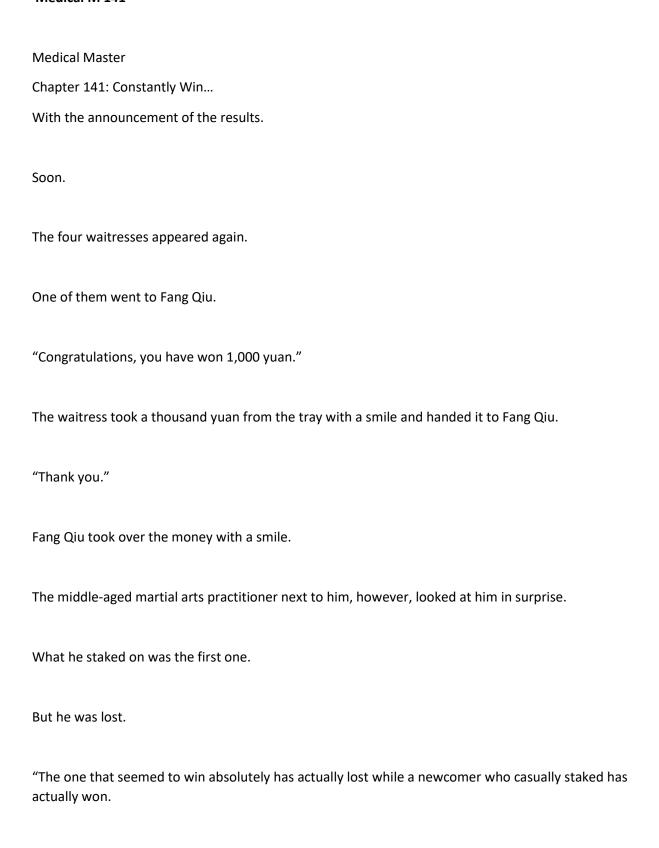
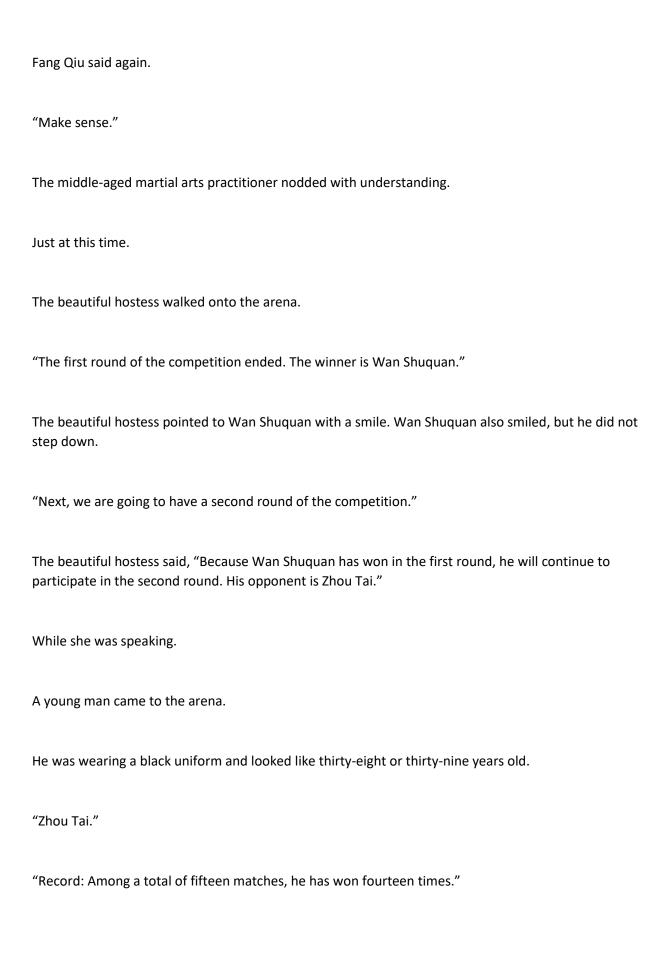
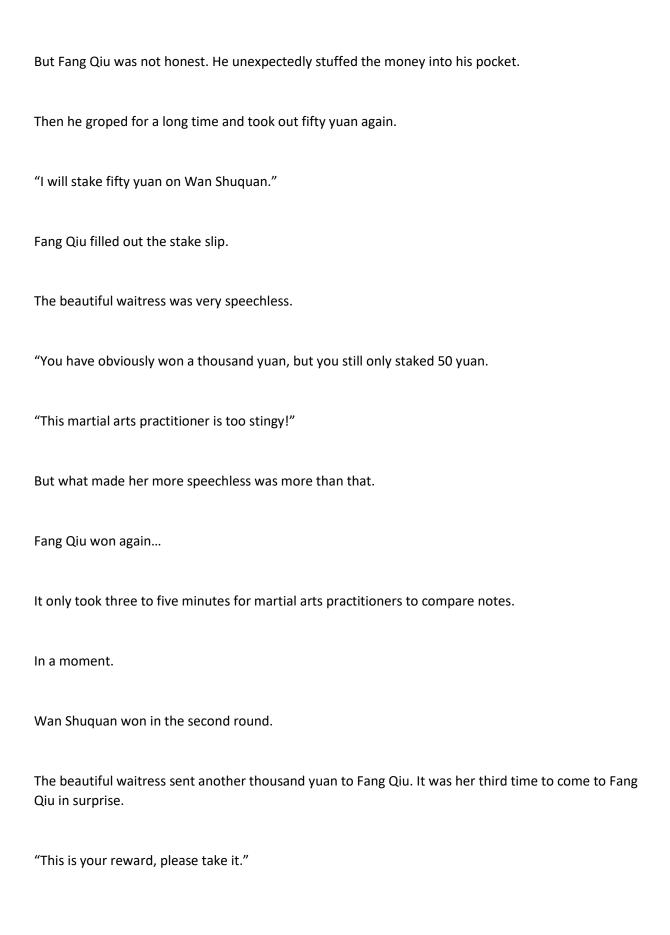
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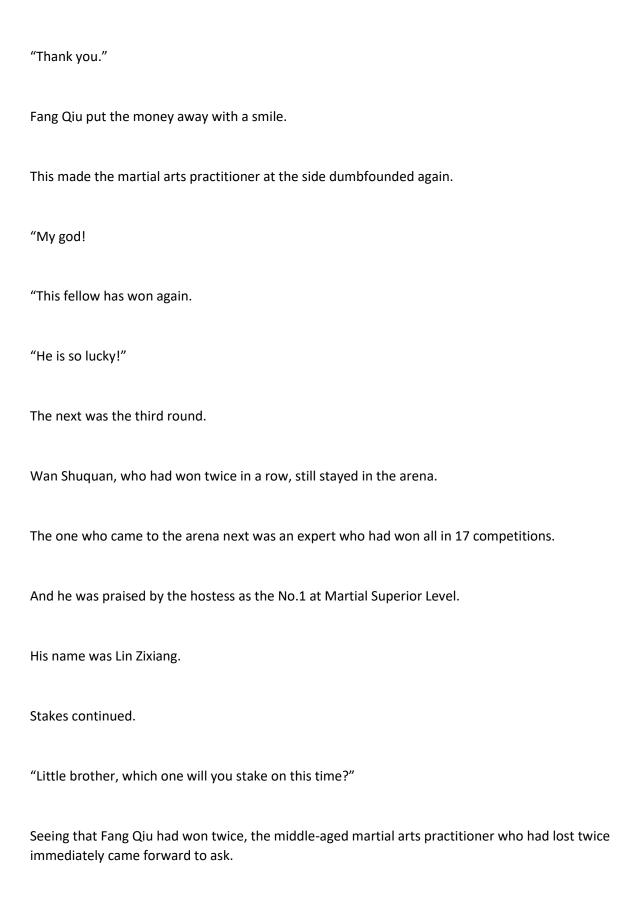
















