

## **Medical M 1391**

Medical Master

Chapter 1391: Twelve Golden Qi Columns!

Crowning Lord was dead.

He was the third-in-command of Nirvana Organization. In the beginning, he took the initiative to challenge John Doe. After being chased for a long time, he finally closed his eyes forever.

In the end, he died abroad by the sea.

“Alas...”

Fang Qiu turned his head, glancing at the destroyed military base. Nothing remained here. Then he looked at Crowning Lord lying before him, who had become a lifeless, dead body. Fang Qiu let out a long sigh.

Then, the pain in his body suddenly intensified.

His legs went limp.

Fang Qiu was exhausted and fell to the ground. He didn't even have the strength to sit cross-legged to cultivate.

Just then...

Footsteps could be heard.

Fang Qiu looked up and saw a man in a general's uniform standing at the strait's top. He was holding a gun, aiming at Fang Qiu from a distance.

It was Ruan Shibei.

"John Doe, let me send you to hell!"

Everything here was ruined. Seeing John Doe fall to the ground feebly, Ruan Shibei laughed wildly. Without the slightest hesitation, he aimed at Fang Qiu, ready to shoot.

Just then...

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He answered the call.

Ruan Shibei's face fell. In a panic, he looked toward the military base on the coast. Then he put away his mobile phone and aimed directly at Fang Qiu.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

In an instant, he fired twelve times in rapid succession.

When he ran out of bullets, he turned around and ran away without even looking back at Fang Qiu.

In the ruins...

"Woo..."

The twelve bullets hissed over, but Fang Qiu felt limp and exhausted. Enduring the pain in his viscera, he mobilized all his remaining internal Qi, condensing it into a small energy shield before him. It blocked all the twelve bullets.

When Fang Qiu tracked Crowning Lord down to this place, his internal Qi had recovered 90%. However, Crowning Lord just ignited a destructive blow at the cost of his life. It was a close and devastating explosive attack for Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu could only outburst all his internal Qi to defend himself, forming three layers of energy shields. In addition, half of his energy was consumed to protect his viscera. Finally, he managed to survive with a great deal of effort.

Now...

There was indeed not much internal Qi left in his body.

He stopped the twelve bullets, which was a real blessing.

Without the last trace of internal Qi, he wouldn't have blocked the twelve bullets. In that case, he would have lost his life. He might even have died in a more aggrieved way than Crowning Lord.

"But..."

"Why did Ruan Shibei run away after the shooting?"

Fang Qiu was so confused.

"Swish..."

He heard something breaking through the air.

The sound relaxed Fang Qiu completely.

He knew that...

The man must be Sword Fanatic.

As soon as Sword Fanatic arrived, he was no longer in danger.

When Fang Qiu thought back on it...

Ruan Shibei should have received the news from the military base: someone from Huaxia broke through the border. Knowing John Doe's reinforcements had arrived, he decisively fled.

"How is it? Are you all right?"

In the blink of an eye, Sword Fanatic rushed to Fang Qiu and landed near him. With a worried face, he observed him.

"I'm fine."

Fang Qiu answered.

"That's great."

Sword Fanatic nodded with relief. Then, he saw the dead Crowning Lord aside. He slashed down with his sword and waved his hand, releasing an overwhelming blast of energy Qi. It threw Crowning Lord's corpse far away into the sea. After that, he squatted down, carried Fang Qiu on his back, and said, "Let me take you away first."

"Wait a minute."

Fang Qiu shouted and pointed to the direction that Ruan Shibei escaped, saying, "There. We have to chase a person."

"Alright."

Hearing this, Sword Fanatic didn't hesitate and instantly moved in the direction pointed out by Fang Qiu. Another chase began.

Ruan Shibei was merely an ordinary person, after all. His speed was slow for martial arts practitioners. For a guru-level expert like Sword Fanatic, he was moving at a snail's speed.

Even though Ruan Shibei had fled for a long time, Sword Fanatic only took a minute to catch up with him.

Up ahead...

Ruan Shibei was fleeing in panic. Just as he reached the jungle edge, he was greatly shocked when hearing something moving fast pierce the air behind him. At once, he stopped.

"Where do you think you can escape?"

Sword Fanatic's voice came.

Ruan Shibei trembled all over. Then, stiffly and slowly, he turned his head to look back, his eyes filled with fear.

"You, stay away from me! Don't come over!"

Ruan Shibei stretched out his hand in a panic, trying in vain to stop the two people in the distance. He was so flustered that even his voice trembled a little.

Sword Fanatic moved his feet and continued to go forward.

As he walked, he asked, "Kill him?"

"Sure."

Fang Qiu gave a brief reply.

At the same time...

"Bang, bang, bang..."

There was a burst of gunshots.

His face changed when Ruan Shibei heard Fang Qiu answer in the affirmative. He raised his gun immediately and fired wildly at his two enemies!

He pulled the trigger eleven times without a break!

Eleven bullets were shot toward Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic.

To his dismay...

When they rushed to them, Sword Fanatic erupted peerlessly powerful internal Qi. It poured out of Sword Fanatic and condensed into an energy shield before them.

He neatly fended off all eleven bullets.

Never had Ruan Shibei seen such a scene.

He started at them blankly.

He froze on the spot, and his eyes stayed motionless on them.

His eyes looked lifeless!

Despair filled his face.

He raised his gun again. But this time, he did not point it at Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic. Instead, he desperately pressed the gun against his temple.

He looked at Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic, his eyes with resentment and unwillingness.

“Bang!”

A gunshot rang out.

The last bullet was fired, and his blood splashed on all sides.

Ruan Shiben’s body fell backward feebly. He shot himself dead!

Witnessing Ruan Shiben’s suicide, Fang Qiu shook his head and said. “Let’s go.”

He had been struggling to stay awake. Finally, he couldn’t hold on any longer. He closed his eyes and fainted.

When Sword Fanatic saw John Doe pass out...

His heart tightened. Dare not to waste any time, he carried John Doe on his back and flew back to Huaxia!

...

Here...

Although Fang Qiu was in a coma...

He was sort of consciously absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth to heal himself.

In fact...

Fang Qiu possessed such a strong mental force. How could he faint so easily? But because he was seriously injured, he became too fatigued to move.

Under his spiritual force's silent guidance, Fang Qiu's internal Qi started circulating quickly. While absorbing the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth, he repaired his viscera.

But just as the Qi of Heaven and Earth turned into internal Qi...

Fang Qiu had a vague feeling.

His internal Qi was moving according to the technique. But surprisingly, it involuntarily gathered toward his Dantian. The internal Qi in humans should flow into Dantian. However, under normal circumstances, Dantian wouldn't restrict internal Qi. No matter how much internal Qi existed in the body, Dantian would never forcibly absorb it all.

But this time was different.

The internal Qi seemed to be greatly attracted by something. Every time it passed by his Dantian, part of it would remain there.

Fang Qiu felt as if...

His Dantian seemed to need internal Qi badly.

“Oops?”

Fang Qiu doubted.

Just then...

The internal Qi entering his Dantian began to rotate wildly, forming a vortex. As it spun rapidly, it burst out a tremendous force of attraction.

As soon as this attractive force appeared, it began frantically attracting the Qi of Heaven and Earth from the surrounding area!

Above the sea...

“Gee?”

Sword Fanatic was flying fast toward Huaxia. Suddenly, he felt the force of attraction from within Fang Qiu. Then he found that the Qi of Heaven and Earth around them was wildly surging into Fang Qiu!

He was shocked.

Sword Fanatic looked back at Fang Qiu, who was still unconscious. Suddenly, the light faded. He looked up and saw the wind and clouds change dramatically. Some black clouds coming from nowhere churned in the sky.

When Sword Fanatic saw this...

He dare not hesitate at all. Turning his eyes, he glanced around. When he saw an island ahead, he immediately accelerated and zipped over.

He arrived at the island with John Doe on his back.

Before doing anything else, Sword Fanatic searched around this place and ensured it was an uninhabited island. Only then did he quickly take John Doe to the island center. He gently put him down and laid him on the grass.

Then he quickly retreated five meters away and sat cross-legged to protect Fang Qiu!

...

Here...

"Buzz, buzz..."

Gales rose from all directions.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth entered his body. Under the huge attraction from his Dantian, his internal Qi circulated wildly in Fang Qiu's Dantian.

The drawing power increased.

Fang Qiu felt dizzy and suddenly woke up.

He opened his eyes.

What he saw was a sky covered with dark clouds. It had been drizzling. Surrounded by darkness, he couldn't see anything. There was the whistling of the cold wind.

This was not the real world.

It was a space, a special one!

All of a sudden...

The black clouds in the sky began to surge.

Fang Qiu looked up.

"Boom!"

A beam of golden light broke out of the clouds, blazing down from the sky. It poured into Fang Qiu's body.

Soon after...

Mighty bangs sounded one after another.

In a flash, the twelve golden columns of Qi fell from the sky one after another and merged into Fang Qiu.

At this moment...

Fang Qiu felt his heart beating faster and faster.

He felt as if his Qi and blood were surging.

He looked down again.

Fang Qiu found he was sitting cross-legged.

This feeling... He felt he was like an enormous jade statue. It seemed something was going to break out from within and bloom.

That kind of feeling made Fang Qiu exceptionally calm!

He remained cool and composed.

Seemingly, he was observing something irrelevant to him in a "God's eye view."

There, he saw...

With the appearance of the twelve golden Qi columns, the shadow of a vast golden lotus began to take shape slowly. Under the place where he sat cross-legged, a mysterious lotus throne appeared. It grew at a leisurely pace. Each leaf slowly unfolded.

This growing process continued under the cover of twelve golden Qi columns.

...

In the outside world...

There was also a drizzle in the sky. Black clouds came billowing, and the cold wind was whistling around.

Seeing the unusual situation, Sword Fanatic dare not close his eyes. He could only guard John Doe all the time for fear that something would go wrong. Of course, when keeping a constant vigil over John Doe, he felt rich Qi of Heaven and Earth coming from all directions. At a fast and furious rate, it kept pouring into John Doe. Since John Doe couldn't take it all, Sword Fanatic also tried to absorb and refine it!

Medical Master

Chapter 1392: John Doe Won!!!

“Powerful and pure Qi of Heaven and Earth!”

As soon as he began to absorb and refine the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Sword Fanatic was startled. To his surprise, there was so much pure Qi of Heaven and Earth between heaven and earth. Even as a guru, the high purity of the Qi of Heaven and Earth was beyond his imagination. He was greatly shocked.

John Doe saved him. Under his protection, Sword Fanatic officially broke through to the Guru Realm and stabilized his realm. Since he had just become a guru at that time, his way of stabilizing was on a purely superficial level. Then, he was inspired by watching the fierce battle between John Doe and Crowning Lord. In addition, in pursuit of the enemy, he kept fighting against different people. Hence, he became more and more familiar with the Guru Realm.

In this case, Sword Fanatic gradually found his shortcomings, but he could not remain in a place to make up for them.

And now...

Sword Fanatic would never let go of such a good opportunity.

While guarding John Doe, he began cultivating, remedying the defects, and enhancing his strength with the pure Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Beyond doubt...

The purest Qi of Heaven and Earth was what every cultivator dreamed of. With this pure Qi of Heaven and Earth, cultivating and stabilizing their strength would be much easier.

However, due to the extraordinary phenomenon between heaven and earth, Sword Fanatic did not dare to focus on cultivating. John Doe couldn't take in all the Qi of Heaven and Earth, so a small part of it just lingered around John Doe. Sword Fanatic only spent one hour absorbing it. With it, he completely repaired his flaws and stabilized his Guru Realm!

Usually, it would take at least half a year to a year for a new guru to completely stabilize the guru-level strength. In contrast, Sword Fanatic merely used two days to go through the stabilizing process. He felt happy about his achievement. After the progress, he didn't go on advancing rashly and greedily. Instead, he immediately stopped absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth and practicing. With all his mind, he began to guard John Doe carefully.

He vigilantly guarded for an hour.

The strange phenomenon between heaven and earth didn't change, nor did the scene become weirder. Around him, the cold winds kept whistling, and the black clouds in the sky were still surging.

