

Medical M 1151

Medical Master

Chapter 1151: He Made a Breakthrough!

More than 70 wine cups came flying over in 70 directions. They landed precisely without even spilling a single drop!

“Amazing!”

“He controlled more than 70 cups of wine at the same time! He has excellent control over his internal Qi!”

“John Doe excels in all aspects. Even his method of pouring wine is so extraordinary.”

Many comments from ongoing discussions came in from all sides.

Compared with those Wulin people who came to watch the fun, all the representatives of the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects were more shocked by Fang Qiu’s surprising move, especially the experts sitting in the VIP seats on the second floor.

Due to their meagre strength, other average cultivators might not know the profound meaning of Fang Qiu’s magic trick, but the topmost Wulin experts were very aware of it.

This move required Fang Qiu to attain the acme of perfection in controlling his internal Qi.

Frankly, most of these top experts couldn’t do it.

The experts of the eight factions and sixteen sects exchanged glances, shaking their heads in disbelief.

“Here is your liquor.”

When all the wine cups landed in front of his guests, Fang Qiu picked up the last remaining cup on the square table in front of him and raised it to toast his guests. “To all seniors!”

Then, with a toss of his head, he drained his cup in one gulp.

All the experts present shifted their eyes to the wine cup before them.

“Delicious.”

“This kind of rich fragrance is rarely found in wines!”

“Hmm? Is there the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the liquor?”

“I feel its taste is rather unusual.”

“Sure enough. The wine contains the Qi of Heaven and Earth, and not just a little.”

Sniffing the aroma of the wine in the cup, all the experts present couldn’t help exclaiming in amazement.

These Wulin people had never seen any alcoholic drink imbued with Qi of Heaven and Earth before.

Who would use the Qi of Heaven and Earth to make wine?

It was a well-known fact that the Qi of Heaven and Earth could not be seen or touched. Martial arts practitioners could absorb it, but mixing it with wine as if it were herbs sounded absurd, apart from the fact that the Qi of Heaven and Earth and the strong distilled liquor didn’t blend well together.

So, how did Fang Qiu manage to add the Qi of Heaven and Earth into his wine?

The question was worth well thinking about.

In the whole world, to be able to utilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth for wine-making meant that one had the Heaven and Earth Treasure.

Could it be that Fang Qiu brewed this wine with Heaven and Earth Treasure?

“Chug.”

Elder Zhan couldn’t stand it anymore. He lifted the wine cup in front of him and finished it in one gulp.

Then he smacked his lips.

Immediately after that, he looked toward Zhan Lin’s cup.

Seeing this, Zhan Lin quickly lifted her cup and swallowed the wine in one gulp.

Elder Zhan was dumbfounded.

He drank too quickly to sample the wine, though he knew full well that it would be the best wine that he had ever drunk. However, the wine was so good that it ended up in his stomach before his tongue could taste it carefully.

It was like a pig eating a rare immortal fruit. With such a ravenous appetite, Elder Zhan couldn’t taste anything when downing only one small cup.

He wanted to get Zhan Lin’s wine to taste it slowly and carefully.

To his great surprise, this little girl didn't give him any chance and gulped the wine down in one draught.

This made Elder Zhan very anxious.

He could only look greedily and longingly at other people's wine.

Everyone else was sipping and savoring this wine to get its full flavor.

As soon as they smelt the aroma, everyone realized the wine must be unusual, so they took their time to try it, bit by bit.

After all, this was a wine tasting party.

Seeing Elder Zhan in such an awkward situation, the experts on the second floor burst out laughing.

Diwu Mingchuan even deliberately raised his wine cup to toast Elder Zhan.

"Brat."

Elder Zhan couldn't help but complain to Fang Qiu impatiently. "Such a mean host! This small cup of wine is not enough at all. I can't even taste its flavor after downing one cup."

"Senior, just hang on. There are three rounds of wine in total."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "This is only the first round. Everyone, please try it."

Since there were three rounds, they no longer needed to stint on the liquor.

Hearing his words, everyone raised their heads and gulped down the rest of the liquor.

After draining their cups, many of them were utterly shocked when they felt how the wine reacted in their stomach!

Even the patriarchs of the four great families and Meng Lingyun, the deputy chief of the Pear Garden, looked a little taken aback.

The wine had quite a kick!

“Boom!”

All the onlookers were waiting for their comments when those experts felt the change with their eyes closed. A gust of Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly erupted from the inn’s second floor.

As soon as the Qi appeared, everyone immediately looked over.

It was from the middle-aged man sharing the table with Sword Fanatic.

Even at this time, the middle-aged man didn’t open his eyes. The aura enveloping him was heavy with moisture like the humid pressure felt before it started to rain.

“Did he make a breakthrough?”

“This person has actually broken through!”

“Was it because of this liquor?”

“After downing that cup of wine, I feel hot all over. It’s very strong.”

“It’s not just hot. I can even feel the wine has turned into internal Qi in my body. My power has increased a lot because of this.”

“This liquor is really amazing.”

“No wonder he sent out invitations and invited all the Wulin experts here. It turns out that there is such a wonderful liquor.”

...

Everybody was talking about the matter.

Unexpectedly, just as everyone was engaged in a heated discussion...

“Buzz...”

A stream of internal Qi suddenly burst forth from the middle-aged man of the ninth class with one opened meridian. Like a gust of wind, it spread out in all directions.

Meanwhile...

The middle-aged man opened his eyes.

“I’ve broken through!”

A look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

“Thank you, John Doe, my dear brother.”

The man, his face radiant with joy, immediately stood up and cupped his hands to thank Fang Qiu. "I've been stuck in my previous realm for several years, though it seemed I was very close to a breakthrough. If it weren't for this cup of wine, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to break through for years."

"This is your lucky chance, senior."

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

On the first floor, all the onlookers were startled.

"Could John Doe's liquor help us break through?"

"Isn't that just amazing?"

"After one cup of wine, even the man of the ninth-class with one opened meridian could make a successful breakthrough. Wouldn't it be much easier for us to achieve that?"

"Isn't this marvelous?"

"I'm in desperate need of one sip!"

...

Even the four patriarchs, Meng Lingyun and Sword Addict were shocked, let alone those martial arts practitioners who were standing by and watching.

Awe-inspiring masters like themselves knew very well the difficulty of each breakthrough.

That middle-aged man, who had been cultivating for many years, could be regarded as a senior figure in Wulin. Even though he had high combat effectiveness, he had always remained in the ninth class with one opened meridian. He just couldn't make any upgrade in his cultivation.

But he didn't expect John Doe's wine would help him make the breakthrough!

More importantly, they could also feel their own progress.

After swallowing a cup of wine, regardless of whether they tasted its flavor, they could all feel the astonishing effects as the wine began to circulate within their bodies.

It did not only thoroughly nourish their bodies but also turned into internal Qi while being digested.

The internal Qi was produced from the inside.

This kind of internal Qi, which seemed to be produced by themselves, was far more beneficial to their bodies and cultivation than the Qi of Heaven and Earth absorbed from the outside world!

"Brother John Doe, what kind of wine is this?"

On the first floor, Mu Rufeng stood up, looked at Fang Qiu curiously, and said, "I feel as if I'm going to break through to the ninth class after drinking this cup of wine. It's fantastic!"

"This wine is called Heaven Dew."

Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

"Great."

"Nice name."

"Only liquor with this quality deserves to be called Heaven Dew."

“This liquor should be only possessed by the Celestial! Superb wine! Fabulous!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, many people became increasingly curious.

Was it due to the liquor that John Doe improved his cultivation at such an amazing speed?

They soon finished their first cup.

“More!”

Before Fang Qiu could speak, Sword Fanatic slammed the table and knocked the wine cup into the air. Then, with a wave of his right hand, the jade cup immediately flew toward Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu gently raised his hand. As his fingertips touched the wine cup, he gently twisted his wrist, launching the Taiji Cloud Hand move to guide the wine cup sailing toward him to land steadily on the table in front of him.

Everyone’s eyes lit up as they witnessed his move.

“He tackled the tough with great ease! Bravo!”

“It’s remarkable.”

This time, it was not the onlookers on the first floor who praised him, but the experts on the second floor.

When Fang Qiu sent those cups to them, they saw his excellent control of internal Qi. This time, by sending the cups back, they learned of his unparalleled strength to counteract forceful strikes. Although

Sword Fanatic just made a casual move, Fang Qiu reduced its power to zero by a simple wrist-twisting motion. His perfect performance deserved commendation.

“One more cup.”

Diwu Mingchuan smiled, waved his right hand and directly threw the wine cup in his hand at Fang Qiu. This time, the cup shot toward him at a faster rate and with more force than Sword Fanatic’s.

It seemed that he wanted to test John Doe’s strength.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Under such circumstances, he could only take it head-on.

He stretched out his right hand.

Just like before, when Diwu Mingchuan’s wine cup flew close, he accurately placed his fingertips at its bottom. Then, he turned his wrist around and quickly dissipated the tremendous force borne by the wine cup. Then, he put it down, letting the wine cup settle steadily on the table.

Diwu Mingchuan looked at him, his eyes flashing.

When the others saw this, they also made their moves one after another.

There were even three or four wine cups flying over simultaneously.

However, Fang Qiu handled all the cups coming to him with great ease and set them down gently on the table.

“He really lives up to his reputation as the most promising young man.”

John Doe managed to reduce the power of all the strikes from so many experts so easily and without making a single mistake. Yun Yangzi, as the best youth in the previous generation, couldn't help sighing with emotion, "If it were me, I would never be able to do it."

"Not bad."

Meng Lingyun nodded with a smile and said, "He has a solid mastery of basic skills. If you're willing to spend more time and effort on basic training, you can also do it when you reach his level."

...

Fang Qiu caught all the 70 or more wine cups.

"Bring up the wine."

Fang Qiu shouted.

He Gaoming, together with seven brothers, walked up with a jar of wine in their arms. Fang Qiu opened the jar to pour the wine.

Then, he filled up more than 70 cups of wine.

"Everyone, please!"

After filling each cup, Fang Qiu waved his hand again and sent more than 70 wine cups full of Heaven Dew in all directions.

Everyone grabbed the cups in mid-air and drank it up!

This time, unlike the others who emptied their cup in a gulp, Elder Zhan smiled brightly and began to savor the taste of the liquor, sipping it slowly.

Medical Master

Chapter 1152: Large Orders!

They downed another cup of wine.

Everyone quietly sensed the changes with their eyes closed as the internal Qi boiled within.

The longer the liquor stayed in their bodies, the more satisfied they felt with this liquor.

At this moment, there was still a large group of people gathered at the door of the inn.

The door of the inn was not closed, so they craned their necks, trying to see what was happening inside, even though they were barred from entering the inn.

Their mouths couldn't help watering when they smelt the aroma of the wine wafting out of the inn.

"Please. Excuse me."

An old quavery voice could be heard.

An old man with a pale face elbowed his way through the crowd and finally made his way to the inn's door. When he tried to walk in, several brothers who were on guard there, stopped him.

"Sir, the inn is full. You have to go somewhere else."

While speaking, one of them directly took the old man's right hand and brought him out again among the crowd.

The old man was powerless to resist, no matter how much he tried to.

If Lin Qingyi were here, he would recognize that this old man was Ma Chunyu!

His severe injuries had aged him greatly in just a week, and he didn't seem to be in good spirits.

"Well, old man, hurry up and leave. Don't get yourself caught in this crowd. You might get hurt."

Ma Chunyu looked much older, so these brothers didn't know he was Ma Chunyu, who had hurt them before.

In this case, Ma Chunyu didn't dare to argue for fear of being recognized.

If they recognized him inside the inn, it would be fine. But these people might deal lethal blows to him if they knew who he was.

Besides, he would not be able to leave this place alive as long as Lin Qingyi knew who he was. Lin Qingyi had every reason to execute him merely by charging him with betraying the faction and assaulting his fellow disciples.

Therefore, Ma Chunyu had no choice but to leave when he failed to enter the inn.

"It seems that I have to think of some other ways."

...

"I've finished pouring the third round of wine."

After pouring out the wine for the third round, Fang Qiu said, "Next, I'd like every senior to drink to your heart's content!"

The third round of wine used up 22 jars.

There were 78 jars left.

According to the previous plan, each force could get one jar.

28 jars of wine for four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects. In addition, there was the Pear Garden, the Sword Sect, and two tables of individual cultivators, which needed four jars. Altogether, there should be 32 jars of wine.