"They all have high qualities!"
The third round ended.
"Do you want to continue?"
The hostess came to the arena again and asked Wan Shuquan who had won three times in a row and had already been a little exhausted.
"Yes!"
Wan Shuquan nodded with absolute certainty.
For a time, the applause burst out.
"He is so close."
Fang Qiu thought in the heart.
He could see that after every round, Wan Shuquan's strength had a slight improvement, but he could never cross the threshold, so even if he was exhausted, he still insisted.
"He still hasn't comprehended the trace of Qi of the sky and earth!"
"Great!"
The hostess screamed "Great" with a smile and then said, "The next is an expert from the neighbouring

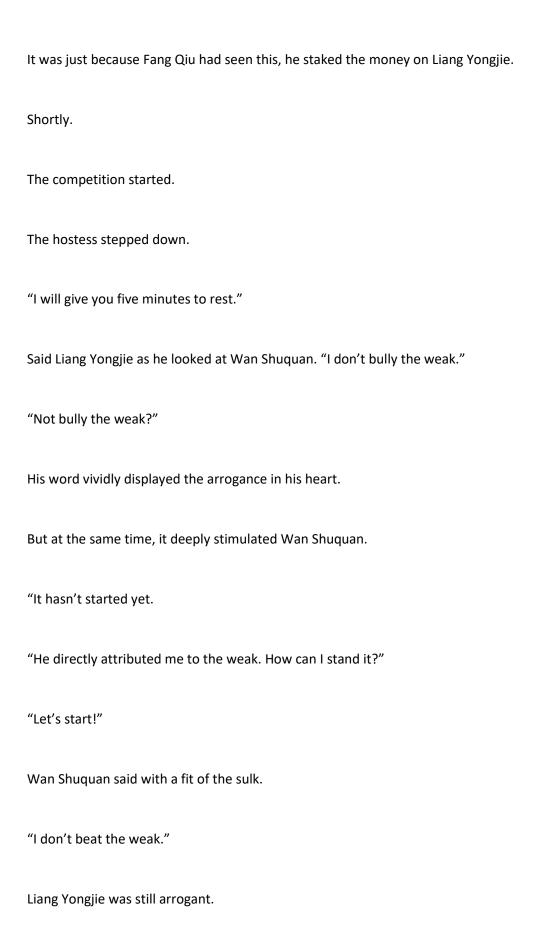
province. He has never been defeated in the neighboring province. Among a total of 100 competition,

he has won 99 times and tied once."

"He is a real No.1 at Martial Superior Level. He comes here today to meet friends by kung fu!"
Hearing that.
Everyone was shocked.
"Is there such an awesome person?
"He has never been defeated in 100 competitions?
"Judging from this record, the person who is about to come to the arena can really be regarded as the No.1 at Martial Superior Level!"
"Let's welcome Liang Yongjie!"
On the arena, the hostess shouted enthusiastically.
Just after that.
A young man in sportswear stepped onto the arena with a cold face.
Seeing that Liang Yongjie was so young, everyone was surprised again.
"Young as he is, but he is so awesome. What an amazing talent!"
There.

When Wan Shuquan, who looked tired as he had participated in three rounds in a row, saw Liang Yongjie, the tiredness on his face disappeared in an instant. Instead, he had plenty of fighting will.
"Well, the competition was about to start. Now it is time for you to bet."
Said the hostess.
The four waitresses appeared again.
This time, Fang Qiu still staked fifty yuan.
Unlike before, he did not stake on Wan Shuquan anymore but staked on Liang Yongjie instead.
The waitress was curious.
"He has staked on Wan Shuquan for three consecutive times."
In her opinion.
"Fang Qiu is either really lucky or he is a loyal fan of Wan Shuquan, so he staked on Wan Shuquan in three consecutive rounds.
"But why does he suddenly change his mind in the fourth round?"
"Brother, why don't you stake on Wan Shuquan?"
Asked the middle-aged martial arts practitioner who was also curious beside Fang Qiu.
The waitress also stared at Fang Qiu because she wanted to hear why Fang Qiu changed his mind.

"Wan Shuquan has become so tired. Liang Yongjie is awaiting the arrival of his weary visitor."
Fang Qiu asked a little puzzledly, "Isn't the result of this competition very obvious?"
The middle-aged martial arts practitioner was dumbfounded.
Then he was embarrassed.
"Why didn't I understand such a simple truth?
"Right.
"Wan Shuquan has fought for three consecutive times.
"His physical strength has almost been exhausted and Liang Yongjie is an unbeaten expert. Anyone will stake on Liang Yongjie."
"I stake 500 on Liang Yongjie!"
Before the waitress spoke, the middle-aged martial arts practitioner hastily handed over the money.
After he staked, the waitress left.
In fact.
In addition to awaiting the arrival of the weary visitor, Fang Qiu really discerned that Liang Yongjie was indeed an expert. Even if Wan Shuquan was so close to Martial Superior Level, their difference was not about the strength. Even in his heyday, he couldn't necessarily beat Liang Yongjie.



"Humph!"
Wan Shuquan darkened his face and moved his foot. Then he strode the Eight-Diagrams Steps and waved his fists to attack Liang Yongjie directly.
"Attack directly?"
Liang Yongjie curled his lips in disdain.
He didn't hesitate any longer. He moved his hands like two snakes and collided with Wan Shuquan at an extremely fast speed.
Because there wasn't much difference in their strength, the two of them fought particularly fiercely.
"Pah pah pah"
The explosive crash spread constantly like raindrops.
Everyone was attracted in an instant.
They saw that.
On the arena, the two of them collided with each other very quickly. Although it was very fierce, the two of them did not move their footsteps at all. They just stood in place and fought hard.
"So fast!"
"Yes, these two people are too capable!"

