way of medicine and then lay a foundation for these children who may step into the path of medicine in the future. Although I'm old and useless, at least I can contribute to Huaxia's medical skills and help Miao medicine be better passed down."

"Don't worry. One day, Huaxia will shine brightly in the world," Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"I believe you."

Mr. Yang nodded with certainty.

He placed a special kind of trust in Fang Qiu.

Perhaps it was because he had seen everything that Fang Qiu had done. If someone had told him a season ago that Leprosy Village would change, that roads would be repaired, that a factory would be built, that the government would attract investment to develop this barren place, he would never have believed it.

Yet now, everything before his eyes was clearly witnessed by him.

In his eyes, this change was sudden, which made him feel extremely surprised and happy like the villagers.

He knew that all this was done by Fang Qiu.

Even such a barren place could be changed into what it was now. What else couldn't Fang Qiu do?

Thinking of all the talk about what Fang Qiu had done and how he had brought honor to Chinese Medicine previously after he left the village, he could not help feeling that the future of Huaxia Chinese Medicine really depended on this young man. He also firmly believed that this young man would definitely be able to shoulder the future of Chinese Medicine!

They chatted for a long while. When the children's break was over and Mr. Yang began to teach them again, Fang Qiu left.

After strolling through the village, he came to the dendrobe cultivation base.

After this period of construction, the prototype of the cultivation base had been completed. The factory and workshops, even the gate, fence, monitoring facilities, and so on, had all been built.

After the discussion between the construction team and Zhao Shanlin, several open spaces were cleared on some of the relatively flat slopes of the mountain. Zhao Shanlin transformed them into a great environment suitable for growing dendrobes, which was especially used to cultivate seedlings of dendrobes. The large-scale planting areas of dendrobes were the large cliffs on the mountain.

In Zhao Shanlin's opinion, since the cultivation base had been chosen here, he had to use this place to the best of his ability. Those areas that were naturally suitable for growing dendrobes would be wasted if he didn't use them.

So Zhao Shanlin also specially trained a group of people specializing in dendrobe cultivation. They could hang the plantable seedlings on the cliffs so as to simulate a wild environment for their growth.

The cliff which had grown a lot of dendrobes was now densely covered with dendrobes. The area cultivated was definitely no worse than the wasteland reclaimed. It was even much better!

The design was exactly what Fang Qiu had envisioned. When he saw that dendrobes had begun to grow in large areas, he was particularly satisfied.

After watching all this, he was finally relieved. Then, he went to the newly built office in the cultivation base and sat down. Because the computer had not been delivered yet, he could only log in to Weibo with his mobile phone.

It had been a long time since he last logged on Weibo, and it was about the time he went to some Chinese Medicine Hospital to see patients.

With this in mind, he immediately began to search through the comments on Weibo.

At the same time, after returning from Zhongdong, special envoys from Murica, Rashk, Anglan, and L'hexagone were all summoned by special security departments in their respective countries.

After making detailed descriptions of the incident in Zhongdong, the four of them also reported to their respective special security departments about John Doe.

Without a doubt, this information was obtained while they were fighting with John Doe.

The special security departments of the four great powers were very interested in John Doe's strength. All four countries began to have files on him after learning about his strength in detail from the special envoys.

Every country's evaluation of John Doe was: SS+!

This kind of evaluation was very rare in the five great powers. Even Lingyin, who was ranked first on the world's killer list, only had the same kind of evaluation as John Doe, and Thomas, who was ranked second, had always been at the SS level.

In the eyes of the people of the four nations, since John Doe was able to kill Thomas, he must be stronger than the latter. However, there was still a long way to go before he could reach the legendary SSS level. Therefore, his final ranking was SS+.

At first, when the special security departments of the four major powers heard the news from Zhongdong, they regarded John Doe as a formidable enemy and paid special attention to and were particularly vigilant toward him.

However, according to their respective special envoys, they found that John Doe was strong but not as good as they thought. He was not strong enough to be invincible!

Even so, the four great powers were stunned, though a large part of the reason was not John Doe's strength, but his SS+ level at such a young age.

After all, most of the people who could be ranked above the SS level were middle-aged or even old people. There was also a small number of such people about whom no information could be found at all.

Under the circumstances, John Doe became the only young and powerful person!

Of course, he was not the only one that the four great powers paid attention to.

According to the Black Mamba Mercenaries, they also learned that during the transport of the plutonium materials, they were indeed intercepted by some mysterious men in black. In addition, John Doe had always claimed that the chaos in Zhongdong was caused by an organization called Nirvana. All this had prompted the four great powers to focus some of their attention on Nirvana.

Although they had never heard of it, they dared not completely deny its existence.

In this case, the four great powers immediately began to investigate the organization, Nirvana, in secret. They had to find out whether it existed or not. If it did, they would have to be more cautious in the future.

...

In his office at the dendrobe cultivation base in Nanjiang, Fang Qiu was browsing Weibo when he noticed that many people had mentioned him.

“My hero, why haven’t you posted anything for so long?”

“It’s been almost a month. Why is your Weibo as quiet as a pool of stagnant water?”

“My idol, even if there’s nothing to say, at least tell me where you’re going to see patients next time.”

“Yeah, which city will you be going to next?”

“Please tell me.”

“We haven’t heard from you for a long time. You should at least respond to us and let us know you’re still alive.”

Countless people were asking Fang Qiu which city he would be going to see patients next.

Seeing these messages, Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling wryly.

Although he was willing to treat patients for free, these urging comments were clearly from his fans. There were not many real patients among them.

Therefore, he really had to carefully choose the next city where he would be going to see patients.

He searched carefully for a long while before he finally chose a city, then he set out to visit the place in person. After talking with the local Chinese Medicine Hospital, he started seeing patients on the spot.

This was a city called Jade City, which was situated in Nanjiang.

It was two hundred kilometers away from Spring City.

The reason why Fang Qiu chose this place was that in addition to the fact that it was close to the dendrobe cultivation base, the most important reason was that the air here was particularly humid. Coupled with other factors, a lot of people in this small city were suffering from eczema and urticaria.

After seeing patients for 24 hours, he took the high-speed train back to the dendrobe cultivation base in Spring City.

He closed his eyes to rest on the way.

On Weibo, however, a post attracted a lot of attention.

“Many thanks to @Who do you think you are Master Fang Qiu, who saw patients in Jade City. Thank Master Fang Qiu very much for curing my uncle’s severe and lingering disease. Thank you @Who do you think you are!”

With the emergence of this post, everyone found that Fang Qiu, whom they had not heard of for more than 20 days, was secretly seeing patients.

As soon as the post came out, there was a heated discussion on the Internet.

“@Who do you think you are Fang Qiu, when will you go to treat malaria? There are less than two months left before the one-year deadline. You won’t deceive the president, will you?”

