## Medical M 1131



After all, he had suddenly burst into the limelight and was widely known. It would only be chaotic if he were to go out now. it would be better for him to take a vacation and let his precious psyche be completely serene as he looked forward to gaining a more comprehensive and profound understanding of his cultivation.

That afternoon, He Xue returned to the capital.

First, she went to the Three Billion Foundation. Then she booked a room in a hotel, ready to have a good rest tonight.

"I... I'd better go out for a walk." At night, He Xue decided otherwise.

Originally she planned to stay in her hotel room and didn't intend to go anywhere. However, there seemed to be something bothering her, which gave her a headache. The longer she stared at the four walls of the hotel room, the more confined she felt, almost to the point of suffocation.

He Xue sighed softly.

She walked out of the hotel and strolled on the street.

While wandering along the empty street, she felt a lot more relaxed.

It was already an hour after midnight, so hardly anyone was out on the street.

He Xue sauntered along, lost in her thoughts.

Tomorrow, she had to do one thing. It had caused her a great deal of distress for a long time. Now, it was time to make a decision.

Somehow, she had strolled into a dark alley. Perhaps it was because He Xue was too engrossed in her thoughts. On the other end of this alley was an entertainment street with many lively bars, Karaoke bars and many other drinking outlets.



The look of terror on her face raised their spirits, and they uttered some lewd suggestions. Then they came up close, intending to make a move on her! The virulence of their intention appalled her. The three men darted forward and closed in on her. There was no way for He Xue to escape. In a state of panic, her mind went completely blank. Suddenly, she recalled what Fang Qiu had taught her at the foot of the snow-capped mountain. Without hesitating, she closed her eyes and raised her hands to fight. "Pa, pa, pa..." A burst of claps sounded. "Ahhhhh..." Screams resounded from the dark alley. Outside the alley, someone heard the screams and immediately called the police. Because this area was notoriously unsafe, many police officers were already patrolling about the vicinity. Shortly after someone called the police, police sirens could be heard. Then a police car screeched to a halt at the alley entrance, and two policemen dashed out into the alley, carrying their flashlights. Soon, another police car arrived. A few policemen, carrying three men, got in the car with a woman and headed for the police station.

"How did you beat them up like this?"

head, saying, "I, I have learned kung fu, but I have never used it before. I was forced to do it today."
"Kung fu?"
When the policeman heard this, his eyes immediately widened in surprise and said, "I didn't expect that you, a young girl, would be a kung fu expert."
"You flatter me. I don't deserve that."
He Xue lowered her head and cupped her hands in a fist salute to the police.
But she was secretly shocked.
"Three burly men!
"Although they were all drunk, they hadn't yet drunk themselves into a stupor. But partially drunk men could be much fiercer than usual.
"Did I really beat these three drunk bastards down onto the ground? They were all huddled together, too scared to open their eyes?"
The more He Xue thought about it, the more speechless she became.
"I was too violent, wasn't I?"
"That's all right."

At the police station, He Xue, who had been interrogated, sat before the interrogation desk with an innocent look. Looking at the surveillance video transferred by the police, she blushed and lowered her

The policeman saluted He Xue and said, "It's not your fault. We will admonish and educate them. But you have beaten them up, after all. You have to give a statement to explain the situation before leaving."
"Okay."
He Xue obediently gave them the necessary information and was then sent back to the hotel by the police.
Back at the hotel, she was still blushing with embarrassment.
"I'm usually such a gentle person. How could I do such a violent thing?"
"And in a dark alley?
"If there wasn't a surveillance camera, would I have been mistaken for a criminal?"
"What did Fang Qiu teach me?"
Thinking of what he had taught her under the snow-capped mountain, He Xue couldn't help shaking her hand using her full strength. Though she felt a little disgusted, she was stunned.
Sure enough, she was an ambitious woman eager to excel, but only when doing business as a professional. Aside from business, she was an amiable lady, hard on the outside, yet soft on the inside.
<b></b>
After getting up the next day, He Xue hurried to the most luxurious commercial center in the capital. She wandered there for several hours and finally chose a particularly beautiful and expensive jade ring.
Finally, she went to a heavily guarded gate of a quadrangle courtyard with very few people around.



Everyone was decked out splendidly in clothes which were worth at least hundreds of thousands or even millions of yuan.
They all carried gifts in their hands.
When these people stepped into the courtyard, they looked very surprised to see He Xue. It seemed that none of them had expected her to return. Nevertheless, no one asked about it.
Then it was evening.
At dinner time, a large table full of delicious dishes was placed in the middle of the courtyard.
The elder sat on the seat of honor with He Xue beside him. With great pleasure, he said to everyone present, "Today, I am very happy, not only because today is my birthday, but because my good granddaughter has finally come back."
He paused and turned to look at He Xue. Then he continued, "Those years when you're away, I have been paying close attention to you. You have indeed done your job very well. Especially this year, you've made great achievements in the business world and expanded your business into the international markets. All of this proves I was right: you are really capable!"
He Xue smiled but did not say anything.
"Xue?"
At this moment, a bearded, bespectacled middle-aged man looked at He Xue with a smile and said, "I have something to discuss with you. Now that you are a senior executive of the Renyi Group, I guess you have a great say in the group. Well, may I ask you if we can buy in? After all, we are family."

All of a sudden, all the eyes of those rich relatives with extravagant tastes who were at the table lit up

when they heard his request.

They all knew very well what it meant.

The Renyi Group was a business on a massive industrial scale, and it was at its high-speed development period. Anyone who held some shares would get unimaginably substantial benefits!

"Second Uncle, I merely hold a decent title in our group. In fact, I am just one of the many employees working for my boss. It is even more impossible for me to have the right to decide. After all, the Renyi Group is different from other companies," He Xue said.

"But it's negotiable, isn't it?"

Her Second Uncle shook his head in disbelief and said with a smile, "In the business world, changes can be readily made; Situations can easily be reversed. As long as you agree, it can be done."

"Situations can easily be reversed?"

Hearing this, He Xue couldn't help laughing.

Although Fang Qiu, the chairman of the group, didn't handle the business affairs, she was very clear that he was the reason for the group's success. Fang Qiu, who was powerful and had considerable prestige, was of vital importance to the group. Issues about shares would never be his concern.

As long as he was willing to, he could simply leave this group to someone else and open another company. By doing so, he wouldn't lose out at all. On the contrary, he would earn much more money!

"All right, all right."

The elder waved his hand to stop everyone from talking and said, "Today is a family gathering. So, don't talk about business. I don't want to hear it."

His words silenced everyone.

It seemed that his prestige among them was still very high. "Since it concerns our family matters, I'd like to say something." Looking at He Xue, the elder said, "You're mature enough for marriage. Since you're back, stay here and find yourself a husband. Nothing is more important than marriage." As soon as he finished speaking, those people at the table immediately joined in to try and persuade her. It seemed that they all expected her to get married soon. He Xue didn't say anything about it, but the expression on her face gradually changed. At last, the gathering came to an end, which freed her from her prolonged state of agony. "Grandpa, I'm not feeling too good. I will go back and rest first." He Xue said goodbye to her grandpa and was ready to leave. "Wait a minute." The elder stopped He Xue and said, "But you haven't answered me. Will you leave after getting married?" Medical Master Chapter 1132: Grandpa Is Seriously III

Her grandfather had a solemn look on his face. Seeing this, He Xue felt even more embarrassed, for she knew he was expecting a clear answer from her.

"[..."

"Yes, Xue. See? You are old enough. We all hope you can get married and start a happy family soon."
Second Uncle tried to persuade her with a smile.
"Xue, everyone knows you are very capable, but you can't refuse to get married just because you are independent and competent. Our whole family is looking forward to attending your wedding."
"Well, you will get married. Anyway, you've been engaged for a long time already. Sooner or later, you will have to marry. Now you're at the right age. Just marry him."
"That's right. It's great to get a husband. After getting married, you can do whatever you want. You don't have to work so hard because you can have anything you want. What else will you have to worry about?"
"Xue, listen to your grandfather. Take advantage of your trip back and get married this time around!"
The whole family stood up one by one, all talking at once and trying to persuade her. Their malicious and begrudging intent did not go well with their elegant and luxurious appearances at all.
"Hiss"
Their irritating words came in waves, which made her poor head spin. Feeling an intense unbearable pain, she nearly fell apart.
"Xue!"
He Xue's grandfather, who had been staring at her, saw the agony on her face but showed no pity. Instead, his face darkened. He wanted to force her to give in.
"I've made up my mind."

Closing her eyes, He Xue gritted her teeth and then opened her eyes as if she had figured it out. The pain on her face dissipated and was replaced by indifference.
Glancing around, He Xue's eyes finally landed on her grandfather and she said, "I'll break off the engagement!"
Upon hearing her announcement, all the people present fell silent.
All of them seemed to be frozen in place as they looked at He Xue with deep confusion in their eyes.
"Nonsense!"
The next moment, her Second Uncle stood up and shouted agitatedly, "Your engagement was arranged a long time ago. Do you think you can break it as you wish?"
"Xue, are you kidding? Break off the engagement? Then have you ever considered the future of the He family?"
"He Xue, you are no longer a child. I hope you realize the seriousness of your decision. I advise you to take back what you just said. We can pretend that you didn't say anything about your marriage!"
"This is not something to joke about. How dare you bring harm to our familial interest for personal reasons?"
Almost instantly, the relatives and friends present exploded with anger and began admonishing her. They showed her no respect as if they were rebuking a child who had misbehaved.
It seemed that He Xue would be committing the ultimate sin if she called off the engagement.
"Shut up."

He Xue suddenly thundered, "My marriage is none of your business. I'll make my own decision!"
"Ridiculous!"
In the seat of honor, the elder whose face had turned gloomy, also gave He Xue a hearty scolding, "Do you know what the man's family background is?"
"He is from the Green-shade Zhu family!"
"Let me tell you, the Zhu family has completely taken over the whole Green-shade Region. It is not only due to their family business and financial resources, but also because of their strength. Behind this realistic world, there is a world beyond your reach. The power in that world is the most authentic and useful. Only through your marriage with the Zhu family can our family achieve more in terms of finance and overall strength. Do you understand?"
"Grandpa."
Hearing his speech, He Xue looked at the elder with an expressionless face and said, "I came back to celebrate your birthday. I don't have to do this."
"Since you're back, you admit you are a family member. You have to think about this family!"
The old man snorted.
"I'm leaving."
He Xue shook her head and said, "Whatever happens in the future, I will not implicate the He family nor will I insist on getting any shares of property from the family. I'm leaving without taking anything from this family, and I won't agree to the marriage!"
"Take care."