He got up and looked around. There was nothing unusual. After that, Sword Fanatic returned to see John Doe, who was lying on the ground.

He remembered Crowning Lord. John Doe slayed him, and he threw his corpse into the sea.

At this time, Sword Fanatic realized it was a big battle all the Wulin people paid attention to.

Besides...

He had also recorded a video and posted it on the Wulin online forum.

"Now, it's time to announce the result."

With this in mind...

Sword Fanatic quickly took out his mobile phone and logged into the Wulin online forum.

He didn't know what had happened before he entered. But now, he was startled.

Almost every post on the forum was related to the battle between John Doe and the silver-haired man. Frantically, everyone was busy looking for the battle's location and result.

At a glance...

Several days went by.

However, no one on the forum gave a reply.

Everyone was waiting anxiously.

Seeing this, Sword Fanatic did not hesitate.

He immediately used his account to post!

"The Battle Is Over! John Doe Won!"

Then, he published the post with this simple title and blank content.

As soon as the post appeared online...

In no time, numerous posts drowned it. The post didn't even stay on the forum's first page for 30 seconds.

This situation did not worry Sword Fanatic.

Because he had posted a video on the forum with his account, others knew he was with John Doe. This post would attract everyone's attention soon.

Sure enough...

Three minutes later...

There was a great uproar on the forum.

As this post received more and more attention, it rushed to the front page of the Wulin online forum five minutes later.

Countless people swarmed in.

When others saw the title, they thought it was from John Doe's fan.

But upon closer inspection...

They found the post came from Sword Fanatic.

Everyone knew Sword Fanatic was with John Doe. John Doe must have helped Sword Fanatic recover from his severe injuries and upgrade to a guru.

In that case...

After becoming a guru, Sword Fanatic released a video announcing he would take revenge on the silver-haired man. Others were more certain he was with John Doe.

Then, Sword Fanatic was the only one witnessing the battle!

The news released by Sword Fanatic must be accurate!

“Really? John Doe won?”

“Holy shit. An ever-victorious fighter! Congratulations to the legendary John Doe. After a succession of victories, he won another battle!”

“He deserves to be called Legendary John Doe!”

“I knew Legendary John Doe would win.”

“As expected, he lived up to my expectations. That silver-haired man was greatly humiliated, wasn’t he?”

“It’s so funny. How dare he challenge John Doe? He brought disgrace on his head, didn’t he? No matter how restless he was, he was a fool to provoke John Doe!”

“A fool? This person is most likely a corpse now.”

“I guess so. When John Doe accepted the challenge, he said he would fight to the death!”

“Unlucky for that person, John Doe never exaggerates. He is truthful in speech and firm in action. Since John Doe won, the silver-haired man must have died.”

“Amazing, John Doe! Since his first appearance in Wulin, he has never been defeated.”

“John Doe is undefeated! Or is he the Eastern Undefeated Legend?”

“Haha, Huaxia is in the east. John Doe is exactly invincible in the east!”

Countless people discussed heatedly.

It could be seen everyone had great confidence in John Doe.

Not to mention John Doe’s excellent reputation in Wulin, the silver-haired man was detestable. If he had shown a little mercy to his opponents like Qingshan, the tide of opinion would not have been overwhelmingly in John Doe’s favor.

As for the military...

Li Ji had told John Doe about the information he found about Crowning Lord. Since then, he had been waiting anxiously for the battle’s result. Unlike the military, the Wulin didn’t know the silver-haired man’s identity. Everyone knew the silver-haired man was very powerful. But it sounded not that frightening when no one knew the mighty person’s background.

Crowning Lord, third-in-command of Nirvana Organization...

Once this identity was exposed, countless people would be fearfully struck dumb with astonishment!

All along...

They had absolute confidence in John Doe’s strength. No matter what happened, John Doe could solve tricky issues one by one.

But this time was different.

John Doe’s rival was Crowning Lord, third-in-command of Nirvana Organization!

Extraordinary strength was required to be the Crowning Lord of Nirvana Organization. No one could imagine his outstanding abilities only with the video on the forum.

Therefore...

Li Ji was quite anxious. He was afraid Fang Qiu couldn't kill Crowning Lord, and he was more worried about Fang Qiu's safety.

What worried him most was Fang Qiu had turned off his mobile phone. After learning about his identity, Fang Qiu did so to concentrate on pursuing and attacking. Even now, Li Ji couldn't get in touch with Fang Qiu. Nor could he get Fang Qiu's position through the satellite positioning on his mobile phone. Its signal, seemingly blocked by something, had become invalid. He had no way to find out Fang Qiu's current situation.

Helplessly...

He could only keep refreshing the webpage to see if there was any news about Fang Qiu.

Right after he refreshed the page...

He saw Sword Fanatic's new post like other netizens.

When he learned John Doe had defeated Crowning Lord...

Li Ji also heaved a sigh of relief. He was sure that John Doe's victory meant his opponent's death. It was not a victory if Crowning Lord was still alive!

Li Ji cheered excitedly in his heart. Right away, he decided to report the news!

As Li Ji reported it to his supervisors...

Before long...

Four Great Families in Wulin and all the major sects had received a notice from the government.

“The silver-haired man fighting with John Doe is Crowning Lord, the No. 3 in Nirvana Organization!”

“From now on, you will be allowed to kill anyone from Nirvana Organization!”

It was a simple notice.

But it shocked all the major Wulin families and sects.

Those newly emerging sects might not know what it meant. But some sects and families had existed for decades and even centuries. They were absolutely stunned upon receiving this news.

It was because they were clear of the background.

In Nirvana Organization, Crowning Lord didn't refer to any specific person. Instead, it was a title and a position. Only with sufficient strength could one get it.

From ancient times until now, Nirvana had three lords: Saint Lord, Lord Virtuous, and Crowning Lord!

The three lords had always been the nightmare of Wulin.

Their subordinates had killed numerous people.

That was not an exaggeration. There was a mountain of the dead bodies of the people they killed!

However, no one could restrain their cruel conduct because they were excessively powerful. As a result, Nirvana Organization members had been behaving with unbearable insolence and violence.

Recalling the brutal battle in Wulin that year, everyone was even more frightened.

This time...

John Doe killed Crowning Lord?

He made a significant contribution!

Fortunately, John Doe took his life. It weakened Nirvana Organization's strength. Otherwise, the Wulin would be in danger when Nirvana Organization staged a comeback.

In fact...

The major sects in Wulin always knew Nirvana Organization. Yet, they never mentioned it because this organization was unimaginably evil. If any of them publicize its existence, it would easily cause panic. In addition, the previous battle terrified them, so they never mentioned a single word about it.

Even if someone asked, they would say they didn't know anything about it.

Unexpectedly...

Nirvana Organization came again and aimed at John Doe. More surprisingly, John Doe killed its Crowning Lord instead. Such good news came as a surprise. Meanwhile, it brought everyone a sense of crisis that Nirvana Organization might make vindictive attacks on the Wulin.

The Crowning Lord, one of the three lords, was killed.

How could Nirvana Organization swallow this insult?

Evidently...

No one would blame John Doe for irritating Nirvana Organization. After all, they all knew that even if no one provoked them, Nirvana Organization would still launch a large-scale attack.

The appearance of John Doe just moved up their assaults.

It might not be a bad thing. At least Nirvana Organization had to take action before it was fully prepared. It would be a disaster if it came after completing its preparations!

Not just in the Wulin...

But Nirvana Organization also received the news of John Doe's great victory in the first place.

Was Crowning Lord dead?

The shocked Nirvana Organization members couldn't believe it at all.

For a moment, all Crowning Lord's subordinates were in a panic. They didn't know what to do and could only quickly report it to their superiors!

Medical Master

Chapter 1393: The Huaxia Branch Is Gone...

In an unknown corner of the world...

A towering cliff rose up from the beach filled with white sand, looking shadowy and wide. Currents went gurgling on.

A black shadow knelt down on one knee before the steep cliff.

After a long time...

“Boh!”

A slight sound of waves suddenly came.

Before the black shadow suddenly appeared ripples of water. One foot stepped out of the air one meter above the ground.

A man, wearing a belt inside and a gauze cloak outside, was dressed like scholars in ancient times. On his feet were a pair of cyan cloth shoes in an antique design. At first glance, he had an ethereal beauty.

He looked up.

It was actually a young man.

There were two strands of long hair on both sides of his forehead. The rest of his black hair was combed neatly behind his head and held in a suitable position by a wooden hairpin.

His features were strongly defined, but he had under-eye purplish black circles.

“A Guardian?”

The young man came out. Without looking at the person kneeling before him, he asked in a flat and emotionless voice, “How dare you disturb my cultivation in seclusion? Is there anything in the world that Crowning Lord can’t deal with?”

“Greetings, Lord.”

The Guardian, kneeling on one knee, did not dare to hesitate. Instantly, he bowed his head and reported, "My Lord, Crowning Lord might have died!"

"Oh?"

The young man was a little taken aback. Finally, he shifted his eyes to this Guardian and asked, still in a calm tone, "Okay. Tell me what happened."

As he spoke...

The young man slowly descended, and his feet landed silently.

"Yes."

The Guardian quickly replied and said, "Two years ago, a genius appeared in Huaxia Wulin. No one knew his real identity. Since he claimed himself to be John Doe, everyone called him so. John Doe is very talented. At first, he was just a martial arts practitioner, but every time he fought, he could defeat an expert much stronger than him. In just two years, he made great progress and could easily kill a guru. Until now, no one knows the limits of his abilities!"

"Is there such a genius?"

The young man smiled as if he had thought of something.

"Yes."

The Guardian nodded and fell silent for fear of accidentally interrupting the young man.

"Go on."

The young man smiled and waved his hand.

“Yes.”

The Guardian nodded and said, “More than a year ago, John Doe’s real identity was finally revealed. His real name is Lin Yu. However, no matter how hard we investigated, we couldn’t find any information about him. Except for his name, we learned nothing more about him. In an event, he encountered some of our disciples and killed a few of them. We became enemies since then.

“Back then, this matter was not reported to Crowning Lord. Several Venerables dispatched people to win John Doe over. However, he did not know what was good for him and even killed a few of our brothers.

“Because the few Venerables were carrying out Crowning Lord’s plan, they didn’t attack John Doe then. John Doe also disappeared mysteriously in Wulin for some time. Later... When Crowning Lord launched his plan in Zhongdong, John Doe showed up there as a special envoy of Huaxia.”

At this point...

“Someone from the government?”

The young man slightly raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Just now, he took a fancy to John Doe, who reached such a high level in just two years. If Crowning Lord died, he could draw him in and make him the next Crowning Lord. However, he did not expect John Doe to work for the government.

Since he was from the government, there was no need to recruit him.

“Yes.”

The Guardian continued to report, “John Doe has admitted that he had been working for the government. Moreover, as a special envoy from Huaxia, he destroyed Crowning Lord’s plan in

Zhongdong. The plan had cost Crowning Lord much time and energy. With this, John Doe helped the five major countries seize important military resources and deterred all the major Zhongdong forces. In the end, Crowning Lord's plan was completely exposed!

“When his secretive plan came to light, Crowning Lord was furious and sent people to investigate John Doe — he planned to get rid of him forever. John Doe was too mysterious. Crowning Lord paid a great price but found no trace of him. It seemed that John Doe would appear only when he wanted to.

“Even after a long time of searching, John Doe was nowhere to be seen. Thus, Crowning Lord could only put this matter aside. Then he started to prepare for the second stage of the Africo plan.

“Later, there was sudden news from Huaxia Wulin, saying an ancient relic was found in Zangjiang. All the Wulin people in Huaxia took action. In the end, the ancient relic was occupied by the four great families and the major sects. And because John Doe knew about formations, he was also invited to go there.”

“An ancient relic? Zangjiang?”

The young man turned around. Eyes on the Guardian kneeling on one knee, he asked, “What did those old guys bring out from the ancient ruin? Did they say that the ancient ruin had an owner or not?”

Evidently...

This young man called Lord Virtuous was more concerned about the ancient ruins.

“I don't have any concrete information.”

