

Medical M 1361

Medical Master

Chapter 1361: Jiang Miaoyu Came to the Cultivation Base

Not merely Zhao Xin...

Bosses of other major Chinese Medicine groups also received many interviews from the media one after another. However, no one gave a definite answer.

Some people even seized the chance to show their determination through the media: their companies were producing and selling well-qualified medicine, and they would insist on making good medicine.

From these aspects...

Fang Qiu frightened these people, who no longer had the guts to fight against Fang Qiu. They could only try their best to cater to his wishes. At least they could go on with their business. They would not head toward a tragic ending like those exposed companies, which either went bankrupt or were annexed by Fang Qiu.

In the office of the Beijiang cultivation base...

Fang Qiu was quite satisfied with the reactions of all parties.

In particular, the interviews of the leaders of traditional Chinese medicine companies inexplicably gladdened his heart. Of course, it became a great joy to him, not because these people admitted defeat, but because they no longer dared to let traditional Chinese medicine decline. From their performance, they deeply realized something important — only by producing genuine medicine could they get a way to survive.

Fang Qiu was delighted.

After all, the Chinese Medicine market nationwide was so large.

How could he control all of this alone?

Therefore...

He chose to threaten these people brutally!

He forced them to recognize the reality: they would all be doomed if they refused to produce the right medicine.

Only in this way could he change the current tendencies in the market of traditional Chinese medicine. Little by little, this sick market could be cured under treatment.

Fang Qiu knew what would happen.

Chinese Medicine had remained inactive. Once the traditional Chinese medicine market emerged from its morbid state, Chinese Medicine could go through an explosive development. With fully qualified traditional Chinese medicine, the excellent medical skills of Chinese Medicine could fully exert its powerful effect on patients. Meanwhile, the therapeutic effect of traditional Chinese medicine would be significantly enhanced. At that time, the medical skills passed down by the ancestors for thousands of years would show their incredible power!

It thrilled Fang Qiu to think of the renewed scene of Chinese Medicine.

As long as these Chinese Medicine companies started to change by producing genuine goods from today on, the future of Chinese Medicine would be promising!

With an almost pleasant mood, Fang Qiu turned to prepare for dinner tonight.

In another place...

After Jiang Miaoyu was back in the country, she stayed home for a few days. Though her home was close to her college, she had not returned to report there. Then, she got back to her college. In the following few days, she got approval for her internship outside and got ready to enter Fang Qiu's cultivation base.

Later on...

She received Fang Qiu's notification.

Jiang Miaoyu was well-prepared. Thus, after picking up the plane ticket booked by Fang Qiu, she flew to Beijing. In the meantime, Fang Qiu arranged the schedule and personally drove to the airport to welcome her.

Of course...

Fang Qiu didn't get out of the car.

He just sent the car model and license plate number to Jiang Miaoyu.

After all, the topics related to Fang Qiu had been enormously popular. In addition, as the news of Fang Qiu rectifying the Chinese Medicine industry spread widely, he attracted many more fans. Therefore, he was more popular than when his movie hit the big screen. If he entered the airport and were recognized, he would never be able to get out.

Not long after...

Here came Jiang Miaoyu.

"I feel so free."

When she got in the car, Jiang Miaoyu threw her luggage onto the back seat. Then, with a happy face, she said joyfully, "This is the first time I've come to a desert. Although I had stayed in Africo for a year, I never went to the desert."

"There are not only deserts but also snow-capped mountains."

With a smile, Fang Qiu reached out to touch Jiang Miaoyu's head, saying, "I'll accompany you wherever you want to go."

"Really?"

Jiang Miaoyu asked, pleasantly surprised.

"How could it not be true?"

Fang Qiu laughed and said, "Get ready, and let's go to the desert first."

"Shouldn't we go to the base and put down the luggage first?"

Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"You'll know it in a while."

Fang Qiu answered, smiling mysteriously. Then he stepped on the accelerator and drove the car out quickly.

Not long after...

The car left the city.

It headed for the desert area without stopping.

“Wow, the view is simply wonderful!”

Under the blazing sun moving slowly westward, the desert stretched for endless miles on all sides of them. Jiang Miaoyu felt like they were in a sea approaching a standstill abruptly. Chin on her hands, she stared at the scenery outside the window, lost in thought.

“But this is not even a desert.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

The car kept going.

“Here we are.”

Fang Qiu called out.

Jiang Miaoyu turned her head and looked forward.

A building complex emerged before them. Things far off seemed small, but as their car approached, these buildings became bigger and bigger.

“Is it your cultivation base?”

The car came up to the base. Seeing the sign hanging before the gate of the cultivation base, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly came to her senses.

Never had she been here before.

She didn't know the base was in the desert because Fang Qiu hadn't mentioned it in detail. Now, she was startled when seeing it.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu drove into the cultivation base.

When they arrived at the dormitory building for new staff, Fang Qiu stopped the car and helped Jiang Miaoyu carry her luggage. Then he took Jiang Miaoyu upstairs and came to a room that had been arranged in advance.

"From today on, it will be your dorm room."

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Isn't this too luxurious?"

The room was excellently equipped with all the modern conveniences. Immediately, Jiang Miaoyu exclaimed, "It is nothing like a living quarter for staff! Do all your employees live in such rooms?"

What she saw was not like a dormitory room at all. It was simply a suite of a high-end hotel.

"Of course not. I specially asked some people to decorate and furnish this room to welcome its new owner."

Fang Qiu chuckled.

"Thank you, darling."

Jiang Miaoyu smiled sweetly and ran to the window.

“This base is too big.”

Her eyes ran down the whole place outside, and she said, “It looked only a little bit at a distance. I had no idea how big it was until I came inside.”

“There is no object of reference near the base. The only reference object is the desert, so it looks relatively small in the distance.”

Fang Qiu explained and said, “Let’s go. Go for a walk with me. I will take you to see a little thing.”

“A little thing?”

Jiang Miaoyu asked curiously.

“You’ll know when seeing it.”

Fang Qiu smiled and took Jiang Miaoyu’s hand, going downstairs.

This time, he didn’t drive.

The two of them walked around the base hand in hand, chatting and walking. Soon, they arrived at the door of Fang Qiu’s office.

“This is my office.”

Fang Qiu showed her his office. Then, he respectively pointed to the left and right before introducing, “This is He Xue’s office, and this is Zhao Shanlin’s.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded with understanding.

“Come.”

After introducing the offices, Fang Qiu pulled Jiang Miaoyu to the edge of the large cultivation area across the office. Then, he walked into a relatively small and unique cultivation area with her.

This place was a cultivation area exclusively for Desert Cistanche with good special effects, which was a kind of super ammunition for him.

Previously...

When Fang Qiu collected the herb, he found Tianshan Rat Hare had secretly eaten a blade of Desert Cistanche in this lot. It even moved to live under that piece of Desert Cistanche.

They came to the field.

Fang Qiu reached into the cave and grabbed the little fellow sleeping on a full stomach.

Smelling Fang Qiu’s scent, the little hare did not struggle. Instead, it opened its eyes lazily.

As a result...

Opening its eyes, the hare saw Jiang Miaoyu.

“Squeak, squeak...”

The little hare’s eyes lit up. It immediately waved its two front paws and squeaked at Jiang Miaoyu.

“Ah, it’s so cute.”

Like the little hare, Jiang Miaoyu's eyes shone excitedly when she saw it. She liked it very much and reached out to take it.

The little hare immediately jumped over and joyfully lay in Jiang Miaoyu's arms. This time, it seemed unusually docile and continued to sleep.

"This little guy must have eaten too much. It is too lazy to move now."

Fang Qiu explained with a smile.

"It's so cute."

What a lovely surprise. Jiang Miaoyu caressed the little guy's head.

"You've seen the desert and the base. How about going to see the snow-capped mountains with me? In passing, I will introduce you to a big fellow."

Fang Qiu asked, smiling.

"Okay."

Jiang Miaoyu answered with the little fellow in her arms.

Fang Qiu immediately went out to drive the car here. When Jiang Miaoyu got in the car, he drove out of the cultivation base, going fast in the direction opposite the desert.

Before long...

Jiang Miaoyu saw the snow-capped mountains.

“They are real snow mountains!”

“I heard snow-capped mountains are very sacred. Wherever there are snow-capped mountains, there are people who believe in them.”

Jiang Miaoyu said.

“They are pure and holy.”

Fang Qiu said, “Snow-capped mountains are indeed sacred places.”

As they chatted, they soon arrived at a Snow Lotus cultivation base at the foot of a snow mountain.

“This is the cultivation base for Snow Lotus.”

Out of the car, Fang Qiu introduced it to Jiang Miaoyu.

But right at this moment...

“Ah!”

Jiang Miaoyu screamed, her face instantly full of panic and fear. Her sharp cry of horror even alarmed the little guy sleeping in her arms. It woke suddenly with a start and jumped up.

It turned out that Jiang Miaoyu saw the giant tiger leisurely walking out of its den. The little hare squeaked and fell asleep again with full composure.

“This is the big guy I want you to see.”

Fang Qiu burst out laughing, patted Jiang Miaoyu on the back to ease her tension and panic, and said, "This big guy is guarding the base for me."

"It, it won't eat humans, will it?"

Jiang Miaoyu was still scared.

"It feeds chiefly on grass."

Fang Qiu pointed to these Tianshan Snow Lotuses planted in the base with a smile and said, "Meat is much less palatable than Snow Lotuses."

"It's a tiger, a huge one. How can it live mainly on grass?"

Jiang Miaoyu didn't believe his words.

Fang Qiu waved to the big tiger with a smile.

"Whoosh..."

The giant tiger immediately strode toward Fang Qiu. It lowered its head and intimately put its head under Fang Qiu's hand.

"It's very well-behaved."

Fang Qiu said, stroking the big tiger's head.

At the sight of this...

Jiang Miaoyu finally dared to reach out her hand. Before she could touch the giant tiger, the little fellow in her arms suddenly jumped out and landed on the back of the huge tiger.

Jiang Miaoyu was just so stunned. “Even this little guy is not afraid of this beast. Why should I?”

On the spot, she touched the tiger’s head like Fang Qiu.

The big tiger did not resist.

Jiang Miaoyu was overcome with unexpected joy. Gradually, the panic and fear in her heart dispersed.

“It’s so big. Can we ride it?”

Jiang Miaoyu wondered.

“Roar!”

The big tiger growled and took the initiative to bend down.

“Of course.”

Fang Qiu smiled, held Jiang Miaoyu in his arms, and jumped onto the back of the giant tiger.

The two of them rode the tiger together.

On the tiger’s back, Jiang Miaoyu was overjoyed.

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Chapter 1362: Work Hard for the Revival of Traditional Chinese Medicine! Go

Because most of the snow on the snow-capped mountain had melted, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu had no scruples when having fun on it.

They played for a long while.

They got tired.

Then, with Jiang Miaoyu in his arms, Fang Qiu got off the tiger's back. They sat down on a big rock at the foot of the mountain, enjoying the vast and refreshing landscape before them.

"If I had known it would be so fun here, I would have come long ago."

Jiang Miaoyu smiled and expressed amazement, leaning her head against Fang Qiu's shoulder. Her eyes followed the giant tiger happily chasing butterflies ahead.

"It's not too late now."

Fang Qiu echoed with a smile.

"Right."

Jiang Miaoyu suddenly straightened her head, looked straight at Fang Qiu, and asked, "Jiang Mengjie came much earlier than me. You must have also played with her like this when she arrived here. Has she often shared your days and nights?"

"Of course not."

Fang Qiu hurriedly shook his head and explained, "I've been busy outside the base all the time. I don't even have much time to go back to the base. How could I be free to do that?"

“So, when you have time, will you do that?”

Jiang Miaoyu questioned him closely.

“But your assumption is invalid.”

Fang Qiu’s heart missed a beat, and he quickly said, “I’ve always been busy. There are so many things waiting for me to deal with.”

At this point...

Before Jiang Miaoyu could speak, Fang Qiu swiftly changed the subject and asked, “By the way, what do you want to do?”

“How about I be in charge of indigenous medicinal herbs?”

Jiang Miaoyu thought this over and replied, “Anyway, I’m familiar with this field. Besides, they are the top ten contestants in the same season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor we have participated. I know them well, and it will be much more convenient for me to communicate with them.”

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Jiang Miaoyu had known about Jiang Mengjie’s work, so she didn’t ask much.

They rested at the foot of the snow-capped mountain for some time.

Fang Qiu got up and said, “Let’s go. Everyone should have arrived.”

“Mm.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded and got up.

