

Medical M 1201

Medical Master

Chapter 1201: Young Guru Comes Down the Mountain!

“She doesn’t know.”

Hearing Jiang Miaoyu’s questions, Fang Qiu quickly shook his head.

He didn’t dare to tell anyone about it.

In this world, in addition to Li Ji and the other people working for the country, only Jiang Miaoyu, Xu Miaolin, and He Xue knew that he was a martial-art expert. These people were the most trustworthy and would never reveal this secret, so Fang Qiu was very at ease.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Mengjie wouldn’t divulge the secret if she knew about it too.

However, since Fang Qiu didn’t spend much time with her, he didn’t talk about it to her.

“She doesn’t know it?” Jiang Miaoyu asked.

“Yes, I promise!”

Fang Qiu immediately raised his hand to swear that he was not lying.

Jiang Miaoyu suddenly laughed happily.

It proved that she knew Fang Qiu better than Jiang Mengjie. Subconsciously, she had always regarded Jiang Mengjie as her strongest rival in love. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have rushed back from Comores to accompany Fang Qiu.

After all, it would take a lot of preparation for her to rush back from such a faraway place. She had devoted much energy to planning the schedule.

“What’s wrong?”

Looking at Jiang Miaoyu, who was suddenly so delighted, Fang Qiu was a bit stunned and asked in confusion.

“I’m happy.”

Jiang Miaoyu snorted shyly and took Fang Qiu’s arm, leaning her head against Fang Qiu’s arm like a little girl, and happily pulled him forward.

...

On the internet, fans of Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie had been arguing for a long time, but nothing came of their quarrel.

Their war of words attracted many passers-by.

“Are they performing a TV drama? Fans of two goddesses scolding each other online to fight for a man for their goddess! Is Fang Qiu so charming?”

“What the fuck, Fang Qiu is so lucky in love!”

“This broadened my outlook. These fans are quarreling fiercely over a man. Fortunately, they are fans fighting for their idols. It would be acutely embarrassing if the two goddesses did it in person.”

“Fans have this dreadful row, not for themselves. So what? These fans are like ‘velvet paws.’ I suspect they’re trying to embarrass their goddess’s opponent by pretending to be the other side’s fans and covertly causing damage to the other side.”

“Ha-ha! Their fans are quarreling bitterly to help them fight for Fang Qiu’s love. If the two goddesses learn about this, will they feel too embarrassed to reveal their faces?”

On the Web, the situation became even more complicated.

The bystanders just stopped to watch the fun.

Fang Qiu’s fans joined in the battle again.

“Legendary Fang Qiu is certainly a man of great charm.”

“That’s right. Don’t you know how many women are striving to win Legendary Fang Qiu’s heart? Some of them are more stunning than your goddesses, so it’s their honor to have a chance to compete for Fang Qiu!”

“There’s no need to say more. I’d like to hear the truth from those bystanders: doesn’t Fang Qiu surpass them in all aspects?”

“See? Our Legendary Fang Qiu is undeniably perfect!”

Fang Qiu’s fans were quite well-mannered. They didn’t curse anyone but focused all their attention on Fang Qiu.

The bystanders found it hard to argue with that.

Fang Qiu’s achievements were above board, which were clear and visible to everyone. None of his peers in Huaxia could compare with him.

However, the fans of Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie were displeased.

With the reminders from these bystanders, they finally realized that they had embarrassed their idols. Now, these fans had to restore the dignity of their goddesses.

“How could you provoke us in such a way? You’re the ones who are the provocation!”

“Please pay attention to what matters. We are not arguing about who Fang Qiu’s real girlfriend is and only want to prove that our goddess Jiang Mengjie is better than Jiang Miaoyu!”

“You’re the one who is too ashamed to show your face. Your whole family is too ashamed to come forward! How can you hurl insults at our goddess Jiang Miaoyu?”

As fans of Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie quarreled with each other, they dragged the bystanders who had voiced their opinions into their battlefield.

Their online battle surged violently, which made the others gasp with mixed emotions.

...

In Huaxia, a young man dressed in a long, black robe walked into the deep mountains which were isolated from the world.

A tuft of dog-tail grass hung from his lips. There was an antiquated wooden stick in his right hand, which he carried on his shoulder.

At a closer look, it was a one-meter-long light red stick, smooth with both ends cut flat.

“Old man, one month has passed. I’m going down the mountain!”

Standing on the flat grass under a big tree in the valley, the young man casually glanced around and shouted at the top of his voice.

His voice echoed around the valley and then faded.

There was still no movement around.

“Pooh!”

The young man spat the dog-tail grass in his mouth onto the ground, turned around silently, and walked out of the valley.

After taking a few steps, he suddenly looked back.

There was still no one around, only silence reigned.

“Swish!”

He readied himself and in an instant, darted out of the valley like a gust of wind without looking back.

It was late at night.

Without pausing, the young man flew past at a blinding speed and easily dodged all the obstacles along the way. Under the moonlight, he rushed toward the edge of the expansive forest.

“It seems the old man has approved of me going down the mountain. Otherwise, it would not have been so easy for me to get out.”

After skittering across the forest for more than ten minutes, the young man paused and took out a mobile phone from his trouser pocket with a smirk. While continuing to move forward, he logged into the Wulin online forum to read the latest news.

When he found nothing special on the Wulin online forum, he quickly put away his mobile phone and sped up.

“Wulin!”

“John Doe!”

“Yun Yangzi!”

“I’m coming! Wait for me, all of you... Ha-ha.”

...

At the top of a tall mountain toward the west in the distance stood an elder who was in a white robe. Though he had a lean figure, he had a refreshing aura about him, which made people feel very much at ease. His eyes glittered as he looked ahead and finally landed on the young man who was zipping crazily toward the edge of the forest far away. Gradually, a faint smile spread across his face.

“I don’t know if the other disciples have gone down the mountain.”

“John Doe, who has stirred up a lot of trouble in Wulin in the past two years, looks a lot like one, but... why isn’t he a guru?”

After watching for a while, the old man looked away. The glimmer in his eyes dissipated. Then, just like any ordinary old man, he turned around and walked toward a treehouse in the valley.

While strolling back, he muttered, “Could it be that he has recultivated?”

“No, no, that can’t be right.”

“The path of recultivating is full of hardship and danger.”

“At his age, he shouldn’t have started over.”

“Weird... It’s so hard to understand...”

As he spoke, the old man subconsciously took a step forward and disappeared into thin air before his whisper gradually faded away. “Wulin, like a stagnant pool of water, is badly in need of someone to revitalize it.”

...

Jiang Miaoyu woke up early the following day.

She had hurried back on such short notice. At this moment, she had booked an air ticket and would leave at 5:40 a.m. for Comores.

After all, the one-year medical assignment was not over yet. Since Jiang Miaoyu had received the Knight’s Medal from the President of Comores, she had to carry out her duties to the best of her ability.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu returned to the hotel together.

Jiang Miaoyu didn’t go to the room Fang Qiu had reserved for her. Instead, she followed him into his room and rested for a while. Then she washed up and was ready to take the flight back.

Fang Qiu drove Jiang Miaoyu to the airport.

They arrived at the airport early.

It was only half past four in the morning.

“I’m going to board the plane soon.”

Getting her boarding pass, Jiang Miaoyu stopped before the entrance to the security checkpoint. Her eyes were fixed on Fang Qiu.

“Um.”

Fang Qiu reached out to cup her face and said with a smile, “It’s almost a year already. You don’t have to leave next time. I’ll wait for you to come back!”

“Um.”

Jiang Miaoyu gently nodded in response but looked reluctant to part from Fang Qiu.

“That’s all right. You won’t have to leave again when you’re back next time.”

Fang Qiu pulled Jiang Miaoyu into his arms and hugged her tightly, saying, “This is your dream. You have held on for such a long time and will do a perfect job. I believe in you. I will wait for you to come back. At that time, we will never be apart again.”

Jiang Miaoyu cracked a smile.

Fang Qiu’s words made her very happy and satisfied. She loved his last sentence: ‘We will never be apart again,’ which sounded as sweet as sugar melting in her heart.

She felt the tension of separating from Fang Qiu drain out of her.

After hugging her for quite some time, Fang Qiu was about to get up and send her to the security checkpoint.

But Jiang Miaoyu stood stock-still and held him tightly.

She stayed in his arms for a long time before letting him go.

“Are you content with the hug?”

Fang Qiu asked, smiling, and reminded her to hurry up. “You won’t be able to board the plane in a while.”

“I know.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded knowingly and said gloomily, “Aren’t you super-hot now? I’ve been holding you for so long, but why hasn’t anyone sneakily taken pictures of us?”

“Ha-ha...”

Fang Qiu burst out laughing.

He didn’t expect that either.

It turned out that this was Jiang Miaoyu’s plan.

“How about I announce that you are my girlfriend?” Fang Qiu suggested.

“No.”

When she heard, though Jiang Miaoyu felt very sweet and happy in her heart, she still pouted coquettishly and turned him down.

“Okay, we’ll make our relationship public whenever you think it’s appropriate.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

Afterward, Fang Qiu watched Jiang Miaoyu go through the security checkpoint. After the plane took off, Fang Qiu went to the automatic ticket dispenser and collected the boarding pass for Jiangjing. He had bought his ticket to Jiangjing on the way to the airport.

After all, when the new semester began, he had to show up at school and take some exams.

Fang Qiu returned to Jiangjing.

He quietly entered the school and sneaked into Chen Yinsheng's office.

"Boy, you always come back on time."

Seeing Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng immediately shook his head with a smile and said, "Your supervisors have prepared the test papers for you. When are you going to finish the final examinations this time?"

"Let's do it tomorrow."

Fang Qiu smiled.

"Okay."

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said with a smile, "I'll arrange for the exams. In addition, I'm particularly grateful to you for the great outcome of students providing medical treatments in the countryside. Every student taking part has matured greatly. If not for your proposal and help, they wouldn't have matured so quickly. Let me thank you on behalf of our university and these students."

"This was what I should do."

Fang Qiu replied modestly.

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Chapter 1202: Attending the Final Exams with Roommates

“Alas...”

Chen Yinsheng had been jubilantly thanking Fang Qiu. In a twinkling, he sighed and said, “You have also participated in the final of the championship of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. I think you must have learned something about the current status of our university. Unfortunately, only one person from our university managed to get into the top ten listings this year. The champion is no longer from our university.”

Speaking of this, Chen Yinsheng kept shaking his head and sighing.

The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor seemed to have ignited his current obsession.

“President Chen.”

Fang Qiu called him and tried to appease him after a brief pause. “Such nice things can’t keep falling into our university’s lap, right?”

“That’s true, but it’s still a pity.”

With a smile, Chen Yinsheng shook his head and said, “But our university won the championship once. You became the predominant champion. Honestly, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor competition went viral because of you. Without you, how could this show become so widely welcome? The honor you won in the first season built our university’s reputation. It would be most desirable if you could retain the championship because it could increase our university’s popularity. Winning the championship three times in a row would be even better, which would help our university to impress the public. Then, whenever anyone talks about Chinese Medicine, they would think of our university.”

“But, what a pity...”

Having said that, Chen Yinsheng sighed with deep feeling, "Unfortunately, a candidate is allowed to take part in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor competition only once. Otherwise, I would have let you participate in the second season and let you win the championship for us again."

Fang Qiu was filled with astonishment at his cheerful assumptions.

Chen Yinsheng's idea was weird and crazy. Fortunately, the rules forbade him to put it into practice.

"You see, it would have been okay even if our university won second place, but we failed. Even if three candidates from our university finished among the top ten listings, it would not be bad. However, only one of them is ranked in the top ten. Could you enlighten me and free me from worrying about this result?"

Chen Yinsheng lamented.

"But Mr. Xu was in the show, wasn't he?"

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes and said, "Mr. Xu is my teacher. Couldn't he be regarded as the representative of our university?"

"How could judges and contestants be the same?"

Chen Yinsheng rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and immediately said as he thought of something, "But since you've mentioned him, I have a piece of news about him to tell you."

"What?"