"It looks like Wan Shuquan still has so much combat power after three rounds. Awesome! "But it seems that none of them can get the upper hand."
"No. Although they seem to be on a tie, in fact, Wan Shuquan has been on the back foot from the beginning."
"Why?"
"Look. Wan Shuquan made an attack first, but now he even can't find a gap to attack Liang Yongjie. Instead, he has been forced to defend. Although he temporarily defends Liang Yongjie's attack by his strong strength, he will be defeated soon if this continues."
Everyone took a look.
"This is really the case."
Because the attack speed of the two of them was too fast, all of the others hadn't seen it at first.
Medical Master
Chapter 142: You Look Very Disdainful!
"Unfortunately, Wan Shuquan has participated in three rounds in a row and he has exerted too much physical strength. If it is in his heyday, the results of this competition may be different."
"Liang Yongjie has given him time to rest, but he did not cherish it."
"Yes!"

Hearing the discussion of the people, Fang Qiu shook his head secretly.



It wouldn't do him good to say it but would attract hostility instead.
On the arena.
The two of them were still fighting like crazy.
Just as everyone was watching the battle spellbound, Liang Yongjie suddenly smiled.
He clenched his right fist and violently attacked Wan Shuquan's head.
Wan Shuquan immediately defended.
But at this very moment.
Liang Yongjie suddenly changed his attack. He clenched his fist, grabbed Wan Shuquan's left hand in front of his eyes, and then pulled down. While his body was going down, he turned over. As his left foot bypassed his right heel, he kicked Liang Yongjie's body under him instantly.
At the same time.
Liang Yongjie reached out his right hand and squeezed his palm into a crane shape, heavily pointing at Wan Shuquan's back.
"Bang!"
Wan Shuquan fell to the ground by surprise.
This scene made all the people watching the competition amazed.



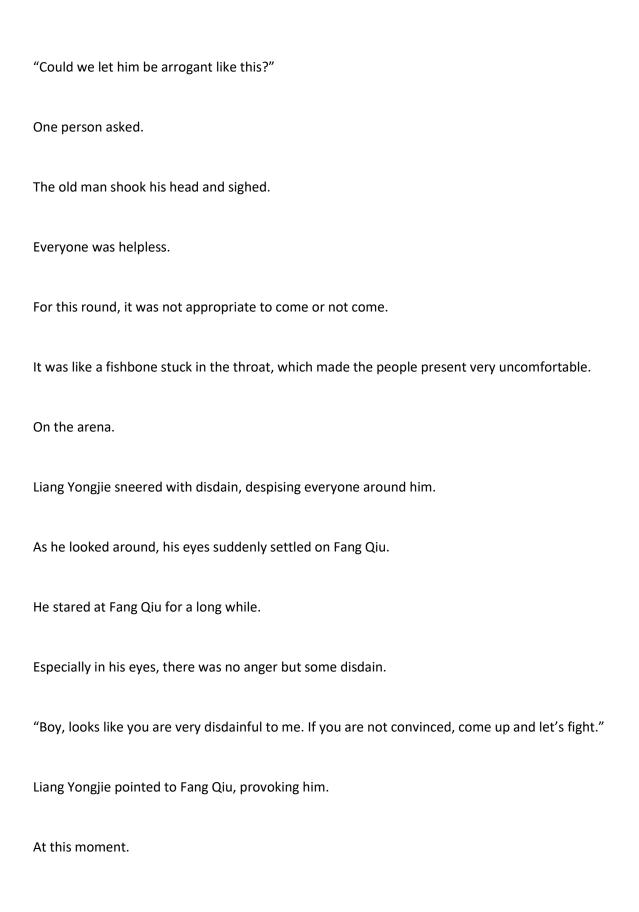
Just when everyone was amazed.
Wan Shuquan, who had fallen to the ground, quickly stood up.
Liang Yongjie secretly sneered and immediately took the initiative to attack him.
Wan Shuquan, who had almost been exhausted, was knocked down again after blocking few moves.
Although it was comparing notes.
But the fists and kicks were merciless, so someone would inevitably be hurt.
What was more, it was easier for Wan Shuquan to get hurt in the case of lack of physical strength.
He fell down.
He stood up again!
Wan Shuquan had not given up!
Liang Yongjie continued to attack fiercely.
Wan Shuquan was shaken away again within three moves.
This time, Wan Shuquan was directly shaken to cough in a muffled voice. Apparently, he was injured.
But he still hadn't given up.



He still wanted to get up, but he couldn't.
Liang Yongjie, who was filled with anger, continued to move forward and seemed to attack Wan Shuquan again.
Everyone around was angry.
"It's time to stop! "You should stop in time and you can't hurt others, don't you know?!" .
"Yes, you have hit him like that and you still continued?"
"He has vomited blood. Why do you still want to attack him?"
"This is comparing notes, not risking lives!"
Everyone got up and shouted.
Liang Yongjie seemed not to hear and rushed to Wan Shuquan immediately.
Just as he was about to make an attack, the hostess rushed to the arena and said hastily, "The competition has ended and Liang Yongjie from the neighboring province won!"
Hearing that.
Liang Yongjie just stopped unwillingly.
Under the arena, everyone was very angry.
They glared at Liang Yongjie who was wearing an arrogant look.

But none of them said anything because martial arts practitioners never flaunted eloquence.
It was all about fists and kicks.
Everyone knew that Liang Yongjie's strength was too strong and anyone present couldn't necessarily beat him.
"Unless there is an expert of Martial Superior Level competing with him!
"However, how is it possible for an expert of Martial Superior Level to come to the arena in this basic competition?"
Shortly.
Wan Shuquan, assisted by two waitresses, stepped down.
On the arena.
Liang Yongjie smiled and turned around with an arrogant look, looking around at everyone.
"Who is the next one?"
As the arrogant word was heard.
The people under the arena looked at each other. None of them dared to go up.
Although they all wanted to teach Liang Yongjie a lesson, they didn't have that strength.