Over there...

In the Desert Cistanche cultivation base.

He Xue, Jiang Mengjie, Luo Jie, and Zhu Benzhen had all arrived.

Inside the base...

Under He Xue's arrangement...

A bonfire had been lit up in the square.

As the sky gradually darkened, the bonfire became more and more dazzling, and the blazing fire made this place bustle with noise and excitement.

Of course...

Except for the bonfire...

A lot of long tables were placed around. There were many kinds of desserts, wine and so on.

Everything was ready.

Everyone was chatting and laughing.

However, in the crowd, He Xue and Jiang Mengjie looked absent-minded, for they had been looking for Fang Qiu.

After a while...

“Patter, patter, patter...”

Suddenly, the sound of running footsteps could be heard.

Everyone turned to look.

There, a giant tiger of awe-inspiring appearance was dashing toward the square.

A big tiger emerged!

At the scene, everyone suddenly screamed in alarm, turned around, and was about to run away.

But right at this moment...

The giant tiger came to an abrupt stop and bent down.

Everyone took a closer look.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were sitting on the enormous beast's back.

“Everyone, don't panic.”

Seeing the highly panicked crowd, Fang Qiu quickly waved his hand to calm them down, “Don't worry. It's okay.”

When others saw this...

Though still in shock, they were much less scared.

The two got off the tiger's back.

"Swoosh!" The little hare in Jiang Miaoyu's arms screeched at the big tiger a few times and ran fast away into the distance with it.

As soon as the tiger ran out into the distance...

The people present completely set their minds at ease.

Their fear of the fierce beast of prey came from the depths of their souls. How could Fang Qiu's few comforting words dispel it?

"He's finally here."

He Xue lost no time walking ahead to greet him and said, "You asked me to hold such a big bonfire party, but you were late. I would have been embarrassed if you hadn't come in time."

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and asked, "Is everything else ready?"

"Everything is ready. Once you give the order, the dishes will be served immediately."

He Xue said.

"Alright."

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. Taking Jiang Miaoyu's hand, he walked into the crowd.

Over there...

Jiang Mengjie had been searching for Fang Qiu. For today's bonfire party, she took off her mature working suit. Deliberately, she changed into clothes in a refreshing and elegant style most suitable for her.

However, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu appeared together, his hands holding hers tightly. A trace of sadness flashed across her eyes when she saw that.

Over there...

Fang Qiu walked into the crowd.

After greeting everyone, Fang Qiu announced, "Sorry to keep you waiting. Now, let's start the banquet. Serve the dishes!"

The order was given.

The staff making preparations aside immediately went into action.

After a while, a long table and many chairs were carried over.

Soon after...

The group of people served wine and dishes.

In addition to the excellent wine made of three kinds of herbs, there were roasted whole lamb, seafood, delicacies from the land, and dainties of every kind.

In addition to staple food, there were also all kinds of vegetables and fruits.

There was a gorgeous long table for this dinner party. Instead of glasses of top-notch red wine, liquor jars covered the dessert table. The drinking utensils were not goblets or small wine cups, but big wine bowls.

The whole banquet seemed elegant and barbaric!

The wine and dishes were all served.

“Everyone.”

After everyone poured some wine, Fang Qiu picked up his bowl and thanked them all, “Thank you for your diligent work during this period and your firm support for Chinese Medicine at critical moments. I couldn’t be more grateful!”

Everyone smiled. Some nodded, and some applauded.

“You may not know much about what has happened recently. Thus, I’ll take this opportunity to tell you.”

Fang Qiu began telling the whole story.

After that.

Everyone finally realized Fang Qiu had fought with all those with vested interests in the Chinese Medicine industry. He confronted dozens or hundreds of Chinese Medicine companies, medicine merchants nationwide, and countless herb farmers.

Surprisingly...

In the end, Fang Qiu won.

After learning the whole thing, everyone was knocked out with admiration by Fang Qiu's incredible performance.

At the same time, they felt much more relieved. With Fang Qiu, Chinese Medicine would stand fast!

“Two years ago.”

Fang Qiu continued, “Xu Miaolin, my teacher and highly-skilled doctor, told me something important. Three main factors restrict Chinese Medicine's development: Qi, meridians, and traditional Chinese medicine.”

“Qi has been considered an existence that can't be proved, but I proved it!”

“Meridians, something that can't be located with scientific instruments, but I found them.”

“The last factor is traditional Chinese medicine. Because of the poor medicine effect of traditional Chinese medicine, I exposed the fake and inferior traditional Chinese medicine and resisted all the wicked traders in the Chinese Medicine industry!”

At this point...

Everyone sighed with emotion in their hearts.

Yes, indeed.

Fang Qiu had made remarkable achievements.

If Fang Qiu didn't mention his deeds, they would never know he had done so much for Chinese Medicine. He had been working hard to revitalize it.

"I'm not a patch on him, far inferior."

Luo Jie shook his head and gave an exclamation.

Gu Shaoyu and the others also shook their heads. Compared with Fang Qiu, they had contributed little to Chinese Medicine as Chinese Medicine doctors.

"My excellent boyfriend! From now on, I will work hard and spare no effort in developing Chinese Medicine!"

Standing next to Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu looked at him firmly and clenched her fists secretly with determination.

"Sure enough. He is more outstanding than I've imagined."

Jiang Mengjie looked at Fang Qiu with a smile and couldn't help praising in her heart, "My old school friend, awesome!"

Even He Xue...

When listening to Fang Qiu's speech, she couldn't help but think of many past events. For example, Fang Qiu took the initiative to find her and recruit her. After she came to the base, she witnessed the company's establishment. Then their company annexed other companies and gradually got on the international stage.

She thought about these past things. Though they didn't encounter countless incidents, they passed through many untold difficulties and dangers.

Impressive progress had been made.

Without a doubt, Fang Qiu contributed the most. Without him, the Renyi Group would have lost its most central technology. In that case, it might not even be compared with a small Chinese Medicine company.

On one side...

Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao watched Fang Qiu grow from a college student to what he was today.

Just as Fang Qiu had said...

Without many others noticing it, Fang Qiu nearly removed the “three mountains” that hindered the development of Chinese Medicine.

It had to be said that...

Fang Qiu had done many highly laudable things all the way.

They sincerely acknowledged Fang Qiu’s superiority. At least they couldn’t do what Fang Qiu had done.

Opposite them...

With their praises ringing in his ears...

Fang Qiu hurriedly said, “I’m happy today, so I feel like sharing these things with you. After all, we are like a family united to revive Chinese Medicine. I won’t reveal a word about all of this to outsiders. I told my story because I wanted to ask you for help.”

“Chinese medicine is an excessively broad topic.

“It’s hard for me to attain my goals alone.

“Therefore, I need everyone’s help. I hope you all can join me and support Chinese Medicine. Let us strive for the revival of Chinese Medicine, okay?”

With this, Fang Qiu raised the wine bowl in his hand high.

“Okay!”

As soon as he asked the question, everyone answered in unison.

Why would they come here?

They took the initiative to come here and work for Fang Qiu. It was because they wanted to contribute to the development of Chinese Medicine. Before this, they didn’t know how much Fang Qiu had done for Chinese Medicine. Now that they knew everything, they felt what they had done was far from enough. In their hearts, they secretly vowed to develop Chinese Medicine with all their strength. At this moment, they developed a stronger sense of mission!

“Come on. Just do it!”

Fang Qiu roared, heroically tilted back his head, and polished off the wine in the bowl. Then, he slammed the wine bowl onto the ground with a bang.

When others saw this...

One after another, they also raised their bowls full of wine. After drinking it up, they smashed the bowls hard onto the ground like Fang Qiu.

Everyone knew they were doing this for no other reason than an oath.

They did this for the sake of Chinese Medicine!

Some couldn't drink too much wine, But despite that, they decided to drink this bowl of wine!

"Thank you, everyone."

Fang Qiu laughed heartily and said, "Tonight, we won't go home until we are drunk!"

"Alright."

Everyone responded in unison.

The banquet officially began.

The people who could drink took out wine bowls again, gulping down the quality wine made of three kinds of Chinese medicinal herbs. As for those women who couldn't drink, they fetched goblets from the dessert table and poured some red wine.

They drank while eating.

Singing and dancing joyously, people enjoyed the banquet. What a lively scene!

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Chapter 1363: Unable to Find Someone Like Fang Qiu

"A song! Fang Qiu, sing a song!"

At the banquet, everyone was singing and dancing, full of spirits and elated. Someone took the lead in shouting and said, "We haven't heard Fang Qiu sing for a long time. It's not easy for us to seize such an opportunity. No matter what, you should sing a song, right?"

“Sing a song.”

“Sing a song!”

Gradually, everyone started yelling in unison.

Fang Qiu didn't refuse.

It was a banquet, a bonfire dinner, and everyone was so happy. Then, he was glad to sing a song for them!

For this...

He Xue even asked the staff to bring the acoustic equipment over.

Picking up the microphone, Fang Qiu began to sing. It was the theme song of the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!

As soon as the familiar melody sounded...

They all seemed to have returned to the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. With a smile, everyone in the top ten sang with Fang Qiu.

The giant tiger and the little fellow, which had gone somewhere, turned back again and had a good time. Perhaps, they heard Fang Qiu's beautiful singing or smelled the aroma of roast meat here. It seemed both of them liked abustle and astir places.

After Fang Qiu finished singing the song, everyone began to urge others to sing.

Over there...

With a glass of wine in her hand, He Xue stood aside and smiled slightly at everyone.

She was not a Chinese Medicine practitioner and did not know much about Chinese Medicine. However, as the executive director of Renyi Group, she was also working hard in the interests of Chinese Medicine's future.

At her age, she could have played happily with everyone. However, she quietly watched the group of young people before her. They were a new generation full of youthful vigor in the Chinese Medicine field. Somehow, she seemed to have seen the hope of the revival of Chinese Medicine in these young Chinese Medicine practitioners.

As a business genius, He Xue was very good at judging people.

Therefore, she could see it.

These young people were capable and ambitious, with great dreams to fulfill. She was really looking forward to witnessing their promising future and the revived Chinese Medicine with their efforts.

As she looked at them...

He Xue's eyes gradually shifted to Fang Qiu.

She looked fixedly at Fang Qiu's face for a long time.

Suddenly, she felt she was wrong.

She recalled the scene when he tried his best to recruit her. Memories came flooding back, her impression of him, what he looked like back then, and his plans for the future.

In her opinion, no matter how great dreams a young college student had, he couldn't support a business empire. Fang Qiu's words sounded attractive when recruiting her, but she just wanted to try it. Never had she approved his plans in her heart.

But in the blink of an eye...

Things were changing around her. Everything planned by Fang Qiu was going on in an orderly manner, which had even wholly exceeded her expectations.

During the process, she accomplished all kinds of tasks. As a result, she became the executive director of Renyi Group. Nevertheless, she knew full well that others could also complete most of the things she had done. After all, Fang Qiu had planned all this, and she just needed to stick to Fang Qiu's plan, carrying it out step by step.

Fang Qiu put her in a position most suitable for her. Of course, in addition to most of the chores, she gave full play to her capabilities when working for him like this.

She had to admit that...

Thanks to Fang Qiu, she obtained the most suitable position and life!

Somehow...

Looking at Fang Qiu with appreciation, He Xue revealed a trace of special emotion in her eyes.

She felt so good when being understood and recognized by others.

In her eyes...

Fang Qiu was a charismatic leader. From the beginning to the present, he showed no selfish motives. He didn't know and even never cared about how rich he was. Beyond that, he was not interested in understanding or learning about how great he had become.

In the words of the ancients, he was a man with a pure heart and few worldly desires.

But that was not entirely true.

Fang Qiu was remarkably indifferent to money, reputation, and the like. Yet, He Xue could clearly see that Fang Qiu was very ambitious in Chinese Medicine.

What he did to achieve his ambitions really took her breath away!

Driven by ambition, he could donate all his money at hand — one billion yuan.

When he was short of money to realize his ambition, he would trick other companies into donating three billion yuan together with him.

In her mind, his ambition was absolutely staggering!

But even so...

He had gained all kinds of identities and kept fighting for his faith without wasting one minute or even one second. However, from the bottom of his heart, Fang Qiu still regarded himself as a Chinese Medicine student instead of a great philanthropist, a world-renowned little miracle-working doctor, or the so-called representative of the current Chinese Medicine industry.

Perhaps right because of this...

Fang Qiu, so inspiring and admirable, held together the different parties.

He Xue was a knowledgeable woman with wide experience. She met countless people when traveling more than half of the world, but no one was like Fang Qiu.