Fang Qiu asked at once.

"Xu Miaolin is ready to start conducting courses," Chen Yinsheng said.

“Really?”

Fang Qiu was pleasantly surprised.

Xu Miaolin was a legendary figure in the students’ hearts and the Chinese Medicine field. It was really a waste for him to stay idle all these years.

Fang Qiu had always felt Xu Miaolin should pull his forces together and start afresh, continuing to cure diseases, save people, and cultivate Chinese Medicine doctors who might become as preeminent as Xu Miaolin when he was young.

Fang Qiu had never shared his expectations with him.

It was because he knew Xu Miaolin well. Xu Miaolin must have had a grasp of the situation and was aware of what he could do, so it was impossible to persuade him to do anything he didn’t feel like doing. But when he felt it was the right time, he would settle down to do the work on his own initiative.

The time finally came!

“Absolutely true.”

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “Director Qi Kaiwen from your Chinese Medicine Department told me that Xu Miaolin called him in person to confirm it. You know their relationship. Since Xu Miaolin has agreed to teach, he can’t go back on his word. Even if he has second thoughts, Qi Kaiwen will force him to teach a course in the classroom!”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

What Chen Yinsheng said to him made perfect sense.

There was no way that Qi Kaiwen and Xu Miaolin would joke about this.

“I have watched the entire final of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Jiang Mengjie did a great job at the show and won the championship on behalf of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. But everyone is focused on the high schools where you and Jiang Mengjie studied. As soon as the news spread, it overshadowed the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. The sudden change must have pissed off the old guys working there.”

As he spoke, Chen Yinsheng burst into a fit of wild laughter.

Upon seeing this, Fang Qiu was speechless.

Though Fang Qiu didn't expect Chen Yinsheng in all seriousness to behave like a naughty child, he knew he was good underneath. Perhaps Chen Yinsheng laughed when he recalled the anxious looks of his old friends at the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

However, his loud laughter erupted suddenly, which took Fang Qiu by surprise.

Soon, they finished their discussion

Fang Qiu put on his hat and mask and sneaked back to his dormitory.

As soon as he arrived at the door, Fang Qiu heard a series of clinking sounds coming from the dormitory.

He pushed the door open.

Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao were busy doing a thorough cleaning.

To ensure every corner would get cleaned, they had moved aside their desks, cupboards, beds, etc. Of course, their cleaning was only limited to their area. They wouldn't touch Fang Qiu's cabinet and bed without his permission.

“As I said, the youngest would come back today!”

Zhou Xiaotian said with pride.

“You arrived just in time.”

Zhu Benzhen g chuckled and said to Fang Qiu, “Come in and close the door. Don’t let the other students see us. We can’t stand it if you attract many people here.”

As he spoke, he hurriedly pulled Fang Qiu into the dormitory, closed the door, and even drew the curtains.

“You guys also just arrived?” Fang Qiu asked.

“We came a few hours earlier than you.”

Sun Hao said, “I couldn’t get back earlier. There were too many things to do at the cultivation base. It’s not easy for me to have some free time on the first day of school. I’ll have to deal with more things in a few days.”

“That’s right.”

Zhu Benzhen g nodded and echoed, “The junior year has just started, but we can’t attend these classes like the others because of our work. So, we are going to take the final exams with you. Let’s hurry and finish the courses so we can go back to work!”

“Will you be taking the final exams too?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately sized up the three roommates and asked suspiciously, “Did the school agree to this? Did the teachers in our junior year agree?”

“Our application has been approved.”

Zhou Xiaotian grinned and said, “We told them in our application letters that we hoped to get a fair chance. Since Fang Qiu could take the final exams, the school should give us an equal chance.”

Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling wryly.

Although their grades were good, they were not the best in school. In this case, applying for the final exams through ordinary means was not easy.

Unexpectedly, the three of them asserted that Fang Qiu could take the final exams in advance because the school had accorded this privilege to him. Based on this, the school had to accede to their request.

“Are you ready for the exams?”

Fang Qiu was curious.

“Of course!”

Sun Hao immediately said proudly, “We’ve been preparing for the exams for a long time. This time, many things have been done beforehand.”

“The youngest, be careful! We might surpass you.”

Zhou Xiaotian smirked and said.

“We’ll sit for the exams tomorrow. Let’s see who is better.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, standing firm against their challenge.

...

Early the next day, most of the students were busy reviewing. After the summer vacation, they would have to face the new teachers and take new courses, so they had to do their reviews carefully. Then it would be easier for them to understand when they attended the classes.

Teachers from different grades were different from those students.

They were long used to seeing students upgrading to a higher level. Most of the time, they would make arrangements accordingly and make an effort to update the contents of their lectures. Some even directly took out their previous course lectures and just reused the notes.

However, a few teachers who were teaching the seniors were full of enthusiasm.

They talked excitedly about Fang Qiu back in the lounge for teachers.

"It's finally our turn."

"Yes! In the past two years, I've heard them say that Fang Qiu had excellent scores in all the exams each year. Finally, it's our turn to test him."

"We can only meet a few students like him in a lifetime if we're lucky. This time, we must subject him to the test to see how far Fang Qiu can go!"

"That's right. We must grasp this golden opportunity."

"I heard three more students had also signed up for the final exams. They seem to be Fang Qiu's roommates. I think they should be capable."

"I've checked them out. Their grades are not bad, but they are not top-notch. The final exams may be a little challenging for them. After all, they haven't officially started their third-year courses yet."

“Their first exam is the subject I’ll be teaching. It’s about time for the exam. I’ll go first. You guys hurry up and prepare your exam papers.”

With this, a teacher walked toward the teaching building with four sealed folders.

This time, the examination room arranged for the final exams was a deserted classroom on the first floor of the teaching building.

In the morning, Fang Qiu, Zhu Benzhen, and the other two waited by the door of the examination room after breakfast.

It was eight o’clock in the morning.

The teacher arrived and called Fang Qiu and the other three into the examination room.

“Could you tell me if the teachers after this are ready?”

Fang Qiu asked before the exam.

“Don’t worry. They are all busy preparing. Your next exam will be held in the next room. The teacher will be here soon,” the teacher replied patiently.

“Thanks.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and sat down.

“We haven’t taken the first exam yet. Why would the youngest bother about the second exam?”

His three roommates looked at Fang Qiu, puzzled.

Students were not allowed to chat in the examination room.

Otherwise...

They would have asked the question.

“The exam begins now.”

Seeing that it was time, the teacher immediately took out four sealed folders, pulled out one piece of paper from each folder, and placed them respectively on Fang Qiu and his three roommates' tables.

Each examinee sat at each of the four corners of the room. Since they were far apart, they could not copy each other's work during the examination.

In this case, it was easy for the teacher to do the invigilation.

The examination officially started.

After opening the test paper and reading the first question, Fang Qiu began to write quickly on the test paper.

When the teacher standing next to Fang Qiu saw his incredible speed, he was instantly startled.

Then, he turned to look at the other three.

According to the regular progress of the exam, the three of them were not slow, but they still couldn't compare with Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu also took time to glance around. Seeing his three roommates immersed in answering questions, he nodded favorably in secret.

It was evident that the three of them had come prepared.

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Chapter 1203: Clinical Examination

There was one piece of the exam paper.

Under the invigilator's eyes, Fang Qiu finished all the questions in fifteen minutes, with detailed and complete answers.

Zhu Benzhen and the other two were still writing.

Their speed of answering questions was not bad. But in the past fifteen minutes, they had just completed one-fourth of the paper. At this rate, it would take them about an hour to complete the exam paper.

An hour was more than sufficient for Fang Qiu to complete his paper. But for ordinary examinees, it was far from enough.

After all, they were usually allocated one and a half hours for the exam.

"Sir, I've finished it."

After getting it all done, Fang Qiu put down the pen in his hand, and remained in his seat to sort out the test paper. Then he stood up to hand over the test paper to the invigilator standing at the side.

"Oh."

The invigilator was puzzled. He had watched Fang Qiu finish the exam, yet he did a double-take when he accepted the test paper Fang Qiu handed in.

However, he was not the only one who was stunned.

Zhu Benzhen and the other two were startled as well.

The important thing was...

They had prepared themselves well in order to pass the final exam and surpass Fang Qiu.

But the result went against all their expectations.

Fang Qiu handed in the paper when they had just done a quarter of the questions.

Fang Qiu's declaration that he had completed his task sent a quiver of astonishment through the three of them, who couldn't help but turn to look at him. Their eyes were full of shock and disbelief.

They had heard of Fang Qiu's extraordinary achievements in the last two final exams, but this exam should have been different in their eyes.

They knew Fang Qiu hadn't studied anything about these subjects during the past year. He had been busy attending to all kinds of matters, which did not include reading through his textbooks.

The three of them had been very busy, but compared with Fang Qiu, they all lived a life of leisure.

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu could pass the final exam, but because he had so little time to revise, this exam would not be an easy matter, even for Fang Qiu. The three of them had guessed he would take a longer time to complete as compared to the previous two exams.

This time, they agreed to take advantage of this situation and were fully prepared to 'defeat' Fang Qiu for once.

They had never imagined that the outcome would be like this.

Fang Qiu was always busy and had no time to study. Who would have thought he finished the exam in merely fifteen minutes?

This speed was utterly terrifying and unbelievable!

Of course.

On top of all this...

The teacher was watching him scribbling away the whole time.

However, Fang Qiu seemingly felt no pressure at all. His peaceful state of mind elicited everyone's admiration!

All his roommates stared at him in shock.

It was the same with the invigilator. Zhu Benzhen turned his head and exchanged glances with Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao. They saw the shock in each other's eyes and felt helpless.

"The youngest is like an alien with extraordinary abilities.

"We were simply inviting humiliation on ourselves with our challenge.

"Is this guy even human?"

They were struck dumb.

Meanwhile, the three of them were proud of the super strength that Fang Qiu had shown. With such a superman, they were lucky to gain an enormous fortune that ordinary people couldn't attain even through the labor of a lifetime. It was also because of him that they got this rare chance to take the final exam.

Of one accord, they remembered the bunch of tasks waiting for them in the cultivation base.

In a split second, the three set aside thoughts of Fang Qiu's incredible speed from their minds and collected themselves to answer the following questions on the test paper. They were trying their best to pass the final exam!

After handing over the paper, Fang Qiu walked out of the examination room.

He would wait for Zhu Benzhen and the others to finish the exam and go out with them.

However...

He couldn't bear to wait for such a long time!

Leaving the examination room, Fang Qiu turned around and went to the second examination room next door.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, the invigilator in the second examination room was stunned.

"You... finished the previous exam?" the teacher asked.

"Sure."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

The teacher who was supervising the second exam was surprised.

But since the candidate had come, the exam should begin.

The test paper was handed to him.

Soon, Fang Qiu officially began his second exam.

He dealt with it with the same astonishing speed as he did in the first exam.

Another fifteen minutes passed.

His second exam was over, but Zhu Benzhen and the other two hadn't even come out yet.

After handing in the paper, Fang Qiu headed for the third examination room!

Since he didn't wait for his three classmates after the first exam, Fang Qiu didn't intend to take the following exams with them. Each exam lasted fifteen minutes. After one exam, he would go to the next and his speed was astonishing.

The invigilators were all amazed when they witnessed Fang Qiu's terrifying speed in the examinations.

This time, they experienced the same flabbergasted feeling as those supervisors who invigilated the exams two years ago.

No wonder the previous invigilators acclaimed him as a marvel. All the invigilators today could swear that Fang Qiu was truly a marvel in every sense!

...

Soon, Fang Qiu was down to his last exam.

The last examination room was a consultation room.

It was for the clinical course set for juniors. Students taking this exam were supposed to treat patients in person. Then, judging from their conclusions, the supervisors would decide whether they passed or not.

When Fang Qiu went to the consulting room, he was surprised to see no patient but only one invigilator.

“Excuse me, but there must be a patient for the clinical examination, right?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.”

The invigilator chuckled and said, “I was going to take you to the hospital, but you finished all the previous exams at a faster rate than usual. In addition, you have seen patients in that hospital, so your sudden appearance might cause a disturbance there. Let’s make an exception this time. Please examine me.”