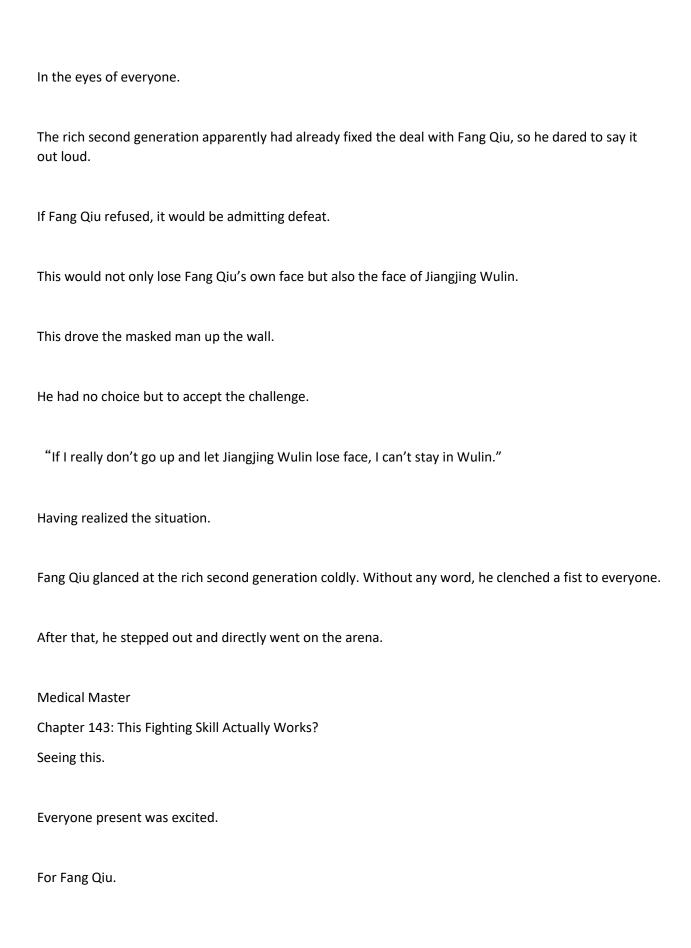
The crowd began to discuss him.
"Sportswear means not very old?"
At this time.
The young man that shouted before suddenly stood up as if he suddenly thought of something. As his whole body shook, he stretched his finger to Fang Qiu with a rush and shouted, "I remember now. He is the one who sold the treasure!"
Wow
At the sound of this.
All the people present were shocked!
"The one who sold the treasure?
"He is the one that sold the treasure in the trade fair last time?
"The man who struck the car away with a volley palm?
As everyone was shocked.
They suddenly stood up, staring at Fang Qiu.
Their eyes were full of shock.
The middle-aged martial arts practitioner, who had been sitting beside Fang Qiu and kindly helped him

out of embarrassment during the first stake, was also shocked, looking at Fang Qiu with his round eyes.

Not far away from here.
The two rich second generations and He Gaoming who were sitting at the same table were also stunned.
"It's him! "I remember that when he sold the treasure, he was also wearing these clothes!"
The young man shouted again.
Everyone's eyes were brighter.
Hearing that.
Fang Qiu was very speechless.
However, since he had been recognized, he didn't need to deny it.
Anyway, no one knew his true colors.
Fang Qiu stood up and clenched a fist to everyone without saying anything.
In this way, he actually admitted his identity.
Seeing this.
Everyone's eyes flashed with light.
"It is really him!"



Liang Yongjie, who provoked Fang Qiu on the arena, after hearing that this person had actually sold a treasure, was also shocked. He began to carefully look up and down at Fang Qiu and the contempt to Fang Qiu in his heart also disappeared immediately.
Here.
The laughter in the crowd just fell.
One of the rich second generations who sat at the same table with He Gaoming suddenly stood up, clenched a fist to Fang Qiu, pointed to Liang Yongjie on the arena, and shouted, "Senior, the person I told you last time is him. If you can beat him, I will present 200,000 respectfully with both hands!"
Everyone was stunned at first.
Immediately, all in an uproar.
Everyone's gaze was still concentrated on Fang Qiu.
Unlike before when they were curious about the identity of Fang Qiu, now what everyone was curious about was whether Fang Qiu would dare to accept the challenge.
Firstly, Liang Yongjie's arrogant provocative voice still lingered in their ears.
The seniors at Martial Superior Level could not come on the arena casually, but Liang Yongjie's provocation against the entire Jiangjing Wulin was deeply stimulating every martial arts practitioner present.
The reputation of Jiangjing Wulin was depending on this masked person.
Secondly, the competition also had an extra 200,000 bet.



Coming on the arena was not for the sake of face, but because he had never fought with the people of Wulin. This was the first time and he wanted to take the opportunity to see how the abilities of the people of Wulin were.
It would be better to actually fight rather than watch many times.
When he came to the arena.
Fang Qiu secretly suppressed his combat power to the level of Martial Arts Practitioner because he didn't want to expose too much.
At the same time.
The beautiful hostess who had been standing on the arena for quite a while quickly came forward and asked Fang Qiu with a smile, "Excuse me, sir. What's your last name?"
"John Doe."
Fang Qiu said.
The hostess was dumbfounded.
"John Doe?
"He doesn't have a name?"
As a thought came to the hostess's mind, she smiled again and said, "Then please introduce us your information?"



The middle-aged martial arts practitioner who had been sitting beside Fang Qiu directly filled Fang Qiu's "John Doe" when he was staking.
"You look very awesome. Please win credit for me!"
As he said.
He took out one thousand to stake on Fang Qiu.
On the other side.
The two rich second generations who had really seen Fang Qiu's strength, directly staked on Fang Qiu without hesitation.
He Gaoming directly took out a thousand to stake on Fang Qiu.
"Although I don't know this masked person, I have to support the person from my province even if I don't have money to lose!"
At the same time.
Deep in the manor.
"Elder Yi."
A young man walked into the attic and said to Elder Yi who was drinking tea, "The person who sold the treasure last time has come."
"Puff—"

Elder Yi squirted the tea out and asked in surprise, "Who has come?"
"The one who sold the treasure to you."
"He has also come?"
Elder Yi hastily stood up and asked, "He also came to participate in the comparing-notes assembly?"
"Yes, he is about to come to the arena. Would you like to go and have a look?"
Asked the young man.
"I have to go and have a look."
Elder Yi said smilingly, "I have always been very curious about him. This time, I can just see his strength. You stay here and let me go alone."
Soon.
Elder Yi arrived.
Everyone got up and clenched their fists.
Everyone had great respect for Elder Yi.
Walking to a gazebo, Elder Yi sat down and looked at Fang Qiu on the arena.
"Elder Yi?"

In the gazebo, a martial arts practitioner curiously asked, "I heard that this John Doe is really something Who do you think will win in this competition?"
"It's hard to say."
Elder Yi gently shook his head and said, "I always can't understand the mysterious person wearing a mask. I have never heard of this person in Wulin."
Over there.
"Competition begins!"
After a shout, the hostess stepped down.
Standing on the arena.
Fang Qiu calmly looked at Liang Yongjie who had an extremely strong momentum.
For the first time, he had a competition with a person of Wulin, so he had some expectations in his heart.
His practical experience was all from the old master and that was all about the suppression and confrontation of strength. His actual combat experience was not too much.
This time, he came to see the abilities of people of Wulin and to learn practical experience.
Before.
The reason why he could see the flaws of Liang Yongjie's moves was that he had been very familiar with the moves and skills of this kung fu when he studied from the old master.