The Guardian quickly explained, “At that time, Crowning Lord asked Seventh Venerable to go there with four Guardians. They wanted to inquire about the news and kill John Doe and the leaders of the major sects. But in the end, all of them died, and John Doe killed Seventh Venerable. Eventually, the four patriarchs of Wulin and the leaders of the great sects came out of the relic. However, they didn't seem to have obtained anything. Since that day, they never said a single word about the Zangjiang relic. None of them has revisited Zangjiang.

“Perhaps, it’s a wild relic.”

The young man nodded with understanding and said, “Go on.”

“After that, John Doe disappeared again. Seventh Venerable died, and the other Venerables were not in Huaxia. Thus, Crowning Lord had to postpone the plan to kill John Doe. Instead, he ordered Sixth Venerable and Eighth Venerable to accelerate their Africo plan. As it was carried out, forces from all over the world, large or small, sent over their people. John Doe also showed up with another identity. Without any preparation, everyone was taken to the pharaoh ruin in Egyptt.

“The Africa plan’s first part had been completed: the mysterious black matter in the pharaoh tomb of Egyptt infected metahumans from all over the world.

“Sixth Venerable and Eighth Venerable made the arrangements and quickly implemented the plan’s second part. Before long, a large-scale outbreak of the mutant Ebala virus began in Africo.

“But later, John Doe came to us again.

“This time, he crippled nearly one-third of our high-end combat capability. He killed more than a dozen gurus, several Guardians, and even Sixth Venerable and Eighth Venerable. In addition, he destroyed our strongholds and biochemical labs in Africo!

“He ruined our Africo stronghold. The next day, Huaxia Sword Sect suddenly sent a large number of experts and wiped out all our strongholds in Huaxia. According to the information we collected, these Huaxia experts must have obtained the map of our strongholds in Huaxia from our Africo base.

“When Crowning Lord learned about it, he was furious. He knew Venerables would be no match for John Doe. Besides, John Doe repeatedly ruined our plans and killed many Nirvana members. Crowning Lord was determined to eliminate him in person. Thus, he sent John Doe a challenge letter on the Huaxia Wulin forum.

“John Doe accepted the challenge.

“Just an hour ago, a piece of news appeared on the Wulin online forum. John Doe won, and Crowning Lord was dead!

“However, we haven’t yet confirmed his death. Crowning Lord may or may not be dead.”

The Guardian stopped after finishing his words.

He had clearly reported the matter’s cause and effect. All he needed to do next was wait for Lord Virtuous to give the order.

“He showed up in Wulin more than two years ago, but now he has become a guru. And he alone destroyed one-third of our high-end combat capability?”

Lord Virtuous pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows, asking, “Can’t you find out his real identity?”

“Interesting.”

Lord Virtuous chuckled softly.

Then he turned his head and ordered, “Prepare all kinds of information about John Doe. I want to know all places he had appeared and all large and small events he had participated in.”

“In addition, do your best to get Crowning Lord’s whereabouts. You must find out whether he is dead or alive!”

At this point...

Lord Virtuous stepped forward and added, “In half a month, I’ll come out of seclusion again and learn about everything. Tell our remaining Huaxia branches not to act rashly for now!”

“My Lord.”

The Guardian said bitterly, “But we no longer have any branch in Huaxia. Sword Sect exterminated all our brothers there!”

“Humph.”

Lord Virtuous poked his eyebrows, and his face suddenly darkened. A relic door one meter above the ground emerged. Lord Virtuous stepped forward, floated into the air, and walked into the door, leaving some words. “Investigate John Doe first and report everything to me. When the time comes, I will deal with him!”

As soon as he finished speaking...

He walked into the layers of water and disappeared.

The water ripples before the cliff gradually dissipated, returning to a peaceful and soundless space.

Only then did the Guardian kneeling on one knee stand up.

He let out a long sigh.

Then he moved, rising fast into the air. Quickly, he flew out and disappeared into the darkness.

...

Oversea...

On an island between Huaxia and Southern Yue...

“Buzz, buzz...”

The black clouds in the sky were still rolling, and the cold wind was whistling around. Waves crashed against the beach and reefs on the island edge increasingly violently!

It had been a day and a night since they first came to the island.

In another space...

One by one, the twelve golden columns had dispersed. There was only one last column shining on Fang Qiu. However, even the last Qi column had become extremely light, as if it might disappear at any time.

Under Fang Qiu, the slowly growing shadow had fully developed. However, it was just a shadow, looking not real at all.

“No, my internal Qi is still not enough.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. But when he attempted to continuously absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth to nourish himself, he found his Dantian was already filled with internal Qi. If he went on assimilating it, his Dantian might be stuffed to bursting by his internal Qi. In that case, he would likely hurt himself because of Qi deviation.

Helplessly...

Fang Qiu could only stop the operation of internal Qi in his Dantian.

Then, he got out of that strange space.

“Well, I still need the Heaven and Earth Treasure to strengthen my Dantian. I can expand my meridians, so why can’t I enlarge my Dantian?”

“Eh, I should find more Heaven Treasures to cultivate Dantian!”

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu slowly opened his eyes.

“You’re awake?”

Sword Fanatic had been guarding aside. Joyfully and surprisingly, he came up to Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 1394: This Move, For The World!

“Mm.”

Seeing Sword Fanatic, Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. Then he stood up, gave him a hold-fist salute, and said, “Thank you.”

“I should be the one saying that.”

Sword Fanatic shook his head with a smile and said, “By the way, this matter started and ended because of you. I’m the only one who benefited from this process. So, I should thank you. Without you, I wouldn’t have broken through and become a guru. Besides, I would never have dreamed of stabilizing the Guru Realm in such a short time!”

At this point...

Sword Fanatic looked John Doe up and down carefully. His injured shoulders had healed, and his weak body looked much better. Right away, Sword Fanatic asked, “How is your body?”

“I’m fully recovered.”

Fang Qiu replied, “All my external and internal wounds have been cured.”

“Amazing!”

Sword Fanatic instantly held up his thumb in admiration and praised, “You’ve suffered such serious internal injuries. I’m astonished to see you recover so quickly. You are worthy of your unrivaled reputation.”

“It’s all up to luck. If I hadn’t happened to make a breakthrough, it wouldn’t have been easy for me to heal my injuries.”

Fang Qiu replied and asked, “You, on the other hand, always focus on swordsmanship and ignore worldly affairs. Nirvana Organization’s Crowning Lord attacked you, but he is dead now. You got your revenge on him. What will you do?”

In Fang Qiu’s opinion...

This matter had been settled. Sword Fanatic had just broken through and become a guru. He would concentrate on studying swordsmanship in an isolated place. After he became a guru, he would comprehend much more than before. Sword Fanatic was so obsessed with swordsmanship that he must devote himself to practicing swordsmanship!

“Did I get my revenge?”

Hearing John Doe’s words, Sword Fanatic immediately shook his head and said, “I didn’t do anything. What kind of revenge is this? Crowning Lord who attacked me is dead, but Nirvana Organization still exists. Crowning Lord hit me for Nirvana Organization. He is dead, and I haven’t yet taken my revenge. I certainly should transfer my hatred to Nirvana Organization!”

Fang Qiu heard this.

He was stunned.

He didn't expect Sword Fanatic to say these words.

"In the past, I practiced the sword for no other purposes. Now I realize something. Since I live in this world, I should show my value. When I was about to die, I realized something important. Even if I spent my whole life practicing the sword, I still couldn't trump such matters as birth, death, illness, old age, and the wicked's evil intentions. From that moment on, I swore that I wouldn't waste my skills as long as I got a chance to stand up again.

"Now, I practice the sword not for my private obsession with swordsmanship but for the entire world.

"Nirvana Organization is my enemy and the world's enemy. From today, I, Sword Fanatic, will never stop until I defeat Nirvana Organization!"

As he made this speech...

Sword Fanatic seemed to have become a changed person. He was full of lofty sentiments and aspirations!

"Right."

The heroic Sword Fanatic must have suddenly thought of something. An excited look appeared as he said, "My mental state has improved a lot. Plus, I had a moment of enlightenment when watching the fierce battle between you and Crowning Lord. Thus, I created a sword move called 'For The World'!"

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was amazed when he heard that.

“For The World?

“The name he chose sounds impressive. His state of mind must have undergone an earthshaking change.”

Nevertheless...

Fang Qiu pondered over the whole matter. If his mental state didn't change, he might not break through and become a guru!

“No one else is here. This place is perfect for me to show it to you. I've fought with many, but only your swordsmanship can rival mine. Watch me closely and see how is my new sword move.”

Sword Fanatic said.

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and quickly stepped back — he left enough space for Sword Fanatic to display his sword moves.

“Phew...”

Sword Fanatic let out a long breath when Fang Qiu retreated.

His Qi power soared.

From his body burst out a stream of vigorous Qi power. It formed a tremendous pressure within five meters around him. Under pressure, the ground sank about three centimeters. The internal Qi causing this powerful pressure was almost solidified.

From afar...

The pressure covered Sword Fanatic like a thick layer of wind, weighing him down and slightly distorting his figure. It was like a heavy layer of glass.

However...

As this pressure appeared, sparkles of bright light popped up within five meters around Sword Fanatic. It looked like he were in the starry sky.

These energy sparkles grew continuously, looking increasingly bright.

They turned into nine energy swords floating around Sword Fanatic in a flash.

At the same time...

“This move is For The World!”

Sword Fanatic flew up. The nine energy swords lined up in the air behind him in an orderly row. When he floated in the air, he waved his right hand.

Suddenly, the nine energy swords at his back shot out fast under Sword Fanatic’s command. They formed a line and rushed to the sea surface like meteors.

Though terrifying waves were rolling on, these swords forcefully tore a tube-like vacuum in the sea. They created this vacuum zone leading straight to the sea bottom and even poked a hole in the seabed.

“What an unstoppable penetrating force!”

“The astral energy of the sword from the nine energy swords is amazingly strong!”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He felt it. The astral energy of the sword erupting from the nine energy swords was much more intense than that of his divine sword.

He lacked that pure and sharp sword will!

After all...

Sword Fanatic, specializing in practicing swords, had no equal in swordsmanship. Even Fang Qiu was no match for him, though Fang Qiu was proficient in the three moves of the divine sword and the ancient swordsmanship!

However, it was not over yet.

“Gather!”

Just as Fang Qiu was shocked, Sword Fanatic waved his right hand. In no time, the nine energy swords broke out of the water. Like dragons playing with the water, they rotated on the sea surface and broke through the water to advance. The moment they returned to Sword Fanatic, the nine swords emerged into a broad sword of average size. It was the same size as Sword Fanatic’s previous great sword made of black iron.

“Slash!”

He held the energy great sword in his hand and slashed forward fiercely.

In an instant, a vast sword shadow soared out of the great energy sword with a bang. With more daunting sword intent and astral energy of the sword, it cut into the sea.

Even before the blade fell...

The horrible sword intent split the sea surface into two halves.

As this sword strike landed on the sea, the terrifying sword Qi burst out instantly, creating an ocean trench half-meter wide. It then swept out in all directions and violently widened its width to five meters.

A large vacuum area came into being. It was five meters wide and nearly twenty meters long. Its height reached fifteen meters! There seemed to be two waterfalls facing each other.

This was sheerly unexpected.

Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic were dumbfounded.

Not to mention Fang Qiu...

Even Sword Fanatic did not expect the power of this sword move to be so great.

“This sword strike is even better than the Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword.”

Fang Qiu exclaimed, “You are indeed an expert performing swordsmanship to its full potential. Depending solely on your swordsmanship, you became a guru. No one can do better in swordsmanship than you!”

“This is just the beginning.”

Sword Fanatic shook his head and said, “This move is prepared for Nirvana Organization. I know one sword move is far from enough. Therefore, I will develop the second and third moves. Every move I’ve ever created will be used on Nirvana Organization. I want the whole world to see the best swordsmanship. All my efforts are for the world!”

“I believe in you. You can make it.”

Fang Qiu nodded in approval and said, "Crushing Nirvana Organization is not as simple as we have thought. The powerful Nirvana Organization has many experts. I can't defeat them on my own."

Sword Fanatic nodded.