Fang Qiu was stunned by this suggestion and said with a smile. “Sir, I think you’re abusing your power for personal gain.”

“Am I?”

The invigilator looked around and said, “No. I’m setting examination questions for you. I’m sick, for real, and you need a clinical patient now. Doesn’t it work out well for both of us?”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled.

After that, he sat down before the invigilator and began diagnosing him using the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

“Do you feel any discomfort? How about your medical history?”

Fang Qiu checked on the invigilator’s eyes, ears, nose, and mouth.

“I have a stomachache.”

The invigilator didn’t hesitate and said directly, “It’s been five years. I’ve done a gastroscopy test. The result showed I had superficial gastritis. Whenever I eat something, I’ll have continuous pain in my stomach. It makes me feel terrible, and my stomach feels bloated all the time.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Then he began to feel the invigilator’s pulse.

“Your face is dark and mottled, and your pulse feels slow and weak. In addition, your tongue is too red, but the coating on your tongue is excessively white. You must have been suffering from liver-Qi stagnation syndrome, and your liver-Qi has transversely invaded your stomach.”

Fang Qiu went on speaking, “Have you taken any medicine?”

“Sure.”

The invigilator was waiting for him to ask this. He quickly took a few pieces of paper from his pocket and said, “These are the medicine I’ve taken in the past few years.”

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

He said, "These medicines are good. After taking them, you can smooth your aura, clear your liver fire, and purge your gallbladder."

"However..."

Fang Qiu continued, "Your current symptoms should be different from those when you were in the early stage of the illness. Do you now have the symptoms like excessive dreaming or feeling perturbed? Your stomach pain has been greatly eased, and you feel more energetic, but the stagnated heat in your liver and gallbladder hasn't yet dissipated. Especially since the summer vacation has just passed, you must have had some damp-heat syndrome. That is why you aren't feeling well now."

"I'll write you a prescription to clear away the dampness and heat. You should recover after finishing taking the medicine."

Fang Qiu picked up a pen and paper and began to write out the prescription.

"Oriental Wormwood 10g, Gardenia 6g, Radix Bupleuri 6g, Radix Scutellariae 6g, Fructus Toosendan 6g, Eupatorium (decocted at a later stage) 10g, Agastache Rugosus (decocted at a later stage) 10g, Areca Peel 10g, Pericarpium Citri Reticulate Viride 10g, Orange Peel 10g, Talcum 10g, and Rheum Officinale 5g."

After making a note of how to take the medicine, Fang Qiu handed over his prescription.

The invigilator took the paper and scanned through the prescription.

"Excellent."

After reading it, the invigilator laughed heartily and said, "I'm also a doctor. I wrote a prescription to treat my stomach. Each of the previous four diagnoses has a special meaning. Now I happened to have reached the last treatment stage. It turns out that your prescription is the same as mine!"

"Congratulations! I give you full credit!"

The invigilator said with a beaming smile.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu got up to express his gratitude.

Then, he followed the last invigilator back to the teacher’s lounge.

The results of his other exam papers had been released.

Fang Qiu passed all the subjects with full marks!

His flawless performance deeply shocked all the teachers.

Fang Qiu thanked all of them.

After giving thanks, Fang Qiu turned around and left.

At this moment, Zhu Benzhen and his other two roommates had just finished one exam and were walking to the next examination room.

Hearing that Fang Qiu had gotten full marks in all subjects and finished all the final exams, the three couldn’t help smiling wryly. When they saw Fang Qiu coming out of the teachers’ lounge, the gloom in their eyes even made Fang Qiu feel pity for them.

Fang Qiu felt much more relaxed after the exams.

It was still early. The students were all in their classrooms, and no one was in any physical education class on the sports ground, so Fang Qiu decided to walk around his university.

It had been a long time since he went for a stroll at his university.

Fang Qiu sauntered on.

Soon, he came to the Central Lake.

Just as he was about to exercise a little and run a few laps around the old place where he used to do sports, a sudden gust of wind caught his attention.

Fang Qiu looked in the direction of the sound of the gusty wind.

In the woods near the Central Lake, a figure was practicing Kung Fu among several trees.

He gazed intently at the figure.

“Chen Cong?”

Seized with an impulse, Fang Qiu hid himself and observed him secretly.

“Third-class?”

With merely one glance, Fang Qiu saw that Chen Cong had reached the third-class Martial Superior Realm.

He carefully did the sums in his head:

“It has only been two years.

“He has no outstanding talent but broke through to this stage after only two years of hard work. Impressive indeed!”

Fang Qiu couldn't help praising him in his heart.

He wondered if he should go over to say hello.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

A series of ringtones sounded.

It was Chen Cong's phone.

Fang Qiu stopped in his tracks.

Medical Master

Chapter 1204: So Weak?

"Hello?"

Chen Cong was focused on practicing his martial arts and boxing. Suddenly, he stopped and took his phone out of his trouser pocket. As soon as he glanced at the caller ID, he clicked the answer button.

"Okay, okay."

"I'll report to the army next week."

...

Hearing Chen Cong's voice, Fang Qiu cracked a smile.

“So, this talent will work for the state.”

In his heart, Fang Qiu felt it was a pity when he heard him accept the state’s offer.

“Alas, talents are hard to come by.”

Shaking his head, Fang Qiu turned and left.

Fang Qiu had watched Chen Cong strive so hard for his achievements. However, he had been so busy that he couldn’t board at school, so he hadn’t seen Chen Cong practicing martial arts in the mornings in the past year. In Fang Qiu’s view, Chen Cong had undoubted talent in kung fu. He wasn’t even a martial arts practitioner at the very start, but he managed to raise his level to that of a third-class Martial Superior in only two years without anyone’s guidance.

No ordinary person could accomplish so much in such a short period.

Fang Qiu thought back to the past.

A whole lot of people failed to break through from being a martial arts practitioner to that of a Martial Superior.

Fang Qiu had planned to ask Chen Cong if he was interested in making progress in cultivation with him. If Chen Cong agreed, he would send him to He Gaoming as soon as possible.

With his talent, Fang Qiu believed he could easily catch up with He Gaoming.

Unfortunately, the phone call Chen Cong just received shattered Fang Qiu’s plan.

Since the state had offered him a position, Fang Qiu didn’t want to interfere.

It was not good to compete with the state for a talented person.

Moreover, considering Chen Cong's blunt disposition, he would be able to receive thorough training and accomplish great deeds in the troops. There was no need for Fang Qiu to try to win him over.

After the call, Chen Cong continued to practice his boxing moves.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't notice the figure that stood a short distance away.

...

"Pitter-patter..."

Leisurely footsteps sounded in the mountain forest located in Yongzhou City, Huaxia's Xiyuan Province.

From a distance, a young figure carrying a light-red stick, with a flower dangling from his mouth, walked over and looked around his surroundings. It seemed that he was searching for something.

Gradually, he came closer.

"Eh?"

The young man paused and looked at the house which was made of wide pieces of wood, ahead. As he stood before it, he quickly took out his phone and tapped it a few times. Then, he raised his head again to check the wide-plank house, nodded thoughtfully, and said, "Yes, it's here."

He smirked as he put his phone back into his trouser pocket, trotted up, and stopped at a flat field before the wide-plank house.

The young man looked at the door, his left hand clasping his waist and his right hand holding a light-red wooden stick on his shoulder.

“Pah!”

He spat the flower dangling from his mouth onto the ground.

“Zhang Jiu, come out!”

The young man shouted toward the wooden house.

There were two young men who were about thirty years old, inside the wooden house.

They sat on the two futons on the left and right sides in an open-concept room, cultivating with their eyes closed.

A hefty, fat man in a tracksuit sat on the left cushion. He was Zhang Jiu, whom the young man outside the door was looking for.

On the right futon sat a young man in casual clothes and his facial features showed that he was of Beijiang origin. His name was Ma Jincheng!

Both of them were famous Wulin figures.

Fang Qiu had met them several times and could recognize them if he were here.

Shouts came from outside the house.

In the room, Zhang Jiu and Ma Jincheng opened their eyes at the same time and looked at each other.

“Brother Zhang?”

Ma Jincheng asked curiously, “You have another guest?”

“No”

Zhang Jiu raised his eyebrows and shook his head, saying, “I only invited you. Has this place been exposed? Could it be that my enemy came here to challenge me?”

“Well, it sounds like he is here to look for trouble.”

Ma Jincheng replied with a smile. Then he quickly stood up and pointed outside the door, saying, “Let’s go out and have a look.”

“Alright.”

Zhang Jiu nodded and stood up.

“Zhang Jiu, come out and fight!”

At this time, loud shouts were heard again from outside the house.

The two of them were startled.

Then they hastened to push the door open and came out.

“Oh, which one of you is Zhang Jiu?”

As soon as they emerged at the door, a bantering voice came through.

“I am Zhang Jiu. May I know your name, Sir?”

Zhang Jiu stepped forward and approached the young man.

“My name is not important. Hurry up, and let’s fight!”

The young man shook his head and added, “After beating you, I’ll have to find Ma Jincheng!”

“Hmm?”

Zhang Jiu was stunned and turned to look at Ma Jincheng who was standing behind him.

“Me?”

Ma Jincheng was struck dumb.

“Are you Ma Jincheng?”

The young man’s eyes lit up as he said with a smile, “That’s great. It saves me the trouble of running around. I’ll get rid of you two at one go.”

After that, he said to Zhang Jiu, “Hurry up. Prepare to fight. Don’t waste any more time!”

“Why should I fight with you?”

Zhang Jiu was puzzled.

“Oh, stop nagging!”

The young man pursed his lips discontentedly and said, “I’m coming!”

The young man instantly prepared to strike: he shoved the stick in his hand behind him, then stretched out his left hand and launched a frontal palm strike at Zhang Jiu.

Zhang Jiu's face changed color when he saw this.

The young man's attack came so fast that he had no time to dodge.

He started to panic.

In no time, Zhang Jiu mobilized all the internal Qi within himself. With an amazing burst of energy, he threw a powerful punch at the young man.

"Pa!"

There was a crisp sound.

As soon as their fist and palm met, an enormous force erupted from the young man's palm. This tremendous force caught Zhang Jiu unawares. It appeared abruptly and lashed against Zhang Jiu's fist, throwing him off his balance!

The young man merely dealt him a slap.

But it sent Zhang Jiu flying into the air?

Even though Zhang Jiu wasn't injured, the power the young man displayed left him horrified!

"So, I won already?"

The young man was also at a loss, as if it had never occurred to him that his opponent could barely withstand one attack from him.

“Shall I confirm something with you again?”

Looking at Zhang Jiu, who had been sent flying, whose expression was gloomy, the young man asked again, “Are you really Zhang Jiu? Did you rank tenth on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List?”

“Yes.”

Zhang Jiu felt humiliated and his face darkened in shame.

“Then, you must be Ma Jincheng, the ninth on the list, right?”

The young man turned to look at Ma Jincheng.

“Sir, are you here to issue a challenge?”

Ma Jincheng squinted at the young man.

“Challenge?”

The young man thought for a moment, shook his head, and said, “Not really. I’m here to pulverize you. You two are at the bottom of the list, so I will start with you!”

He finished his statement.

Ma Jincheng and Zhang Jiu instantly paled.

“Enough talk! He lost already.”

The young man turned his eyes to Ma Jincheng and said, "Now, it's your turn."

"Alright!"

Ma Jincheng didn't waste any time and instantly readied himself for the fight.

The battle scene was crystal clear to him.

He couldn't refuse this battle because the young man would start the fight regardless of his decision. In that case, it would be better for him to prepare himself so that he wouldn't be caught unawares like Zhang Jiu.

With this, Ma Jincheng stepped forward, patted Zhang Jiu on the shoulder, and walked to the opposite side of the young man.

"Come on," the young man said.

Ma Jincheng narrowed his eyes and instantly gathered all the internal Qi in his body. The vast internal Qi jetted out and wrapped around his fist, where it emitted a powerful stream of aura. Then, without saying a word, he shot his right fist out and dealt the young man a wild swinging punch.