"Will the police come?"
Second Uncle shouted from a distance, "Do you think the police will be of any use?"
He Xue's face darkened.
In the capital, the He family was not a big family, but it would not take much effort for them to pull off some sinister tricks.
He Xue also knew that the He family could never compare with the prestigious Zhan family and Qian family in the capital city, which were the top aristocratic families in Wulin. In addition, the He family had nothing to do with Wulin. Therefore, without hesitation, her grandfather betrayed her and arranged for her engagement with the Green-shade Zhu family in Wulin. By doing so, the He family could win the support of an aristocratic family in Wulin.
Born into such a family, He Xue had certainly heard about Wulin, but she did not know it well.
More importantly, she had always been an independent woman and absolutely loathed being controlled by others, so she had always been opposed to this marriage. However, she did not expect that even after leaving home for such a long time, her family did not give up this idea. She had set everything aside and came back. Once again, she encountered the same painful experience that had happened to her before.
As He Xue recalled her past, the rims of her eyes turned red.
She felt hurt and angry!
"Get out of my way."
Her second uncle and the other relatives were eyeing her in disdain. He Xue went straight to the guards standing in the doorway and stated this in a calm voice.

The bodyguards remained unmoved.
"Catch her. Don't hurt her!"
Second Uncle gave the order, smiling coldly.
With this, these guards immediately took action.
But something unexpected happened the next moment.
Pow! Bam! Wham!
There came a burst of fierce fighting sounds.
Everyone in the quadrangle courtyard was stunned.
To their great surprise, He Xue made the first move! Today she was in sportswear and flat shoes as if she had expected to deal with such a situation.
The most shocking thing was
The seven or eight guards were no match for He Xue. In the fierce confrontation, she knocked down all of them.
When these robust men collapsed to the ground in the courtyard, all the people stared at her in wide-eyed amazement, standing in shocked silence with their mouths agape.
On the other side, after finishing off the guards, He Xue paused at the door for a second and then left without looking back.

Boom!
In the quadrangle courtyard, her grandfather slammed his hand hard on the table, making a loud bang!
<b></b>
Tears welled up in her red-rimmed eyes.
In a taxi, He Xue bit her lower lip tightly and wiped the seemingly endless tears dripping from the corners of her eyes. Her face was expressionless and her mouth compressed into a thin, hard line. She did not make a sound.
Without the slightest hesitation, she headed for the airport, bought a ticket, and flew back to Beijiang that very night.
It seemed that only in that place could she be free and feel a trace of warmth, even though that place was very empty and not as lively as the quadrangle courtyard.
•••
Early the following day, she was in Beijiang, the cultivation base.
"Woo"
Fang Qiu returned from the desert.
He had stayed in seclusion in the desert for two days for his cultivation.
"The old master was right! A serene psyche is required."

As he returned to the base, Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.
After two days of practicing in seclusion, his strength had further improved.
With Fang Qiu's present status, it was not difficult for him to break through to the Guru Realm, which was never an easy task for others. He could make the breakthrough at any time, but he thought it was not the best time yet. He had to, first of all, reinforce his renewed strength.
He returned to the cultivation base.
Fang Qiu happened to see He Xue coming out of her room.
"Hey, you're back so soon?"
Seeing He Xue, Fang Qiu was surprised.
"Mm."
He Xue nodded.
"You don't look well. Did anything happen?"
Fang Qiu came forward and asked.
"I'm fine."
He Xue shook her head and said, "I want to discuss with you about the dendrobe. The dendrobe in Nanjiang has been successfully cultivated. Next, you should make a prescription, right?"
"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'll write the prescription right away."
After that, he eyed He Xue and asked, "Are you really okay?"
"I'm fine."
He Xue smiled gently.
For some reason, when she heard Fang Qiu's voice filled with concern, a trace of warmth appeared in her cold, injured heart.
"It's good that you're fine."
Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'm going to write the prescription."
He ended his speech.
As soon as he turned back to his office, he took out a piece of paper and a pen. Then immediately, he closed his eyes to search through his memory for the medicine related to the dendrobe among the lists of ancient prescriptions in his memory.
In the end, Fang Qiu wrote out three prescriptions.
He sent them to He Xue's office next door.
"All done."
Fang Qiu walked to her desk and handed over the prescriptions in his hand to her. He was about to

explain the three prescriptions to her.





"I'm still worried about you."
Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I'll leave you another phone number."
With this, he walked to the desk, picked up the paper and pen, and wrote down Xu Miaolin's phone number. Then he turned around, walked to the door, and handed it to He Xue.
"This is my teacher's number. If something serious happens and you're in urgent need of a good doctor, call this number immediately. My teacher is in the capital, and he will get there as soon as possible," Fang Qiu said.
"Thank you."
He Xue put away the note, smiled at Fang Qiu, and then turned to leave.
"There's something wrong with this little lady."
Watching her leave in a hurry, Fang Qiu frowned slightly, and a faint trace of worry emerged on his face.
Before going to Africo, he felt that something was wrong with He Xue. After coming back this time, he found that she seemed to be hiding something from him.
The most important thing was
He Xue went to the capital the day before yesterday, but she somehow appeared here this morning. She must have come back in the middle of the night and didn't have a good rest. When Fang Qiu saw her this morning, he noticed her eyes were slightly puffy and bloodshot. It seemed that she had cried.
"She came back crying in the middle of the night?"

It's hard to believe she was fine. In addition, the call she received just now made him even more suspicious.
Fang Qiu had thoroughly investigated her background before he hired her.
Thus, he knew her very well.
He Xue was a member of the He family in the capital, where they ran a well-known family business. Their business had been doing very well.
Before He Xue left, she told him that her grandfather was seriously ill.
Although Fang Qiu felt something was wrong here, it was not convenient for him to intervene personally. After all, it was He Xue's family affair, so he didn't question her closely.
Why did Fang Qiu feel that there was something fishy? It was because He Xue refused his kind offer. If her grandfather was really seriously ill, Fang Qiu believed that she would take the initiative to ask him for help, even if he didn't offer to go with her.
However, He Xue didn't do that.
On the contrary, she wanted to go to the capital to confirm it before calling him.
All these abnormal reactions told Fang Qiu that He Xue was in trouble.
"I hope it's not a big deal."
Fang Qiu sighed softly.
Since He Xue didn't want to tell him, he could only wait and see.

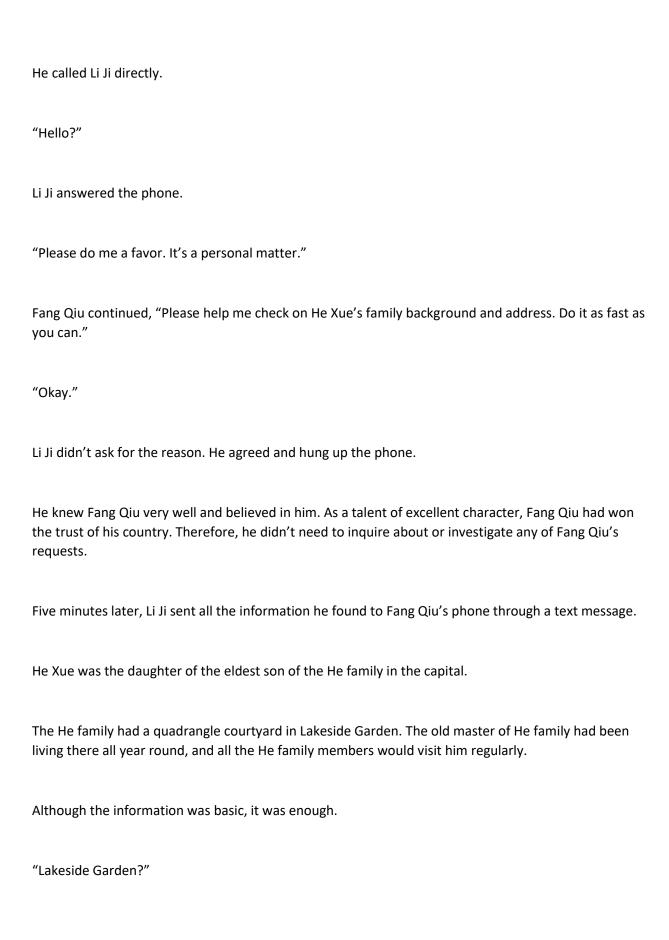
At 11 o'clock in the morning, a taxi drove over quickly and stopped before a very spacious quadrangle courtyard surrounded by luxurious walls and pavements.
"Click!"
He Xue opened the car door and rushed into the courtyard as soon as she got out of the car.
After entering the gate, she saw clearly that the principal room in the courtyard was packed with people pacing back and forth anxiously.
Seeing this, she couldn't help but speed up and dashed into the room.
"Where is grandpa? How is he?"
As soon as she entered the door, He Xue asked.
Unexpectedly, hardly had her voice faded away when the crowd gathered in the room immediately parted before her. Looking through the gap, He Xue saw her grandfather sitting on a wooden chair with a dragon head walking stick in his hands: he was staring at her coldly.
"He-he"
Seeing this scene, He Xue couldn't help sneering at herself and said, "I believed grandpa would never lie to me, so I came back. I didn't expect that I was being fooled."
Everyone in the room burst out laughing.
She was right.

He Xue had been deceived.
This was a trap they had set up for her.
They faked the urgent phone call and their anxious pacing. In fact, what worried them most was whether He Xue would come back or not.
If she didn't return today, they would send people directly to Beijiang to get her back.
It seemed that it had not been necessary at all.
He Xue was back, finally
"Xue."
Looking at He Xue from the wooden chair he was sitting on, her grandpa said, "Since you are back, have a good rest for a few days. I know how filial you are, but I prefer you to do something more appropriate and make your due contribution to our family."
"Due contribution?"
He Xue, overwhelmed by a fit of depression, said with a cold smile. "How much contribution do I owe you? My life belongs only to me. What makes you think you have the right to arrange my life? Who the hell are you to use my marriage as a bargaining chip? If I have to accept such a fate as a member of He family, then I will leave!"
"How dare you!"
The old man roared, stood up, and angrily rebuked her, "Blood is thicker than water. How can you give up so easily?"



"As I said, since you've come back, just stay here."
With the support of his dragon head cane, the elder came out of the main room and said to He Xue.
"He-he."
He Xue laughed grimly and said, "We're no longer living in conservative old times. Even if you force me to get married, so what? If there is a chance, I will stir up a tempest in the whole family. I'd like to see how you'll deal with the mess then!"
"Humph."
Before the elder could speak, Second Uncle, dressed to the nines and sporting a light stubble, immediately came out of the crowd and said, "Take her phone away and keep watch over her."
"This time, even if you have wings, you could hardly fly away!"
In no time, He Xue was taken to the guest room located at the side. Both its windows and doors were locked. They must have prepared this room for her in advance.
Moreover, there were people standing guard outside the door. The room was like a prison, and there was no way to escape.
Trapped inside, He Xue felt utterly desperate.
But without a phone, she could do nothing about her situation.

In Beijiang, Fang Qiu had been waiting in the office for an entire day, but he received no call from He Xue, which made him even more unsettled.
"Didn't she say that her grandpa was seriously ill?
"Why hasn't she called me yet?"
It had been a long time since she left. Fang Qiu took out his phone and dialed He Xue's number.
"Sorry, the subscriber you're calling is not available! Please try again later."
On the other end of the phone came the automated voice.
"Hum?"
Fang Qiu frowned instantly.
"Not available?  "Not available?
"How could she turn off her phone in such an urgent situation?  "Besides, she wouldn't turn off her phone, even at night, for she was always ready to deal with any
emergency situation. Everything about her today seems so abnormal. Why?"
Moreover, he recalled the doubts he had in the morning.
The concerns he had were vastly amplified.
Fang Qiu didn't waste any more time thinking about this.