"Recently, I have trained a group of people, and you have seen them. Now they are all cultivating diligently to fight against Nirvana Organization. Since you and I have the same purpose, I sincerely invite you to join us. In the future, we can confront Nirvana Organization together!" Fang Qiu said.

"Alright."

Sword Fanatic agreed without any hesitation.

Then, they looked at each other, smiled, and returned home together!

...

In the meantime...

There was a highly secretive military base in a sparsely populated area belonging to a Murica state.

In the command room...

"Haven't you found out what virus it is?"

A scientific researcher had just walked into the command room. He wore a lab coat outside of his military uniform. At this moment, a man asked the researcher with a deep frown. He had a square face with yellow hair.

“General Will.”

The scientific researcher greeted him first. Then, he shook his head and said, “To analyze the mysterious virus, we’ve tried to extract it with all kinds of instruments. Also, we used various methods, trying to kill the viruses and cure these infected people. However, none of them worked. Only one thing can help the patients recover: the traditional Chinese medicine prescribed by Fang Qiu. It is effective and has even cured many people’s hidden diseases.”

“In that case...”

General Will was outspoken. “Then get him here. We can give him a green card and make him a Murica permanent resident!”

“General, it’s hard.”

The researcher smiled wryly and said, “As a Chinese Medicine doctor in Huaxia, Fang Qiu has built up an enviable reputation. He has been recognized as a representative of traditional medicine, not merely in Huaxia but also in the world. Almost all the countries worldwide, including ours, want to win Fang Qiu over. So, we will have to compete with Huaxia and other countries. The most tricky thing is that Fang Qiu has a strong sense of national honor. He loves his motherland deeply. Not to mention one, he will not agree even if we give him ten or a hundred green cards.”

“He won’t agree?”

General Will frowned and said, “Since we can’t make him one of us, we may find an excuse and invite him here. When he is in our country, we can let him study the virus and find a way to kill this virus for us. If he can’t figure it out, find an excuse to detain him and make him continue his study.

“All right, you can apply for permission to carry out this plan!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1395: This Is the Fruit of My Labor!

They crossed the sea, heading fast for their destination.

Since Fang Qiu's wounds had healed, they could move with surprising speed. Before long, they returned to Nanjiang.

Without stop...

They went straight through the Hundred Thousand Mountains and arrived in Spring City.

Fang Qiu took Sword Fanatic to the airport. Since their tickets had been booked in advance, they got the air tickets and flew straight to Jiaxiang County.

After getting off the plane, they went to Jiaxiang County by hiring an Uber car.

"We, where are we going?"

Along the way, Sword Fanatic did not ask much. When they arrived at Jiaxiang County, he couldn't help asking, his heart full of doubts.

"Let's go to the base."

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, "Brothers are all waiting for us there."

"The base?"

Sword Fanatic was stunned. Fang Qiu took him out of the county and quickly rushed to several mountains in the countryside. Seeing this, he became even more curious and asked, "Have you built a mountain village? Are you going to be a tribal chief?"

"You'll know it when we get there."

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

Soon...

They came to the mountain.

Following Fang Qiu, Sword Fanatic passed through the quarry that had been blown up. Then they walked to the small ravine next to the quarry. There was a clear spring flowing.

Sword Fanatic wondered why John Doe brought him to this dead end. Suddenly, he saw John Doe pick up a stone from the ground and walk to a big rock near the clear spring. Afterward, he inserted it into the crack in the middle of the boulder.

As soon as the stone was put into the crack...

In front of him...

Ripples immediately appeared in the air.

After that, a layer of energy moving like water flows appeared. There were many ancient characters on the energy layer.

“What is this place?”

Sword Fanatic was shocked.

“This is an ancient ruin.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Follow me closely.”

After that...

When a specific character appeared on the relic door, he flashed into it, and Sword Fanatic followed him closely.

They entered the ruin.

The scene before Sword Fanatic suddenly changed. The dead end in the mountain gap abruptly turned into a vast grassland with a thatched cottage.

Sword Fanatic looked around. This place was a land of idyllic beauty!

“This, this is an ancient ruin?”

In shock, Sword Fanatic asked curiously.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“This place was full of Qi of Heaven and Earth! An excellent place for cultivation!”

Sword Fanatic got excited.

He entered an ancient relic for the first time in his life.

He had heard of ancient ruins. But back then, he had always been busy practicing his sword skills. Even when there was news that an ancient ruin was discovered, he didn't even bother exploring it.

But now...

When in this authentic ancient relic, he finally realized the value of an ancient relic.

It was simply a cultivation accelerator!

“No wonder the present Wulin is declining year by year while the one in ancient times always thrived. The Qi of Heaven and Earth makes the difference. In ancient times, such rich Qi of Heaven and Earth in this relic should have existed everywhere. But now, we can only encounter such rich Qi of Heaven and Earth in an ancient ruin.”

Sword Fanatic exclaimed.

“Probably.”

Fang Qiu smiled and shook his head. The density of the Qi of Heaven and Earth was related to the mysterious jade, yet Sword Fanatic was right. The Qi of Heaven and Earth in ancient times was indeed richer. But he didn't know if it was as intense as the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the relic.

At the same time...

“The oldest.”

In the relic, He Gaoming and the others saw Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic coming. At once, they stopped practicing and came up to greet them one after another.

Of course...

As soon as Sword Fanatic and Fang Qiu entered the relic, they noticed that everyone was cultivating diligently. At this time, they also greeted these brothers with a smile.

“You’re finally back. We were very anxious when you went to save the senior Sword Fanatic. No one was in the mood to cultivate in the past two days. Then, on the Wulin online forum, we saw the news Sword Fanatic released. We were finally relieved when knowing you had won.”

He Gaoming glanced at Sword Fanatic and said to Fang Qiu.

“The process is indeed a little troublesome but not that dangerous.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “The silver-haired man was Crowning Lord, one of the three leaders of Nirvana Organization. He was quite capable. We passed through Liaos, Precious Triangle, and Southern Yue to hunt him down. At last, I slayed him.”

Fang Qiu shared his experience.

Everyone was stunned.

“Crowning Lord.”

“Well, that explains everything. This guy suddenly appeared, but we couldn’t find any information about him. However, he even went against you on purpose. It turns out that he was from Nirvana Organization!”

“His death is not to be regretted. How dare he provoke you!”

These brothers crowded around them, all talking at once. Their faces were radiant with joy.

John Doe had killed a big shot from Nirvana Organization! How could they not feel overjoyed?

“Senior Sword Fanatic, many thanks.”

At once, He Gaoming turned to thank Sword Fanatic. "Thank you. You must have helped the oldest a lot all the way."

"Senior? No way. Call me big brother."

Sword Fanatic waved his hand.

"All right. Well."

Fang Qiu smiled and announced to all his brothers, "Now, I'll introduce a new brother to you: Sword Fanatic!"

"From today on, he will officially become one of us. In the future, he will work with us to fight against Nirvana Organization!"

After he said that...

These brothers were shocked at first.

Then, they were all pleasantly surprised.

"Really?"

"Great."

"The oldest is already so powerful; now this big brother, a guru, has joined us!"

"Well, Sword Fanatic, the big brother, has become one of us. But how should we address him? Since even the oldest calls him 'big brother.' We should call him in an even more respectful way, right?"

When everyone heard that...

They all fell silent.

“Brother He, how about giving us a suggestion about that?”

One brother stood up and mentioned He Gaoming, “Before brother Sword Fanatic came, you had the final say here. But now, with him here, you should retire, right?”

Hearing those words, the other brothers burst into laughter.

“Lucky for me...”

He Gaoming laughed heartily and said, “I’ve been busy keeping an eye on you all the time. It is hard for me to cultivate wholeheartedly. Now that Sword Renowned is here, I wonder if you have the guts to disobey him.”

“Sword Renowned? It sounds like Sword Is Really Low! It doesn’t sound like a good name.”

Sword Fanatic was slightly taken aback. In a hurry, he shook his head and said, “Forget about that. Whether I’m really low or not is not important. Just call me the big brother Sword Fanatic like John Doe or the elder brother Sword Fanatic.”

“Besides, I won’t participate in management. You should be in charge like before. I am only responsible for fighting and contributing my strength. I will concentrate on practicing the sword. Occasionally, I can give you some advice. That will be good.”

Everyone heard that.

They nodded in agreement.

But He Gaoming couldn't help but smile wryly.

He had thought that he could hand over the hard job. But unexpectedly, he would still have to should the responsibility!

"Big brother."

The brothers gave a hold-fist salute to Sword Fanatic in unison.

"Okay, thank you. From now on, we are all brothers!"

Sword Fanatic returned a salute.

Aside...

Seeing everyone's cheerful look, Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction and smiled.

Just then...

"Where is Wu Sanqing?"

Fang Qiu suddenly asked.

"Over there..."

He Gaoming pointed to the back of the hill not far away and said, "This guy has been working according to your instructions. He is infatuated with that and is unwilling to stop for a moment. He moved there after you left last time. Since then, he has never come out unless he needs some tools from us."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. He was about to go and have a look.

“Patter, patter, patter...”

There was a sudden rush of footsteps.

There...

With dark circles under his eyes, Wu Sanqing madly ran out of the place He Gaoming had pointed out. At the sight of Fang Qiu, he looked even more thrilled. He ran over with great excitement, grabbed Fang Qiu’s arm, and said, “The oldest, the oldest, I succeeded! I made it!”

“Is it done?”

Fang Qiu was delightedly surprised.

The others were stunned. They had heard a little about it and knew Wu Sanqing was making a so-called machine puppet. Yet, they had no idea what exactly it was.

“Let’s go and have a look.”

Fang Qiu waved his hand, motioning everyone to follow up. Pulled by Wu Sanqing, he led all the others to the place where Wu Sanqing made the puppet in seclusion.

Upon arrival...

Impressively, he saw a puppet there.

Fang Qiu glanced at it, and his face lit up with joy.

In terms of appearance and details, this puppet was precisely the same as the one in the Zangjiang ruin. They were just made of different materials.

“You spent so much time and energy just to make that little thing?”

He Gaoming curled his lips.

“What do you mean by that? This is my fruit of labor!”

Wu Sanqing snorted discontentedly.

“How dare you argue against me? Do you think I won’t beat you up?”

He Gaoming threatened.

“Wait.”

Seeing them bickering, Fang Qiu smiled. After that, he moved and disappeared in a flash. He came to a place with no one around and took out a piece of jade underground. Then he restored the site to its original state and returned.

For the time being, Fang Qiu didn’t dare to share the secret of the jade with others. After all, the jade was of great importance!

The illusion of the relic formed because of the jade.

Therefore...

No matter where one dug down in the relic, the person could discover the jade.

Fang Qiu came back with the jade.

He walked up to the puppet and put the jade on its chest.

With that...

“Crack.”

The puppet suddenly moved.

It had been lying on the ground, but now, it rose to its feet.

Everyone was amazed.

Wu Sanqing’s eyes sparkled.

“Who’s going to fight with it?”

Fang Qiu asked, pointing at the puppet.

“He Gaoming, aren’t you an excellent fighter? You want to beat me, don’t you? Do you have the guts to fight with the puppet I made?”

Wu Sanqing ran to hide behind Fang Qiu. Then, he poked his head out and shouted at He Gaoming.

“Okay, I’ll fight!”

He Gaoming immediately stood up and said, "Let's see how I'll deal with you after I break up this puppet."

Then...

Everyone stepped back to watch the show.

He Gaoming stretched himself a little and threw a punch at the puppet.

To his great surprise...

The puppet moved! With a sudden whoosh, it dodged He Gaoming's attack. Then it burst out Qi power no inferior to He Gaoming's. Utterly without a specific style, it began to attack He Gaoming wildly.

Such a scene was sheerly astonishing.

It came as a great surprise to these brothers.

"An eighth-class expert with two opened meridians?"

Sword Fanatic was also shocked. He looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "How could such a puppet has eighth-class strength with two opened meridians?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1396: Stop, Stop Fighting

"An eighth-class expert with two opened meridians?"

As Sword Fanatic's words spread, all the brothers were shocked.

Wu Sanqing, who had made the puppet himself, was astonished greatly!