She even felt she could never find someone like Fang Qiu again.

It was for this reason...

He Xue wanted to follow Fang Qiu into the distant future. What kinds of glories would mark his life shining with increasing splendor?

However...

At this time...

He Xue turned her head and noticed Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie in the crowd, who had been watching Fang Qiu. Suddenly, a wry smile appeared in her eyes.

“Fang Qiu, the little kid, is terribly mature in all aspects, but in terms of love between man and woman, he is somewhat like a fool!”

With this in mind...

He Xue shook her head with a smile.

Fang Qiu had been singing and dancing in the crowd. At this moment, he suddenly turned around and waved at her.

Right away, He Xue smiled and stood up. She stepped forward and integrated into the excited crowd.

Of course...

This was not the only place holding a dinner party.

In other places, all the staff in the cultivation bases were enjoying the same bonfire party. Everyone was having a good time.

It was rare to have such an opportunity. The staff had worked in the bases for so long. Tonight, they could enjoy themselves with feasting and other kinds of entertainment. Anyway, all the expenses tonight would be paid by the company.

Everyone drank to their hearts' content for the whole night. They would not return until they were drunk!

They drank until the early morning.

The bonfire party finally ended. Everyone was dead drunk, their heads dull, but Fang Qiu was still sober.

Fortunately...

Although everyone drank a lot, they could go back to the dormitory by themselves.

After totally putting out the bonfire, Fang Qiu went back to his dormitory to rest.

It was three o'clock in the morning.

As usual, Fang Qiu got up and ran in the base to practice Kung Fu.

At five o'clock in the morning, others woke up one after another.

At the dinner party yesterday, they all appeared intoxicated. But when they woke up the following day, they were surprised to find they were fine. There were no drunken symptoms at all. Not only were they clear-headed, but they were also full of energy!

They pondered over it.

Fang Qiu seemed to have told them something.

Last night, they drank some superior wine. He said the wine was brewed with three top-grade Chinese medicinal herbs.

Last night, no one knew how superb the wine was, but now they finally realized how excellent it was!

He Xue saw everyone had woken up.

She was the first to wake up and had ordered some employees to make breakfast. The rest of the staff began to clean up.

At breakfast...

Everyone had ultimately returned to normal from the wild party last night. They knew they should get to work next. Thus, they all looked at Fang Qiu, waiting for him to allot tasks.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu began announcing everyone's position information and main responsibilities.

Some would help Jiang Mengjie review the prescriptions. With Jiang Miaoyu, some would take care of the indigenous medicinal herbs from all over the country, so they must run among cultivation bases for indigenous medicinal herbs. At the same time, some would constantly check the distributing centers of Chinese medicinal herbs to battle against counterfeiting.

Luo Jie's medical skills were second only to Fang Qiu's. In this case, he also served as the leader of the emergency medical team. Once a seriously ill patient somewhere called for help, he would immediately rush over to save the patient with the team.

Everyone's position was good and proper.

Of course...

Fang Qiu and He Xue decided on the arrangement of these positions. Although everyone had been working for some time, they did not have formal positions. Therefore, after He Xue got up in the morning, she carefully discussed it with Fang Qiu and helped everyone arrange the positions.

Hearing the information about their respective positions, everyone was very satisfied and high in spirits!

“Okay.”

After Fang Qiu declared the positions and tasks, He Xue took out some contracts, each for everyone. While handing over the contracts to them, she said, “Please take a look.”

Everyone finished reading.

They all turned to look at Fang Qiu in confusion.

“Don’t look at me like that.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, “In fact, I drew up this contract for a reason. I’m afraid I can’t satisfy everyone if I pay you a salary. Therefore, besides offering you the basic pay of the foundation, I’d like to open another company with you. It will produce a product of traditional Chinese medicine, and we will divide all the profits equally.”

Everyone heard that.

They were all a little surprised.

They came here to help instead of making money. They didn’t expect Fang Qiu to handle their cooperation this way. They were very impressed and touched by him.

“Everyone, sign it.”

Seeing no one intended to accept the offer, Fang Qiu explained further, “I developed the Life-prolonging Earthly Immortal Pills and Trillium Root-Securing Pill. Please have faith in my research and development ability. Of course, as a new medicine in the new company, its effect may be inferior to that of the products like Earth Immortal Pill. However, its supply and distribution must be thriving!”

In fact...

Fang Qiu had made the decision before the dinner party.

Everyone was willing to contribute to the development of Chinese Medicine. How could he treat them shabbily? Thus, he would plant ordinary herbs with jade and terrain to enhance their medical effect. Then, he could develop a new product.

After all...

The Chinese Medicine market was too big. Making all kinds of drugs distinguished as Earth Immortal Pill was almost impossible. The first major obstacle was that there was not enough mysterious jade.

“Thank you.”

Luo Jie paused and said, “I’ll sign it!”

Right after that, he picked up the pen and signed the contract.

The others saw this.

They also signed their names and thanked Fang Qiu.

After they finished signing their contracts, all of them merged into one group with the same goal and interests.

“Thank you, everyone.”

When everyone signed the contract, Fang Qiu said with a smile, “Let’s work hard for the future of Chinese Medicine together!”

“Work hard!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

After signing the contract, everyone quickly dispersed to do their jobs.

“What new medicine do you want to develop?”

Jiang Miaoyu asked Fang Qiu curiously.

Medical Master

Chapter 1364: It Worked Wonders on the Cold Uterus

“A new drug...”

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned. After thinking about it carefully, he suddenly thought of something. His eyes immediately lit up, and he said, “We can produce mugwort products!”

“Mugwort?”

When Jiang Miaoyu heard this, her eyes immediately lit up.

Mugwort, a kind of perennial herb with a strong fragrance, has different names nationwide. The whole grass could be used as medicine. It has the medicinal effects of calming, removing moisture, dispersing coldness, stopping bleeding, diminishing inflammation, relieving asthma, relieving a cough, preventing miscarriage, suppressing allergic reactions, and so on.

Notably, on the Dragon Boat Festival, folks would hang mugwort leaves before their doors to ward off ill luck and evil!

However...

Though mugwort could not kill demons and drive out evil spirits, it was an effective medicine.

In addition to various medicinal functions, moxibustion in Chinese Medicine needs mugwort. Moxibustion could treat diseases and prolong lives, according to ancient records.

The most famous example was recorded in the Old Book of Tang, the first classic historical work about the Tang dynasty. By frequently applying mild moxibustion on an acupoint Zusanli, Sun Simiao of the Tang Dynasty lived to 101 years old!

According to the modern science of acupuncture and moxibustion...

Regular moxibustion on acupoints like Zusanli, Qihai, and Shenque could benefit our health in many ways: nourishing vitality, consolidating constitutions, preventing diseases, preserving health, etc.

Modern studies showed that moxibustion could promote gastrointestinal motility, control the contracting of blood vessels, and stimulate the production of adrenal gland hormones and other beneficial things. Also, it could strengthen immunity.

And the key to moxibustion was mugwort!

In addition...

Researchers found that fumigating the living room with mugwort rolls was a good way to disinfect and sterilize. The experiments proved that fuming mugwort could kill 14 kinds of fungus on the skin. Beyond that, it had a certain degree of control over adenoviruses, rhinoviruses, flu viruses, herpesviruses, etc. Frequent moxibustion could be used to prevent diseases.

Due to the various effects of mugwort, some people added mugwort to pillows and cushions, which produced many great clinical effects.

Therefore...

Mugwort could not be compared to magic herbs in Chinese medicine, but it was a great medicine!

Of course, Jiang Miaoyu also knew all this.

Thus, her eyes sparkled when she heard Fang Qiu was going to make mugwort products.

“That’s a good idea.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded in agreement.

“Then let’s focus on mugwort.”

Fang Qiu nodded to confirm it.

After that, he took action at once.

That afternoon, Fang Qiu spent the whole afternoon searching for information. He didn’t stop until the evening.

The next day...

Fang Qiu went straight to find fresh mugwort.

There was no mugwort in the desert of Beijiang, but this herb could be seen in most areas with water and plants like mountains, especially in the dendrobe cultivation base. Nanjiang was covered with this kind of herb.

Unfortunately, these places were too far away.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only search around the city nearby. Soon, he bought enough mugwort and took it back to the cultivation base. Then, he entered the pharmaceutical room equipped with all kinds of tools. There, his research and development process officially began.

Before he started, Fang Qiu already had an idea in his mind.

He wanted to make mugwort plasters!

Now, all kinds of mugwort products had occupied the pharmaceutical market. It was not easy to make a new medicine.

However...

Since there were a lot of external and internal mugwort medicines, why couldn't he make mugwort plasters?

Moxibustion could ideally exert the efficacy of mugwort. Then, with mugwort plasters, people could do moxibustion at any time and place. No matter which body part had gone wrong, a mugwort plaster could solve the problem.

Fang Qiu began to make the product in his mind.

He spent more than two hours in the pharmaceutical room. Finally, he made the item he had imagined.

However...

The finished product looked like a heating pad or a warm uterus plaster.

Of course, as a Chinese Medicine doctor, Fang Qiu knew something about products like warm uterus plasters. Such plasters could give out heat and relieve the pain.

Mugwort plasters had the same function. In addition, it had many other effects, such as diminishing inflammation, invigorating blood circulation, dispelling cold, and clearing dampness.

The production was complete.

Without missing a beat, Fang Qiu put it on himself, ready to try it in person. He wanted to see how effective it was.

As a result, he found that...

On him, the plaster had the same effect as moxibustion. Indeed, it could promote blood circulation and remove congestion. Beyond that, it had a noticeable impact of expelling cold and moisture.

“Good stuff.”

Fang Qiu grinned.

In terms of the effect, the mugwort plaster would be an incredibly effective method in treating cold womb and period pain.

Most importantly, it was only made of ordinary mugwort. Plasters with mugwort cultivated by jade would give much better results. Long-term use of such plasters would thoroughly ease symptoms of the cold womb and period pain.

After the test...

Fang Qiu immediately left the base.

He came to the market of traditional Chinese medicine in Beijiang, bought some mugwort seeds, and planted them in the cultivation base.

Mugwort was not from Beijiang...

However, after searching for some information, Fang Qiu planned to grow mugwort because of the dry climate here. When growing in a favorable environment with jade and terrain, such mugweed would produce a better effect of medicine!

Anyway, he had a large piece of land, and many parts hadn't yet been used.

After Fang Qiu came back with the mugwort seeds, he picked up a piece of land and sowed all his seeds. Then, this mugwort in this area would grow faster under the influence of jade and terrain.

Everything was done.

Fang Qiu let out a long breath.

“Next, let's wait for a month.”

In a month, the mugwort would be ripe. At that time, he could start making plasters.

He finished his task.

Fang Qiu returned to his office.

“You’ve been busy the whole day. How’s it going? Have you worked out your new medicine product?”

He Xue, who had just been free, came in directly and asked with a smile.

“I will start producing the first batch in about a month.”

Fang Qiu explained with a smile.

“What is it?”

He Xue asked curiously, “Is it a medicine similar to the Root-Securing Pill and Earthly Immortal Pill?”

“They have some same effects but are not the same thing. At the very least, this product is not to be taken orally. It will be a plaster.”

Fang Qiu described his new medicine.

“A plaster?”

He Xue was slightly taken aback and asked, “A bone-muscle plaster?”

“A mugwort plaster.”

Fang Qiu shook his head, smiling, and asked, “Speaking of medicine plasters, shouldn’t you girls first think of warm uterus plasters? How could bone-muscle plasters come to your mind in the first place?”

“Don’t tell me you developed warm uterus plasters!”

He Xue was stunned.

“You can think of it this way, but they are different.”

Fang Qiu explained further with a smile, “Mugwort plasters have the same impacts as warm uterus plasters. However, the latter doesn’t have the special function the former has. To some extent, mugwort plasters can gradually cure the symptoms of the cold womb and period pain, and many other diseases. Using it regularly can even help healthy people further improve their physical fitness. Even better, it can enhance immunity.”

“Just admit you developed warm uterus plasters.”

He Xue shook her head and sighed with emotion, “You’re indeed an intimate friend of women.”

“No, my new product will have more functions than warm uterus plasters.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“Since you’ve already made the decision, I’ll find someone to help you design the appearance of your product.”

He Xue said, “Since our sales targets are not just women, the product and its appearance can’t be feminine. These products shouldn’t look like warm uterus plasters. At least, the product should look normal and be acceptable for men and women, old and young.”

“Yes, that’s exactly what I want.”