When the message arrived, Fang Qiu was already on his way to the airport.
By the time he boarded the plane, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.
It was a three-hour flight.
It was not until early in the morning that Fang Qiu finally landed at the airport in the capital.
He soon left the airport.
Fang Qiu went straight to Lakeside Garden, a well-known prosperous residential district in the capital.
Everything in this wealthy district could be built according to the owners' wishes. That was why there were many villas and quadrangle courtyards.
Using the information given by Li Ji, he soon located the He family's quadrangle courtyard.
He arrived at the courtyard's gate.
He activated his Divine Consciousness.
"Oh?"
In the quadrangle courtyard, Fang Qiu surprisedly found several martial arts practitioners and a sixth- class Martial Superior!
"Sure enough, something is going on with her."

Fang Qiu murmured to himself and used his Divine Consciousness to search carefully for He Xue.
Soon, he sensed her aura.
At the foot of the snow-capped mountain, he had taught He Xue a few moves. Thus, a faint remaining aura of energy still lingered on her. It would be easy for him to find her.
"Is she locked up?"
With an idea popping up in his mind, Fang Qiu swiftly leaped up and quietly came to the roof above He Xue's room. Then, Fang Qiu, using the Qi of Heaven and Earth method, quietly moved away some tiles on the roof, undetected. Then there appeared a big hole above the room, and he jumped in.
"Ahhhhh"
As he jumped down from the roof out of the blue, He Xue, her eyes still red, literally jumped out of her skin!
Fortunately, before she cried out in fear, Fang Qiu had already covered her mouth with his hand.
"Shh."
After gesturing for He Xue not to shout, Fang Qiu slowly put down his hand.
"Why are you here?"
Seeing that it was Fang Qiu, He Xue immediately quieted down and then asked in a low voice which was filled with surprise.
"What's going on with you?" Fang Qiu asked her instead.

"It's a long story. Let's leave here first. Can you take me away?"
He Xue asked.
"Sure."
Fang Qiu grabbed He Xue around her waist, stood on tiptoe and jumped out of the hole on the roof. With a slight flick of his right hand, the tiles which were wrapped with energy immediately spread over the roof and returned to their original positions respectively.
Medical Master
Chapter 1134: A Restricted Military Zone
He Xue could feel Fang Qiu's arm around her waist.
In a flash, the scene before her eyes changed, and they had jumped up and were now at the roof of her room. From above, she had a full view of the quadrangle courtyard. She saw the two guards outside her "cell". They were watching the surroundings with great care.
She turned around.
Fang Qiu's face was so close to hers. Somehow, He Xue's heart skipped a beat.
Only then did she realize how extraordinary his martial arts skills were.
It was incredible that he could rescue her from the heavily guarded room without even making a sound.
They landed on the ground.

Fang Qiu skimmed rapidly across the road with He Xue, darting out more than a hundred meters. It was only until they were out of the vicinity of Lakeside Garden that he finally slowed down and gradually came to a stop.
"Whoa"
As soon as He Xue landed on the firm ground, she finally let out a cry of shock, still badly shaken as if she had just experienced a mighty storm.
"Can you tell me what's going on now?" Fang Qiu asked.
"It's getting late. Let's go back to the base first. I'll tell you on the way."
With that, He Xue turned her head and glanced around. She pulled Fang Qiu to a well-lit place and said, "Book our tickets."
Soon, they arrived at the airport and got the plane tickets Fang Qiu had booked and took the plane back to Beijiang that very night.
"Can you tell me now?"
On the plane, Fang Qiu looked at He Xue and asked.
"It's my family."
He Xue took a glass of water from the air hostess and took a sip before telling Fang Qiu everything.
After listening to the whole story, Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.
He didn't know what to say about this kind of thing.

But as her friend and boss, Fang Qiu had to be responsible for his friend and employee, so he believed in He Xue and was willing to help her get out of the predicament unconditionally.
"That's it."
She ended her narration.
He Xue let out a long sigh and then suddenly rolled her eyes. She looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Actually, I'm particularly curious: how did I suddenly become so good at fighting? Although I was caught in the end, I could beat up seven or eight bodyguards easily. That is something I didn't even dare to think about before. What on earth is going on?"
"It's simple."
Fang Qiu said with a smile, "You see, I'm awesome. So, the skills I taught you must be terrific too."
"Uh"
He Xue was stunned and didn't know what to say for a moment. She pouted and asked, "How did you become so awesome?"
"Me?"
Fang Qiu smiled with an air of mystery and replied, "Because I practice the art of Qi."
He Xue made a little deprecating shrug.
"Practicing Qi?

"If Qi-practicing could make him an expert, then experts could be found everywhere.
"Especially when he rescued me from the room, everything suddenly became tranquil and surreal. It felt like an out-of-this-world experience inside the room. It seemed as if I was not in the same world as the people guarding the door outside.
"That kind of feeling is authentic.
"This guy must have many secrets!"
He Xue thought to herself, sizing Fang Qiu up mentally.
"Let's continue to talk about you."
Fang Qiu looked at He Xue and asked, "Although you escaped, your grandfather and the others will not give up so easily on the marriage arrangement. What are you going to do next?"
"Hide somewhere."
He Xue shook her head with a look of distress on her face. Then she said, "The only thing I can do now is to hide. I suppose no one can find me in the cultivation base. If I go missing again, you can put aside all considerations for their feelings and call the police!"
"Do you need my help to resolve this matter?" Fang Qiu asked.
"You?"
He Xue glanced briefly at Fang Qiu and said, "Little kid, it has nothing to do with you."
"Then let's wait and see."



"I don't know."
The bodyguard outside the door said blankly, "According to Second Master's instructions, I opened the door every three hours to check if Miss He was all right. But when I opened the door just now, I found that she was gone."
"What?"
He Xue's grandfather suddenly became anxious, as he scurried into the room. He looked around and found that everything in the room was intact. The door had been locked from the outside, so she couldn't open it from the inside.
In this case, how did He Xue escape?
Before long, the sixth-class Martial Superior and several third-class or fourth-class Martial Superiors arrived.
"How could there be any supernatural event occurring within the He family?"
Old master He was furious.
Soon, the other He family members also got up and rushed over.
When they found He Xue had disappeared from such a well-guarded room, everyone suddenly panicked.
"Go and check the surveillance video. I'd like to see how she escaped."
Old master He ordered angrily.

After they finished watching the surveillance video, they found nothing unusual. All was quiet throughout the whole night and nothing untoward happened at all.
He Xue seemed to have disappeared into thin air.
The group of people gathered in the room where He Xue had been locked up, their faces particularly gloomy.
"How could she vanish without triggering even the slightest alarm?"
They tried all kinds of methods but were still unable to find any information. Old master He suddenly became as restless as an ant on a hot pan.
"Old master He."
The sixth-class Martial Superior carefully observed the room and said, "If I guess correctly, the person who was able to take her away so surreptitiously from such a well-guarded room must be an expert."
"An expert?"
Old master He's brows furrowed as he said quickly, "Where's that expert? I don't care about how she escaped. I just want to know where she is. Find her immediately!"
"Dad, don't get overexcited."

Second Uncle who was clad in pajamas said, "Whether someone came to save her or she left by herself, she could only choose to return to her current company. After all, with her responsible work attitude, she would not walk away from those important tasks in her charge. I will immediately send someone to inquire about her whereabouts. After some investigation, we should get some news soon."

...

"Dad, we found her."
At noon the next day, Second Uncle rushed into the main room of the quadrangle courtyard and said excitedly to the old master, "I was right. She has indeed returned to their company's cultivation base in Beijiang."
"Pow!"
Old master He, sitting on the wooden chair, slapped the armrest and said, "She really escaped there!"
"Dad, leave it to me."
He Chengling, the Second Uncle of the He family, said, "I'll go with the experts of our family. When we catch her, I'll bring her back forcibly."
"Well, that's the only way."
Old master He nodded.
"Let's go."
He Chengling waved his hand and said to the sixth-class Martial Superior and a few third- and fourth-class Martial Superiors, "Follow me to Beijiang."
"Wait."
The sixth-class Martial Superior shouted and said, "Second Master, I'm afraid we have to first go to the Green-shade Region and take some family experts with us. The mysterious person who got Miss He out of the room without us noticing must be an expert, so we can't take her away without extra support."
"That's fine."





He Chengling snorted and said, "Since even the police won't do anything about it, let's break in!"
After that, he led the group of experts directly to the Desert Cistanche cultivation base. He was ready to barge in, find He Xue, and then take her away by force.
However
When they were driving halfway, a squad of soldiers patrolling the surrounding area stopped them.
"There is a restricted military zone ahead. You are not allowed to enter. Please return."
After stopping their cars, the soldiers first checked their driver's licenses. When they confirmed that their cars were rented, one of them spoke up to warn them.
In the car, He Chengling was stupefied.
"This place is a restricted military zone for real!"
His heart missed a beat.
He Chengling could only turn his head, looking toward the experts of the Green-shade Zhu family for help.
To his disappointment, when the few experts met his gaze, they shook their heads in unison.
The Zhu family was just a medium-sized aristocratic family in Wulin. Even the top families in Wulin didn't have the guts to go against the military. How could they dare to do that?

Without any other choice, He Chengling could only turn around and leave under the watchful eye of the patrolling squad.
Medical Master
Chapter 1135: You Can't Afford to Bear the Consequences
Beep! Beep! Beep!
The soldiers on patrol stopped He Chengling and the few burly men from the Green-shade Zhu family outside the area of the cultivation base. Almost at the same time, Fang Qiu, who was in his office at the cultivation base, heard his cellphone ring in his trouser pocket.
He saw that it was Li Ji calling.
"Hello?"
Fang Qiu answered immediately.
"A patrol squad just reported that a group of people tried to trespass your cultivation base. Do you remember you asked me to inquire about a He family member last night? Well, the driver seemed to be him. Some Wulin people were with him in the car. What do you think of this?"
Li Ji asked with a smile.
"Oh?"
Fang Qiu, slightly surprised, said, "They came so fast. Those Wulin people, do you have their details?"
"I've checked them out already."

Li Ji replied, "All those Wulin people are from a well-known Wulin family that occupied the Green-shade region, which is a vast piece of land outside the capital. The region hasn't been developed for commercial use but rather, many trees were planted there, so it was named Green-shade. The Zhu family resides there, a prestige and medium-sized family in Wulin. The relationship between this family and the He family in the capital is a little complicated. In particular, the most critical connection between them is He Xue."

All year round, He Xue had been staying in the cultivation base. Occasionally, Li Ji would come to the base because his troop was stationed nearby. So, he was quite familiar with He Xue.

"Oh, brilliant! I didn't know you could find out so much info."

.....

Fang Qiu was delightedly surprised.