"Ha ha."

Seeing Ma Jincheng going all out, the young man smirked and welcomed his attack with the same punch as before.

"Bang!"

All of a sudden, there was a loud noise.

The moment the two sides collided, Ma Jincheng, who had exerted every ounce of his energy, was sent flying by the young man's palm, just like Zhang Jiu.

Even Zhang Jiu was quite taken aback by this brutal scene.

Zhang Jiu remained unconvinced by his defeat, but he was bug-eyed in wonderment when he saw this.

"Ma Jincheng was well-prepared, but how come he couldn't even take one palm blow from this young man?"

"How was this possible?"

They were so frightened that the color drained from their faces.

"So vulnerable?"

The young man looked at his palms and the two people who had been knocked to the ground. Immediately, he shook his head and asked, "The person who came in eighth is named Wang Yu. Do you know where Wang Yu is?"

But his two defeated opponents made no response.

"No comment? I can check it out myself."

The young man shrugged and turned to leave.

Zhang Jiu and Ma Jincheng looked at each other.

"When did such an unparalleled expert turn up in Wulin?"

Ma Jincheng said in horror.

“He seems to be at only 22 or 23, but I feel he is even better than John Doe.”

Zhang Jiu said, greatly paralyzed with fear.

...

When Fang Qiu took a tour around the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Zhu Benzhen and the other two roommates finally completed all the exams.

In the end, the three of them passed all the exams.

Seeing their grades improve so rapidly, Fang Qiu felt very relieved in his heart.

They had lunch together.

Zhu Benzhen and the other two bought air tickets to Beijing and returned to the cultivation base.

As for Fang Qiu, he went to treat patients in the Chinese Medicine Hospital in a remote fourth-tier city. After all, he hadn't done that for more than a month.

Because of Fang Qiu's popularity, the Chinese Medicine Hospital issued a strict order — no one was allowed to disclose that Fang Qiu had come to the hospital. Before Fang Qiu left, all of them were forbidden to release photos of Fang Qiu on any kind of social networking platforms, and they were not even allowed to mention Fang Qiu's name.

Under such circumstances, his one day of seeing patients raced past.

There was no publicity about Fang Qiu's presence.

However, even when the locals found that Fang Qiu was seeing the patients, the number of people lining up did not decrease in the slightest. As usual, Fang Qiu sat there and saw patients for 24 hours.

Fang Qiu completed his service.

But he was not in a hurry to return to Beijiang. Instead, he changed his appearance as John Doe in secret and bought a ticket to Sala City, as he flew quietly to Zangjiang.

That evening, Fang Qiu landed at the Sala Airport and casually had a meal at a restaurant while closely watching the surroundings. Late in the evening, there were only very few passengers. At this time, he sneaked out of the city and flew straight to the ancient ruin. Along the way, he used his Divine Consciousness to check the surroundings to make sure that no one was following him!

“I wonder if those calculative elders have relaxed their guard a little.”

On the way to the ruin, Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

This time, he paid this special visit to scout around the ancient ruin and looked carefully to see if there was anyone monitoring his moves nearby. If there weren't, he was prepared to do some excavation at the precious mine!

Medical Master

Chapter 1205: Mining Happily!

He arrived at the Ox-Horn mountain overnight.

Fang Qiu made a thorough search of the area but didn't find anything unusual or feel any energy aura, which made him feel slightly relieved.

After all, this area was covered with snowy mountains and ice fields.

Ordinary people couldn't stand the bitter cold weather here, and only Wulin people could bear it. So, each force leader would only dispatch martial arts practitioners here.

For this reason, as long as Fang Qiu scanned the area within 100 kilometers around himself with his Divine Consciousness, he would be explicitly aware if anyone was around.

He was sure that there was no one around.

Fang Qiu climbed the mountain peak and came to the cold lake where the ancient relic was located and entered the Mo Group's pavilion hidden behind the hill by the lake. He casually picked a room inside and sat cross-legged as he began his cultivation.

Fang Qiu had been surveying the surroundings for three days in a row.

After three days, there was no sign of any other human beings.

"Phew..."

After ensuring that he was alone there, Fang Qiu reached the cold lakeside and looked around from all angles there. Sometimes, he even flew upward and levitated in the air to keep watch.

As a result, he found that no one could see what was happening inside unless someone soared higher than the highest peak around the cold pool.

After all, this was the topmost summit in the vicinity!

Fang Qiu was immensely relieved by the result of his investigation.

He had decided to scout around precisely for the sake of his mining operation.

Everything was ready.

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and searched the nearby cities.

Each time, he came here from Sala City, which was still too far away from this location. It took him a few hours to drive, and the road was too dangerous for driving.

Especially in this sensitive period, if each force hadn't planted their men around the snowy mountain, they must have arranged for spies to stay in Sala City.

Thus, he mustn't take the route from Sala City if he needed to carry out his mining operation.

As expected, he found a city close to this place. However, it was slightly nearer to the ancient ruin than Sala City, and the actual distance was not short.

"Linzhi City, right here!"

Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

Then he pinpointed the direction and immediately went down the mountain, heading for Linzhi City at full speed.

Along the way, he found some helpful information on his mobile phone. Upon arriving in Linzhi City, he rented all kinds of drilling equipment.

All the equipment was small. Fang Qiu didn't need any large-scale equipment at all. In addition, he even rented a commercial helicopter that came without any positioning devices.

To be qualified to rent a helicopter, he even took some time to learn how to fly it.

In the end, he bought two snow-white tarpaulins.

Fang Qiu collected everything he needed.

He returned to the cold pool overnight.

The helicopter was parked by the cold pool and covered by a piece of snow-white tarpaulin. After that, Fang Qiu jumped into the cold lake with all his rented digging equipment and dived down fast into the jade mine.

Soon, he arrived at the cave that was full of jade.

Fang Qiu first put down the equipment to explore the mine and used the rented instruments to calculate how much he could dig. After confirming the depth he could drill, he began to dig.

Unexpectedly...

Just as he started digging, Fang Qiu found the jade was surprisingly hard. It was perhaps because they contained too much Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Ordinary digging equipment could dig out the jade, but the working efficiency was very low.

“Do I have to cut it with internal Qi?”

Fang Qiu put down the drilling equipment with a wry smile and moved his internal Qi to cover his hands, trying to dig by using his palms as blades.

After excavating for a while, he found his palms were much handier than any ordinary digging equipment, though it was still a little difficult to do it.

“This work requires too much internal Qi!”

While digging, Fang Qiu noticed his internal Qi was being consumed at a rapid pace.

In order to use his internal Qi to mine with his bare hands, he had to get his internal Qi under strict control and turn his internal Qi into Sword Qi to make it easier for him to mine the jade.

This way of mining distinctly increased the consumption of his internal Qi.

However, just when Fang Qiu was stumped, the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly surged into his body and began replenishing his internal Qi that was being consumed by the mining.

He was a little slow, yet he maintained a certain speed.

“Great. Now I can dig while cultivating.”

Fang Qiu grinned with pleasure.

He re-cultivated and elevated himself to a ninth-class guru with two opened meridians. Therefore, he could naturally absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth around him more effectively than ordinary ninth-class Martial Superiors. Better still, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this place was excessively abundant, so he could use it while recuperating.

Soon, Fang Qiu’s palms hacked one piece of jade after another down to the ground.

“With this speed, I should be done digging in fifteen or sixteen days.”

Since Fang Qiu had measured the width and depth of the whole mine and approximated the output of the mine, he knew how much time he needed to finish the mining process.

Then, he began to mine day and night.

Each time he accumulated enough jade, he would carry these jade pieces to the lakeside, cover them with the snow-white tarpaulin, and turn back to his work.

Fang Qiu dug crazily.

At the same time, Fang Qiu had been practicing all the while. He cultivated the consumption and absorption of internal Qi and tried to gain better control over his internal Qi while digging the mine.

Above all, he constantly processed his internal Qi's all-round cultivation while mining.

The rich Qi of Heaven and Earth really enriched the unique environment of the jade mine. It would be an awful waste if he didn't utilize it to the fullest.

Fang Qiu estimated that he could achieve the ninth-class Completion Realm with two opened meridians at this cultivation speed while digging up all the jade here.

While he mined frantically, days slipped by. Immersed in cultivation, Fang Qiu didn't feel bored at all.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

During the past seven days, the jade on the bank of the cold lake had piled up like a hill.

He guessed there were tens of tons of jade at least.

But Fang Qiu didn't stop digging.

Since he had begun it, he should complete it all at once. Otherwise, it would not be so easy the next time he came because he might be targeted by others.

...

During this week, a young man appeared and attracted the attention of all the people in Wulin.

Well, what had happened was...

In merely seven days, this young man defeated seven experts who ranked from tenth to fourth on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List.

What was even more terrifying was that...

These seven experts were all defeated by this young man with one move!

When the young man was about to fight with the fifth talent on the list, Zhang Jiu and Ma Jincheng, the first ones to be challenged, couldn't refrain from posting a question on the Wulin online forum to ask where he was from.

However...

No one knew the answer.

After that, the other defeated geniuses also sent messages to inquire about his background. At the same time, many Wulin people, who had witnessed the whole competition, publicized what they had seen at the fighting scene on the Wulin online forum.

The news got around.

All the people in Wulin, including the heads of the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects, focused their attention on the young man who suddenly appeared from nowhere.

He was now Diwu Mingchuan's biggest concern!

It was because the young man had announced on the Wulin online forum that he would challenge Diwu Qian next!

On the Wulin online forum, the young man finally published a post after defeating seven people in a row.

“Young Talented Practitioners? Are You All So Weak?”

The title of the post was full of sarcasm.

Its content was straightforward.

“Next, Diwu Qian.”

“You can come to me. Or I’ll look for you!”

When netizens saw the two simple sentences, they all got a rude shock.

Diwu Qian?

She was the darling daughter of the Diwu Great Family, one of the four prominent families.

Diwu Qian came from an influential family. And she was a woman. How could this young man be so shameless as to threaten a girl with words?

...

His appearance gave rise to much discussion among the four great families.

In the capital, people in the Qian family were talking about this matter.

“Who on earth is this young man?”

“The top ten figures on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List are above eighth-class. Feng Yiming, ranked fourth, has even broken through to the ninth-class, but even he was defeated with only one move by this mysterious young man?”

“Two years ago, John Doe emerged, and now there is another young man of unknown origin. Why is Wulin a little different from what we’ve remembered?”

“It seems that Wulin is getting volatile again.”

...

The Zhan family also began taking this issue seriously.

“Another young man?”

Hearing the news, Elder Zhan was slightly stunned and said, “In Huaxia Wulin, few could crush a ninth-class expert with only one move. Only Half-step Gurus or even more powerful masters could do it. Otherwise, it’s impossible.”

“But how could one more Half-step Guru appear overnight in Wulin?”

...

The Xi family also paid attention to this problem.

“A young man who is at least a Half-step Guru?”

“There’s no news from John Doe or the ancient ruin. Why is Wulin already in chaos?”

Xi Fengling heard the news, and her face instantly became as solemn as when she first learned about John Doe, a man she knew nothing about who rose suddenly to fame in Wulin.

The head of the Xi family had the most spies in Wulin. Xifeng Ling had sent some of them to investigate the young man's background carefully, but she received no news even after several days of investigation.

It was as if the young man had appeared out of thin air, which made her inexplicably nervous.

...

"Qian'er, what do you think of this battle?"

In Nanjiang, Diwu Mingchuan of the Diwu Great Family sat in the lobby and said, "If you are willing to fight, I'll root for you. But if you don't want to do it, you shouldn't be afraid of any threats with my support!"

"I want to fight."

Diwu Qian nodded and said, "I've improved my strength a lot after several rounds of cultivation in seclusion. Honestly, I'd like to test my real strength."

"Hmm."

Diwu Mingchuan nodded understandingly and smiled. "I suppose you're quite close to being a Half-step Guru. If you choose to fight, you can take this chance to pace yourself. Don't worry, just go and fight. I'll always be here for you!"