At this point, a common Weibo blogger with few followers made this post.

It was supposed to be a small matter, but after this person made this post, it was quickly followed by a lot of people for some reason. Everyone reposted it.

Many people mentioned Fang Qiu and raised all kinds of questions.

For example, when would he go to Africa, when could he cure malaria, and so on.

In no time, netizens even made mentioning Fang Qiu a trend, attracting everyone to imitate it.

Of course, some of them really wanted to see him create a miracle and cure malaria in Africa, while others had been waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

After all, his performance in the past two years was so perfect that many people wanted to see him make a fool of himself.

Fang Qiu, at this time, returned to the cultivation base in Nanjiang.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

As soon as he returned to the base and was about to put away the computer that had been delivered to him, his cell phone rang.

He took it out and had a look.

It was from Director Li Huawen.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu immediately answered the phone.

“Boy, I called you so many times, but I couldn’t get through. If it wasn’t for the fact that I saw on the Internet that you went to Jade City to see patients and were urged to go to Africa to treat malaria, I guess I still couldn’t get through.”

Director Li Huawen’s voice came from the other end of the line. He added, “However, this method of yours is quite good. You now have enough exposure. It’s great that you’ll become a hit on the Internet every other month, becoming a trending topic.”

“No, I don’t think so.”

Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and continued with a wry smile, “I saw patients for the sake of the patients only. I wouldn’t have done it if I hadn’t had so many patients who came to me on their own initiative. Please don’t make fun of me.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1096: Jiang Mengjie, Goddess of Chinese Medicine!

“Haha.”

Li Huawen smiled and said, "In my opinion, you have no other shortcomings except being kind."

"Director Li, you think too highly of me."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and added, "Let's get down to business. Why don't you just tell me what I can do for you? I'm a little overwhelmed by your compliment!"

"As you wish."

Li Huawen laughed and continued, "I'll get straight to the point. Our fourth episode has been shot. Next, we're going to record the fifth episode of the show. You showed your face in the first episode, and the fifth episode will be the middle part of the whole show. Since you've decided to play in the first and the last episodes, why don't you take some time to participate in the recording of the fifth episode?"

"I'm sorry, Director Li."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately smiled bitterly and explained, "As you know, I went to see patients right after I came back from work. Although I don't know what happened on the Internet, it's true that I'm going to Africo to treat malaria, and I have other things to do recently, so..."

"Alas."

Li Huawen sighed gently and said, "I knew you'd say that. I won't press you since you have no time. But that old classmate of yours is really impressive. Her performance in this season is just like yours in the previous season. I think she could be a hit like you!"

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised.

"Well, I'm still busy here, so I won't tell you the details. You can check it out online," said Li Huawen.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

Then, he checked the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor online with his phone.

He was surprised to find that the season’s ratings had stayed above 4 since the first episode. And, compared to the other rival shows, it was even more amazing, leaving all the other shows far behind.

The ratings report was mind-boggling compared with those of the other shows, although it was not as impressive as that of the first season in which Fang Qiu acted.

After browsing the ratings, Fang Qiu clicked open a search engine and continued to search for topics related to the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

To his surprise, he immediately found a lot of interesting topics.

“Jiang Mengjie, the goddess of Chinese Medicine!”

“Jiang Mengjie, the dark horse and knockout of the Chinese Medicine field, as well as the new national goddess!”

“Jiang Mengjie, the frequent owner of the first place, ranked No. 1 for three consecutive episodes!”

“Jiang Mengjie, good-looking!”

All kinds of topics about Jiang Mengjie were frequently searched.

“Good job.”

Seeing these hot topics, Fang Qiu smiled.

Then, on a hot topic, he saw the link to Jiang Mengjie's Weibo account. When he clicked on it, he was immediately stunned.

He had followed this Weibo account early on. After all, they were old classmates and good friends.

However, in the past, Jiang Mengjie only had a few hundred followers, which were all her admirers at school. But now, she had more than five million followers!

Fang Qiu took another look and found that almost every post of hers had many comments and reposts.

When he clicked on the comments section of the first post to promote the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, he was stunned again.

The comments section was flooded with similar remarks. For example, "Honey!"

"Honey, look at me!"

"Honey, I want to be your first wife."

"I've waited so long. Why haven't you come yet, honey?"

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded by these comments.

Most importantly, with a glance, he found that most of the followers were female. On the first page of the comments section, there were only two males.

He was amused.

Then he went on browsing. The more he read, the more amused he became!

When he turned to the third page, a picture immediately caught his attention because the surroundings were so familiar to him.

That was the gate of the high school where he and Jiang Mengjie had studied!

In the picture, there was a banner hanging on the gate!

It read, "After our alumnus, Fang Qiu, won the championship of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, our alumna, Jiang Mengjie, won first place in the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in three successive episodes. Congratulations to her!"

Fang Qiu knew that the fifth episode was about to be shot and that the fourth must already be in post-production. At present, the audience could only watch the first three episodes of the show.

Jiang Mengjie gained so much popularity after only three episodes. Fang Qiu had to admit that the girl who ranked first in high school was still as charming as she used to be!

"There are seven or eight more episodes to shoot. She has now become a hit. She'll surely be as popular as I am when the show is over."

Fang Qiu was happy for Jiang Mengjie from the bottom of his heart.

He knew that she deserved it!

After turning a few more pages, he found a topic titled "Goddess Jiang Mengjie" on Weibo and clicked on it. In addition to a variety of admirers, he also saw a lot of reports and interviews. He even caught sight of a familiar face in one of the interview videos.

It was his class teacher!

He clicked on the video.

“Jiang Mengjie is the best student I’ve ever taught. She used to study in my class with Fang Qiu. She won first place and Fang Qiu won second place every year. They helped each other in study and learned from each other’s strengths to offset their weaknesses. They really are the best students I’ve ever taught in my life.”

The class teacher showered them with praises.

After that, under the guidance of the reporter, the class teacher continued to praise Jiang Mengjie and Fang Qiu from all aspects in the form of answering questions. The reporter was rendered speechless, but the class teacher kept singing their praises.

Fang Qiu’s smile grew bigger.

He couldn’t help thinking of the days when he was in high school. At that time, he thought that he was a monster and was afraid of being seen through, so he suppressed all his abilities and didn’t dare to use them at all.

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed.

He stopped hiding his abilities, came into contact with a wider world, and witnessed countless wars and massacres. He missed the innocence and purity he had when he was in high school very much.

However, there was no going back.

Fang Qiu continued to browse.

Soon, he saw a video related to his class teacher.

This time, it was no longer an interview, but an award ceremony.

A leader of the Ministry of Education personally granted the honor of “provincial-level prominent class teacher” to Fang Qiu’s class teacher. His class teacher was particularly excited and happy. He thanked the leader, the school, and his students.