"Are you interested in listening?"

Li Ji asked with a smile.

"Say it."

Fang Qiu nodded, waiting.

Li Ji did not hesitate and said directly, "According to the information I got, the He family in the capital has no influence in Wulin. Their good relationship with the Zhu family is their only connection to Wulin. In this era, Wulin is separate from the world of ordinary people. Nevertheless, Wulin is a great but secluded influence on the secular world, especially the aristocratic families in Wulin. With the support of merely one Wulin family, life would be much easier."

"An alliance by marriage."

"That is why the He family, who were doing well in business, had always wanted to ride on the prosperity of the Zhu family. Therefore, long ago, they set up a marriage alliance between He Xue and the son of the Zhu family. However, He Xue didn't like him and fell out with her family. After that, she shifted out and fended for herself for a few years before finally ending up here."
"In the past few years, the He family didn't push her hard due to her young age. But now, both families think they are of marriageable age."
Hearing this, Fang Qiu was suddenly enlightened.
This marriage was the distressing thing that had preyed on He Xue's mind.
"Hey, the man from the He family tried to break into your cultivation base with those experts of the Zhu family. They couldn't be here to take revenge on the rival in love who jeopardized the relationship, could they?"
After that, Li Ji asked, teasingly.
"Who?"
Fang Qiu was stunned and asked blankly, "Rival in love?"
"Who else could it be?"
Li Ji was speechless.
A group of people from the two families had come over to look for the man. In this base, who else could be the rival in the love of the young master of the Zhu family?
"Well"

times. Now, people believe in free love. But if they'd like to settle this matter in the old ways, then I will follow the Jianghu rules and compete with the so-called Green-shade Zhu family."
"Okay, I'll go and meet them."
Hearing that, Li Ji immediately replied.
For him, it was just a piece of cake.
Of course, he could choose not to help Fang Qiu. However, he feared Fang Qiu might come up with some bad ideas.
After all, the Green-shade Zhu family was residing in the capital.
The capital was significantly different from other places. In the capital, he might have to put in a large amount of time and energy to clean up the mess.
After the patrolling soldiers drove them away, He Chengling took several experts of the Zhu family to a nearby town, planning to put up at a local hotel for some time.
As soon as they settled in the hotel, He Chengling immediately took out his mobile phone to call the old master.
In the quadrangle courtyard far away from him, the old master He had been waiting for a long time for the news.

Fang Qiu paused and said, "About this matter, greet them properly for me. We're not living in ancient





His old comrade-in-arms, Commander Zhang, could not enter either. How could it be true? Although Commander Zhang had retired, his prestige in the army remained high. All the major forces across the country would welcome him with open arms.

How could a cultivation base shut him out?

"Exactly!"

Commander Zhang smiled and said, "You may not know it. The higher-ups had ordered all of us, from the highest rankings to the lowest, to take special care of the Renyi Group. Whatever the group asks, we must give them the green light. No one can hinder its development!"

"What's the background of the Renyi Group? Why does it have so much power?"

Old master He was greatly astonished.

As a businessman, he was very clear that if the company wanted to grow, it would have to go through various obstacles. In the past, he had wondered why the Renyi Group emerged so suddenly and soon experienced such explosive growth. It was only now that he learned it enjoyed so many special privileges and was under the protection of those from the top levels. How could such a group not achieve huge successes?

"It's because of Fang Qiu."

Commander Zhang said, "Although I don't know their relationship, it couldn't be that simple!"

"In the past two years, Fang Qiu has donated massive amounts of money and has done countless good deeds. The state couldn't turn a blind eye to its tremendous contribution. It is the state's responsibility to support such a group."

"Besides, I heard that Fang Qiu also has a cooperation project with the army in Beijiang. I don't know more about it, because it was highly confidential. Does your granddaughter work for the Renyi Group? It

couldn't be better. Don't ask any more questions. If I reveal more information, it will be against the rules."
Hearing all of this, the old master He was bewildered.
"Fang Qiu?
"The group's information is regarded as strictly confidential. Even a commander like my friend knows little about it!"
After thinking deeply about it, the old master He freaked out!
"By the way, why are you asking all these questions?" Commander Zhang asked.
"Nothing, I'm just asking. I wanted to know if my granddaughter is safe in the group."
After a brief chat, the old master He ended the call.
His face was gloomy.
"What should we do now?
"He Xue is under Fang Qiu's protection and Fang Qiu is under the state's protection!
"How could I get to her?
"So hard!"

The Green-shade region was 30 kilometers outside the capital. There was a lake surrounded by green and luxuriant trees.
Beside the lake was a new and extremely modern building complex. In addition to a few villas, there was also a two-story building with a minimalist design and glass walls.
In the glass room on the second floor, a middle-aged man was making tea while admiring the rich greenery of grass and trees around. He seemed to be in an amiable mood.
Beep! Beep!
A phone rang.
"Master, someone is calling."
A servant ran upstairs with a mobile phone.
"Who is it?"
The middle-aged man took the phone with a smile. When he saw the string of familiar numbers on his phone screen, his heart suddenly skipped a beat, and then he quickly answered the phone.
He suddenly looked a little tense.
Something big or urgent was happening, and he knew it was related to him.
"Hello?"
He answered the phone, with a feeling of dread.

"I heard something about the Zhu family. Your family wanted to take in a woman by force, though there is a verbal engagement agreement between your families. But don't you know we're living in a new era of civilization? No civilized country should allow such terrible injustices. Now we value citizens' freedom of choice in marriage and relationships. A forced marriage is not accepted and certainly not a good thing, especially for you."
"This serves as a reminder. Forget the Jianghu rules. The Zhu family can't afford to bear the consequences!"
Then the call was disconnected.
The middle-aged man was petrified.
"How, how could the top levels know about this matter?"
He knew the power of the phone call.
It represented the national will.
Then he remembered what the person said: "The Zhu family can't afford to bear the consequences!"
The middle-aged man couldn't help shivering all over in fear.
"This matter has become a grave crisis! But why am I still standing here and thinking about how to find the girl?
"Cancel the engagement! Right now!"
With this in mind, the middle-aged man took out his mobile phone to make a call. Meanwhile, his phone rang.

It was a call from the old master He.
"Elder He?"
The middle-aged man quickly answered the phone.
"Patriarch Zhu."
Elder He's words came from the other end. Before he could say anything, the middle-aged man immediately interrupted him.
"Elder He, listen to me first. Let's cancel the engagement between our two families!"
The middle-aged man said hurriedly.
"Er?"
The old master He was taken by surprise.
He called for the same purpose but didn't know how to say this. To his great surprise, Patriarch Zhu brought up the subject and canceled the engagement as soon as he picked up the call.
"Honestly, that was exactly why I called you. Since you have decided, then let's cancel it."
The old master He answered in a hurry, and then casually chatted with him for a little while. After that, he hung up the phone and called He Chengling.
Medical Master
Chapter 1136: Earth Treasures Are Ripe

There was a hotel located in a small town outside the Desert Cistanche cultivation base in Beijiang.
"Let's wait a little longer. There should be news from home soon."
He Chengling said to the few experts of the Zhu family.
"If this place is really a restricted military zone, it will be troublesome."
The few experts of the Zhu family looked at each other solemnly.
Beep! Beep! Beep!
At this critical moment, He Chengling's cell phone suddenly rang.
"This is it."
He Chengling grinned and said affirmatively, "My father has connections. Trust me."
As he spoke, he immediately took out his phone.
Yes, it was from Elder He.
"Dad."
He Chengling picked up the phone and asked urgently, "How did it go?"

"The engagement is called off. Come back right now. Don't ever displease Xue again."
His voice came over the phone.
He Chengling's face changed drastically, and he immediately asked in a deep voice, "What? What, what happened?"
Meanwhile
The leader of the Zhu family also received a call.
Glancing at those experts, He Chengling hurriedly made a detailed inquiry.
"The Zhu family made the decision."
Elder He's voice came from the phone. "The Renyi Group has the backing of the state. Now their intention is obvious: they are competing with us for He Xue. Not to mention us, even the Zhu family can't afford to offend them. I guess the Zhu family must have been under great pressure, so they took the initiative to call off the engagement."
He Chengling was shocked by the news.
"Renyi Group's powerful backing: the state?
"Terrifying!
"No wonder it's a restricted military zone which does not allow visitors. I see why the Renyi Group could rise in such a short time. Not only has it gained a foothold in the international market, but also has made

remarkable achievements.



"Second Master, since the engagement has been called off, let's just take it that this incident has never taken place. We're leaving."
After that, several experts of the Zhu Family immediately walked out of the door and left.
Seeing this, He Chengling had no choice but to return to the capital. He couldn't figure out how the Renyi Group could be so powerful. It saved He Xue without anyone noticing and was backed up by the state. This group was terrifyingly powerful!
Do! Do! Do!
In the quadrangle courtyard of the He family located at Lakeside Garden in the capital, Elder He is called He Xue.
"Hello?"
The phone was connected.
"Hello, Xue?"
Elder He asked, "I'm just trying to see if the number still works. Your phone is still at home. How about I ask someone to send it to you?"
"No need."
When He Xue heard this, she said coldly, "I've already changed my phone and got a new SIM card. I have a backup of all the phone numbers. Since you like that phone, I'll give it to you and you can deal with it!"
"Fine, fine, anything you like."

Elder He smiled awkwardly and said, "Don't hang up the phone, and please don't misunderstand. I didn't call to talk about the marriage arrangement with you. I want to talk to you. Now that you are working for the Renyi Group, you must seize this opportunity and work hard for our country."
"As for the marriage, let's forget about it. From now on, just live at your will. We won't force you to do anything. You can love freely."
He Xue had taken the call in her office at the cultivation base.
His words stunned her. Then she immediately walked into the next room, Fang Qiu's office, and looked at him with a puzzled face.
"Well, I won't bother you anymore. I will tell your Second Uncle not to disturb you. Your engagement with the Zhu family has been called off. Just work harder to serve the country, and win honor for the He family."
After that, he hung up the phone.
This time, He Xue was greatly puzzled!
"What on earth was going on?"
Putting away her phone, she went straight to Fang Qiu's desk, stared at Fang Qiu, and asked, "Were you behind this?"
"What?"
Fang Qiu, sitting at the desk, asked blankly.
"My engagement has been called off."



He Xue didn't ask anymore.
Since he refused to admit it, she didn't want to push him too hard. "How could this brat solve this matter so easily and quietly? He is surprisingly powerful!"
"Oh, this kid is getting more and more mysterious."
While secretly thinking about it, He Xue was finally relieved of the heavy burden in her heart. Almost instantly, she felt utterly relaxed and breathed a long sigh of relief. The corners of her mouth curved up, revealing a rare and pure smile. Fang Qiu saw such a smile only once when they met for the first time.
Seeing this, Fang Qiu also smiled.
He was about to get up and say something
Beep! Beep! Beep!
The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.
It was a call from Zhou Xiaotian.
"Hello?"
Fang Qiu answered the phone.
"The youngest, bad news. The vine you moved from Africo has grown into a tree! The fruit on it seems to be ripe, so the rabbit is staring longingly at it and can't wait to devour it. Fortunately, the oldest and the third oldest managed to suppress it. But the rabbit is so strong that we could barely contain it any longer. Hurry up and help us."