How could he have thought of that?

How could a wooden puppet created by him be so competent?

He had only been here for a short time. Yet, under these brothers' guidance, he gained much knowledge about Wulin. In particular, he clearly understood the strength levels of martial arts practitioners in Wulin.

It obtained eighth-class strength with two opened meridians. What did that mean?

A person might not reach the realm even after working hard for ten years!

In contrast, making an eighth-class cultivator with two opened meridians only took him a few days.

Wasn't that too awesome?

At this point...

Wu Sanqing no longer hid behind John Doe. Instead, he came out with a proud face and said, "I heard Brother He has the highest strength among us. An eighth-class expert with one opened meridian?"

"What a pity. The puppet I casually made has eighth-class strength with two opened meridians. It's just a little puppet. Brother He should defeat it, right?"

Wu Sanqing raised his voice to an even higher pitch. It seemed he deliberately said it to He Gaoming.

When the others heard this...

They couldn't help laughing out loud.

Even Fang Qiu didn't expect Wu Sanqing to be a funny fellow!

Sword Fanatic, unrestrained and frank, even roared with laughter.

Here...

He Gaoming had been fighting with the puppet. When ripples of laughter ran around the battlefield, he flushed crimson up to his ears. He always felt everyone was laughing at him.

However, when fighting with this wooden puppet, he clearly felt this wooden puppet's strength was indeed not weaker than his. It was even better than him.

The most important thing was...

The wooden puppet was not inferior to him in strength and speed. In terms of its physical endurance, how could a wooden puppet fear anything? It was fighting fiercely without giving any thought to its safety. Anyway, it felt no pain at all. It fought violently at close quarters with He Gaoming. When it banged its fist on He Gaoming, he had to retreat in pain.

He Gaoming's punch could knock it back. However, he couldn't hurt it!

He Gaoming could do nothing to change this unfair situation.

He had even made up his mind to cripple the wooden puppet. To his dismay, he never succeeded, though he had exhausted all his strength to strike it.

Incredibly, this wooden puppet could complete many complex movements just like humans. It was even capable of deflecting the power of his attacks.

The longer they fought...

The more grieved He Gaoming felt!

“Clap, clap, clap...”

The sounds of fierce fighting could be heard continuously.

These brothers were shocked at first. Gradually, a wry smile crept upon everyone’s face.

In their eyes...

Each of them had been practicing for a long time. From time to time, John Doe would bring them valuable things like suggestions, Heaven Dew, ancient cultivation techniques, super Dan Pellets, and the striking guiding technique.

With so many treasures falling into their hands, they had cultivated for a long time. Yet, they couldn’t even defeat a wooden puppet. How was it possible?

Beyond doubt...

At present, He Gaoming was the best except for John Doe and Sword Fanatic.

If even He Gaoming could not win it...

How could the other brothers be its match?

With this in mind...

Everyone couldn’t help but feel a little bitter.

Meanwhile, they tightly clenched their fists and secretly decided to practice even more assiduously. By working harder, they could quickly improve their strength. At the very least, they had to surpass the wooden puppet.

Otherwise...

They would look pathetically useless.

If their combat effectiveness was lower than that of the wooden puppet, John Doe only needed to tell Wu Sanqing to keep producing wooden puppets. When in trouble, he could command the wooden puppets to take action. At that time, what was the use of them?

It seemed that...

The great strength of the wooden puppets indeed hurt their pride.

Here...

Standing next to Fang Qiu, Sword Fanatic seemed to have seen this too. He looked toward Fang Qiu with a meaningful smile.

Fang Qiu smiled.

In fact...

He had no such intention. His purpose in asking them to fight with the wooden puppet was simple — he just wanted to test the strength of the wooden puppet made by Wu Sanqing.

When Fang Qiu looked back...

Almost all the wooden puppets he encountered in the Zangjiang ruin were ninth-class Martial Superiors. As for the little puppet who knew ancient kung fu, he was as powerful as a Half-step Guru.

Now it seemed...

The puppets made by Wu Sanqing were indeed not as good as those in the Zangjiang relic, but there were only slight differences between them.

After all, the eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians was only a notch from the ninth-class expert!

Nevertheless...

It was a pleasant surprise for Fang Qiu. After all, the wooden puppet could stimulate these brothers to progress faster.

With Crowning Lord's death...

Fang Qiu had an increasingly stronger feeling that Nirvana Organization possessed mighty strength and power. Except for these gurus he slaughtered in Africo, he slayed a few more when hunting Crowning Lord.

It proved that Nirvana Organization's main force was nearly all composed of gurus.

Even if they were not authentic but inefficient gurus, they should not be underestimated.

Those inferior to gurus could only run some errands at most.

After all...

Fighting capacity below the Guru Realm was no longer helpful at this level.

Presumably, this was why Nirvana Organization had been trying its best to make so many incapable gurus.

Although Sword Fanatic joined them...

It could be predicted that Crowning Lord's death would cause a severe disturbance in Nirvana Organization. When one of its three top leaders was killed, how could Nirvana Organization remain indifferent in such a situation? It was impossible for them not to avenge Crowning Lord's death.

Therefore...

The Wulin would soon fall into chaos.

He had been making an effort to guide and improve these brothers. Since they would fight against Nirvana Organization, these brothers couldn't hide in this relic forever.

Once Nirvana Organization attacked, these brothers would go out to confront them!

In this case...

The faster these brothers improved their strength, the better.

At present, they had gathered enough cultivation techniques, Dan Pellets, and so on. Better still, Sword Fanatic would live with them and answer their questions anytime. With the wooden puppet, they would be provoked into practicing more actively.

After they pocketed their pride, they would concentrate their efforts on advancing. Fang Qiu believed their cultivation speed would hence be doubled and redoubled.

As long as there was enough time...

He would soon see a group of brand-new experts!

Sword Fanatic also sensed their urgent desire to excel.

At this moment, he understood John Doe's intention. Immediately, he nodded with a smile but said nothing. He continued watching He Gaoming compete with the wooden puppet.

Then...

The fierce battle made He Gaoming increasingly stressful. In a burst of anger, he directly displayed the ancient swordsmanship he had learned from John Doe!

He tried to defeat the wooden puppet with more tricky moves.

In the beginning...

With the ancient swordsmanship, He Gaoming brandished the sword and slightly suppressed the wooden puppet.

He took this opportunity to pursue and attack fiercely, trying to end this competition.

However, as the battle went on, the wooden puppet began to imitate He Gaoming's movements. A stream of Qi of Heaven and Earth spurted out of its palm. It then turned into an energy sword. Wielding the sword and following He Gaoming's movements, it quickly learned ancient swordsmanship. Instead, it regained the upper hand and held back He Gaoming again!

This was sheerly unexpected.

It shocked everyone.

How could this wooden puppet have such a strong learning ability?

Originally...

How could this wooden puppet know the ancient technique? Fang Qiu thought experts in ancient times must have injected the ancient technique into the mysterious jade inside the wooden puppet.

At this time, he realized it was not about the mysterious jade. The truth was that the wooden puppet could imitate and learn.

Therefore...

The little wooden puppet must have learned many ancient techniques from the people who practiced with it!

“Bang!”

Just when everyone was in shock...

There came a sudden sound of vibration.

There...

With one sword strike, the wooden puppet shook off the sword in He Gaoming’s hand. Immediately after that, it punched He Gaoming in the chest. A considerable force burst out and brutally knocked He Gaoming out.

“Stop, stop fighting.”

As soon as he landed, He Gaoming immediately raised his hands and helplessly surrendered. Although he was not injured, he looked particularly speechless. He said with shame and anger, "How could I fight? I couldn't hurt it at all. It's made of wood, but I'm a human being of blood and flesh!"

Unlucky for him...

He asked to stop fighting, but the wooden puppet didn't pause. Instead, it rushed straight at He Gaoming again.

"Stop."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth.

The wooden puppet didn't stop either and continued to charge forward.

Fang Qiu moved, rushed straight up, and grabbed the jade stone from the wooden puppet.

Without the support of the jade...

The wooden puppet went limp and fell to the ground right away.

"Not bad."

Looking at the collapsed wooden puppet, Fang Qiu nodded satisfactorily and thought, "Its performance is not bad. Next, I need to find a way to control the puppet.

"However..."

"According to the records in the puppet-making book, the puppet's maker may not necessarily be its master. There seem to be other tricks. Do I need to inject a trace of internal Qi into the puppet or the jade?"

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu shook his head gently. Quietly, he put away the jade, ready to go back and check it out first.

“Did Brother He lose?”

“What the hell! This puppet is surprisingly powerful, isn’t it?”

All the other brothers were startled.

Unexpectedly, He Gaoming was defeated.

“Haha, I made it. Did you see that? I made it!”

Wu Sanqing grabbed a few brothers next to him, shouting excitedly.

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu waved his hand and said, “This is just the first one. There will be a second one, a third one, and so on. Hundreds and thousands of puppets might be produced. They will be our secret weapons against Nirvana Organization. Thus, I hope you all can keep it a secret.”

All the people here heard it.

Vigorously, they nodded and promised they would never reveal the secret. They couldn’t help praising Wu Sanqing in admiration, saying they would invite him to dinner.

They had never imagined that the puppet made by Wu Sanqing would be so competitive!

“Right.”

He Gaoming stepped forward with a depressed face. Immediately, he changed the topic and asked, “Sword Fanatic, our big brother, is with us. How about we give him some shares?”

“Shares? I want them too!”

Wu Sanqing immediately came up and said with a flattering face.

“Okay.”

With a nod, Fang Qiu said, “You handle this matter.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1397: An Invitation from Murica Medical Association

John Doe left.

He Gaoming walked over and told Sword Fanatic about the situation in the entire relic. He shared things like the entrance, the exit, and some things he had to pay special attention to.

Without knowing all of this, Sword Fanatic might make a mistake and lose the relic.

On the other side...

After leaving the relic, Fang Qiu got on the plane to Beijiang.

On the way, he called Li Ji.

When he got off the plane, the people sent by Li Ji took him to the military base.

“Are you all right?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Li Ji immediately came up to greet him and asked with concern.

“I’m fine.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“I’m glad you’re fine.”

Li Ji breathed a sigh of relief and said, “I’ve been worried about you. Now that you’ve returned safe and sound, I can finally rest assured.”

“Do I still need to hand in a written report this time?”

Fang Qiu asked.

He knew the higher-ups had been keeping a close eye on matters about Nirvana Organization. The issue this time caused a sensation. The leaders would want him to represent the detailed process.

After all, the higher-ups needed the details to better deal with Nirvana Organization. Therefore, Fang Qiu rushed back to report everything.

“We’d better get it in writing!”

With a nod, Li Ji said, “The higher-ups have decided to classify all the information about Nirvana Organization as confidential documents. Any new information about Nirvana Organization will be included in.”

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Then...

He sat down, picked up a pen, and began to write.

The whole process was written in detail. After that, he handed the report to Li Ji.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Li Ji received the report about the whole process written by Fang Qiu. After a brief response, he roughly looked it through. He was shocked as he read it.

“Did they set up such a trap in Precious Triangle?”

After Li Ji finished reading it...

He frowned tightly and said, “Fortunately, you discovered it. Otherwise, I’m afraid we would have fallen into their trap. Moreover, since they built such a trap in Precious Triangle, they can establish traps like that elsewhere. Therefore, I have to report this matter as soon as possible. We must be well prepared and ready to handle a similar crisis at any time!”

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Wait a minute.”

After that...

Li Ji took the document and went out.

Five minutes later, Li Ji returned, looking toward Fang Qiu with a wry smile.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Li Ji’s face, Fang Qiu asked in confusion.

“I just got the news.”

Li Ji gave an embarrassed smile. Eyes on Fang Qiu, he said helplessly, “The Murica Medical Association sent an invitation. You’re invited to go on an exchange visit there.”

“Gee?”

Fang Qiu froze.

“As a Chinese Medicine doctor, you should know the Murica Medical Association is very resistant to traditional medicine. According to their previous performance, they particularly reject traditional Chinese medicine. Notably, they are proficient in some political operations and unwilling to give Huaxia any chance to develop.”