Fang Qiu closed the webpage after watching it.

Then he quickly sent a text message to his class teacher.

“Congratulations on getting the honor granted by the leader of the Ministry of Education. I’m very happy for you and especially thank you for your hard work in teaching us. Without you, we wouldn’t have become who we are now. Thank you.”

Then he immediately found Jiang Mengjie’s phone number and edited another text message. “I saw a lot of topics related to you on the Internet after I finished my work. I found that you performed well on the show. You won first place three times. You become a hit like me and get a large number of female followers. Don’t slack off. Good luck!”

When he finished sending the text message, his class teacher texted him back, thanking him for his congratulations and hoping that he could visit the school whenever he had time.

Fang Qiu replied that he would definitely go when he had time.

Soon, he received Jiang Mengjie’s reply.

“Remember what I said before? Just you wait. I will definitely surpass you!”

Seeing this message, Fang Qiu couldn’t help laughing. He replied with a smile, “Then you have no hope in your life.”

“Hmph.”

Jiang Mengjie replied with a “squinting” emoji.

“Well...”

Putting away his mobile phone, Fang Qiu walked out of the office, exhaled slowly, and murmured, “Everything is developing normally.

“However, according to the time, there are only one and a half months left until my one-year appointment with the president of Comores. If I continue to delay, I fear that I will exceed the time limit.”

At this point, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows slightly.

Whether it was for the local patients or Jiang Miaoyu, he had to keep his appointment!

“Before visiting Comores, I have to go back to the cultivation base first.”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate at all. The moment he thought of it, he booked a ticket and flew back to Beijiāng.

Although the dendrobe base in Nanjiang had been built, there weren’t any tools he needed here, so he had to go back to Beijiāng because there was a herb room that had been built long ago with enough medicinal materials.

Yes, he was going to process medicine.

When he promised the president of Comores that he would help cure malaria, he thought of some treatments.

During this period, although he had not gone to Comores, he had been thinking about how to treat malaria. Now a prescription that had been prepared long ago appeared in his mind, so he had to rush back to make medicine!

That afternoon, he went back to the cultivation base in Beijiang before hurrying all the way into the herb room.

He Xue, who was inspecting the whole cultivation base, immediately chased after Fang Qiu when she saw him going straight to the herb room as soon as he came back.

“Boss, do you have a new prescription?” He Xue asked expectantly when they arrived at the herb room.

“Yeah!”

Fang Qiu nodded at once and said, “However, we’ll lose money with this prescription.”

“Huh?”

He Xue lost interest when she heard that.

Fang Qiu found her reaction unusual.

He Xue would not act like this usually. When she heard that she was going to lose money, she would definitely figure everything out, consider everything, and then think of a solution to all the problems so as to reduce the losses as much as she could.

But this time, she had no intention of asking about it at all. She turned around with a disappointed look on her face, ready to leave.

Fang Qiu asked, “Do you have something on your mind?”

“No.”

He Xue shook her head and smiled at Fang Qiu, and then she said, “Well, I won’t take any of your time. I’m leaving.”

After that, she took a step and prepared to leave.

Fang Qiu was even more confused.

How could He Xue ever say anything like “I won’t take any of your time”?

Although he was very suspicious, Fang Qiu didn’t go any further because he had something important to do. He could only keep it in mind. “Wait,” he shouted.

Medical Master

Chapter 1097: Dark Plum Pill Could Cure Malaria!

He Xue turned around and asked in confusion, “Is there anything else?”

Fang Qiu asked, “How do you think of Zhang Xinming?”

“Him?”

He Xue immediately smiled happily and said, “The vice-director you got is really amazing. He’s administratively experienced and skilled in Chinese Medicine. He is definitely a talent. With him in the foundation, it really saves me a lot of trouble.”

“That’s good.”

Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

“All right, I’m leaving.”

He Xue walked away after saying that.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

At this very moment, Fang Qiu’s cell phone suddenly rang.

He took it out and found that it was Chen Yinsheng calling.

“Hello, Vice President.”

Fang Qiu hurriedly answered the phone.

“Yes, it’s me.

“Are you sure you can cure malaria?” Chen Yinsheng asked directly.

As the Vice President of a Chinese Medicine University, Chen Yinsheng knew very well about malaria. He knew that it was an infectious disease. Although medicine could curb it, it was almost impossible to cure it thoroughly.

He also knew that Fang Qiu had made an agreement with the president of a country this time, so Fang Qiu had to go.

Therefore, he was very worried and wondered if Fang Qiu could pull it off this time.

“I’m eighty percent sure,” answered Fang Qiu.

“Eighty percent?”

Chen Yinsheng thought for a moment and added, “That’s OK. If you need anything, just tell me.”

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "Vice President, what's wrong with you? Why do I feel that something is wrong?"

"It's all because of this matter."

Chen Yinsheng gave a wry smile and explained, "The Ministry of Public Health sent me an email through the official channel to inquire about when you will go to Comores to treat malaria. The ministry seems to also pay attention to the agreement between you and the president of Comores as well as the heated discussion you caused on Weibo."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling bitterly.

"How fast the ministry was!" He thought.

"I'll leave as soon as possible," he said.

"Okay."

Chen Yinsheng nodded.

In fact, he called to urge Fang Qiu.

After all, the Ministry of Public Health had already pressed him. Although he didn't want to put pressure on Fang Qiu, he had no other choice at this time.

Fang Qiu hung up the phone and grew even more anxious.

He immediately found suitable medicinal materials and began processing the medicine.

It was a prescription that could cure malaria that Fang Qiu found in an ancient book.

The prescription was called Dark Plum Pill Prescription!

Fang Qiu closed his eyes.

After carefully recalling the contents of the prescription, he immediately took out a piece of grass paper used to wrap medicinal herbs, then walked to the medicine cabinet and murmured while taking the medicinal herbs, "Licorice roots, the flesh of dark plum, ginseng, the inner part of cassia bark, Desert Cistanche, rhizoma anemarrhenae, and peonies, 100g of each. Radix dichroa, rhizoma clematidis, peach kernels, and the skin of glycine soja, 150g of each..."

Soon, he took all the required medicinal materials according to the required dosage.

Then, he immediately began to process the medicine.

"The flesh of dark plum needs to be decocted."

He began the decoction without further ado.

"The peach kernels should be skinned and have their tips cut before the decoction.

"Boil the membranes of glycine soja and take its skin."

He didn't stop as he spoke.

Soon, he finished all the steps that should be done, and finally, all the medicinal materials were ready according to the requirements in the prescription.

"The next step is to produce.

“Pestle the peach kernels and get the powder ready for the pill. Then sieve it and add a honeyed pill to it. Pestle the mixture 10,000 times before the process is over.”