Zhou Xiaotian's exceedingly anxious voice came from the other end of the phone.

Fang Qiu had told them to stay away from the fruits on the tree. No one was allowed to touch it, not even the animals.

Therefore, as soon as Zhou Xiaotian discovered that the Three Lives Fruits had ripened, he invited Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao to guard it together. To their surprise, they saw the Tianshan Rat Hare was about to eat it, so they immediately suppressed it.

"I'll be right there."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu quickly hung up the phone and ran to the Three Lives Tree.

He knew about the consequences.

This matter must not be trifled with. Once the Tianshan Rat Hare broke free from their hands, it would eat up all the fruits on the Three Lives Tree.

Fang Qiu, walking and running, reached the Three Lives Tree.

From a distance, Fang Qiu saw that the vine had grown into a one-meter-high Three Lives Tree. Its trunk was made of three vines twisted together, which looked just like a girl's three-strand braid.

Perhaps, it was because of the abundant Qi of Heaven and Earth that the Three Lives Tree's crown was quite dense. There were clusters of fruit growing on the vines. Just like ordinary fruits, they were hanging from the crown.

Each of them was golden in color and looked particularly enticing.

When the Three Lives Fruits ripened, the Qi of Heaven and Earth around them emitted a much richer fragrance.

Fang Qiu approached the tree.
Then he finally saw that Zhou Xiaotian and the others were kneeling on the ground, their hands pressed hard on the back of Tianshan Rat Hare. Only with their combined strength could they pin it to the ground.
But even so, the Tianshan Rat Hare still kicked its legs wildly with tremendous force. It was about to break free from their hands.
"You little guy."
Fang Qiu stepped forward, reached out his right hand, and picked the little fellow up by the scruff of its neck.
"Squeak, squeak"
When Fang Qiu lifted it, the little fellow immediately screeched at him.
Obviously, it was thrilled by the ripening of the Three Lives Fruit and was overwhelmed by an irresistible impulse to eat the fruits.
"Stop that noise. You'll have your share!"
Fang Qiu shouted.
The Tianshan Rat Hare instantly quieted down.
Seeing this, Zhu Benzheng and the other two were speechless.
"It won't take orders from handsome guys."

Zhou Xiaotian said indignantly, "Aren't we all more good-looking than the youngest?"
Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao nodded in agreement.
However, Fang Qiu didn't hear their conversation at all. Instead, he was staring at the fruits on the Three Lives Tree with sparkling eyes.
He counted more than 20 fruits in total on the tree.
They were all ripe.
"Here you are."
Fang Qiu reached out to pick one and put it directly into the little fellow's mouth. Then he put it down.
"Squeak, squeak"
The little guy swallowed the Three Lives Fruit in one bite, squeaking loudly while chewing hard.
Meanwhile
Fang Qiu reached out and picked all the fruit off the tree.
"A big harvest this time."
After he picked all the fruits, Fang Qiu laughed.
"The youngest, can we eat this fruit?"



## Chapter 1137: Movie Celebration Ceremony

"To be more precise, the Three Lives Fruit is really a medicinal herb."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "It's good for your health anyway. You can feel the specific benefits by yourselves."

When Fang Qiu was done, he returned to the office and gave He Xue, who had devoted herself to work, a Three Lives Fruit. Then, he went to the seedling rearing room and gave one to Mr. Zhao Shanlin. Afterward, he found a cloth bag and put away all the remaining Three Lives Fruits.

When Fang Qiu delivered the fruit to Zhao Shanlin, he saw a few Three Lives Seedlings. Mr. Zhao Shanlin had been trying to cultivate them for a few days and succeeded. Before long, these seedlings would be ready to be transplanted.

A Three Lives Tree only bears fruit once a year. Although these seedlings were still tiny, the fruits would be ripe next year when suffused with sufficient Qi of Heaven and Earth. At that time, it would be a good harvest season!

Fang Qiu was looking forward to it.

He put away the Three Lives Fruits.

Immediately after that, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called He Gaoming.

Of course, he used his John Doe number.

"Hello, master?"

The phone was soon connected. He Gaoming's voice came, and in the background, one could hear the whistling of the wind and the rustling of leaves.

"Where are you?" asked Fang Qiu in a John Doe tone.
"We're in the mountains. I brought them here to gain some experience."
He Gaoming chuckled and said, "I wanted to go to the mountains in Nanjiang, but that place was too far away, so I chose a place nearby."
"Send me your location."
Fang Qiu added, "I'll go and meet you now."
"Great."
He Gaoming answered and hung up the phone.
Carrying the Three Lives Fruits, Fang Qiu left the cultivation base. In the desert with few people around, he quickly changed into John Doe's usual attire, put on a mask and then adjusted his phone to the mode that John Doe used.
After he was done, he clicked on the message from He Gaoming and looked at it carefully and found that He Gaoming and the others were in the depths of the endless jungle between Jiangjing and Longquan.
He took a taxi back to Beijiang.
Then he took a direct flight from Beijiang to Longquan.
After his arrival, he went deep into the jungle.
It took Fang Qiu several hours to find He Gaoming and the others.

a particularly high mountain in the distance. Some were practicing the Combined Attack Sword Formation, while some were practicing with each other.
At a glance, they were practicing diligently.
"Whoosh"
Fang Qiu moved and rushed straight to the mountain peak.
Seeing these people were fully immersed in cultivation, he felt gratified and happy.
"Pow! Pow!"
The sounds of metal colliding on the mountain top echoed along the mountainside.
As they battled away fiercely, He Gaoming, who was holding a fine sword, suddenly stopped. Then he quickly turned his head and saw a black shadow gliding toward him and rushing to him in an instant.
It was John Doe!
"Master."
Seeing John Doe, He Gaoming walked over and greeted him with a smile.
One after another, the others also stopped cultivating and surrounded Fang Qiu.  "Thank you for your hard work."
Thank jourse, jour hard works

As he approached the location in the depths of the jungle, Fang Qiu saw a crowd standing on the peak of

Glancing at the crowd, Fang Qiu said with a smile. Then he opened the bag with the Earth Treasure and said, "I came here to give you something." As soon as he opened the bag, the Three Lives Fruits in the bag were revealed. "Earth treasure?" Seeing the golden fruits and feeling the fluctuation of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, everyone instantly became excited and delighted. So many of them had emerged and made their way into such a deep jungle to practice, but they hadn't yet had the chance to see an Earth Treasure. They didn't expect John Doe to bring them a heap of Earth Treasures! "Yes, they are Earth Treasures." Fang Qiu nodded and said to everyone, "And they're the Three Lives Fruit, which ranks third among the Earth Treasures!" When they heard what he said, their eyes gleamed with excitement. These Earth Treasures ranked third among all the Earth treasures and one Earth Treasure like this could elevate their skills one level up! "Master, as your first disciple, can I take one?" He Gaoming came over and asked with a flattering smile.

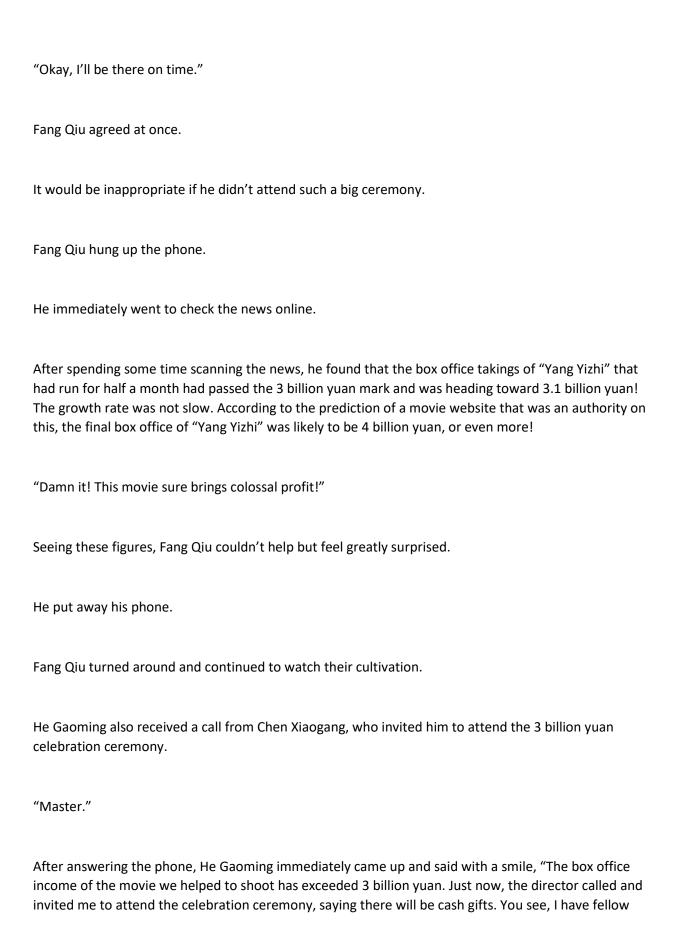
"At first, I wanted to give each of you one fruit, but unfortunately, there are not enough Three Lives

Fruits to go around. Now there are only 15 left, so I decided to let you compete for it."

Having said this, Fang Qiu smiled at He Gaoming and said, "Whoever wins gets the Earth Treasure!"
"Great idea."
He Gaoming laughed.
He had always been one of the best among all the people. Therefore, he obviously would not refuse the challenge and he began to organize the event right away.
The fight lasted for more than half an hour.
It was only then that the winners were decided.
In the end, each of those who ranked in the top 15 received one Three Lives Fruit from Fang Qiu. As for the others who were weaker, they could only stand aside and watch. Especially, the two who ranked 16th and 17th, they had to forcibly suppress their anger. After all, they were so close to winning the Earth Treasure!
After Fang Qiu finished distributing the fruits, the ones who did not receive them continued to cultivate. They were on the brink of a breakthrough. This setback galvanized them into practicing even more crazily. It didn't take long for them to reach the verge of a breakthrough.
After swallowing the Earth Treasure and digesting it, the top 15 people instantly made progress in their cultivation and were ready to make a breakthrough in the blink of an eye.
Fang Qiu observed the surroundings and then set up a small favorable terrain. By making use of this advantage, he helped everyone improve their strength by one level.
Two of them reached the sixth class: He Gaoming and Li Boqing, who received Fang Qiu's instruction on an island in the sea instantly went up to the fifth class; the others also joyfully upgraded to the fourth class!

Everyone was especially thrilled by such a fast-speed advancement!
With the completion of this process, they carried on with the cultivation and consolidation of their strength.
Fang Qiu stood aside, watching the nine people cultivating the Combined Attack Sword Formation!
"Beep! Beep!"
Halfway through, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.
He took it out and saw a text message informing him that Director Chen Xiaogang had called Fang Qiu's number!
He immediately switched to Fang Qiu's number.
Then he stepped into the woods nearby and was ready to return Director Chen Xiaogang's call.
Before he could find the number, Director Chen Xiaogang called him again.
"Hello, Director Chen?"
In the jungle, Fang Qiu answered the phone.
"What are you busy with exactly? Come back to the capital now and attend the celebration ceremony!"
Chen Xiaogang's voice sounded.