"Um."

Diwu Qian nodded.

In the meantime, all the routes leading to the ancient ruin from Sala City were under the scrutiny of many spies sent by the four great families. However, after monitoring for so long, none collected any helpful information or clues. There was no news from John Doe or the ancient relic.

The ancient ruin seemed to have quieted entirely down!

Medical Master

Chapter 1206: He Is a Guru!

The four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects paid close attention to the invincible young man who had suddenly appeared in Wulin. Also, through spies, they monitored Zangjiang's every moment at all times.

They had not received any news for a long period of time, yet they didn't give up and ordered their subordinates to continue watching.

In Wulin, the mysterious young man made a name for himself through various notable achievements.

Eventually, this young man provoked much discussion among netizens on the entire Wulin online forum.

"What the fuck! Another up-and-coming formidable opponent like John Doe appears?"

"This guy is terrifyingly powerful! Did he really manage to defeat so many experts in one move?"

"Back then, even John Doe wasn't as awesome as he, right?"

"I remember John Doe was forced to challenge the top ten on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List. Most of them took the initiative to start a fight with John Doe, so it took John Doe a long time to go from being a nobody to becoming the best one on the list. But this young man only took seven days to get to the fourth-ranking on the list. If he goes on like this, won't he become the first on the list within two days?"

“Where did this monster come from? His appearance is still a mystery to us, and how could he be so super extraordinary?”

“Judging from his combat gains, this young man is really impressive!”

“Diwu Qian has broken through to the ninth-class with one opened meridian last time. I wonder if she can defeat him.”

“It seems a little challenging.”

More and more people joined in the discussion.

Diwu Qian was not in a hurry at all. Right after she decided to accept the challenge, she logged onto the Wulin online forum and sent a post to respond.

“Fight!”

A simple word showed Diwu Qian’s absolute determination.

“Two days later, Nanjiang, the peak of Infinite Mountain!”

She posted the time and place for the fight. Then, Diwu Mingchuan called her over, and she went to cultivate in seclusion with a jar of Heaven Dew.

Diwu Qian’s reply on the Wulin online forum gave everyone quite a thrill.

“Nanjiang, Infinite Mountain?”

“Isn’t it within Infinite Faction’s territory?”

“This place is a scenic spot now, not under Infinite Faction’s control. Infinite Sword Force had long left Infinite Mountain for hundreds of centuries. The previous Infinite Sword Force’s Sword-lake Palace in Infinite Mountain, Infinite Sword-lake, and Infinite Jade Wall have all become modern scenic areas. How could there be any Sword Force left?”

“Infinite Faction is also in the mountain range around Infinite Mountain. It has moved from Infinite Mountain to an uninhabited mountain, but Infinite Mountain still belongs to Infinite Faction!”

“Infinite Mountain has been a sacred martial arts place since ancient times. Now that Diwu Qian chose the peak of Infinite Mountain as the battleground, she has shown the mysterious young man enough hospitality and respect.”

“I don’t know why, but I’m particularly looking forward to seeing Diwu Qian stop the great momentum of this mysterious young man.”

“According to the strength shown by this mysterious young man, the battle between him and Diwu Qian would be vehement and splendid. It will be worth the wait!”

...

Two days slipped by.

The news that the mysterious young man had challenged Diwu Qian spread like wildfire in Wulin, attracting countless people’s attention and expectation. In particular, the day Diwu Qian agreed to fight, the local martial arts practitioners in Nanjiang immediately set off for Infinite Mountain, eager to see the outcome of the battle.

The martial arts practitioners from other regions, who liked to join in the fun, were also quick to make their way towards Infinite Mountain.

Two days later, substantial numbers of people had gathered at the top of Infinite Mountain.

Everyone was longing for the upcoming competition.

A figure strolled over leisurely.

A closer look showed that it was precisely the famous enigmatic youth.

Still, he came with his right hand holding the stick on his shoulder. There was a blade of green grass hanging from his mouth. With a careless and casual manner, he walked all the way to the mountain peak.

At first, no one knew he was the mysterious young man whom everyone was talking about. Even when he passed through the crowd and walked into the open space, everyone still looked at him in puzzlement.

That was because he looked very much like a naughty teenager from a peasant family, without any sense of mystery about him.

Under everyone's gazes, he walked into the field and sat down cross-legged.

Only then did everyone come to their senses.

"Is he that young man?"

"He looks like he is only in his twenties. He is so young."

"He should be about the same age as John Doe, right?"

"But I always feel John Doe should be a little younger."

"Is he mysterious? Not at all! The senior expert must have trained him in the countryside because he looks like a rural boy. See? How free and unrestrained he appears! I envy him so much."

“They’re coming. The Diwu Great Family is here.”

A voice called out.

Hearing that, everyone immediately turned to see a group of people coming over.

They walked toward the peak with great strength and vigor.

Everyone gazed intently at them.

Diwu Mingchuan took the lead while Diwu Qian walked next to him. Beside her was a woman in black. Many people followed them.

Diwu Mingchuan walked into the crowd.

All the martial arts practitioners who were gathered around the battlefield stepped aside to make way for them.

Diwu Mingchuan and the others stopped at the sidelines while Diwu Qian walked straight into the field.

“Are you Diwu Qian?”

The young man asked when he saw Diwu Qian.

“Yes.”

Diwu Qian nodded, saluted the young man and asked, “May I know your alias?”

“Qingshan.”

The young man smiled and said, “You are beautiful, so I’d like to tell you it’s Qingshan!”

“Qingshan?”

Diwu Qian murmured his name in a low voice.

The people around also remembered his alias.

“Let’s begin.”

As usual, the young man named Qingshan lost no time saying, “My previous opponents were too weak to stand one palm blow from me. I heard you are the young lady from one of the four strongest families in Wulin. I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

“Come on,” Diwu Qian replied.

“You’re a woman, so I’ll let you make three moves first,” Qingshan said with a smile.

He lifted his head slightly and gestured, taking on a fairly careless attitude.

“Then take them.”

Diwu Qian raised her black eyebrows, and a potent energy aura immediately erupted from her body. With a wave of her right hand, she rushed toward the young man named Qingshan.

“Hee-hee.”

Qingshan grinned, instantly shifting his feet to stand sideways. Leisurely, he watched Diwu Qian dash up to attack him. Then he made a sudden swerve on tiptoe and moved backward.

Immediately, he distanced himself from Diwu Qian and dodged her attack!

Diwu Qian didn't stop at all. After her first strike failed, she went on chasing after him.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Her speed was astonishing.

Even so, she didn't even manage to touch the edge of Qingshan's clothes.

"You've used up the three chances. I am about to attack."

Qingshan smiled playfully and got into position. Then there came a sudden burst of Qi power that was many times more intense than Diwu Qian's. Qingshan lurched and zipped next to Diwu Qian so rapidly that it was as if he had broken the speed limit. He spread his right palm and slapped Diwu Qian with it.

"Hmm?"

Diwu Qian was greatly startled and quickly took action to block the blow.

"Smack!"

Her palm collided with the young man's. The tremendous force sent from the other side knocked her aside and she staggered three or four steps back.

"What a powerful force."

Diwu Qian's face changed.

However, Qingshan quickly positioned himself and sprang at her again.

With the previous setback, Diwu Qian mobilized every ounce of her power and immediately threw a punch at him before he got close to her.

"Pop!"

There was another muffled sound.

This time, Diwu Qian barely managed to hold on and only took a step back.

"You've lost."

Looking at Diwu Qian, Qingshan sighed and shook his head. Then, he poised himself and shot another palm attack at her. Just as she did last time, Diwu Qian moved to ward off the assault. But this time, the power erupting from Qingshan's palm was far greater than she had imagined. As soon as the terrifying force appeared, she was instantly sent flying.

"You are stronger than the others. I've exerted half of my strength to fight against you. Not bad."

Qingshan remarked.

It took Diwu Qian a lot of effort to steady herself. In her heart, she already admitted her defeat.

In any case, she knew she was no match for this mysterious young man called Qingshan because his strength was formidable.

If he merely rallied only fifty percent of his strength, how superb would he be when he used all his power?

Diwu Qian didn't even dare to think about it.

Her failure triggered an uproar among the spectators.

Such a bitter defeat was entirely unexpected. These viewers had arrived here with high hopes for this battle they had been eagerly anticipating for two days. To their great dismay, it ended so quickly only after three casual rounds.

Three moves.

With three movements, he beat her soundly in the match.

Qingshan, this young man with an air of mystery, how could he be so unrealistically powerful?

At the edge of the battlefield, Diwu Mingchuan thoroughly watched the whole battle and looked at Qingshan with a dignified look in his eyes.

Qingshan, the winner, was still on the battlefield.

"Another weak one..."

Qingshan sneered gloomily, waved the light-red wooden stick in his hand, and then spoke up, "Is Yun Yangzi here?"

With this, he scanned the crowd, but nobody made a sound. Then, he said in disappointment, "Since you're all here, don't come in vain. Please pass a message to Yun Yangzi: I'll challenge him in three days!"

All the people present were stunned.

His words gave rise to much discussion.

“Is this young man named Qingshan going to trounce all the distinguished ones on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List?”

Diwu Qian withdrew.

She left under the protection of Diwu Mingchuan while the others also exited, one after another.

All of them left the battleground.

The news of Diwu Qian’s defeat soon spread like wildfire in Wulin.

“Did Diwu Qian lose?”

“What a surprise! Even Diwu Qian was utterly defeated!”

“Did he defeat Diwu Qian with merely three moves?”

“Is his name Qingshan?”

“But I’ve never heard of such an elite in Wulin.”

Diwu Qian’s defeat caused an uproar in Wulin, which drew everyone’s attention to the mysterious youth.

No one had expected this young man who came out of the blue to be so extraordinary that even Diwu Qian was no match for him.

He was even insolent enough to say he only used half his strength.

This person treated his defeated rivals with utter disregard!

“Father, I’m sorry.”

Diwu Qian returned home and apologized to Diwu Mingchuan first.

“Why are you apologizing?”

Diwu Mingchuan was puzzled.

“I’ve disgraced you.”

Diwu Qian said with a wry smile.

“You are my daughter. Even if you embarrassed me, I wouldn’t be upset with you.”

Diwu Mingchuan shook his head and laughed: “Besides, your failure is completely normal. After all... he’s a guru.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1207: I’m a Guru!

“A guru?”

Diwu Mingchuan’s words appalled Diwu Qian, who looked up at her father with a shocked look on her face.

“That’s right.”

Diwu Mingchuan nodded and said, “Yes, he is indeed a guru!”

Diwu Qian raised her eyebrows.

She carefully recalled the battle just now.

It turned out that the mysterious young man named Qingshan managed to suppress her in all aspects. His strength and speed were even more superior.

The last blow with his palm was a knockout.

He said that he only used half of his strength.

But if Qingshan, the mysterious young man, was a guru, all of this would be natural and make sense!

Diwu Qian was visibly shocked by this news.

It should be noted that the youngest guru in Wulin broke through in his forties, but this mysterious young man seemed to be only in his twenties. The striking difference was hard to swallow.

A guru in his twenties?

It sounded excessively terrifying!

“Doesn’t it mean that even Yun Yangzi can’t beat him? Also, John Doe ...?” Diwu Qian said.

“A monstrous marvel has arisen in Wulin...”

Diwu Mingchuan frowned, his face growing grave.

...

The highly anticipated battle came to an end.

This mysterious young man was a hot topic among the people in Wulin.

Sure!

They were curious about him and amazed at his great strength. The verbal Challenge Letter he issued to Yun Yangzi certainly received the most attention!

“Even Diwu Qian could only take three moves. I’m afraid Yun Yangzi will not be a match for Qingshan either.”

“Where does Qingshan come from? How could he be so outstandingly strong?”

“I wonder if Yun Yangzi will accept the challenge!”

“No matter how mighty Qingshan looks, he won’t dare to break into the Pear Garden, will he?”

“That’s not necessarily true. Haven’t you heard that if Diwu Qian disagreed, he would come to her place in person?”