“Serve the wine!”

Fang Qiu called out with a sweep of his arm.

Then each of his brothers came out with a jar of wine.

They went upstairs first.

After delivering the wine to the four great families, the Sword Sect, the Pear Garden, and the two tables of individual cultivators, they began to distribute the jars of wine downstairs.

All the wine was served as planned.

Fang Qiu started to circulate among the guests at the inn with a jar of wine and a wine cup.

Every time he walked to a table, he would take the initiative to propose a toast to the guests, as if he were the groom at a wedding.

Because of this ingenious way of moving around, Fang Qiu toasted and heard a lot of secrets in Wulin from many people who were talking and bragging.

In general, each force sent two people who would share one jar of wine. Therefore, everyone had a good time drinking.

After all, the medicated wine was potent enough.

In addition, the wine needed some time to be absorbed by their bodies. Therefore, even the four patriarchs didn't dare to drink too fast. Everyone would pause before having another cup, allowing some time for their bodies to process the liquor.

After three cups of liquor, many people looked a little flushed.

It was not easy to metabolize all the liquor in a short period, even for experts.

It took them about two hours to finish a jar of wine.

"John Doe."

In the VIP area, Diwu Mingchuan, who had just absorbed the alcohol, directly raised his hand and called out. When Fang Qiu turned his head, he immediately asked, "How much liquor do you have left? Can you spare me some?"

As the patriarch of the Diwu Great Family, Diwu Mingchuan knew very well how precious this liquor was. Especially for the younger generation like Diwu Qian, Heaven Dew was even better than Heaven and Earth Treasure.

After all, Heaven and Earth Treasure couldn't produce internal Qi inside those martial arts practitioners!

Diwu Mingchuan was fully aware of the advantages of this wine.

Thus, he gave most of the wine to Diwu Qian.

Originally, Diwu Qian had no capacity for liquor. After she drank more than half a jar of wine, her beautiful face flushed scarlet, and she looked exceedingly adorable.

However, no one dared to lay their eyes on Diwu Qian, for Diwu Mingchuan was right next to her. There was not even a single person who dared to cast a sideways glance at her because they feared that Diwu Mingchuan would chide them.

“It seems that everyone has almost finished drinking.”

Fang Qiu went to the second floor and cupped his hands in salute at Diwu Mingchuan from the stairs. Then he turned to look at everyone in the inn and asked, “Aren’t you very curious about why I invited you to this wine tasting party?”

“Well, I’d like to sell some wine!”

When they heard this, the people from all the forces present were startled and speechless.

But those individual cultivators sitting around the hall immediately became excited.

They had been sitting in the inn for more than two hours but could only smell the aroma of the wine that made their mouths water. Some of them almost got up and left in despair.

They could only watch but not drink, which couldn’t be more distressing!

After waiting for several hours, they finally found a way out.

Unlike these people, the people of various forces, big and small, were stunned for a while and smiled wryly.

“Oh, John Doe is too candid, isn’t he?”

“I thought it was really a wine tasting party. It turns out to be a trade party!”

“Now, we’ll compete for his wine.”

Each of them had their thoughts.

The minds of all those cultivators, whether in large or small forces, began to churn rapidly.

After all, Heaven Dew was really a good thing.

A large amount of this wine might support a whole sect!

Who wouldn’t cast covetous eyes at such a marvelous thing?

“In that case, hurry up and tell me the price of this wine,” Diwu Mingchuan said.

“5,000 yuan for one jar.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “It means the jar you drank just now is worth 5,000 yuan. Do you think it’s expensive?”

Everyone shook their heads when they heard what the price was.

“Expensive?”

Sword Fanatic said directly, “Even if it were 100,000 yuan per jar, I wouldn’t think it was expensive.”

“That’s right!”

“This wine is worth the price.”

“5,000 yuan for one jar. That’s cheap, isn’t it?”

“Right. Its taste is very good, and its power is amazing. It can satisfy our craving for good wine, preserve our health, and help our cultivation. With so many benefits, its price does not seem high at all.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“You won’t change your price, will you?” Diwu Mingchuan asked.

“No, I won’t.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

“Good.”

Diwu Mingchuan immediately nodded and said, “I want 30,000 jars!”

Fang Qiu was greatly shocked when he heard his order.

On the other side, He Gaoming and others were all agape with astonishment.

“30,000 jars!”

“Holy shit, so many?”

“He ordered so many jars?”

“I thought it would be great if they could order 100 jars as the oldest had estimated. But from the very start, we already have an order for 30,000 jars. It looks a little scary to me!”

All the brothers were stunned.

“In fact, 30,000 jars of this wine is equivalent to only 5,000 boxes of ordinary wine on the market. Don’t tell me you don’t even have such a small amount of wine?”

Diwu Mingchuan asked with a smile.

As soon as he heard that John Doe wanted to sell wine, he decided to make the first move.

If John Doe had adequate stock, he would be the first to receive the wine. But if there wasn’t enough liquor, John Doe would have to prioritize his needs.

No matter what the situation was, he would definitely gain the upper hand if he was the first to order.

“Of course not.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile, then quickly waved to He Gaoming and said, “Take the order!”

He Gaoming immediately walked to Fang Qiu with a pen and a sheet of paper.

“The first order, Diwu Great Family, 30,000 jars!”

He Gaoming quickly wrote it down.

“The Qian family wants 35,000 jars!”

Patriarch Qian hurriedly waved his hand and shouted.

“The Xi family, 40,000 jars!”

Xi Shaolin followed.

“The Zhan family, 45,000!”

Elder Zhan didn’t stand on ceremony and hurriedly shouted out his order.

Fang Qiu stood stock still in amazement.

“What’s going on?”

“Do all of them have such an urgent desire to improve their cultivation?”

“But the most important thing is that this wine is not that effective for the gurus!”

Fang Qiu couldn’t help feeling confused.

But still, another burst of shouts came.

“The Unfettered Faction wants 50,000 jars!”

“The Kongtong Faction, 60,000 jars!”

“The Constellation Faction, 65,000 jars!”

“The Peace Faction, 70,000 jars.”

“The Tianshan Faction, 80,000 jars.”

“The Duanmen Faction, 90,000 jars.”

“The Infinite Faction, 95,000 jars.”

“The Heavenly-dragon Faction, 100,000 jars!”

All the leaders of all the eight factions shouted out their orders, one by one.

As they joined in one after another, the number of jars that they ordered increased.

When all the brothers heard these figures, they were dumbfounded.

They had never expected that the four clans and eight factions would order so many.

In the beginning, when the Diwu Great Family ordered 30,000 jars, they were staggered at the number and were even worried about whether they could meet the demand.

But now, the eight factions ordered even more crazily. The Heavenly-dragon Faction that originated from the Heavenly-dragon Temple demanded 100,000 jars in one go. Furthermore, each of the eight factions ordered at least 50,000 jars. Even those people bad at math could figure out that they had to produce more than hundreds of thousands of jars!

The numbers looked rather scary.

Hearing how much the eight factions wanted, Fang Qiu was extremely shocked and soon understood.

These people hated to be outdone!

Heaven Dew might not greatly benefit the gurus, but it would have a significant effect on their disciples. The more they bought, the more chances their disciples would get to upgrade themselves.

In this case, each faction was fighting to improve their faction's strength.

However, no other forces were willing to fall behind. Their fierce competition had a snowball effect on the wine orders. That was why they ordered more and more wine.

The eight factions finished placing orders.

The 16 sects began to ask for the wine.

"The Qingcheng Sect, 100,000 jars!"

"The Hengshan Sect, 100,000 jars!"

"The Wanchou Sect, 100,000 jars!"

"The Iron-palm Sect, 100,000 jars!"

"The Tantric Sect, 150,000 jars!"

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Although one of the sixteen sects was missing, the competition between them was equally fierce. Most of them required 100,000 jars, and a few even wanted as many as 150,000 jars.

Fang Qiu was in a state of shock when he heard the orders for the number of jars.

Next to him, He Gaoming, who had been recording the orders, was too appalled to speak. As he wrote down the number given by each force, his hands even began to tremble.

“Damn it!

“The total number is hundreds or even thousands of times more than what we have expected!

“Each order represents an enormous profit!

“Are all the masters in Wulin so rich?

“So, only my over 30 brothers and I are too poor to feed ourselves, right?”

“Ha-ha.”

When the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects finished ordering, the old man, a guru from the Chic Cloud Pavilion, also raised his hand and said, “I want 100,000!”

“Excuse me, may I know your name?”

He Gaoming didn’t know how to make the record because he didn’t know this old man.

“Don’t ask any more questions. Just take down the number,” said Fang Qiu.

He Gaoming nodded and smiled apologetically at the old man. Then he quickly wrote it down. The old man also laughed and continued to drink.

He alone got a whole jar, so he hadn’t finished it yet.

Medical Master

Chapter 1153: They Ordered Eight Million Jars!!!

“The Pear Garden, 100,000 jars!”

Meng Lingyun said with a smile.

Fang Qiu immediately turned around and saluted Meng Lingyun and Yun Yangzi.

As the host of the wine tasting party, Fang Qiu would express his thanks with a salute whenever each force placed an order.

“Brother John Doe.”

As soon as Meng Lingyun’s voice fell, the middle-aged man sitting alone at the Sword Sect table stood up, saluted Fang Qiu and said, “I want 200,000 jars!”

He Gaoming quickly wrote it down.

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude to him with a salute.

There was fierce competition among the various Wulin forces, but Fang Qiu thought of each order as their support for his business, so it was common courtesy to thank them with a salute.

By now, all the forces made up of various sizes had finished placing their orders.

“Give me 10,000 jars!”

Sword Fanatic, who had remained silent throughout the party, suddenly spoke up and placed his order for the wine.

He ordered 10,000 jars. This was not a small number.

Sword Fanatic, after all, was an individual cultivator, which meant the 10,000 jars he ordered would eventually end up in his belly. Even if some other forces booked 100,000 or 200,000 jars of wine, each member could only get dozens or hundreds of jars at most. It was obvious that Sword Fanatic was not someone who would stint on himself!

After Sword Fanatic, many other individual cultivators were scrambling to place their orders.

The middle-aged man who shared a table with Sword Fanatic, who broke through after drinking only one cup of wine, immediately ordered 8,000 jars. How he wished he had the money to buy more.

Each of the other cultivators who did not belong to any force ordered at least a hundred jars each.

They finished tallying up the number of orders.

“Can I get ten jars?”

“I want five jars and I’ll pay cash for them.”

“Could you please give me one jar to try? If that doesn’t work, one cup will do.”

In the crowd, several people suddenly got up and shouted.

It was the moment they had been waiting for.

After all, they had coveted the wine for such a long time. How could they miss this great opportunity when they finally had a chance to buy it?

“Don’t worry, everyone.”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu quickly said, “To tell you the truth, we don’t have much Heaven Dew in our hands, so we can only give priority to the forces. But I promise Heaven Dew will be available to all of you in the future. I hope you can understand and be prepared to wait for some time.”

Fang Qiu turned to look at He Gaoming and asked, “How much is the total?”

At this time, He Gaoming had just finished adding up the figures.

The total number of all the orders was more than three million jars!

He Gaoming couldn’t help gasping when he saw the total number.

Instead of feeling excited, he instantly felt distressed and was about to cry.

“Three million jars are equivalent to three million catties!

“Where can we get so much wine?”

He Gaoming handed the paper with the total number to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took a look and smiled wryly.

The onlookers downstairs had been waiting for a long time to buy the wine. When they heard, they realized that they still couldn’t get the wine.

This time, they felt utterly distressed.

It caused some protests and indignation among the crowd.

After scanning all the orders, Fang Qiu saluted everyone and said, "Thank you all for coming, my honorary guests! I didn't expect to receive so many orders, more than three million jars. It's almost impossible for us to produce so much wine instantly. So I hope we can fulfill the orders as soon as possible. If there's any delay, please forgive us and wait patiently."

"Three million jars?"

Many people on the first floor were ready to reason with them, some of whom had even kicked up a fuss. But when they heard the large number of orders, they were instantly dismayed.

In the first place, John Doe did not invite them to participate. They came uninvited to his party. Besides, John Doe did not put a price on his wine or left them on display for everyone to buy. And, above all, they were not able to place a big order and could buy merely one jar, five jars, or ten jars. Why would John Doe care about their small orders?

Furthermore, it was indeed not suitable to kick up a fuss in front of all the forces and experts in Wulin.