Speaking of this, Li Ji frowned, and his face instantly became serious. He added, “This time, they actually took the initiative to invite you. There seems to be something wrong!”

“The Murica Medical Association ?”

Fang Qiu thought about it carefully. Some people from this association had attended the World Medical Congress. However, unlike others, people in this association did not listen to his lecture.

At that time, Fang Qiu didn't have doubts about their conduct.

Now that he thought back on it, it seemed to be true.

Strangely...

This association strongly rejected traditional medicine and Chinese Medicine. However, it invited Fang Qiu to go on an exchange visit there. Why would they take the initiative to do that?

Just then...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

All of a sudden, the phone in Fang Qiu's trouser pocket rang.

He took it out to have a look.

It was from Chen Yinsheng.

“Vice President Chen?”

Fang Qiu immediately answered the phone.

“Hello, Fang Qiu?”

Chen Yinsheng's voice came from the phone. “I have something to tell you. The school has received an invitation from the Murica Medical Association. They sincerely invited you to participate in an academic

discussion in Murica. I'll accept the invitation for you first. As for whether you want to go or not, it's up to you."

"Let me think about it."

Fang Qiu answered.

"Alright."

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, "Think it over. Then tell me your decision so that I can give them a reply."

"Alright."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

"Did they even send the invitation letter to your school?"

Li Ji was also surprised.

"I feel something is wrong."

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and said, "Does this have anything to do with the black matter?"

"Eh?"

Li Ji shivered and immediately said, "I'm going to check it out now!"

More than ten minutes later...

Li Ji turned back.

“How is it?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“It’s highly possible according to the various signs of investigation!”

Li Ji said with a wry smile, “Maybe it was because you did an extraordinarily excellent job in Huaxia. You’re respected as a miracle-working doctor. Beyond that, you’ve exported our Chinese Medicine culture to countries worldwide. After all attempts, they must have failed to remove the black substance. Thus, they had no other choice but to invite you over!”

“When I saw patients in a hospital, I received a foreigner who came to me. Is it because of him?”

Fang Qiu suddenly remembered it. Last time when he provided free medical service in a hospital, a foreigner came to him. He seemed to have come for the black substance.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling wryly and said, “But I didn’t do anything then. I merely gave that person a prescription to improve his physical condition.”

“It seems the medicine brought back by that man has worked. Even if it doesn’t remove the mysterious black substance, it must have had a certain effect on their bodies.”

Li Ji added, “If that’s the case, I should seriously consider whether you can go. It’s okay if you go there for academic discussion. However, if this invitation has heavy political overtones, you must handle it carefully. After all, it’s hard to guarantee your safety after you go there!”

“Most importantly, you went there in the name of Fang Qiu.”

“For those Murica people, you are just a feeble Chinese Medicine doctor. They won’t treat you kindly. If they want you to deal with the mystery of the black substance... I believe they will force you to do research as soon as you get there. They might even deliberately infect you with it. This way, they could drive you to develop curative treatments. These people usually appear decent and polite only to cover up their dirty deeds.”

Fang Qiu nodded gently.

He knew it.

Very likely, this matter was just as Li Ji had guessed.

The Murica people liked bullying the weak the most, didn’t they?

Besides...

If Murica insisted on involving politics in this matter, they could think of 10,000 ways to cover up their crimes. Even worse, they could make Fang Qiu disappear from the world!

“Unless...”

Li Ji raised his eyebrows and said, “When necessary, reveal your identity as John Doe.”

As soon as he said that...

Li Ji immediately shook his head and added, “However, that will cause a greater crisis. According to Murica’s ways of doing things, they will never let you go once they know you are John Doe. John Doe is now Huaxia’s heavy weapon against Murica. All of them have been trying their best to get rid of you. If you come to them, they will never let you go!”

At this point...

Li Ji took a deep breath, stared at Fang Qiu with an extremely severe look, and said, "I suggest that you don't go when their real intention is unclear."

"That's impossible."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly, waved the phone in his hand, and said, "Take a look at the online information first!"

Li Ji's face changed.

He instantly checked the news on the Internet with his mobile phone.

It turned out that...

When he took a look, he was surprised to find that someone had leaked the news on the Internet.

"Astonishing! The Murica Medical Association Sincerely Invites Fang Qiu to Go over for an Academic Exchange!"

Under such a title were all kinds of exaggerated words.

"The Murican Medical Association's invitation for Fang Qiu is really surprising. Before this, they had always been extremely resistant to traditional medicine, especially Chinese Medicine in Huaxia!"

"This time, they took the initiative to invite Fang Qiu. It means they are very likely to have accepted traditional medicine and Chinese Medicine. Will they take the opportunity to admit Chinese Medicine?"

“It would be a great beginning!”

“Fang Qiu is awesome!”

“I guess only Fang Qiu could win the recognition of the Murica Medical Association.”

“He deserves to be the best miracle-working doctor in Huaxia. He’s amazing!”

In a short period...

All major media and newspapers released this news, including forums and post bars.

On Weibo...

There were many lively discussions.

The whole Internet was in an uproar.

Fang Qiu’s fans were so thrilled that they kept cheering!

“Legendary Fang Qiu is awesome. Even Murica people were convinced by your miraculous medical skills!”

“Haha, Billion Fang, Three Billion Fang, Ten Billion Fang, are you going to amaze Murica people?”

“Go, go ahead. Let Murica people see how awesome our medical skills are. They should know their Western Medicine is never superior to our Huaxia Chinese Medicine!”

“A true legendary doctor! He is impressively awesome!”

In the meantime...

Everyone related to Huaxia Chinese Medicine also heard the news.

“Fang Qiu is so outstanding, and Chinese Medicine is even more extraordinary.”

“This news is inspiring. Little did I know that other countries would invite Chinese Medicine for academic exchange.”

“So many years have passed. Our Chinese Medicine is declining. Finally, its condition is getting better. I feel so honored!”

“It’s not that we idolize foreign things, but too many people have blind faith in foreign things. There are no other choices!”

People in the entire Chinese Medicine industry...

They felt both sad and emotional.

At the same time, those genuine Chinese Medicine practitioners on Weibo gave likes and reposted it.

Even...

They took advantage of the heated online discussion.

Even the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine published the invitation letter from Murica Medical Association on its official Weibo account. It attracted countless people, who gave likes and reposted it.

In the military base...

Seeing the heated online discussion, Li Ji was suddenly speechless.

“Alas.”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and said, “This is the price of becoming famous. Many people will push you to do something you don’t want to do.”

“It looks more like a conspiracy!”

Li Ji shook his head with a sigh and said, “We have to check up on the person who announced the news online in the first place. The person might have received money from Murica. Otherwise, how could the person do it just the right time?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1398: You’re Indeed a Chinese Medicine Practitioner

“It really looks like a conspiracy to make you go to Murica.”

Li Ji raised his eyebrows and said. After a brief pause, he added, “I advise you not to go. There’s no need to take this risk. The Murica Medical Association’s invitation looks great. But in fact, it won’t bring any benefits to you or the country. Instead, it will put you in danger!”

Fang Qiu heard his rational analysis.

He began to think carefully.

As Li Ji said, he would not gain anything even if he accepted this invitation. Nor could it bring any interest to his country. On the contrary, it might endanger Fang Qiu.

The government was clear that Fang Qiu was currently one of the top Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia. He was a rare talent, so they must do their best to protect him. But they could no longer guarantee his safety once he accepted the invitation.

Moreover, Fang Qiu had another identity: John Doe. John Doe was also a great help to the country when competing with other countries. The country couldn't bear to lose either Fang Qiu or John Doe!

But Fang Qiu was caught in a dilemma.

As John Doe, he could choose not to go!

But as Fang Qiu. He had to go!

“I'll go!”

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu said with a solemn face.

“Why?”

Li Ji was confused.

Fang Qiu was smart. He was meticulous in everything and could always do his best. But why would he make such a choice in this matter? If he went to Murica, he would have to sacrifice his safety.

“For Chinese Medicine...”

Fang Qiu said, “Just like the heated discussion on the Internet, it is a great opportunity to make Chinese Medicine famous. Even the Murica Medical Association has begun to accept traditional medicine, and Chinese Medicine doctor has been invited to join an academic exchange. If this matter is widely spread all over the world, it will be very beneficial to Chinese Medicine's development.

“It may be just an excuse for the Murica to cover its real intention. But even so, it can still greatly impact Chinese Medicine’s development!

“Now, Chinese Medicine has gradually gone international. Although foreigners know it, its development in foreign countries is still extremely slow. To be exact, it grows at a snail’s pace. Why? The world’s mainstream medicines have not yet recognized Chinese Medicine. Thus, all the countries dare not publicize Chinese Medicine widely. Meanwhile, people worldwide dare not trust Chinese Medicine completely.”

“I may change the situation by accepting the Murica Medical Association’s invitation. The barriers between people from all over and Chinese Medicine would likely be broken. Hence, Chinese Medicine will meet in an all-round flourishing!”

At this point...

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “It is a great opportunity to promote Chinese Medicine’s development. It’s worthwhile to sacrifice my safety for it!”

“But...”

Li Ji said in disapproval, “It’s a trap, but you still choose to jump in it. Is this really a good idea?”

“I’ve thought about it.”

Fang Qiu replied, “It’s a medical exchange on the surface. I suppose they should be very polite to me. At least, they will pretend to be so before others.

“This is the third step for Chinese Medicine to go global. Attending Medical Exchange Conference was the first step I took. It successfully attracted some attention in this world. The second step was completed because medicines like Earthly Immortal Pills have won some influence and fame. Now it’s time for us to implement the third step — I should show up and do something in person!

“Under the influence of the first two steps, many people, especially big shots of international medical circles, would give attention to every single action of mine. So, I believe the Murica won’t dare to do anything to me.”

At this point...

Li Ji kept shaking his head with a wry smile and said, “Both soldiers and Chinese Medicine doctors have their missions to accomplish. If you say so, I really can’t stop you anymore.

“You, you are indeed an authentic Chinese Medicine practitioner!”

Fang Qiu nodded matter-of-factly.

Soon after...

After saying goodbye to Li Ji, Fang Qiu left the military base.

He changed back to Fang Qiu’s identity on the car that took him away from the military base. After putting on a mask and a hat, he hurriedly returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu was back at the school that he hadn’t been to for a long time. Like before, he sneaked in from the back door, trotting to the office building for teachers. Finally, he came to the door of Chen Yinsheng’s office.

Fortunately, no one recognized him on the way.

“Knock, knock, knock...”

Arriving at the Vice President’s office door, Fang Qiu reached out and knocked on it. Then he pushed the door open and entered.

“Vice President Chen.”

Seeing Chen Yinsheng sitting before his desk, Fang Qiu immediately went up to him.

“Hey, why are you back?”

When Fang Qiu approached him, Chen Yinsheng was stunned.

“Uh.”

Fang Qiu was embarrassed.

“Here, come here. Sit down.”

Chen Yinsheng shook his head with a smile and said, “But you have been busy these days. Why do you have time to come back here? Have you finished making arrangements for your foundation and the Chinese Medicine market?”

“More or less.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Everything is going smoothly. I believe a big change will happen in the Chinese Medicine market.”

“Well done.”

With satisfaction, Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “You have been determined to do practical things. The Chinese Medicine industry needs people like you. Only in this way can the Chinese Medicine industry revive its original vigor!”

“I came back for the Murica Medical Association’s invitation.”

Fang Qiu spoke up, "I've decided to accept their invitation!"

"Haha."

Chen Yinsheng burst out laughing and said, "I knew it. You wouldn't let go of this great opportunity."

Fang Qiu smiled.

He felt a little bitter.

He couldn't tell the truth. It appeared to be a very glorious thing but was very dangerous!

"I'll stay at school for a few days. If you need anything, just come to me."

Fang Qiu told him.

"Alright."

Chen Yinsheng nodded and scolded with a smile, "Listen to me, young guy. Our school has become your temporary resting place. I've been teaching my whole life, but I only met one strange student like you."

Fang Qiu's smile became more bitter.

"All right, hurry up and go."

Chen Yinsheng waved at Fang Qiu and said, "Xu Miaolin and Cheng Yang, the two highly-skilled doctors are in school. You can attend his classes and meet them."