“Yun Yangzi won’t back down. After all, his strength has always been better than Diwu Qian’s. In addition, he has been cultivating in seclusion in the Pear Garden all year round, so he should have improved a lot. There might be heavy fighting between him and Qingshan!”

In the Pear Garden, Yun Yangzi had been paying attention to the mysterious young man Qingshan. Initially, he wanted to watch the battle between Diwu Qian and Qingshan in person, but he dropped the idea because he had something urgent to do.

Regarding the challenge that Qingshan had issued in public, he had already learned about it.

Yet he hadn't replied.

In fact, he was waiting for a formal Challenge Letter!

A serious challenge should be furnished with proof and evidence. If the young man didn't even bother to issue the Challenge Letter, that would mean that he treated his next rival without proper respect.

Everyone waited for a whole day.

Only then did Qingshan log into the Wulin online forum again.

"Yun Yangzi, come out for a fight?"

He sent out the Challenge Letter.

Three minutes passed.

Yun Yangzi replied with a post.

"Let's fight at the Bamboo Sea!"

The simple response composed of several words sent everyone on the Wulin online forum into a frenzy of excitement and anticipation once again.

Meanwhile, many Wulin experts also began to pay attention to him. Through this opportunity, they could closely observe Qingshan and find out what unique tricks he used and which force he belonged to. Then they could conduct a more thorough investigation.

The Pear Garden was located in the Shu'nan City of Chuan'nan Province in Huaxia.

A colossal manor was tucked away in the deep mountains and forests outside the city.

The manor was set in the north of Shu'nan City, while the Bamboo Sea was located in the south!

As its name suggested, the Bamboo Sea covered an astonishing vast area of 120 square kilometers, which included 44 square kilometers of the scenic area and 76 square kilometers of undeveloped land. Its vegetation coverage rate reached as much as 87%. More than 70,000 acres of green bamboo covered 27 lofty mountain ranges and about 500 peaks.

Yun Yangzi accepted the challenge.

In just two days, the number of visitors to Bamboo Sea grew significantly.

Of course, it was not the number of people in the scenic area but all the people within the untapped area within the range of 76 square kilometers.

Many masters in Wulin liked to arrange to have their battles here.

For this purpose, a designated war zone had been set up deep within the mountains and bamboo forests.

This zone was the battle venue Yun Yangzi had chosen.

The night Yun Yangzi accepted the challenge, Qingshan went over to the site and sat cross-legged in the center of the war zone. More and more people gathered in the area as they waited for the battle to

start. In less than a day, the initially quiet and deserted Bamboo Sea turned into a sea of activity and noise.

Sure enough...

With Qingshan's presence, everyone kept their voices as low as possible for fear of provoking him.

However, sitting in the war zone, Qingshan had no intention of sparing any of his attention on these Wulin people. Instead, he just inserted the wooden stick in his hand into the ground next to him, sat on the ground piled with green bamboo leaves, and closed his eyes to rest, as he waited for the upcoming fierce battle!

...

In Zangjiang, there was an area surrounded by snow-capped mountains and glaciers.

About a hundred tons of jade had been piled up around the cold pool on a high peak within this area.

In the jade mine under the cold pool, Fang Qiu was still digging frantically, seemingly never wanting to stop.

Fang Qiu was cultivating while mining, so his strength steadily improved as expected. The improvement was not about gaining fresh insights but upgrading his physical strength through earnest practice, which meant that he didn't need to stabilize his level at all. As long as he reached a higher level, he would not be downgraded.

In this case, Fang Qiu had no time to check on the news in Wulin, so he didn't know about Qingshan's appearance.

...

Time flew by fast.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the battle.

Early in the morning, Yun Yangzi made his way to the war zone in the Bamboo Sea early, thinking he would be the first to turn up here. But when he arrived at the battlefield, he found his rival had been waiting there for a long time already.

Qingshan was not alone.

About a thousand people thronged the war zone, and even the patriarchs of the four prominent families were waiting there.

However, unlike the Diwu Great Family, no one else from the Pear Garden was there to watch Yun Yangzi fight!

All the people present saw Yun Yangzi.

And they were stunned.

“A Half-step Guru?”

“He well deserves his reputation as Master Numinous’s disciple.”

“This brat’s strength has improved unbelievably fast!”

“Amazing. He is a Half-step Guru already!”

When the four patriarchs gathered together and looked at Yun Yangzi, they were all slightly startled.

Sitting cross-legged in the war zone, Qingshan suddenly opened his eyes with a smile, stood up, and watched Yun Yangzi, who had walked to the opposite side.

“Not bad.”

With his eyes on Yun Yangzi, Qingshan smiled and said, “You’re almost a guru.”

“Not even close.”

Yun Yangzi answered with a smile.

“Come on.”

Qingshan called out and urged him. “Let’s have a good fight.”

Promptly, Yun Yangzi got in position and launched a full-out attack on Qingshan. His ethereal movements were surprisingly fast.

“Hee-hee.”

Qingshan sniggered and made a counterattack.

They collided against each other in an instant.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Sounds of a fierce collision were heard.

The people around instantly goggled at the two experts on the battlefield.

The intense fighting was on: three moves, five moves, ten moves!

Yun Yangzi, who threw himself wholeheartedly into the fierce battle, wasn't at a disadvantage at the start, but he fought with great caution. In contrast, Qingshan handled him with great ease and no stress.

Seeing this, everyone felt quite baffled, wondering if Yun Yangzi stood a chance to defeat the tough opponent. Judging from the present situation, Yun Yangzi should at least be able to hold on.

However, against their expectations...

As they engaged in more fierce attacks, Qingshan, who fought unhurriedly from beginning to end, gradually gained the upper hand. Yun Yangzi had been very cautious, and his face gradually became serious.

"So great."

Yun Yangzi felt tremendous pressure from Qingshan's palm attacks that continuously charged at him in great waves. It was even much greater than the pressure he felt when confronting John Doe face to face.

"He must be a guru already!"

As if he had thought of something, Yun Yangzi's face changed. Then he suddenly gathered all his internal Qi and threw a punch at his opponent.

Opposite him, Qingshan also narrowed his eyes. As composed as before, he gave Yun Yangzi an ordinary slap, but this time, it carried great force. When the two energy flows collided, Qingshan's palm strike instantly shattered Yun Yangzi's power and sent him flying.

Another Wulin master lost!

Yun Yangzi was also defeated!

Seeing Yun Yangzi being sent flying far away, the eyes of the thousand onlookers who were there widened instantly, their faces full of shock!

“You!”

After stabilizing himself with difficulty, Yun Yangzi paled slightly — he seemed to have suffered some internal injuries. As he looked at Qingshan in shock, he struggled to ask, “You’re a guru?”

His question made the eyes of all the people present shift onto Qingshan in a twinkling.

“Sure.”

Qingshan took it for granted and replied with a smile, “I’m a guru!”

He answered with certainty.

Everyone was struck dumb.

“A guru!

“This mysterious young man named Qingshan is actually a guru!

“How could a young guru show up in Wulin out of the blue?

“What the hell is going on?”

All the others were deeply shocked.

“John Doe is next.”

Qingshan, who had just won against Yun Yangzi, grinned and pulled out the wooden stick inserted into the ground. He wiped off the dirt and carried it on his shoulder, announcing to everyone, “Just like the last time, since you’re all here, don’t waste your time. If anyone knows John Doe, please tell him I’ll give him five days to prepare. At that time, I’ll let everyone see who is really the best among the younger generation of Wulin today!”

He completed his heroic statement.

The spectators burst into an uproar!

There was no doubt about it.

Qingshan was going to fight with John Doe!

He had challenged all the other experts, but according to what he said, John Doe was his ultimate target!

Qingshan turned around and left.

However, all the viewers left at the scene began to talk about the final which would take place in a few days.

At the same time, some people posted the news on the Wulin online forum at the first opportunity they had. After all, in addition to the people watching the battle on the spot, many more people were waiting for the result online.

The news that after Yun Yangzi’s stunning defeat, Qingshan would fight with John Doe in five days instantly spread throughout Wulin like a hurricane.

The most shocking news was Qingshan's strength!

He was a guru.

He admitted in person that he was a guru!

In a twinkling, it caused a buzz of excitement throughout the Wulin online forum!

"But I heard there were no more gurus in Wulin?"

"There hasn't been a guru for a hundred years, but a young guru abruptly came into the limelight. Isn't it all very sudden?"

"A legendary guru? That sounds terrifying!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1208: Clues to Find the Old Master!

A young guru?

The news was widely circulated, and the whole Wulin was in an uproar.

Many martial arts practitioners were weak, and had limited friends, so they were not well informed. So, these people had never seen a guru or come into contact with the top Wulin forces.

Therefore, most people thought that there were no gurus in Wulin today!

As a result...

The appearance of Qingshan dealt a blow to the whole Wulin.

A great many people on the Wulin online forum praised him unceasingly!

Perhaps because they couldn't stand it anymore, some people who were in touch with the top Wulin figures stood out to enlighten them about gurus on the Wulin online forum.

"Qingshan is not the only guru!"

"There have always been gurus in Wulin, such as the patriarchs of the four great families. In addition, as top forces in Wulin, the four great clans might have some other gurus who have hidden their identities. Also, the Pear Garden has gurus."

"It's not immensely difficult to become a guru. For example, Lin Rusheng made a breakthrough and became a guru. Unfortunately, John Doe crushed him!"

"The term 'Guru' may sound very powerful, but they vary in strength. This young man, Qingshan, has an enigmatic background and became a guru at such a young age, but he could not have accumulated ample sustained power. Once the four great clans or the Pear Garden set out to take strong measures against him, his straight stunning victories will end!"

An update on gurus spread.

Only then did everyone on the forum calm down a little.

"It turns out that there have always been gurus in Wulin."

"You should have told me about this earlier. I almost believed that Qingshan was the first guru in a hundred years, and he would rule Wulin by force!"

"We seem ignorant and ill-informed."

“The four great clans and the Pear Garden are all superior forces. How can we be familiar with them?”

The Wulin people were never bored with this topic.

Yet they felt slightly relieved.

Everyone was even more impatient to watch the battle between Qingshan and John Doe.

“John Doe has been the most talented person in Wulin in the past two years, but this mysterious Qingshan has risen in merely a dozen days and is a guru. Can John Doe win this time?”

“Qingshan came here to compete with John Doe for the title of the best man among the younger generation. He said it when he made the speech to challenge John Doe. Since John Doe’s unbroken record is so terrifyingly outstanding, Qingshan wouldn’t dare to issue his crazy challenge without having complete confidence in himself, would he?”

“No matter how extraordinary John Doe has been, Qingshan has gained higher achievements.”

“John Doe is remarkable but much less overwhelming than Qingshan, based on their individual performance. After all, one is known as the best among all under the guru level, while the other is a real guru!”

“Yun Yangzi has been defeated. Can John Doe hold on?”

“I wonder if John Doe can go on to succeed.”

...

In Zangjiang, Fang Qiu was still mining in the jade mine under the cold lake. Wrapped in sufficient Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu didn’t feel tired because he could run his Qi to cultivate while mining.

Initially, it was a little hard to mine, but as time passed, Fang Qiu became increasingly proficient in digging. Beyond that, through constant cultivation, his growing strength made it easier for him to cut the jade!

Every second, the newly released Qi of Heaven and Earth cleansed his meridians. Rounds of the Qi of Heaven and Earth kept nourishing him, gradually washing away all the hidden problems in his body!

This process made Fang Qiu feel excellent.

“Crack.”

Fang Qiu skillfully cut off a piece of jade by using his palms as blades. When he put it on the ground, he immediately withdrew his hands and prepared to dig more. But when he was about to go on with his work, he suddenly stopped.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

Fang Qiu took it out and saw that it was He Gaoming.

“Hey.”

Fang Qiu answered the call.

“Master.”

He Gaoming’s voice came to him. “Why didn’t you reply?”

“Reply?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "Reply to what?"

"Qingshan issued a verbal Challenge Letter to you publicly," He Gaoming said.