According to the record in the prescription, Fang Qiu began to process the medicine at a high speed.

The usage of this pill was simple.

Usage: taking thirty pills at three in the morning and forty pills at five with the help of yellow rice wine when one suffers a malaria attack; taking forty pills when one is about to suffer a malaria attack; taking forty pills with an empty stomach and thirty pills in the evening when one doesn't suffer a malaria attack. No malaria couldn't be healed.

According to the prescription, malaria could be cured as long as it was treated in this way.

Fang Qiu had a deep understanding of the magic effect of ancient prescriptions.

He especially added Desert Cistanche in this pill. The Desert Cistanche Fang Qiu had was different from that of ordinary Desert Cistanche. With the addition of the Desert Cistanche, the effect of this prescription would definitely be better.

He busied himself in the herb room for nearly an hour before he finally finished making the pills.

Of course, the pills he made were just enough for one person. Although he had great confidence in the ancient prescription and the Desert Cistanche, he still had to try whether it worked or not.

If these pills worked, it would be much easier to treat malaria.

Fang Qiu left the herb room with the packaged pills.

Then he immediately flew to Africo.

To his surprise, he was recognized by a stranger on the plane. Although he was wearing a hat and a mask, the stranger kept staring at him. When the stranger finally confirmed that it was Fang Qiu, he took the initiative to walk up to Fang Qiu to say hello and asked for an autograph and a photo. Otherwise, he would expose Fang Qiu's identity.

In order not to cause a disturbance, Fang Qiu could only be subject to the man's coercion.

As a guru, he had never been humiliated like this even in the face of super experts from all over the world, but he was threatened by an ordinary person and couldn't run away this time.

This made him very depressed.

Fortunately, the man left and did not disturb him anymore after getting what he wanted.

Fang Qiu naively thought this matter was over.

Because he was requested to switch his phone to flight mode on the plane, he could not go online.

It was unknown to him that he had become a hot topic on Weibo at this point!

The cause was a photo from someone's WeChat Moments.

In the photo, a man was standing with Fang Qiu. Although Fang Qiu was wearing a hat, the mask was pulled off, hanging on his chin and revealing his face.

Of course, Fang Qiu was forced to do that.

If he didn't even show his face, it wouldn't be a real group photo.

The man did not intend to reveal Fang Qiu's whereabouts, but there were just so many Internet professionals. The photo he posted in his WeChat Moments was quickly uploaded to Weibo by others.

The number of people who saw this photo instantly increased by dozens or even hundreds of times!

Under the circumstances, those Internet professionals among the audience instantly became active.

At first, they just wanted to test the authenticity of this photo to see if it had been photoshopped. To their surprise, they found the boarding pass that Fang Qiu was holding.

They magnified the photo.

Through the magnified versions, everyone could clearly see that the destination on Fang Qiu's boarding pass was Comores.

Those photoshop professionals hurriedly posted this important news on Weibo.

As soon as this post appeared, it immediately caused a heated discussion.

"Damn, is he really going to Africo?"

"Of course yes. Master Fang Qiu has made an agreement with the president. If he doesn't go, it's a breach of the agreement. In ancient Huaxia, it's called deceiving the emperor. Do you know what a crime it is?"

"Although laws in modern society are not as strict as they were in ancient times, deceiving the president of a country could also be a serious matter. So Master Fang Qiu has to go even if he doesn't want to."

"Malaria is a hard nut to crack in the medical field. Can Fang Qiu really cure it?"

When the netizens saw the news, they began to talk about it.

Soon, Fang Qiu's fans flooded Weibo.

"Master, are you really going to Comores?"

"Haha, Master Fang is highly susceptible to urging words."

"We were left with no choice. He's running out of time. If we didn't press him, he wouldn't be able to keep his appointment."

"Haha, the delay must be a sign of his confidence. His departure means he's sure to cure malaria."

"Why do I feel that Master Fang was forced there by us?"

"I don't think so. How could Master Fang not know that we were joking with him? We all have faith in him, so he must believe us too. But I think that he didn't go because of us. It's very likely that he left because of those trolls."

"Yes, that must be it."

"Why do I have a feeling that Master Fang is going to diss those trolls?"

"Haha, I have been looking forward to this day for a long time. If he didn't do that, he wouldn't be him."

"I'm waiting for you to come back with glory, Master Fang!"

Aside from Fang Qiu's fans, those trolls who had been slandering him on the Internet also took action again.

"Why are you going now? Are you making effort at the last minute?"

“The truth is, I don’t think you can cure malaria.”

“Do you really think you are a miracle-working doctor? Do you think you can cure all kinds of diseases in the world?”

“There’s only one and a half months left. Even if you can cure patients one by one, it will take more time to cure the patients of a country. I’d like to see how you cure malaria.”

“Hmph, trying to make a show abroad? Save it! It’ll be good enough if you don’t make a fool of yourself this time. Let’s wait and see. You will definitely bring shame to Huaxia this time!”

“You promised to cure malaria within a year. The president of Comores made this agreement with you because he was willing to believe you. Yet, you didn’t head for Comores until there were only one and a half months to go. The president of Comores must have had his eyes on you for a long time. Let’s see if you can come back alive this time!”

The trolls all posted to question Fang Qiu.

They didn’t like Fang Qiu in the first place. So they didn’t think he could cure malaria, a hard nut to crack in the medical field.

On the plane, Fang Qiu closed his eyes to rest all the way and did nothing. Of course, he did not know about the heated discussion on the Internet.

Soon, he arrived at Comores. Without informing anyone, he quietly went to the base of the medical aid team where Jiang Miaoyu was working at.

Jiang Miaoyu happened to finish her work at this time.

She saw Fang Qiu the moment he entered the door.

She ran up to him in surprise and asked, “Why are you here?”

“Of course I’m here to fulfill my promise!”

Fang Qiu hugged Jiang Miaoyu with a smile.

“Hmm?”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Jiang Miaoyu was confused at first but then immediately understood.

She clearly remembered that Fang Qiu promised the president that he would cure malaria.

Since Fang Qiu had come here, it meant that he would definitely not stay for only a few days. He should stay here for a long time.

Thinking of this, Jiang Miaoyu immediately hugged Fang Qiu tightly.

“I miss you,” Jiang Miaoyu said with a blush on her face.

“I miss you too.”

Fang Qiu reached out to stroke Jiang Miaoyu’s hair and added, “Otherwise, how could I dare to come straight to you without meeting the president?”

“If you really miss me, why didn’t you come to see me?”

Jiang Miaoyu pursed her lips and complained.

Fang Qiu didn’t know what to say upon hearing her words.

If he didn't answer the question well, he would be in danger!

Medical Master

Chapter 1098: Infected with Malaria Himself!