"Celebration ceremony?"
Fang Qiu was stunned.
"Hum?"
Chen Xiaogang was obviously startled and said, "You really don't know about it, do you? After you're done with your role as an actor, you no longer care about our movie, do you?"
"No, not really. I've been busy recently, plus I don't dare to show up anywhere. Even if I want to pay attention, I don't have the chance and time."
Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.
"Alright."
Director Chen Xiaogang sighed softly and said, "Then I will formally invite you to the celebration ceremony for 'Yang Yizhi' which has raked in 3 billion yuan at the box office!"
"3 billion?"
Fang Qiu was shocked.
At that time, he predicted the number as 2 billion yuan, but now it had soared up to 3 billion?
"Then why do you think I would invite you to a 3 billion celebration ceremony?"
Chen Xiaogang was speechless.



disciples who are living a hand-to-mouth existence like me. Our living expenses are not low. We can't live like this for a long time. I'm afraid we have to think of other ways to make some more money."
"Okay."
Fang Qiu nodded and made a mental note.
He got them the jobs as fight Choreographers, but since there were more than 30 people, 1 million yuan did not last long.
Moreover, although the movie was hot now, only a few companies had offered jobs to He Gaoming's action direction group. Therefore, it was not a realistic way for them to make money by relying on this unstable occupation.
"It seems that I have to help them find a way out. The group has more than 30 people, each of which has a family to feed. At least, I have to guarantee they earn enough to sustain their normal living standards."
Fang Qiu muttered to himself.
Soon, He Gaoming and the others left, one after another, after the practice.
Fang Qiu left the deep mountains only after the whole group departed. On his way out of the mountains, he changed into Fang Qiu's identity. Then, he put on a mask and a hat. After disguising himself, he quickly booked a plane ticket to the capital.
At six o'clock in the evening, Fang Qiu got back to the capital and rushed to the celebration venue according to the address given by Director Chen Xiaogang.

In addition to the production team, a lot of fans were also invited to this celebration ceremony. They rented a huge venue, and many media reporters were present.

At eight o'clock in the evening, all the production team members came onto the stage as soon as Fang Qiu arrived. Together, they smashed an ice sculpture with a string of numbers: 3000000000.

He Gaoming and the others were invited to perform a martial arts show on the stage during the ceremony.

Of course, what they performed were actual kung fu moves.

Their performance surprised all the audience and media reporters on the scene.

Even Chen Xiaogang, who was on the stage, couldn't help but exclaim after watching the performance, "They are indeed masters in Wulin! Amazing!"

While sighing with emotion, he thought of John Doe.

That was a guy who could fly, a real existence as superb as a superman! It was a pity that he was not known by the public.

In addition to He Gaoming's team, Fang Qiu was also called to perform and was interviewed, which delighted the audience.

Amid the jubilant cheers which swept through like the waves of the sea, an hour passed quickly.

The celebration ceremony was over.

When all the audience left, Director Chen Xiaogang thanked all the staff in the main production team and handed out a cash gift to everyone.



"500,000 yuan looks like a large sum, but it's far from enough.
"For example, the one million yuan earned by being fight Choreographers has already been spent.
"Luckily, the 500,000 yuan came in time. Otherwise, they might have to endure hunger pangs when their money runs out in the future."
"Got it. Practice hard. I'll find a way to make some money for you," Fang Qiu said.
"What can you do?"
He Gaoming sighed and asked, "Are you a rich second generation?"
Fang Qiu heard what he said.
"Why does it sound so familiar?
"He seemed to have asked the same question the first time I met him as Fang Qiu."
"No, I'm not."
Fang Qiu shook his head.
"Then, let's sell swords?"
He Gaoming grinned and said, "Sell swords one at a time. One Guru Sword is worth 300 million yuan. Sell one, and we'll be rich."

"But the more we sell, their value will decrease."
Fang Qiu shook his head speechlessly and said, "I've sold many of them before, so the major forces have enough Guru Swords and won't pay much for it now! Besides, we'd better control the total number of Guru Swords."
"What else can we do?"
He Gaoming smiled bitterly.
"You don't have to worry about it. I'll figure it out."
"Good."
He Gaoming replied, "Then try to think more ways. There are about 30 people, but we may recruit more. If that happens, we have to ensure their basic needs are being met at least, right?"
Fang Qiu was stunned.
"That's true."
He Gaoming's words reminded Fang Qiu of something important. The current situation in Wulin was very unclear. The Nirvana Organization had been hiding in the dark. Wulin was not in chaos now, but the Nirvana Organization was a ticking time bomb. There would likely be a head-on confrontation between the Nirvana Organization and Wulin.
"And, old master, he has been kind of secretive recently. What is he doing exactly?
"From the current situation, the more people we have, the better.
"Of course, it requires a great deal of money.

"Therefore, I must find ways to make as much money as possible."

Fang Qiu was wealthy, but he didn't want to spend his money. It was not because he was unwilling to part with his money but because once he stepped up to support them, without any survival pressure, they might stop in their attempts to progress in cultivation. After all, the pressure to survive could be a powerful motivator.

Therefore, Fang Qiu would rather find a way for them to make a living than give them the money directly.

He hung up.

"But is there any other way to make money?"

Fang Qiu felt a little distressed.

For the time being, he could use Fang Qiu's influence in the entertainment circle to ask some people for help, like Li Huawen, Chen Xiaogang, and Director Liu Guobin, whose primary businesses were variety show programs.

In the entertainment circle, they were quite influential. Thus, with their recommendations, the action direction team led by He Gaoming should get many jobs.

But...

Jobs in the entertainment industry were not very suitable for them. For one thing, the timescale for each project was long. The money they earned from a play could only support them for one or two months. For another, there were too many miscellaneous tasks to be done in the entertainment industry. Once they took on a job, they would be fully occupied every day in the few months of the contract period. That way, they would be too busy to cultivate.

This dilemma caused He Gaoming and the others a great deal of distress.

How could they abandon their cultivation for money?
Wasn't it against their original intention?
"In addition to the entertainment circle, are there any other industries that can help them make a fortune?"
Back in the hotel room that Director Chen Xiaogang had booked for him, Fang Qiu began to mull over this problem.
"Sell swords?"
While Fang Qiu was pondering, He Gaoming's suggestion popped up: let's sell swords!
"That's right."
Fang Qiu suddenly had a lightbulb moment and his eyes lit up. He murmured to himself, "Is there any industry more profitable than the entertainment industry? Wulin, of course!"
"Although I can't sell the Guru Sword, there are other ways."
Fang Qiu's brows furrowed as he thought deeply about this.
He knew that money meant nothing but was just a number for those masters in Wulin.
Therefore, as long as he could find anything which would appeal to those masters in Wulin, the corresponding reward would be no less than that of the entertainment circle, or it might be even more.
"But what do Wulin people need?"

Fang Qiu murmured to himself, "Weapons, techniques, Heaven and Earth Treasures, and Dan Pellet."
"Dan Pellet!"
Fang Qiu blurted out, his eyes alight with excitement. He added, "Sure! I have no Heaven and Earth Treasures, but I can make Dan Pellet! Since I can develop nourishing medicine for ordinary people, why can't I make a prescription for Wulin people?"
With this, Fang Qiu immediately closed his eyes.
Dan Pellet prescriptions in the ancient records rushed into his mind. He kept flipping through the pages and examined the prescriptions, one after another, at a fast speed.
"This won't do."
"This one is not appropriate."
"It doesn't have much effect on Wulin people."
After searching for a long time, Fang Qiu found nothing useful.
"If Dan Pellet prescriptions won't work, then how about taking medicine directly?"
Fang Qiu opened his eyes.
He found that none of the Dan Pellet prescriptions recorded in those ancient books were suitable for the Wulin people. Either its effects were inappropriate, or it was completely ineffective.

What a pity. If the ancient records about Dan Pellet prescriptions also included those for the Wulin people in ancient times, Fang Qiu wouldn't feel so troubled.

"Won't it be too much to sell drugs directly?"

In desperation, Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the Desert Cistanche and Snow Lotus he had cultivated.

These two medicines had absorbed enough Qi of Heaven and Earth, so they themselves carried the Qi of Heaven and Earth, which would absolutely be effective for the Wulin people.

However, if sold directly, they would arouse suspicion and might attract many Wulin people who harbored malicious intentions. They might try to break into the cultivation base to steal.

"Wine!"

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu suddenly remembered it: in many ancient prescriptions, wine was often used to enhance the efficacy of the medicine. Immediately, he thought of the medicinal liquor!

He could use wine as a medicine inducer and mix it with Snow Lotus, Desert Cistanche, and the newly developed dendrobe. With these three kinds of Taoist magic herbs infused with the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the wine could definitely be the best medicine used by Wulin for cultivation!

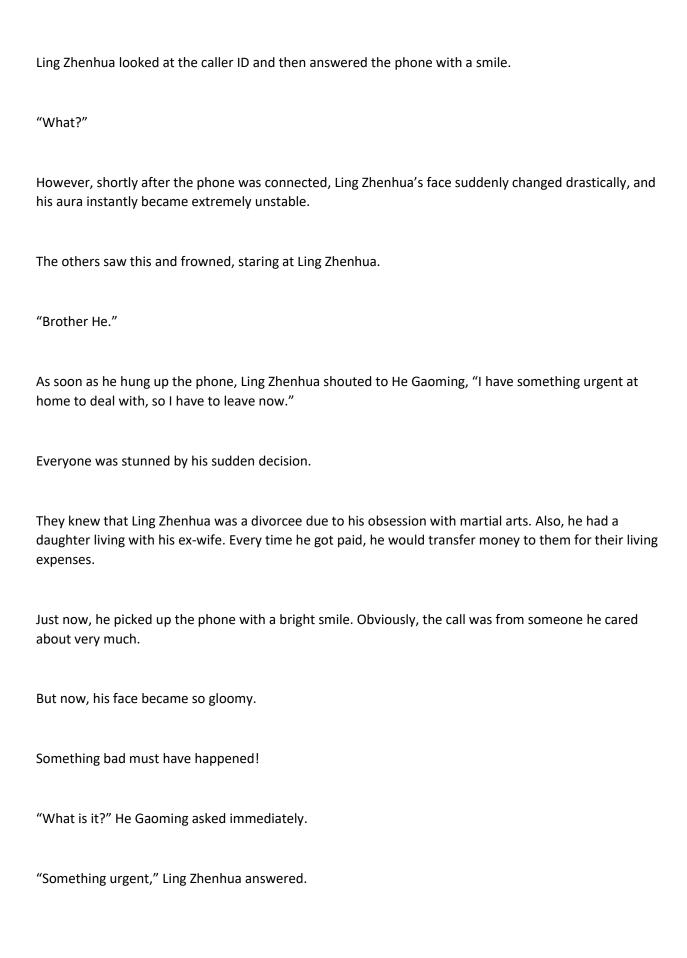
Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone to check the flight information. He found that the latest flight happened to be a flight to Nanjiang, so he booked a ticket and took a taxi to the airport without delay. After getting the ticket, he boarded the plane heading for Nanjiang.