Fang Qiu nodded vigorously.

After that...

He Xue called the employees of the design department of the company.

A small team was soon set up and came to Fang Qiu's office. Then, Fang Qiu told them about various factors like the product he designed, characters, and design preferences.

They were designing while modifying.

It took them more than an hour to complete the perfect design.

After Fang Qiu confirmed it...

He saw off the design team.

"It's about time for you to find a place to see patients."

After that, He Xue said, "It's been a long time since you saw patients last time."

"I saw patients before I went to crack down on counterfeit goods in the market for Chinese medicinal herbs, but a month has passed. Now, I should see patients somewhere."

Fang Qiu nodded and began to choose the place on the Internet.

He Xue didn't want to disturb him.

She turned around and went back to work.

Alone in his office, he searched for more than ten minutes. In the end, he chose Ta City in Beijiāng.

This city was located at the northwest border of Beijiāng.

Ta City and Kazoukh were separated only by a road!

Fang Qiu chose this place because he had never seen patients in Beijiang. Moreover, the weather here was too dry, and people in this place had unusual diseases.

In addition, someone online recommended this city. At last, Fang Qiu chose it.

Like before...

He called Ta City Chinese Medicine Hospital.

Upon receiving his call, Ta City Chinese Medicine Hospital immediately began to make arrangements. Meanwhile, Fang Qiu drove toward it.

It took him three or four hours to cover the several hundred kilometers.

He arrived at Ta City.

Instead of going straight to Ta City Chinese Medicine Hospital, Fang Qiu stayed in a hotel nearby. He didn't walk into the hospital until six o'clock the next morning.

At this time...

There was only a small number of people lining up in the hospital.

However, the hospital director had already been waiting at the hospital gate.

When Fang Qiu emerged, the Ta City Chinese Medicine Hospital's director ran forward to welcome him.

“Fang Qiu.”

Seeing Fang Qiu from a distance, the director reached out his hand and quickly walked over. He held Fang Qiu’s hand tightly and said, “Everything is ready on our side. Do you want to rest for a day or start directly?”

“I arrived last night. I’m in a good mental state now. Let’s get started.”

Fang Qiu answered.

“Okay, I’ll take you to get familiar with the consulting room first.”

The director personally took Fang Qiu to the consulting room. It was well-equipped with all kinds of medical instruments. Fang Qiu could find anything he needed except for traditional Chinese medicine here.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu thanked the director, happy with the way things had panned out.

“I’ve already asked someone to write a notice of you seeing patients here. It is displayed in the outpatient department. There will be a lot of patients coming to see you.”

The director smiled and said, “I should thank you instead. You chose to see patients in our hospital and treat patients in Ta City. It’s our hospital’s honor to provide you with the consulting room and medical tools!”

After that...

The dean left with a smile.

Then, he sent two young nurses to assist Fang Qiu.

Soon...

A large number of patients rushed over and lined up.

Fang Qiu began to diagnose patients in an orderly manner.

A whole day passed. Fang Qiu worked continuously for 24 hours.

At eight o'clock the following day, Fang Qiu was stunned to see the last patient enter the consulting room.

It was because...

The patient was a foreigner!

This Chinese Medicine Hospital's director must have received the news. He rushed over and eagerly motioned for Fang Qiu to conquer him with his excellent Chinese Medicine skills!

But when Fang Qiu looked at the foreigner, he couldn't help frowning.

This person...

He was not an ordinary person!

Medical Master

Chapter 1365: I Will Kill Him in One Day

The moment the foreigner entered the consulting room, Fang Qiu could tell he was a metahuman!

He appeared to be a Westerner.

However...

This was a hospital in Huaxia.

How could a metahuman come to see a doctor in Huaxia?

Why?

Though full of doubts, Fang Qiu observed him, staying calm and collected. He would deal with this matter as a Chinese Medicine doctor.

“Hello, can you speak Chinese?”

After the foreigner sat down before the consultation table, Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes!”

The foreigner nodded in response.

“Where are you from? Why would you see a doctor in Huaxia? This is the first time I’ve met a foreign patient.”

Fang Qiu asked with a polite smile.

“I’m a Murican traveler in Huaxia. In this city, I heard a miracle-working doctor was seeing patients here. I’m a little sick, so I came to see you.”

The man said.

“Hello, my name is Fang Qiu. You can call me Doctor Fang.”

Fang Qiu nodded and introduced himself.

“Hello, I’m Jack.”

The Murican answered.

“Jack, what ails you?”

Fang Qiu began the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

Aside...

The director and several nurses were watching. Hearing a foreigner come, they rushed over and gathered around Fang Qiu. They all wanted to see how Fang Qiu treated the foreigner. More importantly, they were eager to witness how the powerful Huaxia Chinese Medicine shocked the foreigner.

“I feel uncomfortable all over. My body and my soul have been enduring pain the entire time.”

Jack said.

“Eh?”

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned. After carefully observing the man’s mental state, he began to feel his pulse.

It turned out that...

There were indeed some ailments in him hidden from view.

However, it was nothing serious. It should be post-traumatic disorder after battles. There must be some blood clots, bruises, and other similar things in his muscle tissue. These hidden wounds that never recovered led to diseases eventually.

“Do you practice boxing?”

After feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu looked at him in surprise and said, “I felt your pulse and found blood stasis in many parts of your body. These wounds block the circulation of your Qi and blood. It seems you didn’t take good care of your injuries after fighting.”

“That’s all?”

Jack shook his head.

“Well, that’s all I can see at the moment. Of course, in Chinese Medicine, it’s called a latent disease, a disease hidden in your body. Under normal circumstances, it is hard to find it without an in-depth examination. I’ll prescribe you some medicine to promote blood circulation and remove blood stasis. After you buy the medicine, you can take it according to the method written in the prescription. You will feel better in three days, at the most. In about a week, you will recover.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu picked up a pen and wrote down a prescription. It could help patients activate blood and dissolve stasis. Then, he handed it to the foreigner.

“Thank you.”

After getting the prescription, Jack thanked him and said, “But this is not the illness I want you to treat. I feel something in my body consuming my life. Did you notice it when doing the check-up?”

After he said that...

Fang Qiu frowned.

“There’s something?”

In doubt, Fang Qiu opened his mouth. “I didn’t find anything just now, but if you are worried, I can examine you again.”

“Thank you.”

John nodded and put his hand on the desk, waiting for Fang Qiu to feel his pulse.

Over there...

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate.

He immediately began the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

Around them, the director and several young nurses knitted their brows.

“Something in his body is corroding his life?”

“What disease does this foreigner have?”

“With Fang Qiu’s medical skills, he can discover any disease his patients have.”

“But according to his words, this foreigner has a pretty good idea about his condition. But since he knew the problem, why didn’t he find a way to treat it? Instead, he came to Huaxia and saw Fang Qiu.

“That is strange.

“Many things just don’t make sense.

“Fang Qiu could even discover his hidden disease, so how could he not see his other illnesses? If even Fang Qiu couldn’t find anything wrong, this Murican must be fine.

“Could it be that he is here to make trouble?”

When the director and nurses thought of it, their faces turned grave.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Fang Qiu’s medical skills were the best. Thus, no patient in Huaxia dared to find fault with Fang Qiu. Even if someone deliberately came to make trouble, people would only believe in Fang Qiu and not the fault-finder.

However, it would be troublesome if a foreigner came to make trouble.

It would be a conflict between two countries. What was worse, this matter would implicate Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine. In this situation, it might cause big trouble if anything went wrong.

For this reason, they all looked at Fang Qiu nervously.

The director could only pray secretly. Hopefully, Fang Qiu could handle this matter well and not allow the foreign to blow it into a major controversy.

Opposite the foreigner...

Fang Qiu had already started the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

At the same time, Fang Qiu began to guess in his heart.

“Why would he come to me?

“As metahumans, they should know ordinary doctors can’t cure their injuries, let alone the tricky diseases he mentioned.

“Does he know I’m John Doe?

“Or, does he simply hope I could cure him?”

While he was thinking...

Fang Qiu felt his pulse and secretly mobilized his spiritual force. Quietly, a trace of imperceptible internal Qi under his control penetrated the patient’s body.

Suppressed by the spiritual force, the man couldn’t at all detect that trace of internal Qi.

The internal Qi entered his body.

Soon, Fang Qiu perceived a touch of black substance in the patient’s body.

This thing was as thick as two strands of hair. It looked tiny.

However...

The patient would soon become infectious due to the black substance’s growth state.

When in Africo...

Fang Qiu knew what would happen. Once the black substance was in the human body, it would need some time to grow before entering the contagious stage. After returning from abroad, Fang Qiu cured all the people with this black substance. Through the treatment, Fang Qiu ensured one thing: it would take about ten days for the black matter to enter the infectious stage after it got into the human body. The more it grew in the ten days, the more extensive its coverage of contagion would be. It could even infect more than two people simultaneously when it reached a certain amount.

This Murican named Jack was about to enter an infectious stage.

The examination was over.

Fang Qiu quickly withdrew his internal Qi.

Then, he frowned and loosened his hand that felt the man's pulse.

"How is it, Doctor Fang?"

Jack asked.

"Is there any problem?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "You are fine except for the hidden disease I found. I'm sure about that."

"Of course, the hidden disease makes you feel uncomfortable all over. You feel alarmed and fall into a state of anxiety. You must be suffering from an anxiety disorder."

At this point...

Fang Qiu comforted him with a smile, “Don’t worry. You can hang out with your friends more often. It can relax the nerves in your brain. Don’t think about those bad things. Besides, I’ve prescribed you some medicine to cure your latent disease. Several days later, your mental status will soon recover. There will be no more problems.”

“All right.”

Joan nodded with understanding. Then, he stood up to thank him and turned to leave.

Over there...

The director breathed a sigh of relief — Fang Qiu acted perfectly and sent the foreign patient away, and the patient didn’t bug him. In haste, he walked over and congratulated Fang Qiu.

“You deserve to be called a miracle-working doctor. Because of you, even foreigners abroad recognize the power of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia. It’s amazing. Congratulations.”

The director said with a laugh.

“Thank you for your congratulation.”

Fang Qiu smiled and replied, “The development of Chinese Medicine is a great thing for all of us. I hope Chinese Medicine can go abroad and develop further.”

At this point...

Before the director could reply, Fang Qiu hurriedly said, “Sir, I have some urgent things to do. I’ll take my leave now.”

After that...

He walked out of the consulting room.

The director hurried forward and personally sent Fang Qiu out of the hospital.

It was eight o'clock in the morning, and most of the people in the hospital were queueing up to register. Luckily, no one noticed Fang Qiu.

His car was in the parking lot of the hotel he had stayed. After leaving the hospital, Fang Qiu went there and got his car.

He was ready to drive back.

As he drove out of the parking lot, Fang Qiu called Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Li Ji answered the phone in an instant.

“I just met a foreign patient.”

Hearing Li Ji's voice, Fang Qiu spoke up, “He is a metahuman from Murica. He purposefully came to Huaxia and found me to treat him. What he had was not a common disease. It was about black matter. This patient had very little black substance and hadn't yet entered the infectious stage. However, he himself discovered the abnormal situation and came to me. It just doesn't feel right.”

“Is there such a thing?”

Li Ji heard his words and immediately said, “No one should know you are John Doe.”

“No matter what, find out what his purpose is. I've checked the growth of the black substance in his body. He will enter the infection period in about a day and infect ordinary people .”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu paused and added, "Once such black matter infects ordinary people, their lifespan will be greatly reduced, like they have some chronic diseases. Therefore, you only have one day. When the time is up, I will kill him to prevent him from infecting others."

"Okay, I'll check it out right away."

Li Ji immediately said, "If he enters the infectious stage, you don't have to worry about anything. You must take action as soon as possible to protect the people!"

"Mm."

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

Jack had left the hospital for some time. During this period, Fang Qiu had been keeping an eye on him with his Divine Consciousness.

Fang Qiu drove to the place where Jack was.

It was a very famous chain store selling Chinese medicinal herbs.

In a distance...

Fang Qiu saw Jack get many herbs according to his prescription from this chain store of Chinese medicinal herbs. However, he didn't find a place to decoct them. Instead, after getting the herbs, he went straight to the airport, ready to fly back to Murica.

Fang Qiu followed him to the airport.

As he tailed Jack, the phone in his trouser pocket rang.

Needless to say...

It must be Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu took out his phone and answered the call.

“I’ve found out what has happened.”