In the face of such a dangerous question from Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu suddenly had a strong desire to live. Dozens of answers appeared in his mind in an instant, and he immediately selected the best one. Before Jiang Miaoyu was impatient with waiting, he replied, "I went to save the world. Later, because I missed you so much, I realized that the whole world was not as important as you. I'm here because I can't go against my heart!"

Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help laughing at his words.

She looked up at him and said with rosy cheeks, "I'll give you 99 points for this answer."

"What about the last point?" Asked Fang Qiu.

"I'm afraid you'll be too proud if I give you a hundred points," Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile.

"Do I look like the sort of person who gets proud easily?"

Fang Qiu raised his head proudly.

"All right, put your luggage away first."

Jiang Miaoyu let go of Fang Qiu's hand that she had been holding and then took the initiative to reach out to help him take the luggage.

"I'd better carry it myself."

Fang Qiu didn't hand Jiang Miaoyu his luggage. Instead, he took her hand, and they walked out together.

Because he would provide medical assistance by treating malaria here, the medical aid base prepared him a room.

After he put away the luggage, Jiang Miaoyu began to help him tidy up the room.

"Rumble..."

The roars of cars were heard.

A car stopped in front of the gate outside the medical aid base.

Next, two soldiers and a middle-aged man stepped out of the vehicle.

"Where is Fang Qiu?" They asked as soon as they entered the medical aid base.

Hearing the sound, Fang Qiu, who was about to tidy up, immediately came out of the room.

The middle-aged man seemed to know Fang Qiu. When he saw Fang Qiu coming out of the room, he immediately hurried to him.

"You are?" Fang Qiu asked.

"It was the great president who sent me here."

The middle-aged man looked at Fang Qiu and continued, "According to the flight information, the president knew that you had come to Comores, so he specially asked me to pick you up. He wants to see you very much."

Fang Qiu looked up at the gate and found that there was a motorcade instead of one car outside!

Seeing that, he smiled at once.

Now, almost everyone in Huaxia was paying close attention to his treatment of malaria. Even many other countries were keeping an eye on it. Of course, the WHO was no exception.

Under the circumstances, the president of Comores sent a motorcade to welcome Fang Qiu as soon as he got to Comores. The importance he attached to Fang Qiu was obvious.

Of course, Fang Qiu did not think that the president of Comores thought highly of him. Instead, he knew very well that the president of Comores was knocking him down a peg.

Since there were so many people paying attention to this matter, the president of Comores had to treat Fang Qiu better. Because it would show how much importance he attached to the treatment of malaria if he treated Fang Qiu well. Once Fang Qiu couldn't cure it, he would have enough reason to cause Fang Qiu trouble.

"I treat you with respect, but you regard our agreement as a joke?"

For this reason, it would be much easier for the president of Comores to deal with Fang Qiu.

At that time, even Huaxia would be too embarrassed to stand out and ask for Fang Qiu.

The most important thing was that the president of Comores knew very well how excellent Fang Qiu's medical skills were, so he thought that Fang Qiu would definitely be able to cure malaria. But whether Fang Qiu could do it within the agreed time was another matter.

If Fang Qiu really couldn't complete the task according to the agreement, as the president of Comores, he could detain Fang Qiu in Comores and get him to provide free medical service!

Unfortunately, it seemed that his fantasy would be shattered.

"I didn't expect that the president would pay so much attention to my journey," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Not only the president, but the whole country is paying attention to you. After all, you are the only one who is capable and willing to cure malaria for us."

The middle-aged man chuckled.

"Since that's the case, let's go."

Fang Qiu nodded with a faint smile.

Then, he looked back at Jiang Miaoyu in the room.

"Go ahead. I'll clean up the room for you," said Jiang Miaoyu.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded, walked out of the medical aid base with the middle-aged man and the two soldiers, and got in the seemingly ordinary but extremely rare car in Comores.

Behind the car were several very simple second-hand off-road vehicles. There were many soldiers standing in the vehicles, all with guns in their hands, their muzzles facing the sky.

They looked particularly imposing and domineering.

As soon as Fang Qiu got in the car, the motorcade headed for the Presidential Palace in a mighty manner, attracting many people's attention along the way.

They arrived at the Presidential Palace.

Led by the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu came to the hall of the Presidential Palace.

At this time, there was a table in the hall with local delicacies. The president was sitting at the table and waiting for Fang Qiu.

“Mr. President.”

Seeing the president, Fang Qiu immediately greeted him respectfully.

“Hmm.”

With a smile, the president pointed to the only empty chair opposite him and said, “Take a seat.”

Fang Qiu didn’t stand at the ceremony and directly sat down opposite the president.

“You must be tired after the long journey.”

While motioning for his man to fill Fang Qiu’s water cup, the president said, “This is the lunch I specially prepared for you. I hope you’ll like it.”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and raised his cup to take a sip out of courtesy.

“It’s been around ten and a half months since we last met, right?”

The president smiled and continued, “The one-year deadline we agreed upon is around the corner.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, but don't worry, Mr. President. I'm here to sort it out."

The president asked, "Are you confident?"

"I have to know the situation first."

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and added, "I want to know which place has the worst malaria. I'm going to go there and have a look. Then I'll decide the treatment method."

"Moloney is our capital city, so the malaria is not as bad as expected. The city with the worst malaria is Fengboney."

The president went on. "But Fengboney is on Moeley Island."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. "I see."

He had some knowledge of Comores. To be exact, it was a union. Many people called it the Kingdom of Moon and the Kingdom of Spices. It was an island country on the Indian Ocean, Africa.

It was called a union because it wasn't a single island. It was formed of four islands, namely Great Comores Island, Anjoan Island, Moeley Island, and Mayote Island.

In order to stop the spread of malaria, the president of Comores must have transferred all the patients to Moeley Island to reduce the chances of infection of the residents of other islands, but this led to the disastrous spread on Moeley Island.

"I want to go to Moeley Island now," said Fang Qiu.

The president nodded and said, "No problem. I'll arrange everything for you."

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu thanked him and then stood up to say goodbye.

The president did not ask him to stay. Compared with having a meal or chatting, treating malaria was the most important thing.

Soon, under the president’s arrangement, Fang Qiu got on a speedboat that looked old, but on the whole, it was not bad. He hurried all the way to the nearby Moeley Island.

After about half an hour at sea, Fang Qiu finally arrived at Moeley Island.

When they got to the island, the people who came with him all put on protective suits.

Fang Qiu had a protective suit too, but he didn’t wear it.

They set foot on the island and soon arrived at Fengboney.

As soon as Fang Qiu entered the city, he saw an extremely shocking scene.

Patients could be seen everywhere in the city. They were haggard and had sunken eyes. Most of them were lying powerlessly under the eaves or in the shade of the alleys.