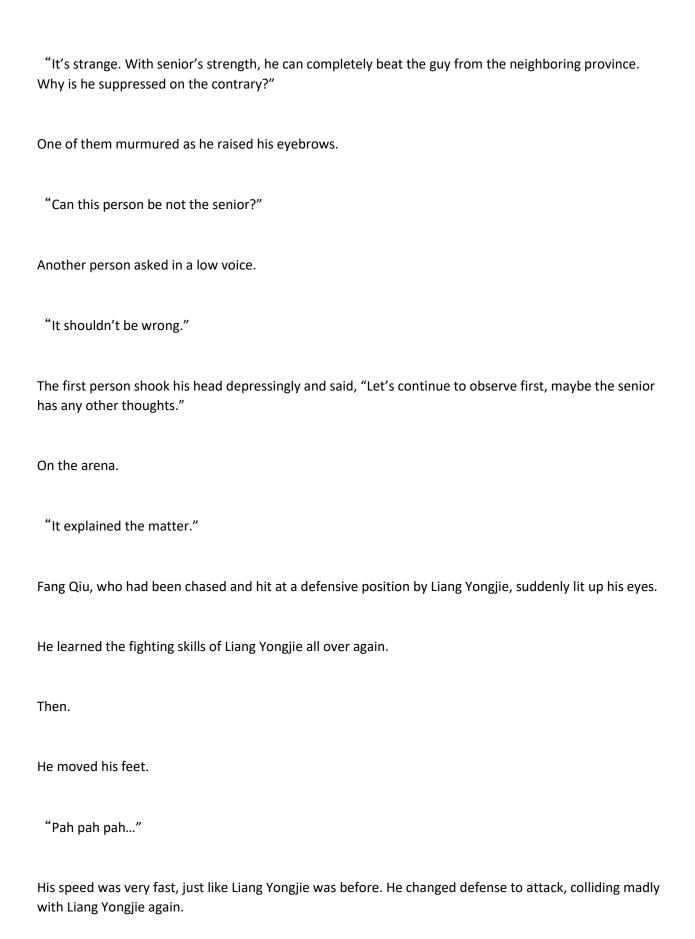
If he really did it, he wouldn't necessarily be able to achieve the effect that he expected.
"Please!"
Liang Yongjie folded a fist at Fang Qiu.
"You'd better rest for five minutes."
Fang Qiu said modestly while suppressing his own strength to the extent with internal force only but without internal Qi.
"Eh?"
Liang Yongjie picked his brow and darkened his face.
"This is what I said to Wan Shuquan.
"And Wan Shuquan lost to me.
"Are you despising me by saying so?"
In the surrounding.
Everyone laughed.
Liang Yongjie used this word to play cool before. But now this word was used by the masked person to diss him. How could people hold back laughter?

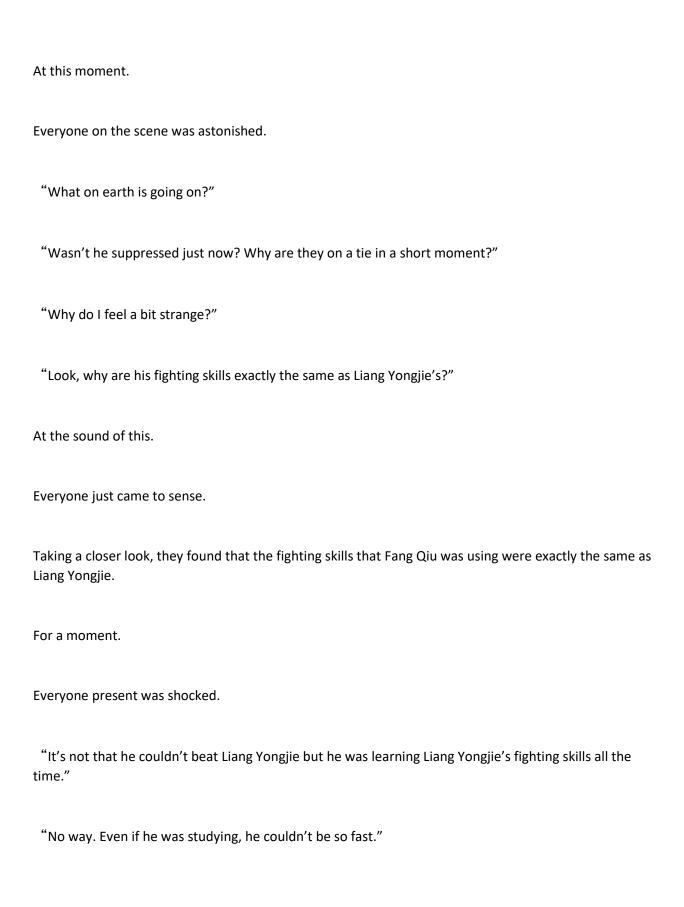






Fang Qiu began to observe Liang Yongjie's movements and secretly remembered.
Under the fierce attacks of Liang Yongjie, Fang Qiu stepped back while observing.
The scene in other people's eyes.
The meaning had changed.
"Sure enough, Liang Yongjie's pair of iron fists are really invincible. Although John Doe's strength was also very strong, it is normal to be at a disadvantage in such a fierce competition."
"They have only fought for a while, but John Doe has been at a disadvantage."
"Alas. Looks like there is no hope of the younger generation of our Jiangjing Wulin."
"They were just on a tie. How come John Doe has been at a disadvantage in a moment?"
Under the arena.
They all shook their heads and sighed.
"Alas. He pretended to be mysterious. My money!"
He Gaoming said with a bitter face.
The two rich second generations that were sitting at the same table with him were wearing a weird look.





"Think about it carefully. When the two of them just fought with each other, how could John Doe be on a tie with Liang Yongjie? It was because the attack methods and skills he used were exactly the same as Liang Yongjie. After Liang Yongjie changed his moves, he was immediately at a disadvantage. Now they were on a tie again and what he was using was also the practical skills that Liang Yongjie used after changing moves. Could it be a coincidence?" A word woke up the confused people. At the sound of this, everyone widened their eyes and stared at Fang Qiu on the arena. They wanted to see if Fang Qiu was studying while fighting. On the arena. "What the hell?" Liang Yongjie was also shocked. When he changed his moves to suppress Fang Qiu, he was very confident that he could definitely defeat Fang Qiu. However, in a short moment, Fang Qiu actually used the same fighting skills as him, which made him very shocked. "Impossible. He can never learn in such a short period of time." Although he firmly denied inwardly. The movements of Liang Yongjie couldn't help changing. He changed his moves again. He wanted to see if Fang Qiu was really studying while fighting.