Li Ji’s voice came from the other end of the phone. “Murica should have known their people are infected with the mysterious black substance. Many people there have been infected now. Yet, they are not utterly clear about the mechanism of the black substance and the serious consequences it will cause. However, the discovery of this black substance panicked them. They thought ancient Egyptt pharaohs must have cursed them. Thus, they began to seek medical treatments worldwide. Most of their attention has been paid to those great countries with ancient cultures. The foreigner came to you only because you are a distinguished Chinese Medicine doctor!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1366: Yun Yangzi Breaks Through to the Guru Realm!

“So that’s how it is.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, “No wonder he behaved strangely. After he got my prescription, he bought dozens of sets of medicinal herbs at a time and took them all to the plane.”

“He must have come specially to you. When obtaining the medicine, he went back to do experiments.”

Li Ji’s voice sounded on the phone. “The medicine you prescribed is effective, right?”

“It’s useful for his hidden illness.”

Fang Qiu replied, "However, it doesn't work on the black matter in his body. By the way, how's your research going?"

"No progress."

Li Ji shook his head.

"Mm."

Fang Qiu nodded when learning about this and added a question. "If a large-scale infection happens abroad, what will you think?"

"It has nothing to do with us."

Li Ji shook his head and said, "It doesn't matter to me whether these foreigners live or die. Protecting our Huaxia people is the biggest thing."

After they finished talking...

They hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu continued to monitor Jack at the airport.

He watched Jack board the plane to Murica. By careful calculations, Fang Qiu confirmed that the black substance would not become contagious until Jack got off the plane in Murica.

He was slightly relieved in his heart.

Fang Qiu turned around and was ready to leave.

But right at this moment...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone in Fang Qiu’s trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took it out to have a look.

Director Chen Xiaogang called.

“Hello, Director Chen?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Boss, do you have time?”

Chen Xiaogang’s teasing voice came. “Let’s have a meal together and talk about our online drama.”

“Well...”

Fang Qiu was a little hesitant.

“Don’t hesitate about it anymore. You had been so busy that I didn’t dare to call you. Now I guess you should have almost done with your work, right?”

Chen Xiaogang said.

“Then, okay.”

Fang Qiu smiled helplessly and said, "I'll leave for the capital now. Let's meet and talk tomorrow morning."

"Alright."

With a nod, Chen Xiaogang immediately said, "Tomorrow morning, I'll prepare wine and dishes. Let's have a good chat."

He hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu left the car key in the security office of Tower City Airport. Then, he bought a ticket for capital. When someone from the base drove the car away, Fang Qiu began boarding and flew to the capital.

When he arrived in the capital, it was already midnight.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu had booked a hotel room with his phone in advance. After landing, he went straight to the hotel, took the key, and went to rest in his room.

At 8 o'clock the next day...

Fang Qiu received a message from Director Chen Xiaogang.

"At 12 o'clock at noon, I'll wait for you at the Blessing Bislow Restaurant."

Fang Qiu saw the text message.

"Unbelievably generous."

Fang Qiu couldn't help sighing with emotion.

He knew this restaurant. He Xue had recommended it to him.

However, Fang Qiu was not interested in food, so he never visited it.

This restaurant was located on the seventh floor of the International Trade Building in the capital. The entire floor was full of transparent French windows, so customers could clearly see the vast scenery outside. The dishes there were very famous ones in the capital.

According to He Xue...

This restaurant was especially suitable for people meeting in the afternoon and discussing work or cooperation.

It seemed that...

This time, Director Chen Xiaogang might have other purposes besides having a chat with him.

It was 11:30 a.m.

Fang Qiu took a taxi to the International Trade Building. Wearing a peaked cap and a mask, he went to the seventh floor by elevator.

At this time...

Director Chen Xiaogang was already waiting at the restaurant entrance.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, he immediately welcomed him, led Fang Qiu through the hall, and came to a private room at the corner. This private room was separated from the hall by a mirror. All the other sides of the room were floor-to-ceiling windows. This area was the place with the best view in the restaurant.

“Come on. Here.”

Director Chen Xiaogang, who had been silent along the way, heaved a deep sigh of relief as soon as he entered the private room. Quickly, he invited Fang Qiu to sit down.

Over there...

Zhao Rulong, the editor, had been waiting in the room for a long time. Seeing them, he lost no time to pull out a chair for Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu sat down.

“Serve the dishes.”

Director Chen Xiaogang called the waiter standing at the door.

After a while...

The main courses, good in color, flavor, and taste, were served in a row.

“Let’s talk while eating.”

Director Chen Xiaogang chuckled and poured a glass of red wine for Fang Qiu, saying, “You know, I invited you over this time to talk about online dramas. Our blockbuster Yang Yizhi was an unprecedentedly huge box-office success. In the end, it climbed to the top of the Huaxia box office and became a powerful chief at the box office in name and in fact!”

While speaking, Director Chen Xiaogang and Zhao Rulong looked immensely excited.

“It is pretty good indeed.”

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement and said, “I also feel very gratified. It spread the heroic deeds of senior Yang Yizhi to the public.”

“That’s right.”

Director Chen Xiaogang laughed and said, “All this is because the audience thinks highly of you. Now, the audience nationwide only accepts you to play Yang Yizhi.”

“How could that be?”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, “I believe many people in the entertainment circle have better acting skills than me.”

“Although that’s the case, you’ve already left a strong first impression on the audience. The image of Yang Yizhi you performed has become a classic image in the eyes of the audience.”

Chen Xiaogang spoke up, “So, they won’t accept it if someone else plays the role.”

“It can’t be.”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“How could it not be?”

Chen Xiaogang said, “For this matter, I asked you to come here today. After we announced that the online drama started filming, the audience strongly requested you to be the leading role, Yang Yizhi. If someone else plays the role, they will not watch it.”

“Uh... What do you mean?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Now I officially invite you to be the male lead of our online drama Yang Yizhi. Your salary will surpass that of the domestic male A-listers. If you are willing to participate, I will agree to any requests.”

Finally, they got to the point. Director Chen Xiaogang immediately winked at Zhao Rulong.

“Yes, yes, that’s right. Look, I’ve written the script for you. See it and tell me if there’s anything wrong. I can modify it.”

Zhao Rulong handed Fang Qiu a script.

Fang Qiu didn’t take it.

“Director Chen, Editor Zhao.”

Looking at the two of them, Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and continued, “I’m glad to play the role and accept your generous offer, but I don’t have enough time. When you asked me before, I told you I could only act as a guest performer at most. At that time, I haven’t yet worked on the foundation and the Chinese Medicine market. Now I’m very busy with the foundation. Besides, I have to travel all over the country to ensure medicine quality. No mishap is allowed to happen to the 60,000 clinics under the foundation. There are too many things, so...

“My decision is the same. I can’t be the main performer. But as long as you need me, I’ll make time to be a guest performer.”

After he said that...

Chen Xiaogang and Zhao Rulong were stunned.

Both of them were at a loss. Initially, they were determined to persuade Fang Qiu and even bring the script and contract.

But unexpectedly...

Fang Qiu would refuse them so decisively.

He seemed to have given a lot of explanations, but in fact, he meant he was too busy to shoot a film!

Most crucially...

Fang Qiu was the person in charge of the Three Billion Foundation. They couldn't force the person in charge of a non-profit organization to put aside his public welfare project and act in a TV series, could they?

In that case...

The netizens' critical remarks would drown this online drama if anything went wrong with the foundation!

"Couldn't, couldn't you find some time?"

Chen Xiaogang asked awkwardly.

"I really can't."

Fang Qiu refused again.

"Then..."

Chen Xiaogang looked at Zhao Rulong.

“If so, we can only choose another male protagonist and prepare a new script.”

Zhao Rulong shook his head with a wry smile.

“Then we can’t shoot the movie from Yang Yizhi’s perspective. We can only restart from another direction.”

Chen Xiaogang sighed with regret.

The netizens were right. It was better for Fang Qiu to perform Yang Yizhi. It would be challenging for others to play the role. They couldn’t interpret the heroic spirit of Yang Yizhi!

They hadn’t reached an agreement to cooperate, yet the three of them finished the meal happily.

Not long after...

The news spread quickly on all the major media platforms: Fang Qiu decided not to participate in the online drama of Yang Yizhi.

As soon as the news was released...

The fans looking forward to this online drama very much were suddenly disappointed.

“Fang Qiu chose not to act?”

“Without Fang Qiu, Yang Yizhi will lose its soul.”

“Since Fang Qiu quit, then what’s the point of shooting this drama? Just give up!”

Previously...

Many fans attracted by the movie Yang Yizhi were also very disappointed when seeing the news. For a long time, they had been expecting Fang Qiu's performance in the online drama. However, it turned out that Fang Qiu wouldn't act anymore.

Fang Qiu's fans were also very disappointed.

If Fang Qiu joined in, they could see him often. Otherwise, their chances of seeing Fang Qiu would decline sharply.

However...

When these people were lamenting with displeasure, stars of the right age in the entertainment circle felt a burst of happiness.

"That's right. Be busy with your Chinese Medicine career. Please don't involve yourself in our entertainment industry."

"Legendary Fang Qiu, Legendary Fang Qiu, you finally made way for us."

They felt lucky and secretly pleased.

At the same time, these stars also scrambled to get the leading role with their wide connections.

...

Just as the netizens were discussing heatedly,

Fang Qiu arrived at the Three Billion Foundation for an inspection.

He had just arrived at the company.

The phone in his trouser pocket rang.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu took a look. It was from He Gaoming. Immediately, he answered the call.

“The oldest, marvelous news.”

He Gaoming’s voice sounded. “Yun Yangzi has broken through to the Guru Realm!”

“Eh?”

Fang Qiu paused.

He was secretly shocked. “So fast!”

It had only been a short time, but Yun Yangzi had already taken that critical step.

When Fang Qiu received the news, all the other Wulin people heard it and were startled. The whole Wulin was in an uproar.

Just as everyone couldn’t help exclaiming, another piece of news came.

Diwu Qian made a breakthrough and became a Half-step Guru!

Medical Master

Chapter 1367: Nirvana Organization Sent John Doe a Challenge Letter!

Yun Yangzi, a guru!

Diwu Qian, a Half-step Guru!

These two stunning pieces of news came out one after another, causing a sensation in the whole Wulin.

Some time ago, the young guru Qingshan propped up. Except for him, no guru emerged in Wulin in the past decades. And John Doe crashed the only one who once appeared.

Most likely, John Doe had become a guru, but he never showed his real strength. Even though he had demonstrated the full combat capability of a guru, no one could be sure John Doe was a guru!

Therefore, each new guru in Wulin would attract a lot of attention.

Moreover...

Everyone with common sense knew very well: the appearance of a guru and a Half-step Guru represented almost two gurus!

Diwu Qian, the Diwu Great Family's eldest daughter, ranked third on the Wulin Genius List. Her position as a guru had almost been settled.

It only took Yun Yangzi a short time to break through and become a guru. Likewise, even if Diwu Qian couldn't achieve the same goal as quickly as him, it wouldn't take her long.

Beyond that...

The other people on the Wulin Genius List had also made progress. Their strength had quickly improved, and nearly all of them had reached the ninth class.

All such changes were exposed on the Wulin online forum.

The improvement of these people's strength caused an uproar in the entire Wulin online forum!

“Geniuses indeed.”

“In the past, I was not quite convinced. Were these people on that Wulin Genius List real geniuses? Now, in my eyes, they are unusually superb. How could they improve their strength so easily?”

“Has the world changed overly fast, or is my talent helplessly poor? How could these people be so outstanding? In a period, the top ten masters on the Wulin Genius List might all become gurus, right?”

“Everyone has made a breakthrough. John Doe might also make a breakthrough soon, right?”

“I haven't heard any news about John Doe for a long time. Would this guy reappears as a guru?”

“Even before he becomes a guru, he crushed one guru and killed several gurus. How powerful will John Doe be after he upgrades himself to a guru?”

For a time...

Netizens on the Wulin online forum shifted the focus to John Doe.

It looked as if it were John Doe instead of Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian who had made a breakthrough!

...

In a city in Huaxia...

In a suite of the well-known Hot Spring Hotel...

A young man with long silver hair sat on the sofa in the suite. He had a dazzling appearance and a pair of long ears like an elf's. While enjoying the tranquil atmosphere, he typed on the laptop in his hand.

Before the suite door, a middle-aged man in a steward's uniform stood still.

"Wulin has been so lively these days."

The silver-haired man said with a smile, then shook his head and murmured, "However, these people are not worthy of being my rivals."

At this point...

Intentionally or unintentionally, the silver-haired man glanced at the middle-aged man in the butler's uniform and asked softly with a smile, "Is there any news about John Doe?"