"Qingshan? Challenge Letter?"

Fang Qiu's eyebrows shot up in surprise and he asked, "What's going on?"

"Are you cultivating alone in some deserted place again?"

He Gaoming smiled bitterly and said, "In the past few days, an earthshaking event has happened in Wulin. A mysterious young man emerged in Wulin a few days ago. From the day he appeared, he defeated the tenth to fourth on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List with one move in succession. Then, he challenged Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi. In the end, he beat down Diwu Qian with only three moves. Although Yun Yangzi held on for a hundred moves, he failed after he received an ordinary palm strike from the young man in the end."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was surprised.

"Did he defeat Diwu Qian in three moves and Yun Yangzi so easily?"

"This mysterious young man seems powerful."

"Guess what?"

Sensing that John Doe was interested, He Gaoming immediately added, "When Diwu Qian asked him, the young man told her his name was Qingshan. Then, after Yun Yangzi asked if he was a guru, he declared before all of us in Wulin that he was a guru!"

“In the end, before many people, he challenged you to a duel to see who is the best in the younger generation!”

“No wonder.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

Anyone who could easily defeat Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian should be a guru at least.

Fang Qiu was as astonished as everyone else in Wulin.

It had never occurred to him that a young guru would emerge in Wulin!

The news instantly brought Fang Qiu a lot of doubts.

“Who raised such a peerless young guru?”

Fang Qiu was well aware of this.

No matter how highly talented a person was, he needed a prestigious master in order to become a guru at such a young age. Without a good supervisor’s guidance, it was impossible for him to become a guru at such a youthful age.

“Could the young man’s master and the old master be the same person?”

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

In the past two years, he had been quite familiar with the situation in Wulin, but he had never seen a person who was similar to the old master. At least, no one could reach the high level of the old master, let alone foster a young guru.

Even Yun Yangzi, the most talented martial arts genius, could hardly be regarded as a young man when he was close to being a Half-step Guru.

Besides, this young man named Qingshan was already a guru.

Therefore, this young man should be like him. He must have a master as his teacher!

"If this is the case, I may find some clues about the old master from him."

A bright idea occurred to Fang Qiu.

His eyes lit up.

"Wait a minute. I'll call you later," Fang Qiu said to He Gaoming on the other end of the line.

"Eh?"

Hearing this, He Gaoming immediately became anxious, thinking Fang Qiu would hang up the phone and respond to Qingshan's challenge. Without wasting any time, he tried to stop him. "Master, are you ready to accept the challenge? Don't do that. That guy is a guru. Why don't you continue practicing and pretend you don't know about it? You should avoid the trouble first."

Hearing his words, Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

Then he pondered about it secretly.

He was a guru, and after re-cultivation, he had reached the ninth-class and gained two opened meridians. If he broke through again, he would be a guru. Though he hadn't become a guru, he could progress much faster than ordinary Half-step Gurus in all aspects because he was re-cultivating. He had even killed quite a few top-notch Half-step Gurus.

Now that he thought about it, he might be able to fight against a guru with his ninth-class strength and two opened meridians!

"I think so."

Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"Ah? You're going to take up the challenge! No kidding?"

He Gaoming was dumbfounded.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

"Oh, that's great! But if you fail, you will lose your invincible reputation!"

He Gaoming was speechless.

"I'll call you later."

Fang Qiu answered briefly and immediately hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy signal, He Gaoming muttered gloomily, "A great man knows when to yield and when not. Your opponent is a guru, but you're not. Why must you bring disgrace on your own head?"

...

Fang Qiu remained in the jade mine.

He did not continue to mine after hanging up the phone. Instead, he began to flip through the telephone directory. As soon as he found the name of the person from the Sword Sect, he dialed the number.

When Fang Qiu started selling Heaven Dew, like the representatives of the other Wulin forces, the man from the Sword Sect also left Fang Qiu his contact information to make it convenient for them to deliver wine and contact him to order more wine secretly.

Soon the phone was connected.

"John Doe?"

A voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I want to ask you something. Is the man named Qingshan who appeared in Wulin recently your man?"

"No."

A brief answer came to his ears.

"I see. Thank you."

Fang Qiu thanked him and rang off.

He found Li Ji's number and called him.

"Hello?"

Li Ji answered in no time.

"Does the young guru Qingshan who showed up in Wulin belong to the military?"

Fang Qiu asked candidly.

"I can confirm that he is not."

Li Ji immediately replied, "We are also investigating him. It's certain that Qingshan is not from any other forces in Wulin either."

He answered Fang Qiu's question adequately.

Immediately, Fang Qiu got an idea.

Very likely, this young man named Qingshan was trained by someone like the old master.

This young man was indeed a clue.

"Alright, I see."

Fang Qiu ended the call.

The old master had required him to produce two Dantian flowers. Although he hadn't made it and still wasn't capable enough to assist him, he had obtained sufficient strength after his re-cultivation to find out more about the mysteries of the old master.

The only clue he could grasp was the young guru named Qingshan!

Hence...

He had to meet the challenge!

Only by following this lead could he continue to look for the answer that he wanted to find out.

Fang Qiu was sure of this.

Without any hesitation, he called He Gaoming again.

"Hello."

He Gaoming took the call quickly.

"When he publishes the Challenge Letter, accept it on my behalf and tell him we'll fight in ten days because I'm pretty occupied lately."

Fang Qiu made the arrangement.

"Huh?"

Hearing that, He Gaoming became anxious immediately and asked helplessly, "Are you going to fight with him for real?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1209: Jade Carried Down the Mountain!

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu answered and said, “Just give the reply based on what I just told you.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

When he called He Gaoming, Fang Qiu had estimated that he could finish mining the jade in two days. But it would take him several days to transport all the extracted jade back to the cultivation base. Therefore, he had to schedule the fight to take place ten days later.

...

After issuing a verbal Challenge Letter to John Doe in public, Qingshan logged into the Wulin online forum that night and posted the formal Challenge Letter!

He Gaoming had been paying close attention to the forum, so he started a new post using John Doe’s account when he saw this Challenge Letter online.

“Then let’s fight!”

“However, not in five days, but in ten days!”

A clear response appeared.

All the people on the Wulin online forum had been waiting for a long time.

Finally, there came the reply.

They were all thrilled

John Doe finally appeared.

Those who saw this reply spread the news of John Doe accepting the challenge. In addition, most of the people in Wulin were following the matter with interest. Therefore, as soon as the post appeared, it immediately spread throughout Wulin.

Qingshan, who was in Jiangjing, also received the news in the shortest time.

“Ten days?”

Qingshan stood before the window in a hotel room which was located near the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. From there, he could overlook the scenery inside the university. He glanced at the university and turned to look at the mobile phone in his hand. Quickly, he typed a line.

“Alright, let’s fight in ten days. You decide the time and place!”

He sent his reply promptly.

Qingshan chuckled, put away his mobile phone, and continued looking out of the window at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

He had conducted a thorough search about John Doe on the internet and learned that John Doe appeared at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine at the beginning. That was why he rushed directly to Jiangjing after defeating Yun Yangzi and settled near the university. He wanted to see if he could find John Doe there.

But since John Doe had agreed, he no longer needed to search for John Doe’s whereabouts.

At the same time, all the people and forces in Wulin paid close attention to this matter.

“Has John Doe accepted the challenge?”

“This battle is going to be interesting!”

“Yes, John Doe never fights a battle he is not sure of winning. He won every battle and has never been defeated. This time, he dared to accept the challenge, which means he should be confident. Otherwise, he wouldn’t accept the challenge as soon as he saw the Challenge Letter!”

“But Qingshan is a guru!”

“John Doe is only second to a guru, but it doesn’t mean he can’t defeat a guru!”

“That’s right. He had a fierce battle with Yun Yangzi and won in the end. Moreover, Yun Yangzi has been a Half-step Guru for a long time, and John Doe must have made even greater progress than him.”

“From John Doe’s recent combat gains, his strength has far exceeded that of the past. This time, he’ll put up a good fight against Qingshan!”

“I’m so looking forward to it. A battle between the best person below a guru level and a young guru. It’ll be much more exciting than the fight between John Doe and Yun Yangzi.”

“The fight last time was devastating. How terrifying would this battle be?”

Everyone in Wulin was talking about it.

Amid the heated discussion, they focused more on the following news. Since John Doe promised to fight in ten days, he must set the time and place within this period.

And only when the others knew the time and place could they go and watch the battle!

After all, this could be regarded as an earth-shattering battle in Wulin.

Not to mention ordinary forces and martial arts practitioners, even the top four clans and the Pear Garden in Wulin were ready to go and enjoy the battle!

Everyone's attention was focused on the upcoming battle. But the four great families and Master Numinous were instantly on the alert upon learning that John Doe had no time to fight immediately.

"Ten days later?"

In the capital, Patriarch Qian of the Qian family stared at the reply from John Doe on his mobile phone and immediately raised his eyebrows, asking, "Can you locate his IP address when he logged into the forum?"

"No."

A subordinate shook his head and said, "We have been monitoring it all the time, but the amount of time he spent on the forum at each log-in was too short for us to pin down his location."

"What has this brat been doing lately?"

"Could it be..."

The missing ancient ruin instantly came into Patriarch Qian's mind.

The ancient ruin vanished all of a sudden. Only John Doe was alone at that time, while the others were all in the water. The ancient ruin must have disappeared after John Doe triggered a defense mechanism.

Back then, they had to deal with the Nirvana Organization and foreign forces, so no one pursued the matter further. Everyone was fully aware that John Doe wouldn't reveal anything, no matter how they forced him to confess. Therefore, they had no choice but to set the matter aside.

But now...

In such a tense situation in Wulin, John Doe had no time for a fight. There must be something fishy going on with this kid.

Patriarch Qian asked, "Is there any news from Zangjiang?"

"No news for the time being."

His subordinate immediately replied, "There has been no news recently."

"No news?"

Patriarch Qian raised his eyebrows and pondered for a moment. Then he hurriedly ordered, "Notify the people over there immediately. They should go and check the target and report to me right away if there is anything unusual!"

...

"John Doe has no time?"

In the Pear Garden, Master Numinous stood under a big pear tree and did some calculations for a while with his fingers. Then he shook his head and said, "Did this guy run back to the relic?"

At the thought of this...

Master Numinous also instantly ordered his men to check the ruin.

Meanwhile, the Zhan family, the Xi family, and the Diwu Great Family issued similar orders.

All of them kept a close watch on the ancient relic.

Unlike them, the eight factions' leaders were not too worried about it because many of their spies had been staying in Zangjiang. In this case, they didn't think anything was going on there and focused all their attention on Qingshan.

On the same day, the spies planted in Zangjiang by the four families and the Pear Garden flocked to the ancient ruin near the Ox-Horn mountains.

Upon arrival, they searched around carefully but found no one there.

After all, Fang Qiu was on the highest snow-capped mountain in the ruin. These people couldn't see this place at all.

The spies reported the result to their forces.

After receiving the message, all the leaders were slightly relieved, but they didn't dare to let their guard down and asked their subordinates to observe for two more days.

In the jade mine, Fang Qiu was still mining.

After calling He Gaoming, he went on to mine for another two days.

Two whole days passed.

Finally, he finished excavating the entire jade mine.

"Phew..."

After cutting out the last piece of jade, Fang Qiu looked toward the hollow cave inside the mountain and the big heap of jade on the ground. He let out a long breath on the spot and said, "Finally, it's all over."

“Here, there should be about ten tons of jade.”

Fang Qiu completed the major digging project.

He began to calculate in his heart.

“There are 140 tons of jade outside. I’ve gained 150 tons, including the pile that hasn’t been moved out yet.

“I’m rich.”

Fang Qiu became very excited and exalted by the total weight and cheered loudly as his eyes gleamed,
“Super rich!”

150 tons.

What did this number mean?

It should be noted that the jade containing a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth was much lighter than ordinary stones.

Ordinary stones weighing 150 tons took up about 50 cubic meters.

However...

The jade Fang Qiu dug out took up 100 cubic meters at least.