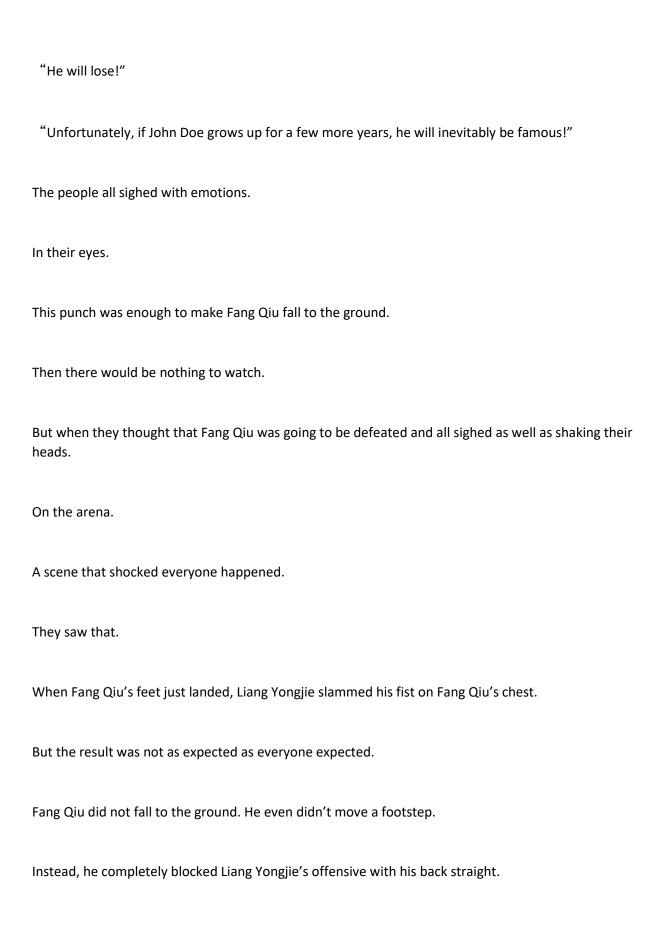
Because Fang Qiu was using his fighting skill, he naturally knew what kind of skill could restrain Fang Qiu.
As expected.
When Liang Yongjie changed his moves, Fang Qiu would gradually be at a disadvantage.
But over there.
"Eh?"
Fang Qiu, who was on the back foot, did not panic. Instead, when he saw the change of Liang Yongjie's fighting skills, his eyes lit up and he said inwardly, "This fighting skill actually works!"
Medical Master
Chapter 144: Watch Carefully! It's up to You Whether You Can Understand!
Before, Liang Yongjie stretched out his hands and feet, attacking Fang Qiu fiercely.
But this time, in order to restrain Fang Qiu, he directly changed his moves with his feet defending and his hands attacking. While he was attacking fiercely as well as defending, his two defensive hands were ready to counterattack at any time.
A thought came to his mind.
Fang Qiu changed his moves immediately.
In an instant, he was tied with Liang Yongjie.
In an instant, he was tied with Liang Yongjie. They were fighting fiercely on the arena.

"Sure enough, he is learning while fighting."
"So awesome. He can actually attack Liang Yongjie with Liang Yongjie's fighting skills."
"How can there be such a person in the world? He can even learn fighting skills in such a short period of time. How can we—a group of hard-working people live?"
Everyone around exclaimed.
But on the arena.
Liang Yongjie was even more shocked.
He also did not expect that Fang Qiu was really learning his fighting skills, which made him very uncomfortable.
"Since you want to learn, don't blame me!"
Liang Yongjie was angry.
He changed his moves again.
As his tiptoe touched the arena, he rushed forward by the tiptoe's strength. His body twisted in midair and his hands and feet quickly smashed out, attacking Fang Qiu dazzlingly from different tricky angles.
Fang Qiu continued to observe.
But this time, Liang Yongjie's offensive was so fast and fierce that he forced Fang Qiu back for a few steps.

When the two of them fought in the center of the arena.
Fang Qiu learned it again.
He attacked back with the same fighting skills.
At the next moment.
Liang Yongjie smiled.
"The purpose of each sect is to hold back a trick. Even if you have learned 90% of it, I will definitely defeat you by the last 10%!"
As they were fiercely fighting.
Liang Yongjie, who was laughing in his heart, suddenly stopped his footsteps.
He swept his leg while clenching his right fist. When Fang Qiu jumped high to avoid his sweep leg, he slammed his fist toward Fang Qiu's chest.
Having been familiar with Liang Yongjie's fighting skills.
Fang Qiu was confident for a reason.
With a volley punch.
"Pah!"

A crisp sound came.
Fang Qiu's feet landed. But at this time, Liang Yongjie, who should have defended Fang Qiu's fist, suddenly changed his body and threw his left fist that was hidden in the waist, striking toward Fang Qiu's chest.
"Eh?"
Fang Qiu was lost.
"In the practical skills and routines that I have learned from Liang Yongjie, he doesn't have this change of movements, which means that Liang Yongjie has found that I'm learning his skills so he hid his strength."
"Bang!"
Fang Qiu was hit by Liang Yongjie's fist by surprise.
Under the arena.
The people all sighed with emotions.
"John Doe is also very awesome, but unfortunately, he will be defeated!"
"Yes. It is really very difficult to learn while fighting and it is impossible to do it without enough talent. But how can it be so easy to learn from people of Wulin? Any martial arts practitioner will hide his most powerful and most unexpected skill. They won't use it unless it's absolutely necessary. Although John Doe has learned most of Liang Yongjie's fighting skills, after all, he did not learn this last move!"
"Since we can discern it Liang Yongije, who is in the combat, must have found that John Doe is

learning his skills, so he made such a move!"



What made them even more shocked was that.
As he was punched heavily by Liang Yongjie, Fang Qiu not only did not feel any discomfort but also suddenly laughed as if nothing had happened.
"You actually have this move? Is this the last move?"
Fang Qiu said in surprise with a smile.
In a short while.
In his chest, the internal force broke out.
"Bang!"
When Liang Yongjie was about to stop and win the competition, he suddenly felt that Fang Qiu's chest burst out a powerful force.
This force was too strong.
He couldn't resist it completely.
Only in an instant, under the assault of this force, Liang Yongjie's body was directly shaken far away and fell on the arena.
Under the arena.
Regrets and sighs abruptly stopped.

Everyone was dumbfounded.
No one had expected that this competition actually had such an ending.
"This is just a big amazing reversal!"
"Jesus! What have I seen?"
"What's going on? How did Liang Yongjie fly out suddenly?"
"Fuck. It actually works!"
"Should John Doe be defeated? Why has he won?"
Everyone was dumbfounded.
Without shock.
Because the scene in front of their eyes had completely exceeded their expectations and they couldn't react at all.
But on the other side.
In the pavilion.
"Force Point Everywhere?"
Seeing the scene on the arena, Elder Yi, who had been watching the competition, suddenly lit up his eyes.