"My Lord," the steward immediately turned to face the silver-haired man, bent down, and replied, "Not yet. We can't find anything related to him. Our people can't infiltrate the military. At present, only the military knows about John Doe's whereabouts."

"Then stop looking for him."

Crowning Lord shook his head gently.

"Should I tell the others to give up searching for John Doe?"

The steward asked for further instructions.

Crowning Lord heard his question...

He chuckled and said, "Send out a challenge letter!"

...

Over there...

Fang Qiu finished talking to Director Chen Xiaogang and received a call from He Gaoming. Instead of rushing straight back to Beijiang, he went to Jiaxiang County.

With Fang Qiu's identity, he went to the cultivation base of indigenous medicinal herbs in Jiaxiang County.

Then, he found a place and turned into John Doe.

Quietly, he came to the relic.

In the ancient ruin...

As usual, these brothers were cultivating diligently.

Ever since he taught them the guiding technique, they had improved a lot. Except for Wu Sanqing, even the weakest one had reached the peak of the sixth class.

For Fang Qiu, the most satisfying thing was not their progress but their steady status.

With a casual sweep...

He could clearly notice their stable auras. Even with the remarkable improvement in their strength, their auras didn't lapse into a superficial state.

They must have strictly followed his instructions: upon reaching a higher level, they should stabilize their current status before striving for further improvements.

Only through such solid training could they become gurus with genuine fighting capacity!

They saw John Doe.

With intense excitement, these brothers gathered around to greet him.

After saying hello to everyone, Fang Qiu told them to continue cultivating. He called Wu Sanqing and asked him to go aside, and He Gaoming followed.

“How's your cultivation going?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“I'm already a seven-level martial arts practitioner.”

Wu Sanqing said proudly.

“This guy is not that talented, but he likes climbing mountains and has a cursory foundation in martial arts. In addition, so many brothers have been instructing and helping him. So, he has improved a lot. I guess he can become a Martial Superior in about a month.”

He Gaoming said with a smile.

“How can I do that? With my current progress speed, it might take at least two or three months.”

Wu Sanqing smiled bitterly.

It seemed that...

This guy became much less arrogant. Now, he himself could recognize his limitations. His dashing drive to become a guru in three years had been greatly lessened by He Gaoming.

“You have done a good job.”

Fang Qiu said to He Gaoming with satisfaction.

“Sure.”

He Gaoming smiled smugly.

He knew what Fang Qiu meant.

In fact...

Fang Qiu just needed He Gaoming to deflate Wu Sanqing’s arrogance during the training. Never had he intended to make Wu Sanqing a Wulin master.

“It’s about time.”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment. Then, from his pocket, he took out a few pieces of paper and handed them to Wu Sanqing, saying, “Give full play to your special skills. Next, I count on you to develop something.”

“What is it?”

Puzzled, He Gaoming gazed down at the sheets in Wu Sanqing's hand. After examining them for a long time, he asked, "What do you mean? Is his specialty carving wooden puppets?"

"What's the point of making a little wooden puppet?"

His question left Fang Qiu speechless.

"It's hard to say if you can defeat this little puppet."

Glancing sideways at He Gaoming, Fang Qiu said.

Equipped with the mysterious jade, the wooden puppet would get the strength of a Half-step Guru. He Gaoming had not yet broken through to the ninth class. How could he compete with it?

"Humph."

He Gaoming snorted and said, "I can defeat ten such small wooden puppets at one time!"

Fang Qiu shook his head.

"This guy is totally ignorant of the puppet's stunning power."

However...

Fang Qiu didn't give him a detailed explanation.

In the meantime...

“The oldest.”

A loud shout suddenly came.

One of the brothers ran over with his phone, approaching Fang Qiu quickly.

“What’s wrong? Why are you in such a panic?”

He Gaoming asked.

“A letter of challenge. Someone challenged the oldest.”

The brother handed the phone to Fang Qiu without any delay.

With a closer look...

The phone showed the Wulin online forum.

Surprisingly, there was a letter of challenge on it!

“A challenge from a newcomer.”

He Gaoming quickly took out his mobile phone and logged into the Wulin online forum. After reading it carefully, he said, “It’s very likely to be another hidden genius!”

As he said that...

He began to scan through the comments left by netizens under this post.

“Where does this newcomer come from? How dare he challenge John Doe?”

“So funny. Newcomers nowadays even wish to make a name by challenging John Doe.”

“Haha, but I remember that anyone challenging John Doe has to pay a challenge fee of 20 million yuan. If anyone can send a challenge letter to John Doe, John Doe will be exhausted.”

“Would the post starter be a reclusive expert like Qingshan?”

“Is this a prank? Someone registered a new account to challenge John Doe to attract attention?”

On the forum...

After the Wulin people saw it, they published various sarcastic remarks about the account owner who issued the challenge letter.

In their opinion...

If someone with some fame and strength came to challenge John Doe, they would think it was normal and even be particularly looking forward to their combat.

After all, John Doe’s every challenge was incomparably exciting.

But this time, it was a nobody who had just registered a new account on the forum. How could such a person come to challenge John Doe?

Wasn’t it a joke?

In the ancient relic...

“The oldest, will you accept the challenge?”

After watching for a while, He Gaoming said, “The more I look at it, the more I feel something wrong. This person came out of nowhere. Except for this letter of challenge, he said nothing. It seems that he opened this account only to challenge you. He is not the same as Qingshan. If someone like Qingshan wants to challenge you, he will openly announce this news in Wulin. But there is no such news in Wulin. This person’s act is a mystery to me.”

“Leave him alone.”

After reading the letter, Fang Qiu shook his head and was about to ignore it.

...

Over there...

In the suite of the Hot Spring Hotel...

“Has John Doe not taken any action yet?”

Crowning Lord asked.

“No.”

The steward shook his head and said, “We’re not famous in Wulin, and the account issuing the challenge is new. Perhaps because of all this, John Doe is unwilling to pay attention to it.”

“Famous?”

Crowning Lord took the laptop, checking the replies from those Wulin people. Then, he smiled lightly and said, “Since fame is needed, I’ll earn some.”

“I heard Sword Fanatic in Wulin is respected by countless people. Out of blows, his friendship with John Doe started.”

“Since he and John Doe came together through a fight, I can do the same thing. What do you think?”

At this point...

Crowning Lord threw the laptop onto the coffee table and said, “Find Sword Fanatic.”

“Yes.”

The steward nodded at once and turned to leave the suite.

Not long after...

The steward came back.

“Did you find him?”

Crowning Lord asked.

“My Lord.”

The steward bent down and replied, “Sword Fanatic is cultivating among the numerous mountains in Nanjiang. He has been there for three months and hasn’t come out yet.”

“Alright.”

Crowning Lord stood up with a smile. While striding out, he said, “Let’s go and relax. By the way, record a challenge video for me. Show these Wulin people and let them see if I’m qualified to challenge John Doe!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1368: Sword Fanatic’s Meridians Were All Broken...

In the Hundred Thousand Mountains of Nanjiang...

“Sizzle!”

Deep in the mountains, quavering sword sound rang from time to time.

From high up in the sky, dazzling rays of cold light could be seen. They shot up from the endless mountain creeks and forests. Like meteors, these light beams flashed past, carrying incomparably sharp energy Qi, and filled the mountain area behind them with fierce Qi.

Exactly!

These flashes of light came from Sword Fanatic.

There, he held a slightly rough iron sword with a few rags hanging down from the handguard. Around the handle of his iron sword was a layer of gauze. It was old and worn-out like those strips of cloth wrapped around the mummy.

It seemed that...

This iron sword should be the sword wrapped in rags that he had been carrying with him!

At this time...

Those rags around the sword were tied around his wrists and arms. This way, his palm and the sword hilt in his hand were tightly linked, forming an integrated whole.

With this long sword in his grasp...

Sword Fanatic flashed and dashed in the woods like a fish in water. Along with waves of his arm, the long sword made bursts of exceedingly mysterious sword Qi in the air.

Oddly...

Although these blasts of sword Qi were particularly vehement, none of them hurt any tree or blade of grass. All was left intact.

“Great swordsmanship!”

All of a sudden, voices with laughter resounded through the sky.

Sword Fanatic, practicing with his sword, abruptly stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked back.

Over there...

Two figures moved through the air above the woods.

The leading figure was a young man with long silver hair. The person behind him dressed like a steward.

As if in a ramble, the two leisurely came over by stepping on the crowns of trees, but their speed was amazing.

In the blink of an eye...

The two landed before Sword Fanatic.

“Gurus!”

The moment they touched the ground, Sword Fanatic’s pupils suddenly contracted.

He could sense a very faint but real sense of danger from the two men. Judging from the situation when they landed, he knew they were at least two gurus.

A Half-step Guru couldn’t fall onto the land so daintily. Only a guru mastering the flying skill could touch the ground in such a light and graceful manner, like a butterfly.

The two people before him were capable of such airy movements.

And...

Sword Fanatic was almost invincible among Half-step Gurus. If either of them was inferior to a guru, he could see through their strength at a glance. However, the two comers were a mystery to him.

“I heard you were obsessed with swordsmanship. In Wulin, your sword skills were the most outstanding. So far, you have only been defeated John Doe because of your inferior sword moves.”

The silver-haired man smiled. “Finally, I found you. Seeing is believing. You live up to my expectations.”

“Who are you?”

Utterly without fear, Sword Fanatic faced the man before him and asked indifferently, “Why are you looking for me in the Hundred Thousand Mountains?”

“Hundred Thousand Mountains is the most welcomed place for masters in Wulin to cultivate assiduously.”

The silver-haired man shook his head and smiled. “Of course, it’s also a perfect place for fierce combats!”

Hearing this, Sword Fanatic narrowed his eyes.

He finally understood what was going on.

This man was here to pick a fight.

“I don’t have time to fight with you.”

With a stir in his mind, Sword Fanatic snorted and turned to leave.

“But right now, you’re free, right?”

The silver-haired man swiftly poised himself. Then, like a flash of lightning, he thrust himself forward, leaving only a string of shadows — he blocked Sword Fanatic’s way.

“I’ve traveled thousands of miles to see you. How could I possibly allow you to slip away right under my nose?”

The silver-haired man shook his head and said while smiling.

“What do you want?”

Sword Fanatic was furious.

“I’ll use you as a stepping stone.”

The silver-haired man replied.

Over there...

“My Lord.”

The steward took out a digital camera, turned it on, and asked, “Should I start recording now?”

“Let’s begin.”

With a light smile, the silver-haired man pounced on Sword Fanatic.

“Humph.”

Sword Fanatic was not a pushover.

He avoided them, not because of fear. It was just that he specially came to the Hundred Thousand Mountains for cultivation. Finally, he gained a little comprehension when concentrating on practicing sword skills. At this critical moment, he was not interested in fighting at all.

But he didn’t expect the so-called Crowning Lord to be so aggressive!

“Courting death!”

It took him a lot of effort to gain sudden enlightenment. But disturbed by the man, Sword Fanatic could not focus on cultivating and comprehending. As a result, he flew into a rage, swinging the sword in his hand.

“Sizzle.”

An ear-splitting sound of something breaking through the air was heard. Sword Fanatic waved his arm, and waves of energy Qi suddenly burst out from the iron sword. As the long sword broke through the air, the energy Qi that looked incomparably vigorous immediately turned into a beam of sword light. It rushed to Crowning Lord with unstoppable momentum.

“Impressive swordsmanship.”

Crowning Lord narrowed his eyes, seemingly reluctant to take the sword strike head-on. Instantly, he turned around and retreated aside with a whoosh, successfully dodging the extremely sharp sword radiance.

Opposite him...

Right after forcing Crowning Lord away with one sword strike, Sword Fanatic turned around to leave.

But right at this moment...

“Whish!”

In an instant, another ear-piercing sound penetrated the air to attack him.

There...

While avoiding the fierce attack of the sword light, Crowning Lord got ready and rushed up. Once again, he stood in Sword Fanatic’s way.

There was even a playful smile on his face.

He seemed to be deliberately playing the fool with Sword Fanatic.

How could the hot-tempered Sword Fanatic stand it?

“Damn it. I’ll send you to hell.”

Crowning Lord fought with obvious relish. Seeing this, Sword Fanatic cursed angrily and immediately waved his sword to attack.

In his hand, the long sword turned as mighty as a horse-chopping blade, bringing gusts of strong wind. Every time he slashed down, he would release a tremendous force powerful enough to cut cows and horses in half.

“It starts getting interesting.”