With these thoughts in mind, these people had no choice but to give up and wait for the day when John Doe officially retailed Heaven Dew.

Besides these onlookers, the other people from forces of different strength also nodded their heads in agreement.

"Well," Fang Qiu said after a brief pause, "Given the large orders from each major force, I'll deliver the wine to you in batches, ten percent at a time. In this way, all of you can get some wine within a short period of time. I believe that the second batch will reach you before you are done enjoying the first batch."

"But a deposit of 50% is required, is that alright with you all?"

His request stunned everyone, who then burst into laughter.

“No problem.”

Diwu Mingchuan laughed out loud.

“Young man, if you can sell the whole first batch of wine to me, apart from the 50% deposit, I will even give you twice as much.” Elder Zhan came up with a tempting offer.

“Thank you so much for that, Senior, but I’m a trustworthy businessman.”

Fang Qiu thanked him with a salute and smiled.

The others burst out laughing and all of them agreed to Fang Qiu’s proposal.

“I appreciate what you’ve done, Seniors.”

Fang Qiu thanked everyone.

Sure enough!

They couldn’t make three million catties of wine without having a certain amount of money, so Fang Qiu had to get the deposit first. Anyway, his customers could put up with the requirement because Heaven Dew was good enough. If any of them didn’t pay the deposit, he would be the last one to get the wine!

“Serve the wine!”

Fang Qiu waved his hand again.

They had prepared 100 jars for this wine tasting party, and there were 46 jars left.

Fang Qiu certainly didn’t take out all the 46 jars of wine.

Even if he wanted to do that, He Gaoming and others couldn't bear it.

In the end, He Gaoming and his brothers took out 16 jars of wine and served all the distinguished guests.

Those martial arts practitioners watching them could hardly sit still and itched to buy some, but they couldn't even get one. No force, large or small, was willing to share one cup with others, let alone He Gaoming and others.

It took all of them another half an hour to finish the 16 jars of wine.

After drinking all the wine, they got up and left one by one.

Everyone was very satisfied with the liquor!

Although 70 jars of wine were a little too meagre for the more than 70 Wulin experts, this wine was unusually delicious and beneficial. At the end of the party, each invited guest had drunk almost a catty of wine. As soon as the liquor took effect, everyone's faces were flushed. Obviously, Heaven Dew was stronger than ordinary liquors.

They left in twos and threes, intending to have a short gathering by themselves.

Fang Qiu ensured that no guests were neglected as he sent each of them out of the inn.

All the guests left.

At last, all the brothers could relax. In the hall of the inn, they rushed to see the notebook which had the orders recorded in He Gaoming's hand.

All of them exclaimed excitedly.

In their eyes, the book containing the wine orders was akin to a nice fat cheque!

They were blown away by wild pleasure!

“Ding!”

Fang Qiu’s cell phone suddenly rang.

It was a text message.

He took out his mobile phone and clicked on it.

It was from Diwu Qian.

“Raise my family’s order to 100,000 jars. We’ll pay the deposit on time.”

Seeing this text message, Fang Qiu was slightly stunned.

“Quieten down everyone.”

Fang Qiu hushed his brothers and walked to He Gaoming. “Bring me a pen and a piece of paper.”

He sat down at a table.

Then he wrote down the amended order!

“Diwu Great Family: 100,000 jars.”

Everyone froze in amazement at the sight of the number.

“Wasn’t that originally an order for 30,000 jars?”

“Why did I see 100,000 on this sheet?”

“Ding!”

Suddenly, another text message came.

Even without unlocking the screen, Fang Qiu could see a message from Zhan Lin. She also asked to increase their order to 100,000 jars!

The change suddenly dawned on everyone.

Later, messages from the Qian family and the Xi family followed, asking Fang Qiu to change their orders to 100,000 jars.

Fang Qiu duly recorded the new orders from the four families.

In no time, there were messages from the eight factions who wanted to increase their orders to numbers ranging between 20,000 and 30,000.

After that, each of the 16 sects booked 300,000 jars!

Besides them, the Chic Cloud Pavilion also changed its order to 200,000 jars. Yun Yangzi texted Fang Qiu, asking for 300,000 jars.

And the sublimely secretive Sword Sect directly raised its order to 500,000 jars!

One after another, messages popped up on his phone screen.

Fang Qiu was quite at a loss to reply.

No wonder every guest asked him for his contact information at the end of the party. It turned out that it was a prelude for them to play this little trick.

Fang Qiu shook his head helplessly. It seemed that none of them was being upfront and righteous. They were all so fond of playing tricks behind each other's backs and were unwilling to be left behind.

Nevertheless, it was a good thing for Fang Qiu and his brothers.

The larger the order, the more money they could make, and their future would be more secure.

Fang Qiu tallied up the number of jars.

"Eight million!"

When he read out the number, Fang Qiu couldn't help but gasp.

WOW!

That were five million jars more.

This number was terrifyingly high!

It was not just Fang Qiu, but all the brothers present were also numb with shock.

"He, Brother He... How much can we earn from so many orders?"

One of them asked.

He Gaoming quickly totted up the orders.

“36 billion!”

He Gaoming’s eyes widened as he announced the result. “The net profit will be 36 billion!”

He was visibly shocked.

The number sent all of them into a state of profound shock.

Hearing the enormous number, everyone panicked.

They couldn’t have dreamed it, but it had happened.

36 billion?! What did that mean?

Everyone began to calculate the money each one of them could get.

“If each of us has a 1% holding of the profit, every single one of us can get 360 million yuan out of 36 billion yuan.”

One person declared after calculating.

The brothers heard what he said.

The number was so unexpected that they were almost breathless from shock.

They turned their heads to look at each other blankly; it took some time for them to digest this information.

A man simply slapped himself hard across the face and said in pain, "This is for real! It is true! I am going to become a billionaire! Ha-ha!"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu also smiled.

He knew that his men had been poor for too long. No one had seen several million yuan before, not to mention tens of billions. That was why they were so shocked when they heard this number.

"Billionaires! Billionaire! We're going to be billionaires!"

They broke into cheers.

However, Fang Qiu was making a quick mental calculation.

"It requires 8 million jars of the base wine. According to the current situation, in addition to the herbs for producing drugs, there are not enough spare herbs to make so many jars of wine."

"It seems that I have to open a new cultivation area. It is vital that our production level keeps pace with the demand growth."

Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

"Master."

He Gaoming suddenly spoke up, "You'd better accept the 40% share. That's 12.8 billion Huaxia coins, enough for you to live on for a hundred lives. You won't refuse such a colossal profit, will you?"

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu, hoping he would accept it because he richly deserved the success.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and complained. “Why are you so excited? It’s just a small sum of money.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1154: Four Wily Old Foxes!

“How could the amount be considered a small sum of money?”

The disdainful tone Fang Qiu used when he talked about the huge profit made Gaoming and all his brothers feel dispirited.

“The oldest, you can get 12.8 billion Huaxia coins from the 32 billion net profit!”

“So, 12.8 billion Huaxia coins is only a small sum of money in your eyes?”

“The oldest, it sounds like you’re super rich.”

“The oldest seems determined to refuse the money.”

His decision gave rise to a heated discussion among his men.

“Hee-hee.”

He Gaoming smirked and stepped forward, boldly patting Fang Qiu on the shoulder, and joked, “Master, if you need money in the future, let us know. We billionaires will help you.”

Fang Qiu was struck dumb.

The brothers exploded with laughter.

“Let’s not celebrate too quickly.”

When everyone was almost done cheering, Fang Qiu said, “It’s not easy to make eight million jars of wine. I estimate that it will take us one year to finish producing the required medical liquor. Moreover, because all kinds of forces have placed massive orders for many jars of liquor, they might not place any more large orders in the next few years. At the very least, we’ll have to wait until all the forces drink up their wine before moving on to the next batch of orders.”

“Right.”

He Gaoming nodded and added, “It seems so. But the profit of eight million jars of wine will be enough for us to live several lives. Money is no longer a problem for us, so no matter how late the second batch of orders takes, it won’t affect us.”

“Then, renting a wine factory is the first thing you should do.”

While thinking, Fang Qiu said, “There will be a great quantity of wine to be mixed with the herbs. Hire some professionals in the wine factory to deal with the wine-making process of steeping the tonic herbs in the base wine. Remember to keep the prescription a secret and always stay vigilant to prevent anyone who has bad intentions from stealing the recipe for the liquor.”

He Gaoming and others nodded vehemently.

A professional wine-making team could do a better job.

The party ended. John Doe’s Heaven Dew would attract the attention of more Wulin people and become the most desired liquor that people would pay practically any price asked for one jar.

It was inevitable that some people harboring evil designs would cast their greedy eyes on Heaven Dew, a top-class and rare liquor.

Therefore, when it came to making the wine, they couldn't be more careful.

"Well," Fang Qiu continued, "You should focus on cultivation. Guarding the wine factory can be a way of practicing. Don't slack off in the days to come."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

He Gaoming and all his brothers felt like they were in a dream when they looked into their future together.

A week ago, they were still worried about having enough money for food and accommodation, which was depressing. After spending so much time cultivating outside, they barely sent any money back home to support their families.

At that time, sinking into the depths of hopelessness, some lost their confidence and were on the verge of giving up pursuing their cultivation.

Merely after a few days, none of them had to worry about money anymore, and they didn't even need to work hard. As long as they completed the initial preparations, they could sit and wait for the vast profit: hundreds of millions of Huaxia coins.

The windfall from heaven made their bright future seem so wonderful that it seemed like a dream.

And the person who brought the windfall to them was the oldest, John Doe!

Their hearts swelled with gratitude to John Doe.

It was John Doe who gave them a chance to pursue their dreams with one heart and one mind, and they could leave all their worries behind!

No one took this opportunity for granted.

Everyone was very grateful to him!

“Master.”

As soon as Fang Qiu’s voice faded, He Gaoming thought of something and said, “Although we have more than 30 brothers, compared with the other Wulin forces, we are few in number. Now that we have loads of money, shouldn’t we recruit some more followers?”

“That’s right. Let’s establish a force as well!”

“With John Doe’s status and our current financial resources, we can set up a middle or even top force!”

“Only when we set up our own organization can we be regarded as people with status.”

Everyone cheered, all talking excitedly about their future at once.

“No rush.”

In the face of these excited brothers who wallowed in such high hopes, Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “We need genuine faith instead of money to recruit men!”

Everyone heard it clearly.

They immediately sobered down.

Traitors were common in Wulin. Though they were rich, they couldn’t take in new members that easily. If they accidentally accepted a few traitors, it would be troublesome.

It made them a more cohesive team when all brothers were true toward each other. Their team was perfect as of now.

“That’s it.”

After the discussion, Fang Qiu and said, “Take out the remaining 30 jars of the liquor. Let’s throw off our cares for now and toast ourselves!”

“Brothers, go get the liquor with me.”

He Gaoming laughed heartily and left to get the liquor with his brothers.

Together with Fang Qiu, the rest of them arranged the long tables in the hall to make a very long table. In this way, all of them could happily share one table.

The wine was carried over.

They put the jars in a long row. The brothers sat on both sides of the long table, each holding a wine bowl. They filled bowls for each other and then stood up in unison.

“Let’s drink a toast to the oldest!”

Everyone shouted together. Then with a toss of their heads and a few hard gulps, they drained the last dregs of liquor in their bowls.

“Great.”

Fang Qiu tilted back his head and polished off the liquor in the bowl.

Then, all of them drank to their hearts’ content.

...

There was a restaurant located in the midst of a quiet bamboo garden.

After the wine party, the four patriarchs left Mount Hua and came to this place. Since they booked the entire restaurant, the other customers were asked to leave.

They took their seats in a secluded and elegant pavilion, drinking tea and chatting.

“John Doe has plenty of brains as well as brawn.”

Just as Patriarch Qian sat down, he poured himself a cup of tea and exclaimed, “I thought that he held this wine tasting for a matter of paramount importance, but I didn’t expect that this guy was there to sell his wine.”

“That’s right, it came as a complete surprise to all of us!”

Elder Zhan chuckled and said, “However, this Heaven Dew brewed by this young man is indeed rare and fine. I wonder if he used a Heaven and Earth Treasure to make the liquor.”

“Top-notch liquor indeed, but John Doe will get a staggering amount of money after selling so much wine, which will undoubtedly promote the development of his group.”