The locals living in their rooms were also lying in bed because of malaria.

He glanced around and found it a pitiful sight.

“It’s actually that serious?”

The pitiful sight made him astounded and regretful at the same time. "I'm late. If I had come earlier, maybe I could have saved these people from the pain and could have saved many people who died of malaria."

While he was sighing with emotion, he went straight up to a patient and talked to him without hesitation.

He was going to expose himself to malaria. Like Mr. Yang, he was going to use himself as a test body to find the best cure for it.

Malaria did not disappoint him.

Soon, he was infected with malaria.

However, just as he was about to relax and accept the attack of malaria, he found that the viruses were killed by his strong immune system before they could even divide and reproduce after they entered his body.

After all, he was a guru!

Helplessly, he could only try to catch the viruses again.

Three times in a row, none of the viruses could stay in his body. They were killed as soon as they entered his body, even though their number doubled.

Helplessly, he could only secretly suppress most of his internal Qi in his Dantian and clear out the internal Qi in his meridians so as to reduce immunity. This way, he finally was infected with malaria.

He didn't waste any time and immediately took out the Dark Plum Pills he made and brought with him and began to take them to test their effectiveness.

After that, he immediately sat cross-legged and observed with Insight.

In the end, he found that the Dark Plum Pill was indeed effective against malaria.

The Dark Plum Pills would be decomposed in the body quickly and activate the Defensive Qi in the body to kill the viruses after they were consumed.

In Chinese Medicine, Defensive Qi was used to defend the immune system as well as remove various foreign matters from alien organisms.

The effect of the prescription was very good. With the addition of the Desert Cistanche with the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the Defensive Qi was greatly stimulated, so it could eliminate the malaria viruses quickly.

“It’s effective as expected.”

Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

“However, it might just work for newly-infected patients. I have to test its effect when I suffer an attack.”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu exposed himself to malaria again.

This time, he only took the Dark Plum Pills when he was suffering a bad attack a few hours later. To his pleasant surprise, he found that its effect was just as good as before!

He was greatly relieved by the result.

Luckily, the result didn’t go against him.

However, he blamed himself even more for it.

Medical Master

Chapter 1099: The Cost Is Too High!

Apparently, Fang Qiu didn't expect it to be so easy to treat malaria.

If he had known this earlier, he would have come earlier. He had wasted ten and a half months, and that was too much time. If he had come directly at the beginning, he would have been able to save more people and reduce the pain of those who were infected now.

He gave a wry smile.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. In the past ten and a half months, he had too many things to do. While busy with all kinds of things, he did not forget to save people.

"Whatever. Since I'm here, I must cure them."

Exhaling slowly, Fang Qiu tried the third time to be infected and was ready to try the pills again accurately.

To his surprise, he found that because of the previous two cases of infection, he already had antibodies in his body, so he couldn't be infected this time.

"Done."

In this case, Fang Qiu was more relieved.

Although his body was much stronger than that of an ordinary person, since the Dark Plum Pill could help the human body kill the malaria viruses and create antibodies against them, it meant that it could definitely cure malaria completely. Moreover, after an adequate course of treatment, it could guarantee that the patients would never relapse!

Fang Qiu didn't think much. He immediately walked to an empty space with no one else around and took out his mobile phone to call He Xue.

"Hello?"

He was immediately put through, and He Xue's voice sounded.

"I've sent you a prescription. It's used to treat malaria. Start producing this drug immediately according to this prescription. I've also sent you the general number needed to cure a person. Do a calculation yourself. Deliver the drugs directly to Comores after they are done processing. Now do the math and tell me the approximate cost," said Fang Qiu.

"You're gonna do a good deed again?" He Xue asked.

Of course, she had heard about the news on the Internet that Fang Qiu was going to treat malaria in Comores, but she never thought he would cover all the medical expenses himself. After all, Comores was not his motherland Huaxia.

...

Moreover, he couldn't even share his country's worries. How could he spend all his money on some country abroad?

He Xue never worried that the news would come true from the start.

But now, hearing Fang Qiu's words, she became nervous in an instant. If Fang Qiu was really going to do that, he would be too stupid.

"Do the math now. Saving lives is more important. Just make sure we don't lose money, although I'm gonna help a foreign country," said Fang Qiu.

"Okay."

He Xue let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Fang Qiu was not going to spend money on foreigners. At least, he knew that he couldn't lose money.

After hanging up the phone, He Xue immediately began to calculate according to the information given by Fang Qiu.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu's cell phone rang.

He picked up the phone and asked directly, "How much?"

"According to the data you gave me, it takes at least two thousand Huaxia coins to treat a person," answered He Xue.

When Fang Qiu heard this, he immediately frowned and said, "2,000 per person? I've checked the population size of the Union of the Comores on the Internet. It has a population of 800,000 in total. According to the United Countries, 80% of the people of the Union of the Comores suffer varying degrees of malaria. In order to prevent and cure this highly contagious disease, all people have to take medicine this time. So, the 800,000 people will cost me 1.6 billion Huaxia coins, which is 200 million dollars."

"That's right."

He Xue nodded and continued, "I've also checked the information you've mentioned. It's basically correct. But I did a little more digging. The annual gross domestic product of the Union of the Comores is only a little more than 600 million dollars. It's unrealistic to ask them to directly take out one-third of it to treat malaria, and we don't have that much Desert Cistanche.

“Most important of all, Africo is vast and the Union of the Comores is just four small islands in it. Given your character, since you can cure those in the Union of the Comores, you can’t just ignore the other countries in Africo, can you? What about those countries?”

“In this case, the Dark Plum Pill will still end up becoming a high-end drug, which is contrary to your original intention. I think you’d better take a different approach.”

Fang Qiu heard this and couldn’t help smiling bitterly.

He didn’t expect He Xue to think of something that he hadn’t thought of himself.

According to He Xue, this price was indeed far too high.

He hung up the phone.

With that in mind, he immediately returned to the Presidential Palace on Great Comores Island.

The moment the president saw Fang Qiu, he asked, “How’s it?”

“It can be treated, and I can guarantee that it will absolutely be cured and will never come back,” replied Fang Qiu.

“Really?”

The president rejoiced at once, but it didn’t take long for him to grow serious. He asked, “What price do I need to pay?”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and said directly, “Money. I have a prescription. The medicine produced by this prescription can completely cure malaria. However, this is a kind of traditional Chinese medicine, and one of the medicinal materials used is very unique in Huaxia and is only accessible in the Renyi Group. I’ve had it calculated according to the lowest price. It takes 2,000 Huaxia coins to cure a person. To cure all the people and make malaria vanish from Comores will cost 200 million dollars!”