Crowning Lord smiled faintly. With a casual wave of his right hand, he confronted the sharp iron sword in Sword Fanatic’s hand.

“Pa!”

There came a crisp sound.

The iron sword was tough enough to slash an ox or a horse in two. Astonishingly, Crowning Lord stopped it with his palm!

Sword Fanatic was shocked to the core.

He fixed his eyes on his opponent’s palm.

Over there...

Crowning Lord's hand was covered by a glove made of a thin layer of silk-like silver threads. The little transparent glove looked like a net. Without a closer look, no one could notice it.

Crowning Lord blocked the blade by the glove, not by his bare hand!

At once, Sword Fanatic attempted to withdraw his sword.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the long sword didn't move. He felt his sword was stuck and couldn't get it out at all.

"Your swordsmanship is indeed outstanding. You are powerful enough to fight against a guru. What a pity."

Crowning Lord shook his head and sighed softly.

Then his left hand suddenly moved.

"Bang!"

He attacked so fast that Sword Fanatic could not react — his violent slap fell on Sword Fanatic in a tenth of a second.

"Eh?"

When Sword Fanatic realized what was happening, it was too late for him to do anything. He could only watch as the stinging slap caught him.

After that...

He felt a tremendous stream of energy Qi hit him. Instantly, he was knocked more than ten meters away and heavily smashed into the trunk of a large tree.

As soon as he landed...

Sword Fanatic gritted his teeth and forcibly swallowed the blood rushing up his throat. He shot up and waved the long sword, ready to attack again.

Unfortunately, his strength was too weak.

If he broke through and became a guru, even Crowning Lord would not dare to look down on him like this. It was a pity that he was only a Half-step Guru.

“Whoosh...”

A gust of cold wind blew fast past his ears. Crowning Lord was ten meters away, but the moment Sword Fanatic rose, he flashed over. Without giving him any chance to react, Crowning Lord clenched his right hand with a silver glove. Then, he moved his arm and burst out a terrible force. At the same time, he punched Sword Fanatic hard in the lower abdomen.

“Puff!”

As the blow fell, Sword Fanatic could not bear it anymore. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. Once again, he slammed into the big tree behind him, almost breaking its thick trunk. Then, he fell forward feebly and fainted.

“He is so obsessed with swordsmanship. Once such a cultivator becomes a guru, he will be a big threat.”

Crowning Lord smiled, squatted down, and turned over the Sword Fanatic, who was lying on the ground. Then he examined him thoroughly. At last, he stood up with a satisfied smile and said, “Great. All his meridians are broken. He is already a good-for-nothing!”

Over there...

The steward recorded the whole battle. At this time, the camera in his hand steadily moved in on Sword Fanatic for a close-up sequence. After that, it turned up to Crowning Lord.

“My Wulin fellows, am I qualified to challenge John Doe now?”

Crowning Lord said with a smile.

After that...

The steward turned off the camera.

“Have you recorded everything?”

Crowning Lord asked.

“The whole process is recorded.”

The steward immediately replied with a nod.

“Alright.”

Crowning Lord nodded with satisfaction and said, “Publish the entire video.”

“My Lord.”

The steward frowned, slightly bent down, and said, “If I upload the entire video, won’t it expose your strength?”

“So what if others know it?”

Crowning Lord sneered disdainfully and said, “John Doe is dead meat!”

...

Soon...

On the Wulin online forum...

The new account issuing the challenge letter released another post.

There was not a single word but only a video!

When people on the Wulin online forum opened and saw the video...

They were greatly frightened and shocked!

“Sword Fanatic?”

“It’s too cruel, isn’t it?”

“This man completely destroyed someone who has nothing against him. Who is that man exactly?”

“What a superior strength. Sword Fanatic couldn’t even fend off two attacks from him. This person is absolutely a guru, an extraordinary one!”

“Is Sword Fanatic severely disabled like that?”

“Isn’t this too terrifying?”

For a time, the whole Wulin online forum was in an uproar.

No one dared to laugh at the newcomer anymore.

Beyond doubt...

This silver-haired man displayed his exceedingly great strength and bloody methods. The others no longer dared to doubt whether he was qualified to challenge Fang Qiu!

At the same time...

All the Wulin forces began to investigate the identity of the silver-haired man in the video.

However, after they searched for a long time, no clue was found.

“Is he another person without origin like John Doe?”

“But this man is nothing like John Doe. He is cruel and ruthless!”

Somewhere else...

In Zengzi relic...

Since Fang Qiu ignored the challenge letter, he had been resolving doubts for these brothers and explaining the cultivation methods. Therefore, his brothers saw the video on the Wulin online forum only after he finished speaking.

Fang Qiu opened the video.

At once, he broke into a furious rage!

Medical Master

Chapter 1369: Fight to the Death!

“Tell him I accept his challenge and will fight to the death!”

Fang Qiu exploded with rage.

He didn't expect that such a thing would happen!

How could the other party go to attack Sword Fanatic?

While he felt shocked and angry, Fang Qiu felt a little lucky. Fortunately, he found the Zengzi relic for He Gaoming and the others to cultivate in seclusion.

If not...

The person who issued the challenge would choose to attack these brothers than Sword Fanatic.

In that case, the thirty more brothers might have been killed!

However...

The man targeted Sword Fanatic. It strongly demonstrated that he had carefully investigated John Doe. Knowing John Doe had kept in contact with Sword Fanatic, he came at Sword Fanatic. In this way, he forced John Doe to take his challenge seriously!

After their fight, John Doe became familiar with Sword Fanatic. Then, on many important occasions, Sword Fanatic attended and repeatedly told John Doe not to call him senior but big brother.

As soon as John Doe called him big brother, their relationship became special.

Although they rarely met each other...

But in terms of martial arts, John Doe and Sword Fanatic particularly admired each other.

In addition, the other party took the initiative to attack Sword Fanatic because they wanted to make trouble for John Doe. It made Fang Qiu feel very guilty.

His affairs implicated Sword Fanatic, whose kung fu was hence utterly destroyed. The tragic consequence greatly distressed Fang Qiu. His fury flew like a river!

“Woosh.”

After leaving some instructions to He Gaoming, Fang Qiu postured and rushed straight out of the relic.

“The oldest, where are you going?”

When He Gaoming saw this, he asked loudly in a hurry.

“I’m going to save Sword Fanatic!”

After saying that, Fang Qiu left.

In the ruin...

The brothers all clenched their fists tightly.

They respected John Doe's friends. When John Doe helped them hold the auction of Heaven Dew, he and Sword Fanatic called each other brothers. At that time, Sword Fanatic left these brothers a good impression.

They didn't spend much time with Sword Fanatic, but they felt terrible when Sword Fanatic was so bitterly beaten.

"The oldest, kill him!"

In the crowd, a brother shouted.

"Yes, kill him."

"Damned bastard!"

Everyone began to vent their anger in a rage.

Since John Doe regarded Sword Fanatic as his big brother, he would avenge him. All the brothers here were sure about that.

He would avenge his brother's sufferings!

Fang Qiu left.

Hearing the furious shouts from brothers, He Gaoming immediately took out his mobile phone and logged onto the Wulin online forum with John Doe's account.

"Fight! I won't fight to the death. You decide the time and place!"

He Gaoming decisively edited a new post and sent it out.

There were no other words except for a title!

As soon as the post was released...

It immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

At first glance...

These Wulin people were all shocked when seeing the title!

“Fight to the death?”

“John Doe finally replied.”

“Fuck, the guy challenging John Doe will be doomed. I’ve never seen John Doe being so angry.”

“Every time John Doe accepted a challenge, he would not seriously hurt anyone. Even when he was in a fury and had to be tough, he would only choose to ruin his opponent’s kung fu instead of killing. But this time, John Doe said he would fight to the death. It seems he is in a thundering rage!”

“John Doe is worthy of his reputation. People in Jianghu all know John Doe values friendship. For his brothers, he was said to have broken into the major sects and even destroyed them. Now it seems John Doe puts a high valuation on attachments and righteousness. This time, he never hesitated to take up the cudgels for the injured Sword Fanatic. If his brothers were beaten, what devastating things would he do?”

“Sword Fanatic and John Doe call each other brothers, though they are not connected by blood. Masters in Wulin know Sword Fanatic and John Doe always stand up for each other. In my opinion, the person who challenged John Doe must have learned about their relationship. Thus, he took the initiative

to find and defeat Sword Fanatic. However, I wonder if he had ever thought John Doe would go berserk due to his outrageous act!”

“Sword Fanatic in the Half-step Guru Realm is a master of swordsmanship. His super combat capability is equal to that of a guru. Who on earth is the silver-haired man attacking him? Under his blows, Sword Fanatic suffered a disastrous defeat and even lost his kung fu. How could anyone be capable of doing all that much?”

“Seemingly, another earth-shattering battle in Wulin is on the way. Since this person effortlessly smashed Sword Fanatic, his strength should not be inferior to John Doe’s or even much stronger. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have dared to challenge John Doe so openly!”

On the Wulin online forum...

Everyone burst into an uproar.

They were taken aback by John Doe’s anger and his strong sense of obligation to friends!

He knew this opponent was an exceedingly powerful expert, but still, he announced he would fight to the death. In the entire Wulin, John Doe was probably the only one who could do that.

At the same time...

While people were discussing heatedly on the Wulin online forum...

The four great families and Pear Garden received the news in the first place.

In the Xi family...

“What? Sword Fanatic was disabled?”

Xi Fengling was fiddling with the prayer beads. Abruptly, her hands trembled, and her eyebrows were arched. Looking at Xi Shaolin, who had come to deliver the message, she asked, "Who did it?"

"A silver-haired man. He looks very young, but his attacks are extremely ruthless."

Xi Shaolin continued, "As for his identity, we haven't yet found it. It seems this person doesn't exist in Wulin at all. He came out of nowhere like John Doe."

"Tell me again: how many moves did he use to end the battle with Sword Fanatic?"

Xi Fengling asked again.

"He took one below from Sword Fanatic and fought back two times. There were a total of three moves."

Xi Shaolin said, "Surely, this silver-haired man is a guru!"

"But even a guru can't destroy Sword Fanatic so easily. His rival is a nobody but Sword Fanatic!"

Xi Fengling frowned deeply, her eyes filled with worry that had not appeared for a long time.

...

In the Qian family of the capital...

"Have you discovered the origin of the silver-haired man?"

Patriarch Qian was also very concerned about this matter. Right after he saw the video, he sent someone to investigate it because he was eager to know where the silver-haired man came from. He couldn't help wondering if he came from the same place as Qingshan.

“We couldn’t find it.”

His subordinate immediately shook his head and replied, “This silver-haired man has never appeared in Wulin before. Judging from the situation in the video, I think he must have mighty strength and high status. After all, he had a servant at the guru level following him and recording his battle.”

“He is indeed a guru.”

With a nod, Patriarch Qian said, “At such a close distance, no other people than gurus can withstand the energy Qi from these two people’s violent attacks. Besides, the video he recorded looks so stable. Only a guru could do all of this!”

At this point...

Patriarch Qian took a deep breath and murmured, “A mighty master with high status, who on earth is he?”

...

In the Zhan family...

“Sword Fanatic was knocked down. Would the next one be John Doe?”

Elder Zhan lay on the bamboo mat, rolling his eyes, and whispered, “Although John Doe is very famous, he has never done anything bad in Wulin. As soon as the person appeared in public, he aimed at John Doe and threatened him in such a brutal way.”

“Looks like this kid is in trouble!”

...

In the Diwu Great Family of Nanjiang...

“Dad.”

“John Doe accepted this challenge. What do you think of the outcome of this battle?” In the hall of the manor, Diwu Qian asked with her serious eyes on her father, Diwu Mingchuan. A few days ago, she had just upgraded to the Half-step Guru Realm.

“Hard to say.”

Diwu Mingchuan shook his head and said, “This person looked overwhelmingly powerful in the video. Sword Fanatic is a genius. Though he is not a guru, his strength might not be better than a guru’s. Even if I go all out, it will be difficult for me to defeat him in three moves, let alone directly destroy him.”

“This way, I can see that the silver-haired man in the video is stronger than me!”

After he said that...

Diwu Qian narrowed her eyes and asked, “More powerful than you?”

“Mm.”

Diwu Mingchuan nodded affirmatively and said, “Unless Sword Fanatic was plotted against or poisoned before the video was shot, no ordinary guru could compare strength with this silver-haired man!”

“According to what you said, John Doe...”

Diwu Qian frowned.

“It’s impossible to guess the result with just this information.”