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He left the office building. At this time, all classes in the teaching building had already begun. The highly-skilled doctor Cheng Yang was giving a lecture to many students in the vast auditorium.

The entire auditorium was full of people.

Initially, the school arranged for the highly-skilled doctor Cheng Yang to lecture in the teaching building. However, too many people came to listen to his lectures. Besides, he was too busy to give more lectures. Thus, the auditorium was used for him to give lessons.

Even so, the auditorium was still full of people.

Quietly, he came to the back of the auditorium.

While everyone was listening attentively, Fang Qiu also began to listen carefully.

When the class was about to end, Fang Qiu left in advance. He came to Cheng Yang's lounge, waiting for him.

“Old Yang.”

When Cheng Yang returned to the lounge, Fang Qiu immediately stood up and greeted him respectfully.

“Oh, you're here.”

Old Yang nodded with a smile, waved his hand, and said, “Have a seat.”

“Come on, let’s go somewhere outside to chat.”

Fang Qiu stepped forward and said with a smile, “Long time no see. It’s time for dinner now. I’ve told the chef on the canteen’s second floor to prepare some wine and dishes. Let’s talk while eating.”

“Alright.”

Old Yang did not stand on ceremony and walked into the canteen with Fang Qiu.

Since he was with Old Yang...

Those students didn’t dare to gather around them when seeing Fang Qiu. After all, they were fearful of disturbing Old Yang. Thus, they could only wave their hands in the distance to greet Fang Qiu and Old Yang.

Although he was old, Old Yang was in good health. It was not difficult for him to go upstairs.

They came to a private room on the second floor.

After sitting down, Fang Qiu poured a glass of Heaven Dew he brought from Beijiāng for Old Yang.

Then he sat down.

“Good wine.”

After a gentle sip, Old Yang laughed out loud, his eyes sparkling joyfully.

“I know you don’t drink, but I made this myself. It’s not harmful to your health. Instead, it can nourish your body. So, I brought you some to have a taste.”

Fang Qiu explained with a smile.

“That’s very nice of you.”

Old Yang nodded with a smile.

“Have you gotten used to life in school?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes, sure. I feel full of vigor now. Supported by this energy, I feel I can live for a few more years.”

Old Yang laughed and said.

“As a highly-skilled doctor, you’ll live to a ripe old age.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said with certainty.

Then, they chatted and ate.

After dinner, Fang Qiu sent Old Yang back to the lounge. Then, he took leave of him and went to the school library for Xu Miaolin.

He came to the library.

Fang Qiu saw many students lining up with books in their hands — they wanted to ask Xu Miaolin for advice.

After all, Xu Miaolin had joined the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. All the teachers and students in the school knew he was a highly-skilled doctor. As a result, a lot of students came to him for advice.

Fang Qiu watched them from a distance.

After some time, Xu Miaolin finished helping these students out with their queries. These students sat down in the library and began to study by themselves. Only then did Fang Qiu walk into the reading room.

“Is there anything you don’t understand?”

Xu Miaolin asked without raising his head.

“Mr. Xu, I want to ask if you can drink.”

With a smile, Fang Qiu put down a small jar of wine the size of a rugby on the table.

“Eh?”

Xu Miaolin raised his head. The moment he saw Fang Qiu, his eyes blazed. Immediately, he said, “You came at the right time. Let me experience the flows of meridians and Qi. I feel I’m about to get upgraded!”

Fang Qiu heard it.

His eyes lit up.

He asked, “Holy Doctor?”

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded.

“Go.”

Fang Qiu immediately picked up the wine jar and said, “Let’s go to Yaowang Mountain!”

After that...

They arrived at Yaowang Mountain.

“Take a sip first.”

At the top of Yaowang Mountain, Fang Qiu handed the jar to Xu Miaolin and said, “This is the wine I made. It’s good for meridians and can help Qi circulation.”

“A sip is enough. You may not stand it if you drink too much.”

Xu Miaolin heard his introduction.

At first, he sniffed at it curiously and took a sip with a suspicious face.

As soon as he drank it, he felt hot and dry.

Fang Qiu instantly put his hand on his back and began to activate his power.

He let Xu Miaolin feel the existence of meridians. Then, he added a little internal Qi. When the liquor’s strength was added, he circulated the internal Qi in his body.

Medical Master

Chapter 1399: Murica, I'm Coming!

Half an hour later...

Xu Miaolin slowly opened his eyes.

“How is it?”

Fang Qiu asked hurriedly.

“I haven't drunk the wine you sent me. I didn't expect this wine to have such an outstanding effect. I will have to drink a few mouthfuls daily from day on.”

Xu Miaolin said, smiling happily.

“But I mean the promotion.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

In the past, after he produced Heaven Dew, he sent some to everyone. Fang Qiu had thought Xu Miaolin's significant progress was due to Heaven Dew.

To his great surprise, Xu Miaolin didn't take a sip.

That was to say, Xu Miaolin entirely relied on his hard power to get to this point!

When he thought back on it carefully...

If Xu Miaolin had been drinking Heaven Dew every day from the very beginning, he would have become a holy doctor long ago!

“I’ll go up a higher level.”

With a nod, Xu Miaolin stood up, smiling, and said, “I can make it when you return from Murica. With this liquor’s good effect on me, I may complete it in a shorter time.”

“That will be great. Congratulations.”

Fang Qiu quickly gave a hold fist salute to him and said, “You haven’t yet officially been upgraded, but it will be a great honor for me when my teacher becomes a holy doctor. Congratulations, Mr. Xu!”

“Absolutely!”

Xu Miaolin said, raising his head proudly. He pointed to the wine jar in Fang Qiu’s hand, tapped his finger, and said, “This liquor is for me, isn’t it?”

“Uh...”

Fang Qiu quickly handed over the wine.

“But this should not be a gift as a token of congratulation. When I officially break through, bring this liquor to me as a congratulatory present. You can give me as much as you want. I suppose it should be dozens of kilograms at least, right?”

Xu Miaolin said with a grin.

Through the powerful effect, he knew this liquor was a treasure. It was several times or even dozens of times better than any healthy wine on the market. In particular, the precious spirit could make him feel Qi. It made him treasure this liquor much more.

“Okay, even a gift of 100 kilograms is not a problem.”

Fang Qiu told him.

“Mm.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction. Then he reached into his trouser pocket, took out a plate, and threw it at Fang Qiu.

“Pa!”

Fang Qiu grabbed it.

The character “Xu” was engraved on it.

“This is my Highly-skilled Doctor Certification. I should have given it to you earlier.”

Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu and said, “Young guy, you promised to become a highly-skilled doctor in two years. Now you failed to keep your word.”

“Well...”

Fang Qiu was so embarrassed that he hurriedly explained, “I’m too occupied, too busy.”

“When I return from Murica, I’ll go all over the country to collect my Highly-skilled Doctor Certification.”

Xu Miaolin heard this.

He shook his head with a sigh and said, "That sounds so arrogant, but you used to be quite modest. Alas..."

Fang Qiu smirked.

Modest, seriously? It was merely because he was not quite familiar with Xu Miaolin before. In addition, he hadn't yet gained great skills in Chinese Medicine.

Now...

Fang Qiu was still very humble, but he didn't need to remain modest and scrupulous when with someone he was familiar with. It would make him look hypocritical. That was why Fang Qiu behaved so confidently before Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin was his teacher, after all.

He was very clear about Fang Qiu's strength in Chinese Medicine.

Although he said so, Xu Miaolin was proud of Fang Qiu's confident manner!

"Let's go. Come home with me."

Xu Miaolin strode down the mountain, holding the wine jar in his hand, and said, "Come on and taste my cuisine."

"Great!"

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and went to Xu Miaolin's home.

When Fang Qiu came out of Xu Miaolin's house...

A notice of Fang Qiu accepting the Murica Medical Association's invitation had been posted on the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine's official website.

He received a text message from Chen Yinsheng.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu logged into Weibo with his mobile phone and released a new post.

"I'm greatly honored to receive the Murica Medical Association's invitation. Now, I'm ready to show Huaxia's magical Chinese Medicine to Murica and the world. Murica, I'm coming!"

As soon as this post was uploaded...

It immediately caused a strong reaction online.

"Have you made the decision?"

"There are just a few short sentences, but the news sounds exciting!"

"When will you leave? Can I see you off at the airport?"

"I believe that Fang Qiu will amaze the world this time, just like what he did at the World Medical Congress!"

"Show them the impressive power of Huaxia Chinese Medicine!"

"I seem to see the bright future of Chinese Medicine when it is implemented worldwide."

"Come on, Legendary Fang Qiu. You are Huaxia's pride. We admire you!"

“Master, you must win honor for our country. We are waiting for you to return home in triumph!”

In addition to these fans...

When all people in the Chinese Medicine industry saw Fang Qiu’s post, they gave encouraging comments.

“Bravo. The Huaxia people have backbones. Show the Murica our fabulous medical skills!”

“The luxury and dissipation of lives in this world may be completely beyond your imagination. I know you love Chinese Medicine as deeply as we do, but I sincerely hope you can always keep Chinese Medicine in your heart when in Murica!”

“Come on, the rare talent of Chinese Medicine!”

“The future of Chinese Medicine depends on you. I hope you can help Chinese Medicine take this step perfectly.”

These Chinese Medicine practitioners held great expectations for Fang Qiu!

Here...

Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory where he hadn’t lived for a long time. On Weibo, he looked through pages and pages of comments. Seeing everyone’s support and concerns, he couldn’t help being moved to tears.

Now it seemed...

Many people still had an ardent love for Chinese Medicine.

With so many people with absolute sincerity around, Chinese Medicine's future was bound to be bright!

He took a deep breath.

Fang Qiu was moved, and at the same time, he felt happy and gratified.

He knew his efforts in recent years were not in vain. Nowadays, Chinese Medicine finally gained a little place in everyone's heart. Unlike before, most people rejected Chinese Medicine, thinking it was unscientific.

The more he thought about it...

The more Fang Qiu believed that he must work harder. He should seize every opportunity to promote Chinese Medicine.

Especially this time...

Since he had decided to go, he must display Chinese Medicine's great power and Huaxia's outstanding demeanor. People in the world should get to know Huaxia Chinese Medicine better. Efforts must be made to make people worldwide more willing to contact and trust Chinese Medicine!

A flash of inspiration came to his mind.

Fang Qiu, who was rarely emotional, immediately clicked and issued a new Weibo post.

"Thank you, everyone!"

It was just three words.

In fact...

Fang Qiu was not sentimental. However, people would encounter emotional moments in their lives. At this moment, he didn't know how to express his current mood with words precisely. Thus, he could only express his gratitude with the most straightforward words.

As soon as this Weibo post came out...

Without a doubt, countless people were attracted and rushed over.

Everyone was still animatedly discussing the previous Weibo post. When this post appeared, everyone naturally shifted their attention to it.

“You're welcome!”

Soon, the first comment appeared.

Next...

The number of comments soared.

At a glance, there were only three words in each comment: “You're welcome!”

This was the sincere response from the bottom of everyone's hearts.

When Fang Qiu saw these replies...

He couldn't help laughing, feeling a warm current flowing through his heart. He felt much better now.

After reading everyone's comments, Fang Qiu began to rest with his eyes closed.

He meditated and pondered.

“According to Li Ji, Murica hyped this topic and forced me to accept the invitation.

“Since they could achieve their goal this way, why can’t I?”

All of a sudden...

Fang Qiu’s mind was clear.

Murica tried many ways to publicize this matter. Under pressure, Fang Qiu accepted the invitation.

But from beginning to end, Fang Qiu was in a passive position

In that case...

Then why couldn’t he fight back?

Murica successfully mobilized public opinion in Huaxia. This way, it forced Fang Qiu to accept their invitation. Likewise, Fang Qiu could also hype up public opinion all over the world to put pressure on Murica.

Of course...

All of this was based on the premise that Murica wanted to do something against Fang Qiu.

He didn’t need to fight back if it was just an academic exchange. However, if Murica had some dirty tricks, he would have to put some pressure on them.