Upon arrival, Fang Qiu rushed to the cultivation base and picked enough dendrobe.

Right after that, he booked a flight back to Beijiang.

He was going to use the Desert Cistanche and the Snow Lotus for winemaking!

More than 30 people were crammed into a suite of a grand hotel in the capital. Both the bedroom and the living room were packed.
For the price of an expensive suit, more than 30 people could have a place to live, which was the most cost-effective choice for them.
Any other place that could hold more than 30 people would cost more.
In this way, it would be better to move into the most expensive room. Though there was only one room, they at least got a good environment to cultivate.
At this moment, they had just finished their dinner and were chatting with each other and resting.
"Beep! Beep!"
Suddenly, a cell phone rang.
All of them looked toward the ringing phone.
The phone belonged to Ling Zhenhua, a burly man who had been supporting John Doe since they were on the island and who felt that he owed John Doe a lot.
Because he had been supporting John Doe since the beginning and had a pleasingly direct manner of speaking, this guy was a favorite with everyone.
"Hello?"



"If you want to leave, you have to ask our opinions first," He Gaoming said.
"Let's go together."
"Yes, we are all like brothers. Let us help you if you have something to deal with!"
"No matter what, we're all here for you."
"Yes, let's go together!"
Everyone echoed.
He Gaoming said with a smile, "Don't worry. With us here, no matter what happens, it'll be a small matter. You lead the way. Today, we have enough money. You can go anywhere you want!"
"Thank you, thank you, guys."
Ling Zhenhua saluted them. Then, he walked out hurriedly.
More than 30 people followed him.
They went all the way to the high-speed railway station, and Ling Zhenhua told He Gaoming that he was going to the northeast region.
He Gaoming didn't say anything. He bought a high-speed train ticket for each of them, and then all of them got on the train.
Soon, they arrived in a small county called Qingyang in the northeast region.

As soon as he got out of the train, Ling Zhenhua immediately rushed to the hospital, and everyone followed closely behind him. Because it was already late at night, they did not have time to wait for a taxi. In the end, they ran all the way to the hospital.

Only when they were in the hospital did everyone find out what had happened. Ling Zhenhua's eight-year-old daughter was unconscious, and she had been undergoing treatment here for some time. But now, there was no money to pay for her treatment fee.

Ling Zhenhua went to the ward.

When he saw his daughter lying on the hospital bed, his eyes turned red. No matter how hard he tried to hold back his tears, tears still rolled down his cheeks.

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1139: Brothers in Rage!

"What happened? How did she end up like this?"

Ling Zhenhua turned to ask the woman sitting beside the bed whose eyes were bloodshot from worry and lack of sleep. He was very calm and just stood by the hospital bed, wiping away his tears.

This woman was his ex-wife, the mother of the child in the hospital bed.

"She was beaten up."

As soon as the woman spoke, she burst into tears.

"What?"

When Ling Zhenhua heard this, his eyes instantly turned blood red. In a low voice, he said, "What exactly is going on? Tell me everything!"

"When she was studying in primary school, a girl bullied her, making fun of her tattered clothes. You know, our little girl has the same temperament as you. She would not bear it silently when being bullied, so she fought back. As a result, the girl cried and called her mother over. She slapped our daughter violently; how could a thin girl like her withstand such a vicious blow from an adult?"

Speaking of this, Ling Zhenhua's ex-wife sobbed grievously. No one could understand the pain in her heart.

If her daughter had a complete family, and if she had a reliable husband, things would not have turned out like this, right?

"I'm sorry..."

Ling Zhenhua knew this as well. No matter how angry he was, he still lowered his head and apologized to his ex-wife.

"What's the use of saying sorry?"

His ex-wife wiped away her tears and said, "When the woman knocked your daughter against the wall after dealing her a hard slap, where were you? When she lapsed into a coma, and I couldn't wake her up, where were you?"

"Where were you during the numerous occasions when she needed a father?"

"She slammed her head against the wall?"

When Ling Zhenhua heard this, his face instantly turned ugly, and a cold, murderous aura emanated from him.

At He Gaoming's request, his brothers stayed outside the ward and didn't go into the ward so as not to disturb them. As soon as they heard the whole story, they were outraged!

The woman was an adult and also a mother. How could she attack a little girl so violently?
It was too much!
"I should go in and take a look."
Seeing that there was something wrong with Ling Zhenhua in the ward, He Gaoming hurriedly said and immediately walked in. At the moment when he felt the intense killing intent emanating from Ling Zhenhua, he immediately went up, grabbed his shoulder, and said, "Keep your Qi power under control!"
After all, he was in the hospital.
He Gaoming couldn't shout out loudly, so he could only garner some strength into his palms and rouse Ling Zhenhua from his current furious state.
Ling Zhenhua trembled all over, and he hurriedly controlled his Qi power.
"Where is the woman who hurt your daughter?"
Seeing that Ling Zhenhua had regained his senses, He Gaoming asked.
"It won't help."
Ling Zhenhua's ex-wife wiped away her tears and said, "They don't care. I've tried many times to reason things out with them, but they didn't turn up, let alone offer to pay the hospital bill. They are rich and powerful. We can't afford to offend them!"
"Where do they live?" Ling Zhenhua asked coldly.

"I don't know."
His ex-wife shook her head and said, "I only know their phone numbers, all of which are now invalid. I can't get through at all!"
"Don't worry."
He Gaoming patted Ling Zhenhua on the shoulder. Then he took out the money from his bag, put it on the hospital bed, and said, "Sister-in-law, take the money and pay the medical bills. Hang in there as long as possible and take good care of your girl. Leave the rest to us."
Ling Zhenhua also hurriedly took out his money as well.
They had just received a cash gift of 500,000 yuan.
Each of them got more than 10,000 yuan, so the two of them had more than 20,000 yuan.
"Crack."
The door was pushed open.
Li Boqing came in from the outside, took out his money, and put it on the hospital bed. It was also more than 10,000 yuan.
"Sister-in-law, don't worry. This matter will be resolved."
After comforting her, Li Boqing turned around and went out.
Then another man came in and took out his money to comfort her.

Without any prompting, they lined up and came in one by one. One after another, more than 30 men took out their money. Sure enough, all of them gave her all the money they had just received. "Sister-in-law, we're very concerned about your little girl. Please pay for her medical expenses first," He Gaoming said. Ling Zhenhua's ex-wife burst into loud sobs. She hadn't expected Ling Zhenhua to have so many good friends. But even though she got the money to pay for the medical bills, she still hated Ling Zhenhua in her heart! As He Gaoming finished talking, he patted Ling Zhenhua on the shoulder and walked out of the observation room. The others followed him to the gate of the hospital. "Damn it, how could they treat a child like this? They are beasts!" "How could a mother bear to hit a little girl so hard? How could she live with that on her conscience?" "Shameless. How could she hide and shirk her responsibility after beating up a child?" "She'd better hope I never see her, or I'll make her kneel down and apologize to my brother Zhenhua!" "Bullying my brother? I won't let her go!" "Find out who it is. Let me punish such a heartless person!"

Everyone was extremely angry and indignant.

"Well, things have already happened. Don't get mad. The most important thing now is to save his daughter."

He Gaoming tried to persuade them into doing something practical and said, "I'll go and check out their background. I'm a professional in this field. I should be able to find the information soon."

After that, He Gaoming immediately set off to carry out his task.

However, his previous business did not cover this small county, and none of the detectives working for him lived nearby. Therefore, he could only investigate it in person.

He Gaoming left the hospital.

He went straight to a local kindergarten.

The news about this serious incident had spread around this small county, so He Gaoming asked around, and soon a local told him the name of the school where Zhenhua's daughter studied. After arriving at the school, He Gaoming went straight to look for the headmaster of the school and the head teacher of Ling Zhenhua's daughter. He wanted to get some information about the family.

However, he did not receive any useful information.

The family only put their daughter in this primary school for a few days. After the incident, they took their daughter away and now even the school couldn't get in touch with any of them.

"The child and her parents, can you tell me their names?"

He Gaoming asked the head teacher.

"We don't know the child's full name. We only know that she was called Li Xue. Her mother's name seems to be Zhang Yiran."
"How old is she? What does she look like? Where is she from?"
He had collected enough information.
As soon as he left the primary school, He Gaoming took his seat before a computer in a cybercafe nearby and began searching for information about Zhang Yiran on the Internet, using his skills as a hacker.
He Gaoming was able to become a detective because he was a hacker, a skilled one. It was a piece of cake for him to get the woman's information with her full name.
He Gaoming didn't cause any system to crash.
He found a loophole and went into the official name list of the northeast province to search.
He Gaoming found more than a thousand people named Zhang Yiran in this province. The headmaster and the head teacher had told him that the woman who hit Ling Zhenhua's daughter had a pure northeastern accent. In other words, she was a local, so he searched for her from the name list of the northeast province.
He didn't continue his search by using the address.
Instead, he deduced from the obtained information that the woman was about 30 years old.
After this screening, 90% of the thousands of people were immediately excluded from the list, leaving

less than 100 people.

Now, He Gaoming only needed to check the detailed information for the 100 people or so.

He clicked on each name and began to scan through these 100 people according to the information he got about the woman's appearance.

"I found it!" He Gaoming called out excitedly half an hour later.

He finally confirmed that the woman named Zhang Yiran was the chairman of a well-known local real estate company. It was just that the real estate company was in the provincial capital city. Nevertheless, the woman had always lived in her hometown in the county. She would only go to the city when she had something important to do.

Going by the information he found, she sent her daughter to study in the primary school in her hometown because Zhang Yiran did not want her to be too pampered by the lifestyle in the big city.

To her surprise, something bad happened not long after her daughter entered the school.

Having found enough information, He Gaoming suddenly sneered and left the cybercafe.

He Gaoming said, "She lives in this county. Brother Li, you stay here with a few brothers. If something happens in the hospital, you are available to help. The others will come with me, but remember not to

Back at the hospital gate, all the others came forward to ask.

do anything reckless. Let's see what she will do first."

"No wonder she's so arrogant!"

"How is it?"

"I found her."

The others nodded, one after another.
They all agreed with He Gaoming's arrangement.
Li Boqing and He Gaoming were the strongest among them, so it was good to let Li Boqing stand guard here in preparation for the unexpected.
After He Gaoming made the arrangements, he led the others to the outskirts of the county. They stopped before the gate of a very luxurious community, which was relatively close to the provincial capital city.
They didn't go in.
Instead, they waited at the community gate.
Before long, three black cars drove out.
He Gaoming stood up and signaled for the others to spring into action.
As soon as the three cars left the community, they were stopped by the ten or more people who came with He Gaoming.
"Chairman Zhang."
After a casual glance, He Gaoming went to the rear window of the Mercedes-Benz in the middle, knocked on the window, and said, "Get out and let's talk."
Before the woman got out, four or five people got out of the two cars in front and at the back of the Mercedes and immediately surrounded them.