Without batting an eyelid, Xi Fengling said, “John Doe has been alone since the day he appeared in Wulin, but the presence of his disciples didn’t arouse much vigilance among us. There were more than 30 men bustling about at the party, all of whom must have been brought by his disciple. In my opinion, both John Doe and his disciple are up-and-coming talents.”

“They only have about 30 people, but they have pots of money, John Doe’s group of 30 people won’t remain at the same level for long. Nowadays, money can buy a great force with a considerable number of members. Aren’t you worried about it?”

Patriarch Qian and Elder Zhan both frowned at his words.

“Say, how could you turn a blind eye to the Sword Sect?”

Unlike them, Diwu Mingchuan laughed and said, “You all know very well how the Sword Sect has great power. The Sword Sect is willing to show its respect for John Doe, which means that it has confidence in him. Also, it proves that John Doe will not be a problem.”

The other three patriarchs laughed meaningfully.

Each of them laughed for a different reason.

After all, they were not only the formidable leaders of the four major families, but also four wily old foxes!

...

The next day, He Gaoming received everyone’s deposits, one after another.

Fang Qiu insisted that he wouldn’t take even a penny. Thus, after everyone placed their orders, Fang Qiu left He Gaoming’s new bank account for them.

All the deposits went to this bank account.

The total was half the value of all the wine.

There were 20 billion Huaxia coins!

Upon receiving such a large sum of money, He Gaoming and his brothers felt exalted and rejuvenated. They even made an appointment to check the balance on the bank account online together. When they saw the long string of zeros, they felt dazzled yet extremely happy.

He Gaoming didn't let his brothers dwell too long in their joy.

Instead, he immediately started thinking of a crazy money-making plan.

The first step was to sign the contract with He Xue in Beijiang.

They would get large batches of herbs from the Renyi Group. Though the deal wasn't very profitable for the group, they still had to go about doing business formally.

...

Meanwhile, a lot of news appeared on the Wulin online forum.

"Amazing! John Doe held the wine party to make money?"

"Heaven Dew, a super tonic prepared by John Doe for Wulin people!"

"After drinking one cup of Heaven Dew, an old senior successfully broke through his cultivation, one that he had been stuck at for several years, in the wine tasting party and his strength has reached the ninth-class with two opened meridians!"

"There are four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects. To please John Doe, even the deputy chief of the Pear Garden personally made an appearance at the party!"

"At the banquet, John Doe gave a thrilling performance!"

There were many Wulin people who were there without invitations and they were watching from the sidelines throughout the party. As soon as the party ended, many shared their unforgettable experiences on the Wulin online forum.

To attract a wider circle of the audience, everyone uploaded their most vivid recollection of the party.

Without a doubt, each post attracted a lot of attention and invited a lot of ongoing discussions.

“The purpose of this party is to sell wine?”

“John Doe is really audacious. How dare he name the liquor Heaven Dew?”

“The wine is awesome. I drooled excessively after smelling its aroma at the party. All the top experts of the major forces paid John Doe extravagant compliments because of this Heaven Dew.”

“No way. Was he that amazing?”

“The person who caused such a sensation at the party was the senior who made a breakthrough because he imbibed this Heaven Dew.”

“His breakthrough had little or nothing to do with the wine, right?”

“How could it be? The senior even stood up and sincerely thanked John Doe. Apart from that, all the experts who participated in the wine tasting attached great importance to Heaven Dew!”

“Wow, is this liquor so impressive?”

“How much is it?”

“John Doe, one of the mysterious Wulin figures, is worthy of his reputation. How could John Doe also be an outstanding winemaker?”

“Where can we buy this liquor? How much is it?”

When more and more topics under discussion emerged, the public concentrated on the liquor, and they were all asking about the price and the place to buy Heaven Dew.

But to their dismay, after asking around, they found there was no place to buy the wine at all. The others could only wait for a chance to buy it after all the forces received the wine they had ordered.

The wine was in short supply, which left many others in suspense. The more curious they felt, the stronger their desire to buy it!

Medical Master

Chapter 1155: Increase the Liquor's Potency by 30% to 50%!

After settling everything on Mount Hua, Fang Qiu left.

He didn't go back to Jiangjing.

Instead, he went straight to check on the construction status of the Leprosy Village in Nanjiang, using the identity of Fang Qiu.

Upon arrival, Fang Qiu noticed the Nanjiang government had put a lot of effort into developing this place. Not only had the roads been fixed, but all the promotion work targeted at attracting investments went pretty well at a steady pace. At the same time, the village received all these poverty relief and welfare funds from the state they had applied for. The benefits would extend to all directions, with the Leprosy Village as the center.

Besides, the new dendrobe cultivation base was fully equipped. In addition to the factory buildings meant for nurturing use, workshops, offices, etc., the base had electricity, running water and was even connected to a network.

Compared with other cultivation bases, this place was like a paradise.

After all, the scenery of Nanjiang was unrivaled.

After undergoing some renovations, this place appeared even more charming and the surrounding scenery was breathtaking.

Fang Qiu arrived at the cultivation base.

He checked around and found that the workers here had nearly covered the whole mountain and pulled out all the weeds and useless plants on the mountain top. Dendrobe seedlings had been planted in all available places. The entire mountain appeared refreshing and orderly.

After the inspection, Fang Qiu returned to his office.

He went in and took a look.

The furnishings in the office were identical to his office in the Desert Cistanche cultivation base, including the desk and the computer. As soon as he entered, he felt a sense of familiarity about this place.

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

Just as he sat before his desk, the phone in Fang Qiu’s trouser pocket rang.

He took it out and took a look.

It was a call from Li Ji.

“It seems that the news has already been made known publicly.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile, knowing well that Li Ji called about Heaven Dew.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“When did you develop Heaven Dew?”

As soon as the phone was connected, Li Ji went straight to the point.

“Not long ago,” Fang Qiu answered.

“Why didn’t you tell me about such a good thing first?”

Li Ji said wryly, “We have known each other for so long. I would have thought that you’d let me try it first if you have anything great.”

“But you’re calling about the liquor, right?”

Fang Qiu asked smilingly.

“Cut the crap. The leaders want 500,000 jars.”

Li Ji then said, “You know I can’t drink any of the 500,000 jars at will, right? One more thing: the high-ranking leaders wondered if you have any liquor which has a higher and more powerful potency than Heaven Dew?”

“More powerful?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "Have you tasted the liquor?"

"I got some specific information."

Li Ji answered quickly.

"If you want liquor with a higher potency than the present kind, I need to give it a try. After all, it's not as if the more herbs we use, the greater the potency of our wine products. If the proportion of the medicinal herbs is not right, the wine might even turn into poisonous wine."

"Okay, we'll give you some time to try. Let me know as soon as you make it."

Li Ji immediately nodded and said, "In addition, write down our order of 500,000 jars first. Don't worry if you don't have enough stock. Just deliver the wine with the same proportion you sold to those Wulin forces. But once you get the stronger liquor we asked for, let's renegotiate."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu immediately gathered a sufficient amount of dendrobe and flew to Beijiāng.

As soon as he arrived in Beijiāng, he began to conduct a series of experiments to develop a more potent medicated liquor.

The method and proportion should stay the same as before.

Fang Qiu knew it very well.

This wine-herb ratio was the best one he could make. Adding more medicinal herbs wouldn't increase the medicinal effect. Even worse, it might lessen the liquor's effectiveness.

It was obviously not possible to add herbs to improve the liquor's potency!

"Heaven Dew, already the focus of everyone's attention, is loved by many people. Why? It's largely because of the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the liquor."

"To improve the efficacy of this tonic liquor, I can only start with the Qi of Heaven and Earth."

"Maybe, I can take advantage of the terrain?"

At the thought of this, he put the idea into practice.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all.

He took the medicated liquor that had just been produced and went straight to the Desert Cistanche cultivation area. He found a suitable place, dug a hole, and buried the wine jar.

The tradition of burying wine underground had been passed down since ancient times.

Therefore, when the others saw what Fang Qiu did, they didn't find it strange at all.

...

Fang Qiu returned to his office.

He asked the others why He Xue was not in the base and learned that she had gone to the capital to negotiate some contracts.

Fang Qiu stayed at the base for the next three days.

Three days later, he rushed to the Desert Cistanche cultivation area and dug up the wine jar he had buried underground three days ago. Then, he took the jar back to his office, poured himself a cup after opening it, and tasted it carefully.

“Hum?”

With a mouthful of wine in his stomach, Fang Qiu’s eyes immediately glowed with excitement.

He was good at tasting and gauging medicated liquors.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth in this jar was richer than the previous ones. A higher level of the Qi of Heaven and Earth would result in better efficacy of the medicinal components and superior strength of the liquor.

This discovery came as a pleasant surprise to Fang Qiu.

Unexpectedly, he got an advanced version of Heaven Dew.

“This is great!”

The advanced version of the liquor could be provided to the country and He Gaoming and the other brothers so that they could improve their strength at a faster rate!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

His phone rang again.

This time, it was He Gaoming who called Fang Qiu.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Dude, where did you find this woman?”

As soon as he picked up the phone, he heard He Gaoming complaining. “The senior executive is such a bloody difficult woman to deal with! I negotiated the contract with her for three whole days. You know, three whole days! Finally, we were about to reach an agreement. But she raised the price when she learned that there was a heavy demand for the herbs. That was too mean, right?”

“Oh, He Xue went to the capital to discuss a contract with you?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“Don’t pretend that you didn’t know about it.”

He Gaoming snorted.

“I didn’t.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “I just came back from Nanjiang. If the people in the base hadn’t told me, I wouldn’t even have known He Xue went to the capital to negotiate a contract.”

“Tell me about it.”

When he heard this, He Gaoming stopped talking about this matter and brought up another topic, “Both of us are surnamed He. Why would she bully me like that? Not to mention that I had talked to her for three days, I was even willing to regard her as my sister, but she refused to give me any discount. You’ve done really well when you sent her to sign the contract with me!”

“I suggest that you fire her as soon as possible. If she stays, she will ruin your business.”

Fang Qiu heard what he said.

All of a sudden, he burst into laughter.

“It’s impossible to fire her.”

Amid his laughter, Fang Qiu explained with great patience, “I admire her work capacity. She’s the one who has negotiated many things for the cultivation bases. If I fire her, where can I find such a talent to do her job?”

“She’s a rare talent.”

He Gaoming smiled bitterly and said, “Well, could you please tell her that you will offer us a discount? After all, we are close friends. It’s not too much to give me a discount, right?”

“Well...”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “I never intervene in business matters. I’ve given He Xue full authority. You can talk to her about the specific conditions. I won’t interfere in your business affairs.”

He Gaoming suddenly felt helpless.

Obviously, Fang Qiu wouldn’t give them a discount.

However, on second thought, since he could earn tens of billions of Huaxia coins, he would not continue to ask for a discount for the cost of the herbs.

He Gaoming had nearly 20 billion Huaxia coins in his bank account.

At the thought of the money, he immediately felt very confident and said, “I can talk to He Xue about the details, but you must promise to provide all the batches of herbs on time. The delivery should never be overdue!”

“No problem.”

Fang Qiu nodded immediately and said, “I can guarantee that.”

“That’s it. Bye.”

He Gaoming gloomily muttered, “Why do I have to negotiate the contract with that woman? Life is so hard.”

Fang Qiu happened to hear his gloomy discourse before he hung up.

Fang Qiu couldn’t help laughing.

He Gaoming seemed to have been grilled thoroughly by He Xue at the negotiating table.

Then there came a quick squawk as the connection was broken.

Fang Qiu took another sip of the advanced liquor and dialed Li Ji’s number.

“Hello?”

When the phone was connected, Li Ji’s voice came.

“I made it.”

Fang Qiu didn’t stand on ceremony and said directly, “The potency of the effective components of herbs has been increased by about 30% to 50%!”

“Really?”

Li Ji was pleasantly surprised.

When he received the news, he was shocked by Heaven Dew’s striking effect, which came as a total astounding surprise for him.

When high-ranking leaders asked for a better effect, he didn’t believe Fang Qiu could make it.

Therefore, even when Fang Qiu agreed to try, he told him to record their order for 500,000 jars first.

Only three days had passed.

To his great surprise, Fang Qiu succeeded!

Moreover, Fang Qiu had managed to increase the efficacy of this liquor by about 30% to 50%!

It was the stronger version of Heaven Dew!

“30% to 50%? Do you have any specific number to describe the progress?”

Li Ji continued to ask.

“40%!”