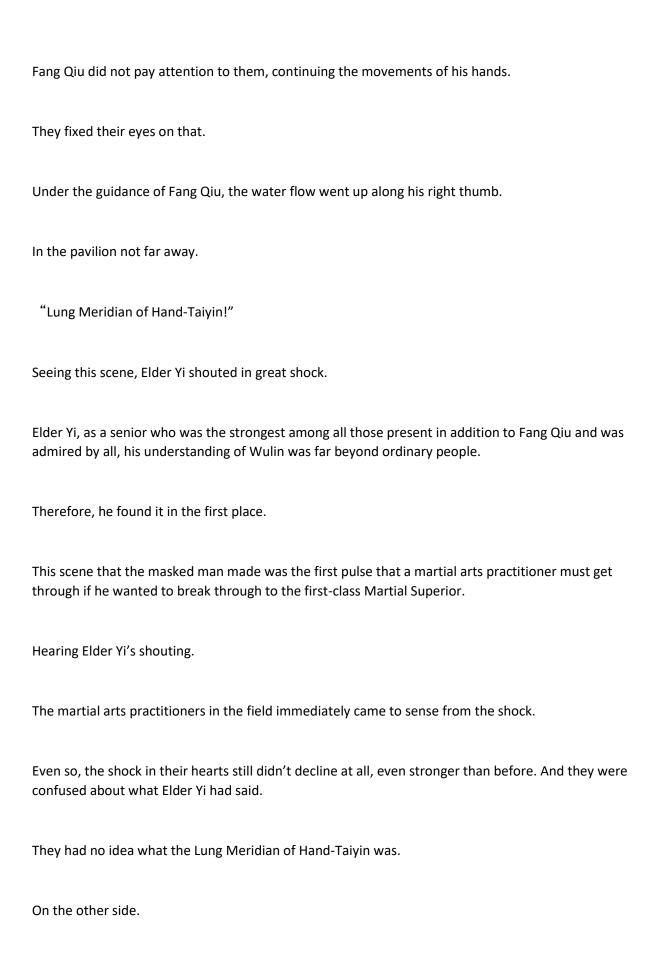
"What What Force Point Everywhere?"
Beside Elder Yi, a person who was also dumbfounded asked offhandedly.
"For Kung Fu practitioners, their waists, crotches, and knees are the engines and the internal force all comes from these places."
Elder Yi looked at Fang Qiu who was on the arena and explained, "And the higher level is that everywhere of a human body is the waist, crotch, and knee. As long as it is a part of the body, it can exert strength."
"He is like this."
"Awesome!"
On the arena.
Liang Yongjie, who had flown out, did not stand up for a long time.
Upon seeing it, the hostess walked to the arena hurriedly.
"The competition ended. The winner is John Doe."
The hostess announced.
"The masked man won.
"The masked man actually won."

All the people were stunned first and then they immediately applauded with excitement.
They thought that they would lose money, but actually, he won!
However, it was because everyone had staked on the masked man seemingly, they all didn't get a reward.
But at least, the face of the Jiangjing Wulin had been earned back.
This was the most exciting thing for them.
On the arena.
The hostess walked to Fang Qiu. When she was about to ask questions, she found that Fang Qiu was staring at a place under the arena.
She turned her eyes.
"That is a familiar face."
"Wan Shuquan!"
After winning three rounds in a row and losing once, Wan Shuquan stepped down assisted by the waitress, sitting and resting at the round table next to the arena.
It seemed that Wan Shuquan had recovered a lot.
When Fang Qiu looked at him, he was also looking at Fang Qiu.
He was very puzzled.





They had never seen such a scene!
Although they were all martial arts practitioners, their strength was not strong, which was only limited to internal force and they had never touched internal Qi as well as the force of the sky and earth.
Naturally, they didn't know a martial arts practitioner could actually do this.
"What is that?"
"Is this martial arts or magic arts?"
"Too awesome. He can pull the water out of the pool and make it float in the air!"
"My god, what kung fu is this?"
"Is it an illusion? Tell me, is this an illusion?"
Everyone was looking at this scene, stunned. And they all murmured in shock. Some people even questioned themselves because of this scene.
They questioned whether they were living in the real world.
Because all of this was too dreamy.
Despite them, they couldn't accept it for a while.
Here.



Under Fang Qiu's guidance, Wan Shuquan, who had been staring at Fang Qiu, lit up his eyes after shock. As an urgent expression emerged in his eyes, he was still staring at Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu continued to control the water flow.
From the right hand, it went up along the Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin and surged to the Zhongfu point.
Zhongfu point, which belongs to Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin, is located in the flat first intercostal space of the chest, the outer inferior fossa of the clavicle, and 6 inches away from the midline before. In the pectoralis major and pectoralis minor, it is generally called Yunmen Zhongfu.
The water was flowing.
After flowing on the Zhongfu point of his right shoulder for a while, it flowed out again and quickly jumped to the Zhongfu point of his left shoulder.
Later.
The water flow went along the Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin of Fang Qiu's left hand down to the Shaoshang Point at the end of his thumb.
After staying for a while.
The water flow surged again and returned to the Shaoshang Point of his right thumb.
In this case, it was right a circle.
Wan Shuquan became more and more fascinated as he watched it. He was so excited that he couldn't help trembling.

He understood now.
"The masked man is guiding and teaching me!"
Only the scene in front of his eyes had benefited him a lot. He even felt that he was going to break through.
Medical Master
Chapter 145: Get a Promotion Successfully!
In the surrounding.
The people still focused their eyes on Fang Qiu. None of them spoke. They were all silent, staring at Fang Qiu with a dreamy look as if they were watching a world-beating performance.
After a lap.
Fang Qiu didn't stop.
He continued to move the water flow and repeated the previous steps.
After moving for three full laps, Fang Qiu just released his internal Qi and the water flow that was floating in front of him immediately turned into a waterdrop and fell into the pool when it lost the support of the air.
After finishing everything.
Fang Qiu turned to look at Wan Shuquan.