As soon as the president heard this number, he shook his head nonstop and said, “200 million? That’s a lot of money! We spend plenty of money every year, and there are also a lot of maintenance costs. Apart from all kinds of expenses, our finances will end up with the little left. As you can see, the people of our country are very poor!”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

He Xue was right.

Comores really couldn’t afford so much money to treat malaria.

While smiling wryly, Fang Qiu was lost in thought.

In addition to spending money on processing medicine, was there any other way to cure malaria?

Fang Qiu pondered for a long while.

He finally remembered that Comores was a union formed by four islands. Although these four islands were very poor, their positions and natural environments were very good. The plants there were very dense, and there must be a lot of Chinese medicinal herbs.

There might be effective herbs in local herbs. And using local herbs could surely reduce the cost. After all, traditional Chinese medicine was all about using local herbs.

Not only Comores, but other countries in Africo also grew traditional Chinese medicinal herbs.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately said, “I need all records related to malaria in Africo.”

“They’re all in the national library,” the president replied.

“Take me there.”

Fang Qiu immediately got up.

Without hesitation, the president immediately sent someone to take Fang Qiu to the library.

The library was very small.

However, there were quite a few books in there.

Because it was the staff of the Presidential Palace who brought Fang Qiu there, the librarian was very respectful to Fang Qiu. As soon as he heard that Fang Qiu needed some books, he immediately guided Fang Qiu to find them.

Fang Qiu found the books, stood in front of the bookshelf, and began to browse through them like crazy.

He was so fast in turning the pages. He didn't look like he was reading at all, but more like he was counting the pages!

Seeing Fang Qiu reading so fast, the librarian beside him was dumbfounded.

It only took Fang Qiu a few minutes to finish reading a book.

The librarian even suspected that Fang Qiu was too bored to waste his time here deliberately. However, he didn't dare to ask too much. After all, Fang Qiu was the distinguished guest of the president. If he was not careful, he would be punished.

Fang Qiu, however, didn't pay any attention to the librarian.

He was immersed in reading these books that recorded malaria.

It was not until he had read five or six books that he finally found out that Egyptt did have a record of treating malaria. In this record, several kinds of herbs could really cure malaria after boiling.

At the sight of the record, Fang Qiu immediately began to check these herbs.

Lotus Heart, Morning Flower, Everlasting Red, and Light Yellow.

Fang Qiu checked the four herbs one by one.

To his surprise, he found that these herbs shared exactly the same latitude, longitude, and climatic conditions as those in the prescription of the Dark Plum Pill.

His eyes suddenly lit up.

This was a breakthrough!

Perhaps he could use these few herbs to develop the Dark Plum Pill of the Africon version.

“Although it’s effective in the record, I don’t know if it’s effective on all the patients. Besides, if I use ordinary herbs, the effect will definitely not be as good as that of the Dark Plum Pill. Without the addition of the Desert Cistanche that contains the Qi of Heaven and Earth, it’s obviously impossible to improve the efficacy to a level that is visible to the naked eye.”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu couldn’t help frowning.

After thinking for some more time, he couldn’t come up with any solution and could only continue to read.

However, he found that there seemed to be something wrong with the method recorded in the book.

He saw that the book said these herbs should be removed from the heat immediately after boiling and taken as soon as the medicinal potion cooled. There was really something wrong with this method.

This was quite different from traditional Chinese medicine, which usually emphasized time, heat control, decoction, etc. that could get all the efficacy out.

“Maybe I can better these decoction skills to improve the efficacy during the boiling process, which will be able to improve its effectiveness against malaria.”

With that thought in mind, Fang Qiu suddenly paused and murmured, “And it’s not only wrong in decoction but it’s also wrong before this.”

In Huaxia, all the medicinal materials needed to be processed before they could be formally used as part of the medicine because only in this way could the medicine work better.

However, in the treatment method recorded in the book, it was obvious that those herbs had not been processed. After being picked, they were immediately added to the water to be boiled. This method could not help the medicine work at all.

“Since the herbs are almost the same as those in the prescription of the Dark Plum Pill, can I process them with the same method?” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Whether it worked or not, he was ready to do so anyway.

Since he thought of it, he had to try. He believed that he could make it.

After confirming the method, Fang Qiu immediately returned to the Presidential Palace and told the president what he thought.

Fang Qiu was disappointed to find that the doctors of Comores had never picked the four herbs and that Comores had no reserve of them at all from the president.

He had no choice but to collect them on his own.

Of course, before going to collect the herbs, he returned to the medical aid base and said goodbye to Jiang Miaoyu.

Knowing that he was going to collect herbs, Jiang Miaoyu expressed her understanding and support.

Medical Master

Chapter 1100: A Primitive Tribe!

Arabb Republic of Egyptt was also known as Egyptt.

Located in the northeast of Africo, it was the communications hub connecting Europa, Asiia, and Africo and a shortcut among the sea lanes between the Pacific Ocean and Indane Ocean.

After saying goodbye to Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu immediately got in the helicopter arranged for him by the president of Comores.

Actually, the only function of the helicopter was to send Fang Qiu away from Comores.

The helicopter crossed the sea and sent Fang Qiu to a coastal city called Moncha in Danzon, Africo, adjacent to the sea.

For the president of Comores, it was too much of a waste to send Fang Qiu directly to Egyptt with a helicopter. Comores was very short of oil, so he would never do such a thing. Therefore, he chose to book a plane ticket to Egyptt for Fang Qiu in Moncha.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn't force him.

He knew that it was almost impossible for the president of Comores to send him directly to Egyptt. After all, Africo was too vast. If he wanted to go from Comores to Egyptt, he would have to cross at least three countries!

Flying over the territory of another country by helicopter was obviously not allowed.

As soon as Fang Qiu arrived at Moncha, the helicopter returned.

After getting the ticket, he quickly got on the plane to Egyptt.

He traveled through three countries.

It took him more than ten hours to finally arrive at Kairo, the capital of Egyptt.

Kairo was the largest city in Africo and even the Arabb world. It spanned across the Nille and was located in the northeast of Egyptt.

As soon as Fang Qiu got off the plane, he took out his phone and clicked open the map.

He clearly remembered that the four herbs recorded in that book, as well as the prescription that could cure malaria, were located in the north of Egyptt, near the Sahhara.

There was a savage tribe there!

Out of the airport, Fang Qiu directly used the navigation system on his phone to buy a cheap second-hand car in Kairo. Then, he drove all the way to the tribe.

More than an hour later, he finally arrived at his destination.

He saw the yellow sand dancing in the fierce wind on the horizon from a distance.

Not far from the yellow sand, there were some shades of green, which were cactuses in the desert and some trees similar to leaf trees. Among these trees, there were semicircle houses piled up with stones, which looked like caves.

“Here it is!”

Seeing those houses, Fang Qiu was instantly sure that this tribe was the savage tribe recorded in that book.