Fang Qiu said, “Let’s take the mean number: 40%. Most of the wine will be improved by 40%, while only a few jars of liquor can be increased by 30% and 50%. So, 40% is just right.”

“Good.”

Li Ji immediately cheered and said happily, "I've heard that Heaven Dew is not cheap. The country is undergoing a revival, so we can't spend too much on liquor. Also, the military expenditure is limited. Buying the liquor at the market price of 5,000 Huaxia coins per catty is a bit out of order."

"Heaven Dew is even more expensive than our national liquor. If outsiders know we are buying the liquor at 5,000 Huaxia coins per jar, the army's reputation will be ruined."

"The most critical thing is that we should think about the state. No sane country can allow corruption in the army."

Li Ji rambled on. It seemed that he couldn't stop himself from speaking.

However, his intent was evident.

He wanted a discount.

It had to be a huge discount.

Fang Qiu smiled while listening to him.

When he came to a stop, Fang Qiu took the initiative to say, "You can buy the liquor at cost price."

"Hum?"

Li Ji did not expect Fang Qiu to agree so readily. He was stunned and asked, "How much are you asking?"

"I want a piece of land."

Fang Qiu put it bluntly. "Because of Heaven Dew, our herbs may be in short supply, so I need more land to grow medicinal herbs!"

"Okay, I got it."

Li Ji nodded and said, "I'll pass on your requirement right away."

Medical Master

Chapter 1156: Your Friend Is a Blabbermouth!

"Rat-a-tat..."

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in, please."

Fang Qiu who was scrutinizing the map in his office in Beijiang, called out to the person outside the door.

"Fang Qiu, someone is looking for you."

Mr. Zhao Shanlin walked into the office followed by a young man dressed in a formal suit. He pointed to Fang Qiu and said, "He's Fang Qiu."

"Thank you."

The young man thanked him and walked toward the desk.

"Mr. Zhao, who is this man?"

Fang Qiu, slightly stunned, stood up and asked.

“He said he’s a government official. If there’s anything you want to know, ask him. I have a lot of things to do now, so I’ll take my leave first.”

As he spoke, Zhao Shanlin immediately turned around and walked out.

The young man stopped before his desk.

“Hello, I’m here on behalf of the Beijiang Bureau of Land Management. You can call me Xiao Li.”

While introducing himself, the young man extended his hand to Fang Qiu.

“Hello.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately understood why he was here and shook hands with him.

“Here’s the thing. The top leaders asked us to allocate a few pieces of land to you. Are you available now? Let’s go take a look.” Xiao Li asked.

“So fast?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

“It had only been half an hour since Li Ji called me, and this young man is already here at the cultivation base. How could they act so fast?”

“State affairs should be done as quickly as possible.”

The young man smiled and said, "After all, this is a restricted military area, and unauthorized people are not allowed to enter. It's a waste of resources to leave the land there unused. If it is left in a state of neglect, the land will gradually turn into a desert. So, you should maximize its value."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Let's go."

With the young man leading the way, they passed through the cultivation base and headed for the area at the back.

After going through two expansions, the cultivation base now occupied a very large area. It took them three minutes to get to the back of the cultivation base.

Fang Qiu strained his eyes to look ahead.

Behind the cultivation base were three particularly large pieces of land, one on the left, one on the right, and one in the middle. In particular, each piece of land covered a large area that was the same size as the current cultivation base.

"Which one?" Fang Qiu asked.

"All of them."

Xiao Li pointed to the three pieces of land with a smile and said, "They're all yours."

"Ah?"

Fang Qiu was astonished.

"Three vast tracts of land! How could they give all of them to me at the same time?"

“These three pieces of land are in the inland area, close to the desert. Therefore, they’re under constant threat of desertification. According to the information provided by the higher-ups, you will use all the land to cultivate Desert Cistanche, which will help to combat desertification. Hence, the higher-ups granted all of them to you.” Xiao Li explained.

“But, it’s such an expansive area.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“Those high commanders are using me to the best advantage.”

However, deep in his heart, he had longed for the three tracts of land for a long time. The three tracts of land and the Desert Cistanche cultivation base complemented each other well and fell in nicely with his plans.

A long time ago, Fang Qiu had envisaged the layout of the area if he got these three tracts of land. He could build all the necessary equipment and factories in the most central part of the whole land. The balance of the land around the center part would be the cultivation area. This layout could facilitate easy management of the whole setup.

“I’ve brought the relevant documents as well.”

Xiao Li took out the documents from his carry-on briefcase and said, “This contract is in duplicate. Please sign it if you have no more questions.”

Fang Qiu carefully checked all the terms listed in the contract, which were all right. As was written in the contract, he owned the land in perpetuity.

Fang Qiu signed it immediately without thinking too much.

“There’s more.”

After signing this contract, Xiao Li took out another contract and two photos. He handed them to Fang Qiu and said, "This is the land under the snow-capped mountain that you need. Although it is not as big as this piece of land, it's much larger than your cultivation base at that place. Are you satisfied with it?"

Fang Qiu took the documents and read through them.

The photo was taken via satellite. The Snow Lotus cultivation base on the photo had been circled in red. According to the contract, all the land within the red circle belonged to Fang Qiu.

This piece of land looked smaller than the base here, but his snow lotus base would be increased by two-fold.

It was more than enough to cultivate Snow Lotus.

"I like it."

Fang Qiu signed the contract immediately without saying anything more.

He couldn't have enough land.

"What about the land in Nanjiang?" Fang Qiu asked.

When talking to Li Ji on the phone, he reminded him that the production of herbs couldn't keep pace with the demand, so he needed more land to nurture and cultivate herbs. Moreover, it was not just the cultivation of one herb that required more land, but more land was needed to cultivate all three herbs. Therefore, the high-level executives should give him three pieces of land near each cultivation base.

"And Nanjiang..."

Xiao Li smiled and said, "According to the news there, it seems that they have approved a mountain for you because there is no spare land."

“Great.”

Fang Qiu smiled with satisfaction.

A mountain was even better for him to expand the Nanjiang dendrobe cultivation base because it could provide an ideal environment for growing dendrobe with its high humidity and rocky terrain.

Fang Qiu thought the mountain granted to him should be connected to his dendrobe planting base. The slightly flat mountain could not be seen from the front but adjoined the base from the back.

With more space, they could hire more workers to open up the land for cultivating herbs. Besides, Mr. Zhao should speed up the growth of the seedlings.

With so many favorable conditions, the output of the three herbs like Desert Cistanche and dendrobe would be greatly increased within a month, which would be enough to meet all needs.

“The land management institution has already signed the contract related to Nanjiang on your behalf. It’s completely the same as our contract so that you can rest assured,” said Xiao Li.

“Thank you for specially making this trip.”

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude.

“It’s what I should do. It’s my contribution to the country.”

Xiao Li answered with a smile, and then discussed some specific terms with Fang Qiu, for example, the details about the construction team. After that, he left Fang Qiu his phone number and turned to leave.

When Xiao Li left, Fang Qiu quickly took out his mobile phone to call Li Ji.

“What do you think? The land you received is pretty good, isn’t it?”

As soon as the phone was connected, Li Ji’s proud voice came from the other end of the phone.

“But it’s excessively vast!” Fang Qiu exclaimed.

“I’ve told you that the state won’t let you down.”

Li Ji chuckled and said, “Feel free to use the land.”

“Thank you, and please convey my gratitude to your mighty leaders.”

Fang Qiu thanked him and said, “Tell the higher-ups that I’ll give you another 100,000 jars of liquor in the first year.”

“That’s great.”

When Li Ji heard this, he said happily, “Now that you have enough land, deliver the liquor to us as soon as they’re ready. I’m so tempted by it.”

“Okay, we will work at our fastest speed.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He hung up.

Fang Qiu called He Xue.

“Hello?”

He Xue answered the phone.

"It's me."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Give He Gaoming all the magic herbs growing close to the center in each cultivation area."

"Close to the center?"

He Xue was stunned.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu said with a nod, "The effect of those magic herbs there will be better if they are used to make wine."

He Xue felt puzzled.

"Aren't the herbs all the same?"

"Why are those close to the middle better?"

Although she didn't know the reason, He Xue didn't probe any further. After all, from the day Fang Qiu rescued her, she clearly knew that he was not an ordinary man, so she kept her doubts to herself and never asked him questions that she thought were inappropriate to ask.

"Okay, I'll let the workers collect them in different batches."

He Xue nodded and then grumbled. "By the way, is there something wrong with your friend? He never stops talking. Such a blabbermouth!"

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and smiled wryly.

It seemed that He Gaoming and He Xue had been plaguing each other for the past few days.

In other words, they were well-matched in the clash of wills and neither of them gave in to the other.

"You settle the case yourselves."

With a wry smile, Fang Qiu answered casually and quickly hung up the phone.

"Gee!"

As soon as he was free, Fang Qiu suddenly thought that his father also liked drinking.

Usually, his father drank a few sips of wine every day, but he never got drunk because he only took in a small amount of liquor each time.

"Dad will love Heaven Dew!"

Fang Qiu immediately got the wine he had produced and sealed some in one jar, and sent the jar of liquor back home to his father.

After sending it out, Fang Qiu called his father.

"Hello?"

The call went through. His father's voice came from the other end of the line.

“Dad, I recently developed a delicious medicated liquor. I just sent you a jar of it. Try it first. This liquor is tasty, but it’s very strong. Don’t drink too much just because it’s tasty. Just take a few sips each time like what you usually do.” Fang Qiu advised.

“Okay.”

His father didn’t stand on ceremony. He growled a response and continued, “Your mother and I were about to call you. We’d very much like to talk about your movie. You acted the part with consummate skill. Like father, like son. In addition, the script is also very good. I admire your taste in that. Anyway, it was very enjoyable. I heard it broke the record with its box office takings.”

“It broke the record?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Oh, you played the leading role in the movie. How could you not know it?”

Fang Qiu’s father said, “This movie is a mega-hit, and your performance was good. But remember that it is very important to guard against arrogance and impatience. You can’t be overly proud of it and should do your best at all times. Do you understand?”

“Absolutely.”

Fang Qiu replied, “As you said, like father, like son. I’m not the arrogant type.”

“You’re right.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu’s father nodded with satisfaction and said, “Remember what I’ve told you. I’ll tell your mother not to call you. I know you’re busy, so I’m gonna hang up now.”

“Bye.”

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

He muttered in a low voice, "That's a straightforward call."

"However, did the movie become a box-office record breaker?"

Thinking of what his father said on the phone, Fang Qiu quickly put down the phone, turned on the computer on the desk, and began to search for it online.

Only then did he realize that "Yang Yizhi" had run for almost a month.

Within the month, its box office takings had taken off and rocketed sky high. Up till today, the movie's ticket sales added up to 4.5 billion Huaxia coins, and counting.

This was a sheer record-breaking act!

Medical Master

Chapter 1157: Scrambling for Heaven Dew!

The box office of the movie earned 4.5 billion dollars!

Fang Qiu was really taken aback when he saw the figures.

After all, when the movie was first released, his daring prediction of the box office takings was merely 2 billion dollars. However, now the box office takings for the movie were more than twice what he had expected, an additional 500 million.

Notably, due to the great response to the movie, the production company had already applied to continue showing the movie. Therefore, cinemas were going to show it for a longer period of time.

This way, the overall box office could continue to soar to a record-breaking profit breakthrough!

Fang Qiu felt significantly relieved by the promising situation.

The movie was a box-office smash hit, which won the audience's favor. Through it, people had some insight into Yang Yizhi's character and so on. All of this would be a spiritual comfort to senior Yang Yizhi.

Thinking of the movie, Fang Qiu thought of those friends who filmed the movie together with him.

Without hesitation, he sent a jar to Director Chen Xiaogang and Director Li Huawen by express delivery. Then, for Song Yaqi, Liu Qingshi, and some others, each of them would get one jar. In addition to his friends in the entertainment circle, Fang Qiu also sent one jar to each of those highly-skilled Chinese Medicine doctors whom he was familiar with.

In each of the packages, he added a PS saying that they could drink one tael every day at most and shouldn't drink too much. Besides, he told his friends in the entertainment circle that the liquor was homemade, and they mustn't advertise it because the liquor was not for sale!

Within one day, all the packages had been received.

Upon receiving the gift, his friends sent a message to Fang Qiu to thank him for his concern.

Thereafter, Fang Qiu strolled around the cultivation base, thinking about how to plan and design its layout. After all, the land was four times larger. It was time to come up with a good plan.