Diwu Mingchuan shook his head and sighed with emotion. “The Wulin has only stayed in peace for decades. But before we know it, drastic changes might have taken place!”

...

In the Pear Garden...

Yun Yangzi had broken through and officially became a guru. When Master Numinous was instructing him, a servant came to report the news: Sword Fanatic was utterly wrecked, and John Doe accepted the challenge.

Together, the master and disciple watched the video of Sword Fanatic being ruined.

“Master.”

After finishing it, Yun Yangzi said, “This silver-haired man’s strength is above mine. I’m no match for him.”

“Mm.”

Master Numinous nodded and said, “With your current strength, it would be a good result if you could draw with Sword Fanatic. His combat capability is far better than that of an ordinary guru.”

“Then, who do you think is stronger, John Doe or him?”

Yun Yangzi asked.

“It’s hard to say.”

Master Numinous shook his head and said, “John Doe is like a deep, bottomless pool, while this silver-haired man is like an ice cave. We haven’t reached the bottom of the pool or explored the cave, so the two remain mysterious. It’s hard to guess who will win.”

Soon...

The Pear Garden’s deputy chief came to report.

All the major forces in Wulin had launched investigations on the silver-haired man, but no clue was discovered. They didn’t even know who he was!

Master Numinous and Yun Yangzi frowned at the news.

Of course...

Besides these Wulin people...

Li Ji was also investigating the silver-haired man. Like others, he was also anxious to know who he was. Such a powerful master suddenly appeared in Wulin. In addition, as soon as he appeared, he went straight to find trouble with John Doe!

Here...

People all over Wulin were trying their best to uncover the silver-haired man’s background. In the meantime, Fang Qiu had already arrived at Nanjiang’s Spring City Airport.

This world...

In Nanjiang, it had rained heavily for days.

He took a taxi out of the city and came to a deserted forest. Being drenched in the heavy rain, Fang Qiu felt even heavier in his heart. As he rushed to the Hundred Thousand Mountains, he was distraught.

Sword Fanatic was seriously injured. If the mysterious man had not taken him away, he would have been left to seek survival alone in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Then, in a few days, various poisonous insects in the Hundred Thousand Mountains would gnaw at Sword Fanatic, leaving only bones.

Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't dare to hesitate at all. He had to move at full speed and find Sword Fanatic as soon as possible!

Medical Master

Chapter 1370: You All Deserve to Die!

“Divine Consciousness!”

Fang Qiu immediately spread his Divine Consciousness as he entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

It had been less than six hours since Sword Fanatic was viciously attacked. From the video, the battle between them was not fierce, but the energy Qi they burst out was very vigorous. It would take at least one day for this intense energy Qi to dissipate completely.

Therefore, without knowing Sword Fanatic's exact location, Fang Qiu could only first go to the place where they fought. If Sword Fanatic were not there, he would search for clues left in the battle place.

He proceeded fast on his way.

Since Fang Qiu officially broke through and became a guru, Fang Qiu's spiritual force had been greatly improved. The coverage area of his Divine Consciousness had also been increasing steadily. Its radius increased from 60 kilometers to 70, 80, and 90 kilometers, finally reaching 100 kilometers.

But even so...

The Hundred Thousand Mountains were excessively vast and deep. Thus, finding Sword Fanatic was still like looking for a needle in the ocean.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu was moving with astonishing speed.

He ran wildly in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, searching around like a radar traveling at a speed of about several hundred kilometers per hour. He wouldn't stop until he noticed the abnormal energy.

As a result...

Fang Qiu had been searching like this for more than an hour. Finally, Fang Qiu sensed a stream of energy Qi left after the famous battle 50 kilometers ahead.

It contained a sharp sword intent!

“Found him.”

Fang Qiu immediately flew up at full speed.

But as soon as he flew one kilometer forward...

“Eh?”

With his Divine Consciousness, he clearly sensed different engery auras near the energy residue. It seemed many people were in front of him, and the aura in the center was very feeble.

This aura belonged to Sword Fanatic!

“Swish!”

Fang Qiu penetrated the air and covered a distance of 50 kilometers within a few minutes.

About two or three kilometers away from his final destination, Fang Qiu saw Sword Fanatic lean back against a big tree. A group of people in different clothes surrounded him.

He took a closer look.

These people were not helping Sword Fanatic. Instead, they all looked at him with teasing smiles.

“Pa!”

With a sneer, the man stood before Sword Fanatic and glanced at him. Lifting his right foot, he kicked Sword Fanatic in the face — he was slapping Sword Fanatic with his foot.

“Sword Fanatic, haha... Aren’t you awesome? I flirted with a girl, and you broke my finger. Now I’ll let you take a slap in the face.”

“Damn it. I was starved back then, so I robbed someone of tens of thousands of yuan by force. You broke my leg and even damaged my brother’s kung fu. Let me tell you, this is the result of your cruelty!”

“Weren’t you fierce and imposing when beating me up? Aren’t you very awesome? Why not publish me now?”

This crowd accused crossly while hurting Sword Fanatic.

“Listen, I hate people like you and John Doe the most. You always fucking think you can fight for justice and pretend to be a good person. Do you think everyone should follow your lead?”

In the crowd, the man missing a finger stretched out his left hand and pinched Sword Fanatic's mouth with great force. Regardless of the blood gushing out of Sword Fanatic's mouth, the man reached out his right hand and slapped Sword Fanatic in the face, again and again.

"Aren't you competent? Don't you think you're invincible?"

"Now, you are in my hands, right?"

At this point...

The man burst into laughter and slapped Sword Fanatic on the head.

The others around also roared with laughter.

They showed no respect to Sword Fanatic, each beating him with hands and feet.

He was knocked to the ground.

Sword Fanatic was so fragile that he didn't even have the strength to stand up. Knocked onto the ground, he tried desperately with a calm look and raise his upper body on his elbows.

He looked up.

Her eyes were filled with anger and sorrow.

Sword Fanatic, a powerful and righteous genius, how could he end up in such a wretched situation?

He had only been obsessed with swordsmanship all his life. Except for involving in unfair things he disliked, he seldom participated in fights in Wulin. He only wanted to cultivate and reach the acme of swordsmanship.

Because he was obsessed with swordsmanship, he even changed his name to “Sword Fanatic,” a nickname given by the masters in Wulin.

Many Wulin people respected him.

Indeed, a man who loses position and influence may be subjected to such indignity.

“How dare you glare at me?”

Seeing Sword Fanatic hold himself up, the man losing one finger immediately slapped him in the face again and said, “I dare you to glare at me. Stare at me again, huh!”

His slap failed to knock Sword Fanatic onto the ground. Unexpectedly, the man raised his foot and trampled Sword Fanatic underfoot, kicking him down to the ground again.

“Puff!”

The moment he fell to the ground, Sword Fanatic felt something sweet rush up to his throat and couldn’t help letting out a mouthful of blood. Seemingly, he didn’t even have the strength to spit out blood.

“Wait and see. I’ll torture you to death today!”

The man with the broken finger sneered. Seeing Sword Fanatic trying to raise his upper body again, he suddenly lifted his foot to tramp hard on Sword Fanatic’s back.

But right at this moment...

“Die!”

An icy voice, spooky to the extreme as if from a demon from hell, suddenly sounded beside his ear.

When the crowd heard the voice...

They froze at first. Then, in bewilderment, they searched around to look for the source of the voice.

But before they could find it, another voice rang out.

“Ah!”

It was a miserable scream.

Everyone quickly turned around.

Only then did they see a man in black before them. What was more horrifying, the man in black was holding an ancient bronze sword. Then, the sword was pointed at the man with a broken finger who had kept humiliating Sword Fanatic, piercing his neck on the spot!

A moment ago, the four-fingered man had kept striking Sword Fanatic with an arrogant look. But now, he was a corpse with an ashen face full of panic and confusion.

“John Doe!”

Someone shouted, and everyone stepped back in panic.

Beside the tree...

Someone nearly kicked Sword Fanatic down to the ground again. Sword Fanatic, his face void of emotion, exerted all his strength to support his upper body and leaned against the tree trunk, his eyes full of grief.

Over there...

“All of you deserve to die!”

Fang Qiu roared and moved. He turned into a string of shadows when flashing through the fleeing crowd.

Wherever he passed, blood splattered everywhere.

Sword Fanatic just watched the crowd being wiped out by Fang Qiu!

“Woo, hoo.”

When Fang Qiu finished killing, Sword Fanatic opened his mouth wide and laughed desolately. After laughing for a while and coughing twice, he looked at Fang Qiu and said, “You’re here.”

“Big brother.”

Fang Qiu stepped forward and squatted down, eyes on Sword Fanatic. With pent-up guilt, he said, “I’m sorry. I got you into trouble.”

Sword Fanatic smiled faintly.

He said nothing.

Fang Qiu knew what he had in mind.

The only thing Sword Fanatic pursued in his life was swordsmanship. Since his meridians had been destroyed, it shattered his hope to realize his lifelong dream: achieving perfection in swordsmanship. Thus, there was no point in living any longer.

That was why Fang Qiu couldn't see any expression on his face.

“Big brother, I'll take you away.”

He didn't think much about it.

Fang Qiu carried Sword Fanatic onto his back and hurried to the depths of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

These people found this place. It meant the silver-haired man, who severely injured Sword Fanatic, might have exposed this location. Fang Qiu was afraid that this was a trap. Once someone appeared to slaughter Sword Fanatic, he alone might not keep Sword Fanatic safe. Therefore, he could only immediately take Sword Fanatic away and find a safe hiding place.

With Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu explored the way and ran about a hundred kilometers before he finally stopped.

Up ahead...

The mountain had no trees but only slippery sides.

In the upper-middle part of the mountain walls, there was a cave. It looked like an eagle nest.

With Sword Fanatic on his back, Fang Qiu reached this nest in a few leaps. His eyes swept around this place carefully. This nest had been abandoned for a long time. When ensuring safety, he put Sword Fanatic down.

Outside...

Heavy rain abruptly poured down.

Sword Fanatic had been drenched in the heavy rain. At this time, he was trembling all over.

Lucky for them...

There was a lot of dry grass and branches in this nest. These flying animals must have brought these things here to build their nests. In a hurry, Fang Qiu moved the dry grass and branches to the cave center. Then, he turned his internal Qi into flames and lit the firewood.

First of all, he must help Sword Fanatic dispel the cold.

After all, Sword Fanatic was seriously wounded and lost his kung fu. If the cold seeped into his bones, he would suffer from lingering diseases even if his injuries were recovered. Sooner or later, he might become seriously ill!

With the fire, Sword Fanatic felt a little better and stopped trembling.

Fang Qiu activated his internal Qi, helping him dry all his clothes.

“Big brother, don’t worry. I’ll examine you. Maybe there will be a chance.”

With this...

Fang Qiu began feeling Sword Fanatic’s pulse.

“There’s no need to do this.”

Sword Fanatic, faint and weak, said with an emotionless voice, "They were all broken. I'm a total wreck now."

"Just wait and let me check you up."

Fang Qiu ignored his careless attitude and continued to check.

He injected a strand of hair-sized internal Qi into Sword Fanatic. With the help of his spiritual force, Fang Qiu controlled it to flow in his body.

The internal Qi went over his body.

Fang Qiu's face lit up with sudden excitement.

"Big brother, don't get too excited."

Fang Qiu pressed on Sword Fanatic's shoulder and said, "I've checked you carefully. The meridians in your body are indeed in a mess. Seemingly, they have all broken, but in fact, they are not. Every meridian in your body has been snapped, but a few fibers remain joined. You still have a chance to heal as long as they are not completely broken. But please calm down. When you become thrilled, you might completely cut off your meridians. Then, there'll be trouble."

"How could I have any chance to heal?"

Sword Fanatic shook his head. He didn't believe John Doe, thinking he was comforting him.

He knew his condition very well. All the meridians in his body were riddled with lots of gaping wounds. How could he be cured?

"Heaven never seals off all the exits."

Fang Qiu answered and didn't say anything more.

When the torrential rain outside stopped, he carried Sword Fanatic on his back and quickly dashed out.

He ran like made all the way.

Fang Qiu didn't even dare to stop for a second.

Before long, they passed through the Hundred Thousand Mountains and arrived at Canglin City in Nanjiang Province.

Fang Qiu booked a hotel room.

He sent Sword Fanatic to the hotel.

“Big brother, wait for me here. I'll get you the medicine.”

After that...

Fang Qiu left quickly. On the way, he bought a ticket to the Beijiang cultivation base, ready to get the Bodhi Fruit there! He obtained this ninth-placed Heaven Treasure long ago but had never used it.