He sped up.

A few minutes later, he stopped about 50 meters away from the tribe.

Since the book stated that this was a savage tribe and everything here looked primitive, he was afraid that he would arouse the hostility of the tribesmen if he broke in straight.

Therefore, he chose to stop the car and then quickly walked in.

“Hmm? I smell something fishy.”

Fang Qiu had just taken a few steps when a gust of hot wind blew over. So he smelt a trace of blood.

He continued to walk forward about 30 meters. When he was about to enter the tribe, as expected, he saw some dried bloodstains on the ground.

“Boohoo...”

At the same time, sorrowful wails could be heard from within the tribe.

Fang Qiu looked in the direction of the sound and found that in front of one of the stone houses of the tribe, there were several people kneel-sitting at the door, crying around a body that had not been moved away.

“What’s going on?”

Fang Qiu was slightly shocked. He walked over quickly, puzzled.

“Ah...”

But just as he reached the tribe’s entrance, those men who found him and were naked with only a string of leaves tied to their waists immediately stood up and roared with great anger.

In their hands were stone hammers made of wooden clubs and stone, crude stone axes made from stone, and even homemade bows and arrows!

Roaring crazily, those who looked pretty much like primitive men instantly brandished the weapons in their hands and rushed toward Fang Qiu with red eyes. Without saying a word, they directly smashed toward his head.

There were also some people who didn’t rush over. They took out long arrows stained with snake venom and shot them at Fang Qiu!

“I guess I came at the wrong time.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and quickly moved his feet to dodge all the attacks. At the same time, he grabbed two arrows shooting at him.

“Even the arrowheads are made of stone and are smeared with snake venom... This tribe is really primitive.”

Fang Qiu ran quickly to a tree so big that only a man could hold it with his arms and threw the arrows in his hand to the ground. When the crazy primitive tribesmen attacked again, he waved his right hand and directly punched the big tree beside him.

“Bang!”

A loud bang rang out.

All the primitive tribesmen were shocked.

When they looked at Fang Qiu and the big tree beside him, their expressions changed instantly.

Because they saw that the tree, which was so big that only a man could hold it with his arms, was actually broken by Fang Qiu's punch!

Under the shocked gazes of all the primitive tribesmen, the tree fell to the ground with a loud crash!

At this moment, all of the primitive tribesmen kept quiet out of fear.

None of them dared to move anymore. As they kept retreating, they put away the weapons in their hands and looked at Fang Qiu as if they were looking at God. They didn't dare to offend him at all.

"Does anyone speak English?" Fang Qiu asked as he looked indifferently at these primitive tribesmen.

The primitive tribesmen couldn't understand him at all.

They felt as if God was punishing them for their mistakes. All of them were so terrified that they were about to kneel down.

"I, I do."

At this point, an old man with a crutch came out of the stone house and said as he walked toward Fang Qiu, "I can speak a little English."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised.

This was a savage tribe. How could anyone understand English?

“I am the patriarch.”

As if seeing through Fang Qiu’s doubt, the old man spoke and then waved his hand at those primitive tribesmen. The primitive tribesmen immediately retreated to the door of the stone house, squatted together, and stopped talking.

“Patriarch?”

Fang Qiu was even more curious.

“That’s right.”

The old man nodded affirmatively and added, “This is the rule of our tribe. Every generation, there must be one person who goes out to be exposed to the outside world and then bring back the technologies to develop our tribe. But no matter what, our tribe is not allowed to accept any gift from the outside world. We can only rely on our own efforts to develop and evolve. I am the only person who has come into contact with the outside world. Although I know English, I can’t teach them, nor will they learn it. Although I have technologies, without the support of resources from the city, we can do nothing, so our tribe doesn’t develop!”

“Oh, I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

In his opinion, the old man really could speak English, but there were some words that he could not pronounce decently. He was not proficient in English, but as long as he could be understood, it was fine.

“What’s going on?”

Fang Qiu pointed at the body surrounded by the group of people and asked, “I’ve just arrived here. Why did they attack me? How did that person die?”

“Before you arrived, a group of people came to our tribe. Not only did they kill my tribesmen, but they also snatched a few of my tribesmen to be guides for them to hunt large animals.”

The old man explained with a worried look on his face before continuing, “My tribesmen thought you were with the group earlier, so they attacked you, blinded by hatred. I apologize to you on their behalf. I’m sorry.”

“No need.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I’m not injured. You don’t need to apologize, but I have a reason to come here. I want to ask you something.”

“What is it?”

The old man was puzzled.

Fang Qiu did not hesitate. He directly took out an ancient prescription, handed it to the old man, and asked, “Does this prescription belong to you?”

The old man took the prescription and looked at it before saying, “Yes, the previous generation of our tribe has used this prescription, but sometimes it works, and sometimes, it doesn’t.”

Fang Qiu asked, “Now, do you still have the herbs mentioned on the prescription?”

The old man nodded and said, “Yes. These medicinal materials can still be found now, and there are a lot of them. But one of them is very special and crucial. Without my guidance, no one can find that kind of medicinal material.”

“What do you want?” Asked Fang Qiu directly.

“I don’t want money, nor do I want anything from you. The power you just displayed is great, so I want you to help me save my tribesmen. If you succeed, I’ll help you.”

The old man looked straight into Fang Qiu’s eyes with a pleading look.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu didn’t think much about it. He nodded directly and promised the old man. “I need to know which direction they went,” he said.

“Over there.”

The old man raised the crutch in his hand and pointed to the north.

“Wait for me.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly. Then, he moved and quickly chased in the direction that the old man pointed.

As soon as Fang Qiu left, the tribesmen ran to the old man and surrounded him, emotionally speaking a language that outsiders couldn’t understand.

The old man consoled them one by one.

Others might not understand it, but he heard them clearly.

Everyone in the tribe was worried.

They were afraid that Fang Qiu was a bad person like the previous group and might hurt the tribesmen or even the tribe.

“He is very powerful. Only he is capable of saving our tribesmen. According to my experience, he seems to be a good person. Everyone, don’t worry. Let’s wait till he saves our tribesmen.”

The old man kept comforting his tribesmen.

Fang Qiu was very fast.

This time, he did not drive.

Anyway, there was no one in the desert, and the other party should not have gone far. If he drove there, he would alert them. So he simply walked there.

He chased them for several kilometers and finally saw an unusual situation in front of him.

It was an especially desolate and vast red soil land that hadn’t become desert yet up ahead. There was a stream of water, some yellowish flowers, and some trees that didn’t seem to have that much vitality.

At this point, on the red soil land, what Fang Qiu saw was a strong and agile lion that was chasing crazily after the tribesmen of the primitive tribe.

In the distance, the poachers had aimed at the lion but were reluctant to fire early.