.....

However, just as Fang Qiu was looking around and thinking of the design, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang again.

He took out his phone and found that it was He Gaoming.

He was looking for John Doe.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the call in John Doe’s voice.

“Master, where are you?”

“The desert.”

Fang Qiu replied without any hesitation.

He happened to be at the back of the cultivation base. Although the soil here hadn’t turned into sand, it could be considered as a desert. In addition, the wind was whistling around, which proved he was telling the truth.

“Oh,” He Gaoming replied casually.

He didn’t ask any more questions. Instead, he said, “The wine factory is ready, and we have begun making the medical liquor now.”

“If you don’t have enough helpers, recruit some as soon as possible.”

Fang Qiu gave his suggestions. “Don’t carry out any of the physical labor. Your task is to supervise the liquor-making process. Moreover, since the wine factory has been set up, you can recruit people to brew the wine. Remember to invite the best wine-making master to produce the best pure grain spirit. Never waste any of our medicinal herbs on inferior base spirits!”

“Don’t worry, Master.”

He Gaoming reassured him, saying “I’ve arranged everything. Everything we use is of top-notch quality. The reputation of Heaven Dew is the crucial foundation for our business success. I will never ruin its brand image.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

“By the way,” He Gaoming chuckled and asked, “Master, when can we recruit followers?”

Having so much money in his pockets, He Gaoming could hardly sit still and itched to do something.

“Take it slow. Don’t worry.”

Fang Qiu said, “No matter what, the character is of utmost importance. We can’t accept anyone with a bad character.”

“I understand.”

He Gaoming nodded and said, “Then I’d better take it slowly and wait until we come across suitable people. Let’s not recruit openly.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

“Master, that’s it. I’m going to supervise the wine-making process.”

After saying that, He Gaoming hung up the phone and went to make his rounds of the factory.

In three days, they successfully made the first batch of medicated wine.

Then, He Gaoming and the other brothers supervised the workers as they filled the jars with the liquor, thereafter sending them all over the country according to the proportion of each order.

Two days later, all the Wulin forces received their first batch of goods.

Those who had attended the wine tasting couldn't wait to drink Heaven Dew. Therefore, as soon as the first batch of wine arrived, senior figures of the major forces immediately ran to each force's hall, waiting to enjoy the wine.

Except for the four clans, the eight factions and sixteen sects adopted part of the ancient force structure. Thus, other than the leader and deputy leader, there were also elders.

After the wine tasting event, representatives from various sects went back to their respective clans. They had spent too much to order Heaven Dew and the elders criticized them for being such lavish spenders. There were murmurs of discontent.

After all, the quality of the force's economy was directly related to the interests of everyone.

Besides the elders, the disciples in the force were also distressed by the large amount they had spent, but they didn't dare to express their dissatisfaction.

In this situation, when the first batch arrived, the senior leaders of many forces were eager to taste Heaven Dew to see if it was right to buy so much liquor.

After the first sip, all the high-level officials of various forces were amazed by Heaven Dew!

They had never drunk such delicious liquor that carried such a kick with highly effective components of herbs. Better still, the liquor contained the Qi of Heaven and Earth. While digesting the liquor, people could feel the internal Qi growing inside their bodies, which was rare.

They gulped down a cup of Heaven Dew.

When the first cup of Heaven Dew reached their stomachs, everyone understood why their leader was willing to spend so much money to buy it.

It was not that Heaven Dew was not good enough for the sum of money but that the money was not worthy of the liquor.

Senior figures from all forces were pleasantly taken by surprise and gave a thumbs-up sign. They had been full of complaints initially, but now, they were rendered speechless. When they looked at the first batch of liquor again, their eyes even turned a little greedy.

After all, there were only a limited number of jars in the first batch.

As soon as these senior executives tasted the flavor and learned of the benefits, they acted fast to get more for themselves.

In the end, those unscrupulous high-level officials snatched up the first batch of Heaven Dew as they divided it among themselves. Their disciples didn't even see the liquor, let alone get to taste it.

...

"Patriarch, the liquor is here."

A servant of the Diwu Great Family in Nanjiang came to report.

"Great."

Diwu Mingchuan laughed heartily and said, "You know there is a newly built cellar. Hurry up and get them to store the wine there. Qian is not at home recently, and I happen to be alone. So, I'm going to have a hearty drink."

He rolled up his sleeves and walked toward the kitchen as he spoke.

While the servants were moving the jars into the cellar, Diwu Mingchuan, the patriarch of the Diwu Great Family, one of the four great clans in Wulin, was cooking his favorite dishes in the kitchen with evident enjoyment. He didn't think it was troublesome at all.

Afterward, he moved to the picturesque courtyard and sat cross-legged on the neat lawn. The dishes he had prepared earlier were all laid out on a low square table before him and there was a jar of Heaven Dew. While eating heartily, he would take a sip from his winecup from time to time.

He was going to indulge himself with a long feast!

"Tut-tut-tut..."

After drinking a cup, Diwu Mingchuan smacked his lips and exclaimed, "Nice! Top-class wine indeed. The first batch is far from enough. If we distribute the liquor, even 100,000 jars won't last long. It seems that we have to order another batch."

...

The courtyard of Pear Garden bloomed with snow-white pear blossoms.

The pear flowers covered the whole square-built courtyard in a blanket of white petals, which made people in it feel as if they were in a fairyland.

"Is this the Heaven Dew that you and your uncle ordered?"

Sitting at a wooden table under the flowering pear tree, Yun Yangzi and an old man with a great mane of white hair and long white eyebrows sat facing each other. The elder smiled at Yun Yangzi, pointed at the fragrant wine in the cup on the table, and asked.

“Yes,” Yun Yangzi nodded and said, “Master, have a taste first, and you’ll know the wonders of Heaven Dew.”

“Good.”

The long-browed elder laughed and picked up his wine cup. Instead of downing it hastily, he slowly moved it under his nose to catch its aroma. Then he opened his mouth and emptied the cup in one gulp.

The wine flowed into his belly.

The long-browed elder was initially expressionless.

After a while, his face became a little flushed.

“Ha-ha, not bad.”

The elder laughed and put down his cup as he nodded with satisfaction. “Delicious nectar. To be able to brew such great wine, John Doe must be an outstanding person.”

Yun Yangzi refilled the elder’s cup with a smile.

“Nice liquor. Although it’s not that potent, it can produce internal Qi inside one’s system, which will be helpful for cultivation.”

The elder raised the cup and drank another mouthful. Then he added, “When you are in seclusion, bring some Heaven Dew with you. Drink some of it and let the rest evaporate. The Qi of Heaven and Earth in this wine is special. If you can absorb it completely, it may give a boost to your breakthrough.”

“I see.”

Yun Yangzi nodded.

Yun Yangzi accompanied his master to drink a few cups of wine, but the latter soon drove him away.

Holding a jar of wine, he walked into the wooden house to start his meditation retreat, ready to break through and achieve the Half-step Guru Realm.

“John Doe, ah, John Doe...”

Looking at Yun Yangzi undergoing his closed-door training, the white-browed old man whispered to himself. His gaze swept across the expanse of snowy pear blossoms in the garden and he sighed softly, “I didn’t expect the catfish effect to affect Wulin nowadays: Fang Qiu is the catfish that brings about strong competition, which motivates weaker Wulin members, a great many small fish, to fight. The youth of today are indeed much better than me and my peers when we were young. Such a competitive environment will tap their potential to the fullest during the best part of their lives.”

The distribution of the first batches of wine was complete.

It was inevitable that some jars would be smuggled out of those forces.

There was no doubt that they would end up in the hands of some Wulin people.

They gulped down the liquor.

Those Wulin people who got the wine was ecstatic and proclaimed the liquor to be as great as a celestial brew!

“The liquor should only be possessed by the Celestials, but jars of nectar fall into my hands in this mortal world; Heaven Dew from John Doe’s magic hands, down into my belly to drown sorrows!”

A post suddenly appeared on Wulin online forum, which attracted everyone’s attention.

In the post, a Wulin practitioner uploaded a photo of him holding a jar of Heaven Dew in an attempt to show off, on the forum.

There were no other words, except for the title of a four-line poem. But it was enough to light up people's imagination.

Lots of netizens spotted this ostentatious display...

The appearance of Heaven Dew caused a sensation throughout the forum.

"Is this the precious liquor Heaven Dew?"

"What does it taste like?"

"Where can I buy it?"

"Post starter, please give us an address. I'm willing to take one sip with the money for one jar."

"Great Master John Doe, why don't you make many more? A large number of people crave it. Don't you want to earn our money?"

The Wulin people on the forum coveted the liquor, but they didn't know where they could get one sip.

He Gaoming, who had been paying attention to the news on the Wulin online forum like them, smiled bitterly after he witnessed this situation.

Heaven Dew had no lack of potential customers, but they didn't have so much wine!

Medical Master

Chapter 1158: In a Month, You Can Go Down the Mountain!

He Gaoming wanted to earn mega bucks.

But his rational mind told him that with the current situation, he and his brothers were not able to produce so much base wine. It would take nearly a whole year to produce the base spirit as required by these orders, not to mention that many were waiting for them to retail the wine.

“Retail sales, as the oldest has suggested, we should talk about it later. Anyway, we are making big bucks now.”

He Gaoming chuckled.

John Doe announced at the wine party that they would consider selling at retail only after they finished delivering all the wine orders received. When He Gaoming thought back on it, he was filled with admiration for him.

Back then, he was focused on taking down orders, but John Doe had already thought ahead.

Of course, what he admired most was not that John Doe could think of this. After all, anyone who saw how those Wulin people were vying for the liquor would come up with this idea. However, even though the impact of enormous profits brought by a large number of bulk orders was evident, John Doe could still think of this, which showed that John Doe was terrifyingly calm and cool-headed.

He remained unmoved in the face of earning more than 10 billion dollars, a considerable sum of money he could easily get. When the others were in a state of panic when they visualized this amount of money, he kept a cool head and analyzed the ins and outs of this matter. In particular, he was prepared and took the necessary precautions against any possible incidents in advance. All of this was not something an ordinary person could do.

“A well-rounded talent! My unparalleled master is worthy of his reputation. I have a lot to learn from him.”

He Gaoming sighed secretly.

...

There was a deep and isolated mountain somewhere in Huaxia.

“Swish, swish, swish...”

A youth with a tuft of dog-tail grass dangling from his lips skimmed over the forest canopy on tiptoe. He looked very natural and unrestrained even though he traveled at breakneck speed in midair.

Under the canopies at his feet, the branches of every big tree were unusually thick. The trunks of several trees were hollowed out and formed into tree holes.

Among these thick and solid branches of the big trees were tree houses built with similar stout branches.

The strange thing was that the canopies of this forest were very round and smooth as if they had been trimmed.

Seen from a height, this unique area was located in a broad valley.

It looked like a haven of peace and happiness, making people feel particularly refreshed and carefree once they ventured deep into it.

But it was a pity that there seemed to be no one else in this valley apart from the young man.

“Pitter-patter!”

After flying for quite a distance, he came to the center of the valley and stopped on a flat lawn.

A very strange voice rang out.

He stared out toward the woods.

A figure abruptly walked out of the forest in the distance.

It was an old man who was as thin as a lath. He was a mere skeleton, and his appearance was a little scary.

Although he was lean and skinny, the old man gave off a particularly refreshing feeling. He wore a white robe, which Jianghu fortune-tellers were often seen in, and it gave him an aura of mystic, much like that of immortals.

The elder stretched out his right hand with a jar of wine on it.

He moved forward gently.

After each step, he would make sure that there was a certain distance between himself and the youth, which was rather enthralling.

The elder, who was some distance away, stopped before the young man after a few steps.

“Old man, why did you ask me to come here?”

The young man looked at the elder and asked.

“See?”

The elder raised the wine jar in his hand and said, “I got a jar of wine from outside. It’s called Heaven Dew. Do you want to have a try?”

While speaking, the old man sat down on the lawn. Before he even moved his hands, the lid of the wine jar was somehow opened.

“Heaven Dew?”

When the young man heard the astounding name, his eyes narrowed, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“Rumble, rumble...”

Beside him, the elder took out a wine cup from somewhere and began to drink the wine.

“Hey, let me try it.”

The young man stretched out his right hand to grab the wine cup in the elder’s hand.

But...

He tried a few times, but he couldn’t reach it at all.

The young man smiled bitterly.