"In the northeast region, you are the first person who dares to stop my car."
Zhang Yiran got out of the car, stared at He Gaoming with a cold look on her face, and said, "Tell me, what do you want to do?"
"He-he."
He Gaoming responded with a sneer, and the other brothers ran over in a violent rage. All of them seemed to be ready to fight at any time.
"Chairman Zhang, I don't want to make a big thing out of it, but if you don't give me an explanation, my brothers and I won't let you go."
He Gaoming pursed his lips and said, "Two days ago, you slapped a girl in a primary school and caused her to lapse into a coma. Do you still remember the incident?"
Zhang Yiran raised her eyebrows.
"What's wrong? Did that vile bitch ask you to harass me here?"
Zhang Yiran asked impatiently in a cold voice.
"Oh, I didn't expect that from a chairman! I'd really like to learn from you: how could you spout such rude and insulting words so casually?"
He Gaoming's face turned icy-cold, and he said, "By the way, the woman you mentioned is not a bitch, but the sister-in-law of all our brothers!"
"Watch your mouth. I'm not a man who strikes a woman, but I will if I'm pushed!!"
Medical Master



Zhang Yiran got back into the car with a disdainful sneer.

She slid elegantly into her seat. But before she closed the car door, He Gaoming spoke up, "Are these people enough for any of us to have fun?"

......

He Gaoming shook his head and said, "I feel too languid to teach them a lesson. Er, Xiaoliu, finish off those trash."

"Okay."

A young man stepped out from the crowd.

From his fierce expression, it was evident that he had been trying so hard to suppress his anger. Now, he

He Gaoming chose him because he was the weakest among the group of more than 30 people. When all the others had broken into the fourth-class Martial Superior, he was the only one who remained at the peak of the third-class and came in last in his team.

Because of this, He Gaoming gave priority to him every time the team had a chance to fight. By doing so, he wanted to improve his combat experience and enhance his strength.

"Bastards, come at me altogether!"

finally got a chance to attack.

Xiaoliu roared angrily. When the group of gangsters rushed up, he counterattacked mercilessly. Issuing one punch after another, he flattened them easily as if he were crushing bugs.

All the bodyguards were knocked down to the ground in the blink of an eye. They collapsed and rolled about in agony on the ground, so weak that they could not get up again!

In the back seat of the Mercedes Benz, Zhang Yiran witnessed everything.

She saw all her bodyguards being beaten to the ground by one single man, and her face changed drastically. She instantly got out of the car.

"You are all experts! Excuse me for not noticing it earlier."

Zhang Yiran's previous contemptuous and cold facade had been replaced by a charming and bright smile as she greeted He Gaoming, "I'm so sorry, dear experts! I didn't know you were all top experts."

"About that little girl, allow me to apologize to your sister-in-law sincerely. I really shouldn't have hit the child and knocked her unconscious. It was my fault."

"Don't worry. I will pay for all the medical expenses of the child. No matter how much it costs, I will seek the best treatment for her."

"I'll compensate the child for the pain she suffered and also pay the wages of her parents for the time they took to look after her in the hospital."

She stated her intentions, one by one, seemingly being very sincere.

He Gaoming and all his brothers were quite taken aback by the total change in her attitude, feeling that it was too good to be true.

A few brothers were not satisfied with this and insisted on taking her to the hospital to apologize. In the end, He Gaoming stopped them. After all, they needed her to prepare the payment for the compensation and look for better medical care. Since she had made her apologies here, they would definitely meet again and she could then apologize to the family. At this time, they should not be in such a hurry.

More importantly...

Ling Zhenhua was now murderously angry. Once he saw the woman at the hospital, he might lose control and injure her. At that time, things would be troublesome.

Eventually, He Gaoming managed to convince them that it was better not to take Zhang Yiran to the hospital for the time being.

"I've recorded everything you said."

He Gaoming looked at Zhang Yiran as he showed her the recording pen in his hand, and said, "You've admitted everything. Now I'll give you time to prepare the compensation and whatever procedures are required for the child's treatment. But today, you must go to the hospital to apologize to the family. Otherwise... don't blame us for taking revenge!"

"Of course, you can choose to call the police!"

After that, He Gaoming glared at her coldly, waved his hand, and turned to leave with everyone.

When she heard He Gaoming's words and saw the recording pen in his hand, her expression turned ghastly.

Zhang Yiran's demeanor, which had been so charming, changed to one of extreme gloom instantly. He Gaoming and the others left.

She looked a little ferocious as if she had been greatly humiliated!

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

She took out her mobile phone, quickly clicked a few times on the screen, and then dialed a number.

"Uncle, I met some Wulin people like you."

...

He Gaoming immediately rushed back to the hospital with the others.

At the hospital gate, they saw more than a dozen brothers led by Li Boqing standing outside the hospital. All of them looked very anxious and sad.

Even when they saw He Gaoming and his men returning, their expressions were still ominous.

"How's the girl?"

He Gaoming's heart skipped a beat. He realized something terrible must have happened, so he immediately went forward to ask.

"The child is undergoing some examinations. The doctor said that we should be prepared for the worse," Li Boqing told him.

"Don't be so upset. The results are not out yet."

He Gaoming glanced at everyone and asked, "Where is Zhenhua?"

"He's waiting for the results inside," replied Li Boqing.

"Let's go."

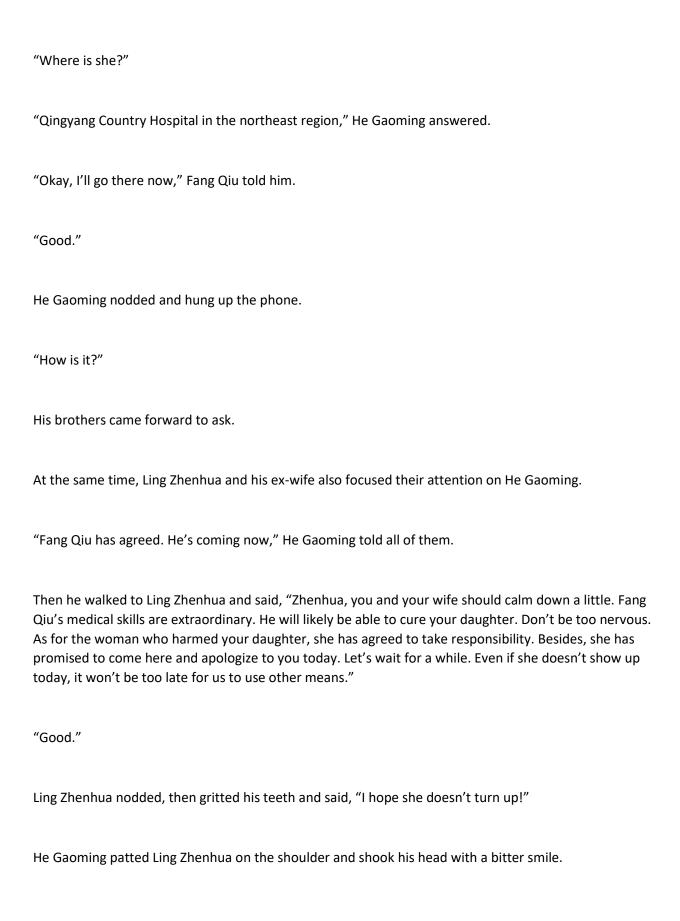
Without saying anything else, He Gaoming immediately walked into the hospital and went to the examination room.

Outside the room, Ling Zhenhua and his ex-wife were pacing back and forth anxiously, waiting for the final results of the examination.

When everyone arrived, they were all silent.
"Crack!"
Half an hour later, a soft sound was heard.
The door of the examination room was pushed open.
Two doctors came out of the examination room.
"Doctors, how is it?"
Ling Zhenhua and his ex-wife immediately rushed forward and asked, "How's our daughter?"
"According to our examination, this patient is already in a vegetative state. In this situation, we have no way to cure her. You can only hope for a miracle. We don't foresee that she will wake up in the next three months. As for whether the patient will wake up one year, three years, or ten years later, I'm not sure, but the probability is less than one percent," the doctor said.
This was a thunderbolt from the blue for Ling Zhenhua and his ex-wife.
They burst into tears in an instant!
"Brother He, where is she? Where is the woman who hurt my daughter? Her address! Give me her address!"
Ling Zhenhua, who couldn't hold back his tears, rushed directly to He Gaoming and shouted angrily, his eyes blood-red with fury.

A ghastly murderous aura erupted from his body.
His look was terrifying!
If He Gaoming gave him Zhang Yiran's information, Ling Zhenhua would definitely rush over and kill that woman instantly!
"Zhenhua, calm down! Zhenhua!"
He Gaoming quickly stretched out his hands, gripped Ling Zhenhua's shoulder, and said, "It's not completely hopeless. I know Fang Qiu. He can cure any illness. What's more, we have the oldest. He is so powerful. Maybe there is hope!"
Everyone heard his comforting words clearly.
"Fang Qiu!
"Fang Qiu? The modern miracle-working doctor?"
Everyone knew him. At least they had been filming together for a month. With Fang Qiu's medical skills, it was very likely that he could heal this little girl.
"And the oldest, John Doe!"
In Wulin's younger generation, the oldest, John Doe, had undoubtedly the greatest strength. As a martial arts practitioner, everyone knew that internal Qi could not only considerably strengthen one's body but could also heal internal injuries!
The child's illness was obviously caused by internal injuries.
Therefore, John Doe, the oldest, might have a way to rouse her from her coma.

"Don't get so agitated. We still have hope. Don't give up!"
He Gaoming kept patting Ling Zhenhua on the shoulder to calm him down.
It took him a lot of effort to calm Ling Zhenhua down.
"Yes, hope, there is still hope!"
Ling Zhenhua murmured to himself. "There's Fang Qiu and the oldest. We still have hope. My daughter will be fine. Definitely!"
Ling Zhenhua hurriedly ran to comfort his ex-wife.
"Don't call the oldest now. We can handle this issue by ourselves!"
He Gaoming determinedly gritted his teeth and said to everyone, "I'll call Fang Qiu now. He must have a solution."
With this, he quickly took out his phone to call Fang Qiu.
"Hello?"
As the phone was connected, Fang Qiu's voice could be heard.
"Where are you now?"
He Gaoming asked directly, "My brother's daughter is in what doctors described as a vegetative state. Can you help us and take a look at her?"



The outcome was exactly what Ling Zhenhua had hoped for. After waiting for a whole day, Zhang Yiran
didn't turn up at the hospital, didn't apologize, and didn't even help to procure any future treatments
for them. She didn't even pay the fees for the previous treatment!

Her silence enraged everyone.

They all wanted to be law-abiding citizens, but she was forcing them to break the law!

"Save our little girl first!"

He Gaoming knew he had been fooled, and his face darkened. He said to all his brothers who were looking at him, "Fang Qiu is on his way. Let's wait for him to come and see the little girl first, and then we'll deal with her!"