This kind of pressure could not guarantee that Fang Qiu could return to Huaxia safely. But at least it could keep Fang Qiu alive!

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu began to think about how to handle the situation!

Early the next morning...

“Beep.”

Fang Qiu was having breakfast, and a message notification came from his mobile phone in his trouser pocket.

He took out his phone and looked at it.

It was a WeChat message from Chen Yinsheng.

When he opened it, he saw another screenshot of an email!

The email in the screenshot was from Murica Medical Association. It showed that Murica Medical Association had booked a plane ticket for him. The airport was the Capital International Airport, and the boarding time was the day after tomorrow!

...

Somewhere in Huaxia...

Director Chen Xiaogang was focused on filming online dramas. As a result, he had not paid attention to other things for several days.

Originally, he planned to finish shooting other actors' parts in the online drama. Then he would take his time making an appointment with Fang Qiu to complete his part.

Unexpectedly...

During the shooting, he caught a glimpse of the news sent by an app. Was Fang Qiu going to Murica? He was utterly shocked and quickly logged into Weibo to check it.

He found that Fang Qiu agreed to the Murica Medical Association's invitation. He would go on an exchange visit to Murica.

"This guy might have no time to shoot my drama because of this."

A sudden thought darted through his mind.

Without much thinking, Chen Xiaogang called Fang Qiu in no time.

"Director Chen?"

The phone was instantly connected, and there came Fang Qiu's voice.

"Fang Qiu, you will attend an academic exchange in Murica. Why didn't you tell me that?"

With a wry smile, Director Chen Xiaogang said, "I'm counting on you to finish your part in my online drama. Did you forget your promise to me?"

"Of course not."

Fang Qiu said hurriedly.

“That’s good.”

Director Chen Xiaogang nodded with satisfaction and said, “When can you come back from Murica?”

“Well, I don’t know it yet.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

“You have no idea about it?”

Hearing this, Director Chen Xiaogang smiled bitterly and said, “You have to give me a definite answer to this matter. Why don’t you finish filming your part before leaving?”

“I’ll leave by plan the day after tomorrow.”

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, “The staff in Murica booked the ticket.”

“Where are you now?”

Hearing this, Director Chen Xiaogang immediately asked.

“At school.”

Fang Qiu replied.

“How about this?”

Chen Xiaogang lost no time saying, “I’ll take my team to the film studio in your city right now. We’ll finish filming tomorrow!”

After that, he hung up the phone without waiting for Fang Qiu’s answer.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

Medical Master

Chapter 1400: Remember Only Once

“Beep!”

A text message notification came from Fang Qiu’s phone after the call.

He clicked on it.

It turned out to be a ticket’s booking information.

It was a ticket to the film studio in the afternoon!

“Anyway, he won’t let me go.”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and looked at the time. It was just the right time to go to the station. He had no choice but to pack up his things. He went to the station by taxi, got the ticket, and hurried to the film studio!

It was already eight o’clock in the evening when he arrived at the film studio.

Director Chen Xiaogang booked a hotel room for Fang Qiu. After resting in it for over an hour, Fang Qiu finally received a call from Chen Xiaogang.

“Director Chen?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“We’re in the hotel restaurant. Come down. Hurry up, and let’s talk.”

Director Chen Xiaogang’s voice rang out.

“How did you know I was in the hotel?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked.

“I checked the room number I booked for you. It shows you have checked in.”

Chen Xiaogang said.

“Uh.”

Fang Qiu was stunned and immediately said, “Okay, I’ll come downstairs now.”

They arrived at the restaurant.

Fang Qiu found Director Chen Xiaogang and Zhao Rulong, the scriptwriter, were both there. Immediately, he sat down at the table.

“Director Chen, you’re in such a hurry. How could you do everything so quickly?”

As soon as he sat down, Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling wryly.

“How can I not do it fast?”

Director Chen Xiaogang sighed and said, “I have no choice. You’re hugely popular, so I must finish shooting your part. After you leave for Murica, no one knows when you’ll return. I can’t suspend the show and stop it from going to the post-production stage. Of course, we can process your part separately. Nowadays, the audience’s eyes are sharp. At a glance, they can tell the drama is pieced together. I won’t be a director irresponsible to the audience.”

“But can we finish shooting in one day?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“You finished shooting the previous movie in one month. This time, you only act as a guest performer. One day is definitely enough.”

Director Chen Xiaogang nodded and said, “Time is limited. No time for much chattering. While we have the meal, Mr. Zhao will tell you the script and the plots you need to shoot.”

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu nodded but didn’t touch his tableware.

“This show is like this.”

The scriptwriter Zhao Rulong said, “This drama is the sequel after our blockbuster ‘Yang Yizhi.’ After Yang Yizhi left Zhu Zhangyuan, he accepted an apprentice a little older than him. The whole drama is about his disciple.”

Fang Qiu heard it.

He was a little taken aback.

He didn't expect Director Chen Xiaogang to shoot from this way.

Yang Yizhi was the focus of attention. Since the audience had a good impression of Yang Yizhi, they would certainly like his disciple, who was very close to him. But could this plan work? It depended on the quality of the whole online drama.

"You will still play Yang Yizhi in this drama."

Zhao Rulong continued, "Your main task is to teach your apprentice."

"Understood."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

He might not know how to act in other scenes, but he had done many things like teaching. He was a good teacher, whether it was about Chinese Medicine or kung fu. Thus, when he heard this, Fang Qiu felt a little relieved.

"Alas, I wanted to invite He Gaoming's team to do the action direction of this online drama, but he refused me, saying he was busy. That was a surprise."

Director Chen Xiaogang smiled bitterly and said, "We have no choice. Eighth Master doesn't do online dramas. Ultimately, we could only find an ordinary action direction team."

"How ordinary is it?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Actually, it's not that ordinary."

Director Chen Xiaogang shook his head and said, "It's a top-notch team in the online drama industry. Yet, it's far inferior to He Gaoming's team. How about you inviting them for me?"

"Forget it."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said helplessly, "He Gaoming's team just came to have fun. They agreed to my invitation because they thought it would be interesting. Last time, they had enough fun. No longer curious about film shooting, they won't do the job no matter how much money they can get."

Indeed...

He Gaoming and the others were in no mood to take over this job.

They did the action direction back then because they were short of money. Were they badly in need of money now?

Each of them was now super rich with money to burn. Why would they waste their time earning more money?

"Alas."

Director Chen Xiaogang shook his head with a wry smile.

After dinner...

At 10 o'clock in the evening...

Director Chen Xiaogang brought Fang Qiu to their temporary shooting site. The team, fully prepared, put on makeup for Fang Qiu on the spot.

He transformed into Yang Yizhi again!

Then, he began practicing movements with everyone on the team.

The first plot happened in the first scene of the whole online drama. Chen Youliang's subordinates had been reduced to bandits, and Yang Yizhi saw them burning, killing, and looting.

Thus, he killed!

Before they tried martial arts moves...

Zhao Rulong, the scriptwriter, came to explain the plot in person. Even Director Chen Xiaogang was standing aside and watching. Occasionally, he would stand out and instruct them how to act.

After Zhao Rulong finished telling the story...

A middle-aged man walked up.

The man was in a martial arts suit, not tall but very strong. Anyone could tell at a glance that he was powerful.

“Fang Qiu.”

The man stepped forward and went straight to Fang Qiu. Though Fang Qiu was a star, he didn't look timid before him. After a glance at Fang Qiu, he said, “I'm the martial arts guide of this online drama. You can call me Third Brother.”

“Mm?”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“I heard you knew some martial arts. I also saw a video of you fighting against more than 20 gangsters alone online. You seem a good fighter?” The middle-aged man who claimed to be Third Brother glanced at Fang Qiu and asked with a bit of contempt.

“It’s okay. I’ll practice kung fu if there’s any chance.” Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

“Mm.” Third Brother nodded and said, “I’ve designed some movements about this plot. Watch carefully.”

With this...

He waved his hand at a few fighting actors and went straight up to show his skills.

A set of martial arts movements was completed.

“Have you remembered it?”

Third Brother asked.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Gee?”

Third Brother cocked his eyebrows and asked, “Are you sure? I meticulously designed these moves. How can you remember all of them so easily?”

“Come on. Let me demonstrate this set.”

Fang Qiu called these fighting actors and stepped forward. By cooperating with them, he smoothly displayed all the skills and tricks planned by him.

He seemed to have demonstrated them more fluently than Third Brother.

Those who acted as Fang Qiu's opponents could hardly stand his attacks!

After Fang Qiu finished playing this set...

Third Brother couldn't believe his eyes and played another set to let Fang Qiu learn it on the spot.

As a result...

The more he taught, the more astonished he became.

Those martial arts specialists acted as bandits. Even before they entirely memorized their moves, Fang Qiu remembered all his movements after watching them once.

This situation was quite surprising.

Third Brother was utterly startled.

At first, he looked down on Fang Qiu. It turned out that Fang Qiu was no worse than him regarding kung fu. Honestly, he was much better.

His opinions toward Fang Qiu completely changed.

When he looked at Fang Qiu, his eyes were full of respect.

“Director.”

After teaching Fang Qiu all the moves, Third Brother ran straight to Director Chen Xiaogang. With a wry smile, he exclaimed, “I think you’d better let Fang Qiu be the leading role. It would be great! It can save me a lot of trouble. More importantly, he can perfectly demonstrate these kung fu moves!”

“That was what I thought. But...”

Director Chen Xiaogang gave a wry smile.

“If Fang Qiu is willing to be the main performer, who can take his place?”

...

The next day...

The shooting officially began.

“Fang Qiu, these are the scenes we’re going to shoot today.”

The script was sorted out last night. Director Chen Xiaogang handed it over to Fang Qiu and said, “Let’s shoot each part according to the script.”

“Gee?”

With a closer look at the script, Fang Qiu found all his parts were connected. After all, he was just a guest performer. There were only one or two independent scenes.

“Well, let’s film the two independent scenes separately. Everyone should be prepared to film them. Let’s first finish all the connected scenes in one go.”

After reading the script, Fang Qiu suggested.

“Alright.”

Director Chen Xiaogang immediately nodded in agreement.

He had this idea. It was just that the shooting this time came as a total surprise. In his mind, Fang Qiu might not get familiar with his work quickly. Therefore, he took the initiative to say they would shoot these parts individually.

Unexpectedly...

Fang Qiu proposed to finish them in one go.

This was exactly what he wanted.

But nearly them...

Those kong fu actors all raised their eyebrows.

“Get the job done in one go?

“How can they make that?

“Could Fang Qiu finish all the moves without interruption?

“After all, these are fighting plots. If anything goes wrong, we must start all over again!”

All the kung fu actors were a little scared.

As professionals, they could accomplish each job at a stretch according to the requirements. However, they seriously doubted if Fang Qiu could do it. If he couldn't, they hoped Fang Qiu didn't brag only to be impressive. After all, there wouldn't be a big problem if he completed his parts one by one. This way, all of them could easily fulfill their tasks.

“Director, will we finish the fighting moves in a single shot?”

Third Brother walked up to him and asked.

“Don't worry. As long as kung fu actors under your charge can do it, we can complete the fight in one shot!”

He patted Third Elder Brother on the shoulder with a smile and said confidently.

When Elder Brother heard his confident answer...

It was inappropriate for him to say anything more.

After all, the director spoke the loudest on the shooting site.

“Okay, let's try it first.”

The shooting officially began.

Just like when he filmed the blockbuster 'Yang Yizhi,' Fang Qiu didn't make any mistakes. All tricks and movements were perfectly displayed. On the contrary, those kung fu actors made some small mistakes.

Well...

The mistakes were insignificant. Since they were not the protagonists, the camera quickly switched between them. In the end, their errors did not affect the whole plot.

Finally, the shooting was over.

Director Chen Xiaogang stood up, clapping his hands. Radiant with smiles, he looked at Fang Qiu and said, "Good. Not bad. Your acting skills are much better than before. Notably, your movements are just right for the movie."

Third Brother also came over. He gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up and praised, "Awesome!"

The rest of the people also applauded.

For a time...

There came a burst of spontaneous applause. Everyone looked at Fang Qiu with admiration in their eyes!