The old man didn’t care. He drank several cups of wine in a row. After drinking to his heart’s content, he poured half a cup of wine and flung it away into the distance.

“Whoosh...”

The young man, who was sitting on the lawn, whizzed past the elder. However, the wine cup flew forward at a great speed. The young man did his utmost best and barely caught up with it. But even so, he ran for nearly a hundred meters before he finally caught the wine cup.

Amazing! Although the wine cup shot out very fast and flew a hundred meters away, not a drop of the wine was spilled. As soon as the young man took the wine cup, he flicked his wrist and guided the wine cup in a half circle before him. Only then did he release his hold on the wine cup.

Then, he tilted his head back and finished off the liquor.

“Absolutely! Superb liquor.”

The young man returned, handed the wine cup back to the old man, and asked, “When can I go down the mountain? By your standards, I have been a guru for a long time. After I get out of this place, I will beat up all the well-known experts like John Doe and Yun Yangzi!”

“Humph.”

The elder darted a glance at him and said disdainfully, “In a month, you can go down the mountain!”

“Great, that’s settled then.”

The youth immediately burst out laughing. After a brief response, he swiftly turned around and zipped past. As he glided away into the distance in a flash, he shouted excitedly, “Wulin, and all those geniuses, wait for me!”

...

In the wine factory, He Gaoming was discussing the schedule of the wine-making with his brothers.

“Brother Li Boqing and I, each of us will lead a team.”

In the presence of all his brothers, He Gaoming announced his decision, "The oldest said that we couldn't stop cultivating. So from today on, our two teams will take turns to rest."

"Well, this is a good idea."

Li Boqing nodded.

Among all his brothers, he was the only one whose strength was equal to He Gaoming's. Both of them had reached sixth class, so it was only right that he became a team leader.

"I'll take nine of them first."

He Gaoming said, "The Combined Attack Sword Formation that boss taught us is the most important part of our cultivation, so the nine of us can't be separated. We must be together when we cultivate."

With this, He Gaoming asked the other eight people who were practicing the Combined Attack Sword Formation with him to step out. Then he went on to select another eight people. His team had 17 people in total.

There were 16 people on Li Boqing's team.

"Today, let's start with my team. Brother Boqing, take your brothers out to cultivate. The places surrounding us are all mountainous areas. The conditions for cultivation are quite good," He Gaoming said.

"Okay, we'll stay as close as possible. If anything happens, we'll rush back in time."

Li Boqing nodded and took his team out to cultivate.

"Brothers, let's get to work."

As soon as the second team left, He Gaoming waved his hand and said, "Keep an eye on everything. No mistakes are allowed."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

He Gaoming had carefully selected the place where the wine factory was located.

The area was between Jiangjing and Longquan, surrounded by mountains and forests that were helpful for cultivation. In addition, since Longquan was on its left and Jiangjing on the right, they could get support instantly should something unexpected happen.

The powerful force of Long Qiyun, the eldest son of the Long family, was located in Longquan. Sure enough, some of his men could help. As for Jiangjing, Wulin people there had been following John Doe. If something untoward happened at the wine factory, Elder Yi and others would come to their aid instantly.

He Gaoming was indeed making sure that the wine factory was well protected!

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

At the start of his work, He Gaoming's cell phone rang.

He took it out to have a look.

It was an unexpected call from the Unfettered Faction, one of the eight famous factions.

"Hello?"

He Gaoming answered the phone.

"He Gaoming? Brother He?"

A voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Yes, I’m He Gaoming.”

He Gaoming answered.

“I’m in charge of some of the internal affairs of Unfettered Faction. I want to book 50,000 more jars of Heaven Dew for the time being. Please take note of it.”

A voice came from the phone, “Of course, you don’t have to worry about it, as long as you can send us each batch on time. We don’t need to get all the wine at one go.”

“Okay.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and said, “I’ll write it down, but there is one thing I have to make clear to you. In the near future, each batch of wine will be delivered according to the ratio of your first order. These additional orders can’t be included in it, so you have to be patient and wait.”

“No problem.”

The person on the other end of the line responded and then hung up after exchanging a few words of courtesy.

He Gaoming quickly found the laptop bought specially for him to do the accounting.

Opening up the previous record of Unfettered Faction, he appended a note saying that they ordered 50,000 more jars!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

He had scarcely noted it before his phone rang again.

“Hello?”

He picked up the phone.

“I’m Diwu Mingchuan.”

A very dignified voice could be heard and he went straight to the point. “Tell John Doe to add another 100,000 jars of Heaven Dew for my clan!”

After that, he ended the call.

He Gaoming quickly made a note of it.

Not long after, his phone rang again.

He Gaoming answered it: it was another call to increase the number of their order.

This scene was repeated throughout the whole day; he was talking on the phone non-stop. The four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects had all called He Gaoming to place their orders for Heaven Dew.

He Gaoming felt bitter and wronged when he answered these phone calls. He had to repeat the explanation each time he answered a phone call. Looking at the increasing number of orders, he felt even greater pressure to produce more wine, which nearly floored him.

The series of phone calls finally ended.

Soon after that, He Gaoming’s cell phone rang again.

He reached for his phone to check it.

It was a notification from the bank.

Every force had placed their deposits into his bank account.

Looking at the increasing balance on his bank account, He Gaoming's smile grew even more bitter.

"We've earned enough money."

"Can all of you please stop adding orders?"

"If it goes on like this, we'll have to stay here making wine for the rest of our lives!"

At this moment, He Gaoming felt a sense of unparalleled bitterness. Only now did he know what it felt like to be smothered to death by money!

Then, the other brothers also learned of this situation.

All of them smiled wryly.

Originally, they wanted to make money to give themselves and their families an easy and comfortable life. To their surprise, once the wine factory was opened, endless orders came streaming in even without them having to advertise it.

These were just orders within Wulin.

If they opened the retail market, how busy would they be?

Medical Master

Chapter 1159: An Ancient Relic! Shock Wulin!

The wine tasting was held in the inn at the foot of Mount Hua.

“Damn it, not a single one of them stayed behind!”

Since Ma Chunyu was driven away from the party that day, he had been hiding in the dark and observing, ready to find an opportunity to reveal all the secrets of Peace Faction.

However, throughout the party, he didn’t even get a chance.

Afterward, he stayed nearby to see if any other Wulin people would come in groups to buy wine from that inn.

But he didn’t expect that he had to wait for so many days.

John Doe’s Heaven Dew had thrilled all Wulin people, but the inn on Mount Hua didn’t pull in swarms of practitioners.

What he spotted were cultivators coming in twos and threes.

They weren’t even Martial Superiors.

There was no point in revealing the secrets in his heart to these people.

The critical chance to expose the sect’s secret was gone, so Ma Chunyu felt particularly angry and wronged.

He even moved into this inn.

“Am I just going to let the matter go?”

Ma Chunyu, who had almost recovered, clenched the wine cup in his hand and drained all the wine, as he sat by the window at a corner of the inn. Then he glanced at the street outside the window with a ferocious look and angrily vowed to avenge himself. “No, he destroyed everything I had in my life. My kung fu skill is as dear to me as life itself. Ruining it will cost him his life, and he will regret making this step!”

In a moment of excitement, Ma Chunyu crushed the wine glass in his hand to vent his anger.

He exerted so much of his strength that his face was slightly flushed. But even so, he failed to crush the cup in his hand.

He had lost his kung fu skill and was injured. In addition, he was old. How could he still have so much strength now?

“Pow!”

Ma Chunyu slammed the wine glass in his hand on the table. The loud sound attracted the waiter’s attention. He turned to check the situation and instantly felt relieved when he saw that the wine glass had not been smashed into pieces.

“I didn’t want to do that, but the damage is done. Don’t blame me for being merciless!”

He snorted angrily.

With a gloomy look on his face, Ma Chunyu took out a two-hundred-yuan bill and slapped it on the table. Then, he got up and went back to his room.

As soon as he was in his room, Ma Chunyu immediately took out his mobile phone and logged into the Wulin online forum to publish his post.

He could have used this method which he had in mind and posted it earlier, but he didn't dare to.

It was because each martial arts practitioner could only have one ID on the Wulin online forum.

His online post would reveal his identity, and people from the Peace Faction would keep on hunting for him until they located him. It would be a great pleasure for them to kill him!

However, he couldn't find a chance to air his grievances and he simmered with a lot of pent-up anger. Regardless of the worst possible outcomes, he uploaded his post eventually.

"Ancient Relic – Peace Faction's Secret – Soon to be revealed!"

The title of the post looked very eye-catching.

The post certainly looked tantalizing at a glance.

"The Peace Faction discovered a vast secret Wulin place in Zangjiang, but an ancient formation sealed the relic. Lin Qingyi tried to crack the formation personally, but he failed in the end. He only learned that the formation was very similar to the formation used by John Doe's people."

"In that secret area, Lin Qingyi said that he could feel surges of powerful Qi of Heaven and Earth."

"If my guess is right, it should be an ancient relic!"

"But Lin Qingyi wanted to keep it all for himself, so he kept it a secret. Even the Peace Faction's disciples don't know about it. Only their top executives were kept in the loop."

"Lin Qingqing destroyed my kung fu skills and in return, I'll expose your deepest secret. I'll make you regret it for the rest of your life!"

He attached a Zangjiang map at the end of the post.

However, he didn't mark the location of the secret place.

Ma Chunyu was rather clever in doing that.

He knew about the subsequent consequences.

After spreading the news to the world, the whole Wulin would go after the Peace Faction and Lin Qingyi. But once he revealed the location of the secret land, their target would not be the Peace Faction and Lin Qingyi, but the secret land instead.

Thus, even though he knew the exact location of the secret land, he would not tell!

All masters in Wulin had a special attachment to the ancient times.

They yearned for anything with the two words "ancient times."

The post was sent out.

It immediately attracted many people's attention.

Soon after that, the news spread like wildfire!

In just an hour, the post went viral.

The information disclosed in the post spread throughout Wulin at an extremely crazy speed in a short time.

"Is this true or false?"

“An ancient ruin?”

“Damn it, if it’s an ancient relic, it’ll unlock an immense fortune.”

“In ancient times, Wulin was at its peak. All the immortals, gods, and devils that people talk about nowadays originated from that era. In fact, there were some super experts who had gained a thorough understanding of cultivation and could apply theotechnic martial skills. If the news is true and the secret land is really an ancient relic, the things in it would be exceedingly terrifying.”

“Ma Chunyu?”

“He’s indeed one of the elders of the Peace Faction, but somehow he offended John Doe. Not long ago, John Doe broke into his faction to ask for an explanation. As a result, Lin Qingyi, Peace Faction’s leader, ruined his kung fu skills on the spot. No one expected that he would hold a grudge against Lin Qingyi and reveal such sensational news.”

“The Peace Faction has always been pretty low-key. Against all expectations, they hid such an astounding secret.”

“I think the Peace Faction kept a low profile because it has discovered such a huge secret, right?”

“The Peace Faction, one of the eight factions, can’t crack the formation for the secret land. It seems that the piece of land really exists and is very likely to be an ancient ruin. Then there might be ancient Heaven Treasures, magic weapons, and even invincible techniques that can help one to reach the theotechnic level!”

The entire Wulin was in an uproar.

Everyone began to keep a watchful eye on this matter.

The four clans were the first to receive this news. After all, they had people monitoring every change on the Wulin online forum.

It was the same with the eight factions and sixteen sects.

After hearing the news, all the forces followed the topic with enormous interest.

That was an ancient relic, after all.

Apart from the fact whether it was authentic or not, as long as the secret land existed, it was valuable enough for everyone to spend most of their time and energy on it.

Although Wulin looked peaceful, there were still many disputes within it. Especially when it came to those ancient treasures, fierce battles were inevitable.

For example, when Fang Qiu got the Divine Consciousness, didn't it lead to him being challenged by countless people?

In the back garden of the Diwu Great Family in Nanjiang, Diwu Qian was cultivating after drinking some Heaven Dew, while Diwu Mingchuan was enjoying his delicious dishes and savoring the liquor.

"Master, big news!"

Out of nowhere, one of his men popped up before Diwu Mingchuan.

"Hmm?"

Diwu Mingchuan looked at him inquiringly.

"Ma Chunyu, the Peace Faction's abandoned elder, revealed that Lin Qingyi, the Peace Faction's leader, found a secret place in Zangjiang, which was said to be an ancient ruin protected by a powerful formation!"

The man reported.

“What?”