From this, it could be seen that this jade stone should only be half as heavy as an ordinary rock of the same size.

“Judging from the total amount, a dozen trucks would be required to transport all these jade pieces back.”

At the thought of this...

Fang Qiu immediately took out a piece of snow-white tarpaulin and put all the jade pieces on the ground onto it. Then he lifted them all at once, left the cave quickly and rushed out of the cold pool.

Fang Qiu got out of the water.

He added the ten tons of jade he carried to the pile of jade. Then he pulled the huge tarpaulin that covered the jade pile aside, and spread it out on the ground.

“Ten tons at a time. I have to take 15 flights.”

Looking at these jade pieces, Fang Qiu was going to transport them with a helicopter.

He could only move ten tons at a time at most.

Although the maximum load for helicopters worldwide was 40 tons, it could only be done by “Homer,” the largest helicopter in history.

However, the helicopter that Fang Qiu rented was a commercial aircraft, not a military one. It could carry ten tons of weight, which was fairly good.

“How about I use internal Qi? I may be able to carry twice the amount of jade at a time.”

Fang Qiu hit upon an idea.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately began to try. First, he used a hook to hang the snow-colored tarpaulin with 20 tons of jade. Then, secretly he exerted his internal Qi to pull up the jade to lighten the weight on the helicopter. Finally, he succeeded in flying up.

In this way, Fang Qiu began to transport the jade out.

One trip after another, he brought all the jade to the foot of the mountain.

After hiding the jade in a relatively safe place, Fang Qiu immediately called the transport team he had booked in advance.

Two days slipped by. Those who were lurking around to spy on the ruin left one after another because they found nothing strange.

The four great families and Pear Garden also received the news that John Doe was not in the ancient relic and was not even in Zangjiang.

This message made the four patriarchs and Master Numinous confused.

“Not in the ancient ruin? Where the hell did that guy go?”

“Why do I feel like there’s a conspiracy brewing?”

“John Doe, an awful young rotter! I can sniff a plot going on!”

...

Fang Qiu was at the bottom of the snow mountain.

He had spent several hours leading the truck fleet to the foot of the snow-capped mountain.

Then, they started loading.

Out of the mine, the jade turned milky white. Apart from its ivory color, it looked no different from ordinary stones.

Fang Qiu made up an excuse, saying that he took a fancy to these stones and was going to transport them back for construction purposes. After that, he ignored all the doubts the drivers of this transport team had about these stones.

Soon, the loading was complete.

Ten big trucks set off in a mighty manner from Zangjiang to Beijiang.

The two places were contiguous. But since both places were very large, he needed at least three days to travel from Zangjiang to the cultivation base in Beijiang.

To ensure the safety of the jade, Fang Qiu sat in one of the trucks and escorted the transport team in person.

Besides, he had called He Xue beforehand and told her to find some workers to dig a huge pit in the cultivation base and get ready to receive the goods!

Medical Master

Chapter 1210: Trust the Oldest!

Three days passed.

The transport team finally arrived at the cultivation base.

In the base, He Xue had already prepared a giant pit. Under Fang Qiu's guidance, all the jade pieces in the ten trucks were poured into it, and not even one piece was missing.

"What kind of stones are these?" He Xue asked curiously.

After the fleet of trucks left, He Xue squatted beside the pit and scrutinized the piece of jade in her hand.

"Rocks of great use!" Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Can we make money from them?"

He Xue's eyes lit up as she asked, "Is it some sort of medicinal herb?"

"Of course not."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "These stones are much more precious than medicinal herbs."

"Just tell me what these stones can be used for."

He Xue, who was intensely interested, could not wait to ask.

She knew Fang Qiu well.

Fang Qiu would never have spent so much time and effort transporting useless items from thousands of miles away.

However, in her eyes, these stones were just ordinary cream-colored jade stones, which seemed worthless.

It was also because of this that she was particularly curious.

“You’ll know it soon.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “All you need to know is that these jade pieces are very valuable. This big pit seems too humble a place to hold them. Why don’t we find some workers to build an underground warehouse? Anyway, after the new land is approved, the construction there will still be carried out. Let’s add an underground warehouse and make it as spacious as possible.”

“No problem.”

He Xue nodded her agreement and replied, “The construction of the main base has begun, but adding an underground warehouse shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Hmm.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

After he got the land which was three times the size of the current cultivation base, Fang Qiu handed over the construction project of the new base to He Xue. If the land that Fang Qiu had was compared to a nine-square grid, the new base under construction was the square in the center, and the rest of the places around it would be used for cultivating!

“Eh, look.”

He Xue held the piece of jade in her hand and observed it as she said, “It looks quite impressive. It can’t be a well-known and precious type of jade, can it? Do you want to engage in the jade business?”

“These stones are much more precious than the top-class jade you mentioned.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "The piece in your hand, you can take it away as a present from me. When you sit quietly and recuperate, hold it in your hand. It'll be good for your health. You may even ask someone to polish it and make it into a bead bracelet, a pendant, or anything you like."

"Okay."

He Xue nodded knowingly.

Somehow, she could sense that these jade stones were a bit odd.

Fang Qiu had taught her something before. Although she hadn't practiced for long nor had touched the Qi of Heaven and Earth, she practiced martial arts. Thus, she was more sensitive to the Qi of Heaven and Earth than ordinary people.

She could sense it so she believed Fang Qiu's words without a shadow of a doubt.

"I'll arrange for the construction of the underground warehouse."

Seeing that there was nothing else to do, He Xue said goodbye to him and left with the jade stone in her hand.

As for Fang Qiu, he chose a level place nearby and sat down quietly.

Ordinary people couldn't sense it.

However, Fang Qiu, a martial arts practitioner who was as powerful as a guru, could clearly feel that with the arrival of these jade stones, the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the entire cultivation base had greatly improved.

It floated all around the pit which was filled with the jade stones.

Even the whole cultivation base was entirely covered by the rich Qi of Heaven and Earth.

This Qi of Heaven and Earth was extremely dense.

Fortunately...

This place was in a closed military zone.

Usually, no one could come in or walk around this place. Even if some Wulin experts needed to pass by, they would have to keep a certain distance from it and make a detour.

Therefore, Fang Qiu was not afraid that anyone would come and scramble for it.

He asked He Xue to build an underground warehouse so that he could keep these precious pieces in a safer place.

He guarded them nearby.

Fang Qiu sat still, surrounded by the rich Qi of Heaven and Earth. Gradually, he immersed himself deeply in cultivation.

There were still a few days before the battle. Knowing that his opponent was a guru, Fang Qiu chose to meditate and adjust his state to the best.

After he mined for so many days, the dense Qi of Heaven and Earth in the mine had cleansed his whole body, and his strength had reached the ninth-class Completion with two opened meridians. Fang Qiu needed to stay quiet for a few days to comprehend his improvement in recent days.

...

Time went by...

The Wulin people were getting increasingly excited about the battle, and their discussions became more and more heated.

“Five days have passed. Why hasn’t John Doe announced the time and place?”

“What on earth is he doing?”

“Is he scared?”

“In the past few days, there has been no news of that young master named Qingshan.”

“Anyway, let us know the time and place, so we can get there early and grab the best places to watch the battle. If John Doe publishes the information right before the battle, it might be too late for us to get there in time. What should we do then?”

On the Wulin online forum, everyone was anxiously waiting for John Doe to announce the time and venue of the challenge.

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He Gaoming had just left the restricted military zone and returned to the wine factory with his brothers. As soon as he saw the animated discussions on the forum, he became a little anxious and immediately called John Doe.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

At the cultivation base in Beijiāng, Fang Qiu’s cell phone suddenly rang, rousing him from his meditation.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Master.”

He Gaoming said, “Everyone on the Wulin online forum is terribly anxious while waiting for you to give the time and venue for the challenge. There are only five days to the battle deadline set by you. Do you want me to help you with that?”

“Five days?”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “Five days later, early in the morning, the grassland of Qinghai!”

“Okay.”

He Gaoming nodded, immediately hung up the phone, and logged into the forum to respond.

Five minutes later...

A post was released on the Wulin online forum.

“Five Days Later, Early in the Morning, Gobi Desert in the Qinghai uninhabited area!”

There was only the title but no content.

Everyone looked intently at it.

The message was updated by John Doe’s account! All of a sudden, they were all thrilled.

“Finally, there is an announcement.”

“Qinghai, Gobi Desert in the uninhabited area?”

“I thought John Doe would choose a place near those well-known mountains and rivers. Never had I imagined him that he would choose the uninhabited area.”

“A good choice. There are no ordinary people around. In this vast area, they can fight as violently as they want. Even if the pitched battle causes too much noise, it will not affect others in the Gobi Desert of the uninhabited area.”

“Well, there are not many suitable places for challenges. John Doe is the best after the gurus, while Qingshan is an authentic young guru. The battle between them must be unparalleled. No one knows what kind of substantial damage they will cause, so the uninhabited area is indeed the best choice.”

In this post...

Many people commented that John Doe had chosen a good place for the challenge.

However...

Compared with John Doe’s previous posts, this one seemed to be much less popular.

In contrast...

Qingshan was one of the hottest trending topics.

“A young guru. Qingshan is the best among the younger generation of Wulin. Everyone agrees with me on this, right?”

“John Doe’s brilliance is already a thing of the past .”

“Qingshan is a real guru, and John Doe is no match for him!”

“All of you should have known by now. With his superior strength, Qingshan never uses torture methods or brutal violence to subdue his opponents. The moment he defeats his opponent, he will leave immediately. He doesn’t want to hurt anyone at all. From this point of view, Qingshan’s character is impeccable. He deserves to be called a master!”

“Legends say that there are gurus in Wulin. Even if gurus exist in Wulin, Master Qingshan was the only one who became a guru at such a young age!”

“This time, I think I should support Master Qingshan.”

“I feel Qingshan has a higher chance of winning. Although John Doe is also mighty and mysterious, Qingshan is clearly the victor going by the power he has shown.”

In the short five days, the situation in Wulin changed drastically. A lot of people actually began to support Qingshan. Some people even thought the old days when John Doe dominated Wulin had gone for good.

It had only been two years.

However, two years was long enough for the young blood in Wulin to start substituting for the old.

In this situation, many new-rising martial arts practitioners became fans of Qingshan, who caused a sensation in Wulin as soon as he turned up. Like when John Doe appeared, Qingshan soon attracted a huge following after he displayed his powerful strength through one challenge after another.

The wine factory officially started its operations.

He Gaoming thought that after the time and venue were released, netizens on the Wulin online forum would become less agitated. Unexpectedly, shortly after he updated the time and venue, the Wulin online forum thronged with more comments, and the discussion became more intense and sarcastic.

He Gaoming was quite indignant at those posts which backed Qingshan and slandered John Doe.

These people...

They turned against John Doe in such a short time.

They might not support John Doe, but was it necessary to say things like “John Doe is already a thing of the past” and “John Doe is not qualified to fight with Qingshan”?

He Gaoming was not the only one who felt bad.

More than 30 brothers under He Gaoming’s direct supervision looked worried when they encountered such remarks on the Wulin online forum.

Qingshan was a guru after all!

Could John Doe defeat Qingshan?

“Why would the oldest accept this challenge?”

“We certainly believe in him, but gurus are excessively powerful.”

“Right, Brother He, why don’t you persuade the oldest to give up?”

Everyone asked worriedly.

“Take it easy. What the hell are you worried about?”

Hearing everyone’s words, He Gaoming spoke up, “You know that the stronger the rivals, the better the oldest performs. Besides, the oldest has never lost a fight. We must have faith in him. The oldest

appears at a disadvantage, but he should remain the best in our hearts even if he loses this battle. Also, I believe that he can quickly make a breakthrough and become a guru. At that time, it's hard to say who will win!"

He Gaoming's words appeased them somewhat.

On second thought, they realized John Doe had never lost before, and He Gaoming was right. Yun Yangzi, John Doe's defeated opponent, was now a Half-step Guru. Since John Doe was more potent than Yun Yangzi, he must be very close to being a guru.

In this case, John Doe was indeed capable of becoming a guru at any time!