Upon hearing the term “ancient ruin,” Diwu Mingchuan perked up, his eyes shining with excitement.

Even Diwu Qian, who was in cultivation, immediately opened her eyes.

...

“The ancient ruin, the ancient ruin...”

When Patriarch Qian of the Qian family in the capital heard the news, he immediately frowned. Although he didn’t look well, there was a crazed look lurking in the depths of his eyes.

...

“The secret Land?”

Xi Fengling who was in the Xi family’s great hall shook her head and said, “There are too many hidden places in the world, and many have been discovered, but no one can open them, let alone enter to explore them. No matter how powerful our kung fu skill is, we may be headed to our doom when we head for undisclosed areas like the Death Valley.”

“I think the secret land we can’t enter shouldn’t be called that.”

Xi Shaolin shook his head, saying, “Only the secret places we can enter are worth being kept as a secret.”

“Right.”

Xi Fengling nodded and said, "Zangjiang is a good place. We should pay close attention to this secret place."

"I understand."

Xi Shaolin nodded, turned around, and left.

...

"What did you say?"

In the Zhan family's bamboo house, Elder Zhan who was dozing on his bed-mat, bounced up from the bed upon hearing the news. He darted to Zhan Lin and asked, "An ancient relic? Are you sure it's an ancient relic?"

"I'm not sure."

Zhan Lin immediately shook her head and said, "But there is a high possibility."

"Hee hee, hee hee..."

Elder Zhan collapsed into giggles, revealing his big yellow teeth, and said, "After decades of peace, there's finally going to be some fun happening in Wulin again. Tee-hee."

He grinned from ear to ear. A great aura of energy slowly streamed out from his body, which almost left Zhan Lin feeling breathless.

...

"Pow!"

In the Peace Faction's hall, Lin Qingyi, sitting on the seat of honor, slammed his hand violently on the armrest of the chair and ordered angrily with a livid face. "The traitor! Get him!"

The several elders in the hall looked up at their leader with scowls on their faces.

Sure enough!

They discovered the secret land in Zangjiang a long time ago. Just because there was a possibility for them to gain access, they had kept it a secret and spent a long period studying the opening method. However, to everyone's great surprise, Ma Chunyu disclosed this piece of information publicly online.

Without a doubt, the laborious efforts of Lin Qingyi and the whole Peace Faction vanished like soap bubbles!

How could Lin Qingyi not be furious?

"If I had known this would happen, we wouldn't have been so lenient that day. We should have killed him!"

An elder said heatedly.

"Before he entered the faction, I said that this narrow-minded person would bring disaster to us. You didn't listen to me. Just because you value his strength, you promoted him to the position of an elder. Now..."

An elder blamed the others for making the wrong decisions.

"Stop it."

Lin Qingyi thundered angrily, "It's all over. What's the point of talking about the past?"

Everyone immediately shut up.

All of them lapsed into silence, and no one dared to speak again.

“Ma Chunyu didn’t reveal the location of the secret land. His purpose is to let the Peace Faction become the center of attention in Wulin and make us the target of other forces!”

Lin Qingyi narrowed his eyes and said, “Find and kill him. Let’s not go to Zangjiang during the next three, five or ten years. This piece of news will fade away eventually. The ancient ruin will still be ours sooner or later!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1160: The Reason Behind!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

Lin Qingyi’s cell phone suddenly rang in the Peace Faction’s hall.

The atmosphere there was particularly strained.

Now that the phone rang, everyone’s faces became even more solemn.

“Hiss...”

Lin Qingyi took out his phone and looked at it. After taking a deep breath, he answered the call very reluctantly.

“Faction Leader Lin, long time no see.”

A kindly voice could be heard on the phone.

“This is Faction Leader Duan from the Duanmen Faction in Dali. We haven’t seen each other in a long while. Apart from the wine party, it has been several years since we last met. Isn’t that right?”

Lin Qingyi smiled wryly.

“At the wine tasting, I’d wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with you, but Heaven Dew had my undivided attention. Nevertheless, let’s talk about former times, shall we?”

Lin Qingyi could hear his loud laughter over the phone.

“Faction Leader Duan, no worries. If you have anything to ask, just say it. But if not, how about I pay a visit to your place?” Lin Qingyi replied.

“Good.”

On the other end of the phone, Faction Leader Duan answered directly and got to the point. “Since you’re so direct, I’ll be aboveboard with you. To tell you the truth, I want to know if the news exposed by Ma Chunyu, your former elder, was for real?”

“Do you believe it?”

Lin Qingyi burst out laughing and said, “Our Peace Faction has always been in harmony with the others, but Ma Chunyu broke our faction’s rules, so I personally punished him and destroyed his kung fu skill. Why did he say that? It was because he wanted revenge. Why didn’t he broadcast its location if the secret land is real? That way, others will soon take my precious land away from me and ruin my faction’s future development. Then he would perfectly exact his revenge plan, wouldn’t he?”

Lin Qingyi made up an explanation and said it slowly and placidly

He pretended to be neither nervous nor worried. After a few casual explanations, he hung up the phone indifferently, regardless whether Faction Leader Duan believed him or not.

However, just as he hung up, the other forces called him, one after another.

All the forces in Wulin had the same question, if the tale was true.

Lin Qingyi, filled with anger, could only reply to them one by one: no, all the talk about the secret land was a lie!

To his dismay, it was not easy to explain something away with merely a few words, in Wulin.

Especially when the matter was related to the ancient ruin!

Although all the forces had called Lin Qingyi and heard his denials, none of them believed it.

As the saying goes, there's no smoke without fire.

Everyone thought this secret land was very likely to be real, but Lin Qingyi wanted to keep the public in the dark about it – his faction was not willing to share the pie.

Therefore, no one believed Lin Qingyi's statement.

On the contrary, after Lin Qingyi denied it with all his might, the various forces increased their efforts to look for Ma Chunyu.

Everyone was very clear about one thing.

Undoubtedly, Ma Chunyu was of utmost importance.

Ma Chunyu alone could confirm whether it was real or not, so they should find him first to confirm it.

While all the forces dedicated themselves to searching for Ma Chunyu, people from the Peace Faction were also fervently looking for him. They were going all out to track down and punish Ma Chunyu, the traitor.

However, in the eyes of all the forces, their actions seemed very suspicious.

If the so-called secret land didn't exist, the Peace Faction didn't need to worry about it at all. They could just let the other forces find him. Why did they have to do it so blatantly themselves?

It was obvious that they were playing tricks: sometimes people would surprisingly believe in the most suspicious deeds.

It was a pity that those wily old birds from each force didn't buy it at all. The Peace Faction failed to deceive them when they glossed over their lies.

Not long after, the various forces found the inn on Mount Hua, according to Ma Chunyu's IP location, when he uploaded his hot post. However, he was long gone. Since the last time he appeared on the online forum, Ma Chunyu had never logged on to his account again. Instantly, everyone lost his trail.

After Lin Qingyi received the news, he immediately figured out that Ma Chunyu had planned to fight him to the death at the wine party. However, he did not get the chance, so he chose to expose the secret on the forum.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingyi felt even more anxious. No matter what, he must find Ma Chunyu and shut him up before the other forces got to him!

...

"Hello?"

In the cultivation base in Beijiang, Fang Qiu received a call from He Gaoming.

“Master.”

As soon as he answered, He Gaoming immediately spoke up, “Something big has happened on the Wulin online forum.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu was slightly taken aback.

“Do you still remember Ma Chunyu?”

He Gaoming reminded him, “He’s the Peace Faction’s abandoned elder who lost his kung fu skills. In retaliation and to get his revenge on the Peace Faction, he exposed an astounding piece of news on the forum, saying that the Peace Faction found a secret place in Zangjiang. I won’t tell you the details on the phone. Hurry up and go to the forum to have a look.”

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu answered and hung up the phone.

Then, he immediately accessed the Wulin online forum through his phone.

He logged onto the forum.

Ma Chunyu’s tell-all post was conspicuous on the forum’s front page with its headline highlighted in red.

Fang Qiu clicked on it to check.

“Secret Land, the formation, and an ancient ruin?”

After scanning the whole post, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning slightly.

From this post, this was the first time he had heard of an ancient relic protected by a formation.

He had encountered two ancient ruins, the Great Hand of Destruction and the Great Hand of Formlessness. With each one, he obtained top-level techniques. But he had never come across one where there were ancient formations?

Could there be any formation set up by the ancient talents to protect the relics in this world?

Unlike others, Fang Qiu focused on the formation.

As for the other ancient things, such as techniques or treasures, they existed. After all, the divine sword Fang Qiu had was one of the ancient treasures, and the Great Hand of Destruction and the Great Hand of Formlessness he learned were ancient cultivation methods.

But formations were different.

At least until now, except for the terrain he had comprehended, Fang Qiu had never seen a real formation.

On second thought, the formation that couldn't be opened even with a whole faction's power must be excellent and rare.

If he could learn it, wouldn't he be unmatched anywhere in the world?

...

The whole Wulin was in an uproar!

All the forces, big and small, were at a loss about what to do because they couldn't find Ma Chunyu. Then, a surprising piece of news spread among all the Wulin forces, like a gust of wind.

"Ma Chunyu is online!"

He Gaoming always paid attention to the Wulin online forum and would inform Fang Qiu of any latest and important news. Among all the Wulin forces, there were people doing the same task as him.

Therefore...

As soon as Ma Chunyu logged into the forum, all the forces knew it.

Everyone immediately went online to check it.

They were ready to search for Ma Chunyu's IP.

But before they even started, Ma Chunyu updated his secret-revealing post.

"I offended John Doe because I have fought with his subordinates and witnessed their formation, which I fancied. I wanted to study it and find an opportunity to break the great formation of the secret land. That's why I provoked John Doe.

"When John Doe came to my faction, Lin Qingyi offered to fight with John Doe. If he lost, he would hand me over; if he won, John Doe would have to agree to one condition: give him information about the formation.

"I knew this secret, so Lin Qingyi didn't dare to hand me over to John Doe, let alone allow me to go down the mountain. If I hadn't been smart, I would have died on the mountain long ago!

"You can ask John Doe about all this!"

There were three short paragraphs in the new post.

The information in the three short paragraphs was overwhelming.

Like a bomb, his words set Wulin on fire again.

“So now, it seems everything is out in the open.”

“Maybe John Doe found an ancient relic, which is how he won his current status. Otherwise, how could his subordinates know any formation?”

“Now I’m more certain that the news is authentic.”

“Where is Ma Chunyu now?”

For a time, there was various news flying around.

All kinds of speculations rose one after another.

When the Wulin forces saw the information, they secretly came to the conclusion that the news was true.

Ma Chunyu was still hiding in the dark.

So, all the forces were no longer satisfied with making phone calls. Instead, they sent out visiting cards to the Peace Faction, saying that they would visit the Peace Faction tomorrow.

This time, Lin Qingyi was in great distress.

The four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects were all coming.

He could muddle through on the phone, but how could he lie if he came face to face with them? They were leaders of all the forces who were as scheming as him!

...

“What’s going on with this ancient relic? Why does it seem that all the large and small forces are very interested in it? The Wulin forces must have overreacted!”

In the cultivation base of Beijiang, Fang Qiu called He Gaoming.

After all, he did not know much about the ancient ruin.

“There must be something good.”

He Gaoming said, “In the ancient ruin, there may be ancient treasures. Of course, everyone wants to get them.”

“That’s all?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and said, “Then these people are excessively greedy. They even want to compete for a relic!”

“You can’t say that. If there really is a treasure land, it’s worth it.”

He Gaoming smirked and asked, “Master, after all, we have an advantage over them. Whether we can open that ancient relic depends on the Combined Attack that you taught us. Since we hold the upper hand, should we join in?”

“I don’t have any plans for the time being.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "This thing is of little interest to me!"

He Gaoming was speechless.

"My master is so unique.

"All Wulin people have gravitated toward the ancient relic. But it has no appeal for him at all?

"Isn't he too ascetic about the entire matter?"

Fang Qiu hung up the phone.

But soon after that, it rang again.

It was Li Ji.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu answered his call.

"Have you heard about the secret land in Zangjiang?"

Li Ji got straight to the point.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I don't understand why the secret land that may be an ancient relic has become the main focus of all of Wulin forces. Do you know why?"

“Because it is the fastest way for them to obtain unprecedented success.”

Li Ji’s voice sounded. “Back then, after the Nirvana master discovered and obtained an ancient relic all to himself, he amazed the Wulin world and became invincible!”