In contact with Fang Qiu's gaze, Wan Shuquan nodded gratefully to Fang Qiu. Without saying anything, he kicked the wooden chair behind him, sat cross-legs immediately, and began to understand.
Fang Qiu smiled.
In fact, this time, Fang Qiu not only showed him the operation of internal Qi of the first-class Martial Superior but also mixed with the Qi of the sky and earth.
Without any doubt.
This Qi of the sky and earth was the most difficult thing to understand when a Martial Practitioner got a promotion to a Martial Superior. Countless people were trapped to the Martial Practitioner Level because of this and were unable to break through in their lifetime.
So.
This was just the reason why the treasure was welcomed by so many people.
Because there was some Qi of the sky and earth in the treasure.
If comparing the promotion from a Martial Practitioner to a Martial Superior with climbing a 10,000-meter-high mountain cliff with bare hands, then the Qi of the sky and earth was equivalent to the origin of force on the cliff.
If he couldn't realize the Qi of the sky and earth, he naturally wouldn't know how to start when faced with the smooth mountain cliffs.
But it would be different if he had Qi of the sky and earth.
Either he realized it himself or got it from the treasure, as long as he had the Qi of the sky and earth, he

would have the way and the origin of force to climb the mountains and cliffs.

Fang Qiu knew this well.
He also found that the reason why Wan Shuquan was trapped under Martial Superior Level was the Qi of the sky and earth, so he specially added it during the demonstration.
To let Wan Shuquan feel and realize it by himself.
Now it seemed that.
Wan Shuquan obviously also noticed this.
This made Fang Qiu very gratified.
"Next, it will depend on yourself."
Fang Qiu thought in the heart.
He was neither a relative nor a friend of Wan Shuquan. The reason why he helped Wan Shuquan was that he had seen an unyielding spirit of making a breakthrough in the competition.
Unfortunately, in the end, he was still not able to break through after being knocked down and standing up again and again.
Therefore, he decided to help Wan Shuquan.
Here.
As Fang Qiu stopped, the people who were shocked began to talk about it. They all asked each other with their eyes still fixing on Fang Qiu.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was simply a mystery.
He was so mysterious that he made people feel dreamy!
In the pavilion.
Elder Yi also noticed the situation of Wan Shuquan.
Immediately, he walked out of the pavilion and shouted as he walked, "Keep silent. Someone is about to break through and get a promotion!"
At the sound of this.
All in an uproar!
Everyone had seen the demonstration of Fang Qiu. "Why do we have no other feelings besides the feeling of dreaming, but Wan Shuquan is going to break through after seeing once?"
As they were in an uproar, they all closed their mouths.
Many people spontaneously guarded for Wan Shuquan. They began to look around warily, for fear that someone would suddenly appear and disturb Wan Shuquan.
After all, there were good people as well as bad people in Wulin.
At once, all the people became silent.
Half a minute later.

Wan Shuquan, who had been sitting cross-legs for cultivation, suddenly shook his body and opened his eyes and mouth.
"Awooo~"
He let out a long roar, shaking the sky and earth.
His eyes sparkled.
"He has broken through it!"
All the people present smiled.
Wan Shuquan suddenly stood up, holding his fist in disbelief with his face full of excitement and joy.
The first-class Martial Superior Level.
He did it!
After being excited, Wan Shuquan turned his eyes to look at the location of Fang Qiu. When he was about to thank the masked man, he found that the masked man had disappeared.
Here.
At the same time, Elder Yi also found that Fang Qiu had disappeared.
Immediately, he became anxious and shouted to the sky, "The mysterious martial artist, there will be another comparing-notes assembly on the same day next week. Please be sure to come. Each of us will be awaiting you respectfully! I have some doubts to ask you!"



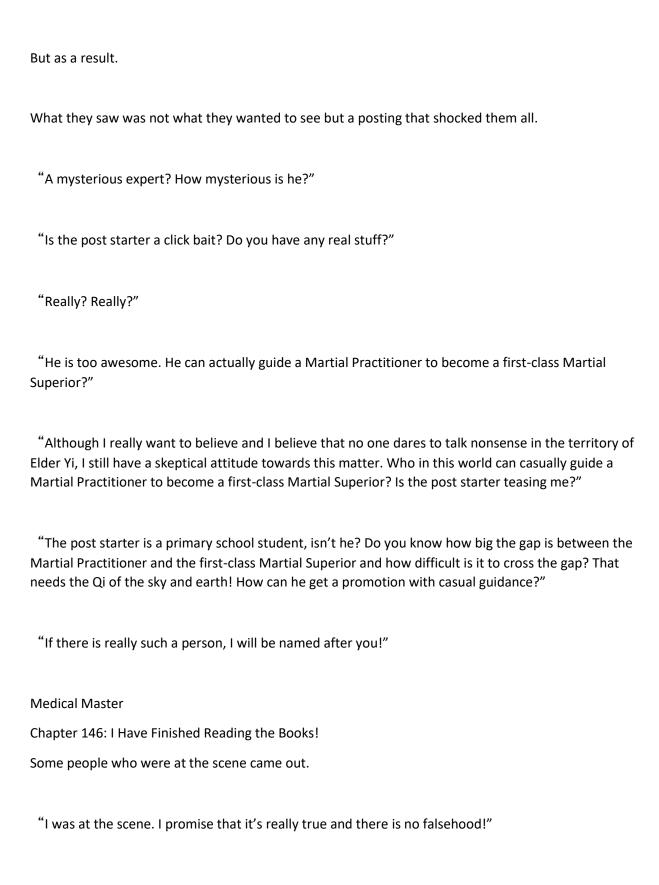
"Even in the entire Jiangjing city, there are only a few Martial Superiors.
"Thus it can be seen that how rare Martial Superior is and how powerful Martial Superior is!"
At the same time.
They finally understood that the unnamed mysterious man was actually a top expert, at least at Martial Superior Level.
It was rare to meet a first-class Martial Superior.
As the people could not find Fang Qiu, they all came forward to congratulate Wan Shuquan.
Wan Shuquan also returned salutes politely.
After the congratulations.
After the congratulations. The people began to be confused again.
The people began to be confused again. "Since the unnamed senior is a super expert, then he shouldn't be considered to win in the
The people began to be confused again. "Since the unnamed senior is a super expert, then he shouldn't be considered to win in the competition just now?"
The people began to be confused again. "Since the unnamed senior is a super expert, then he shouldn't be considered to win in the competition just now?" "Yes, for such an awesome expert, wasn't it a bully if he went to the arena?"

They were all discussing with each other and many people were doubtful about how to judge this competition.
But at the moment.
Liang Yongjie, who had been on the arena, suddenly came out and said, "Everybody, I am arrogant today. But I am convinced since I lost to Senior John Doe. Because during the competition, Senior John Doe had been suppressing his own strength. I can feel that when I fought with him, his strength was always at Martial Practitioner Level."
Everyone was dumbfounded.
"No wonder they were locked in battle."
"It explains the matter."
"John Doe has an expert style as expected."
Here.
Elder Yi also stepped on the arena and said, "Everybody, our Jiangjing city has come an expert. The opportunity is rare, so we must grasp it and must ask for advice next week."
Everyone's eyes lit up suddenly.
They all made up their minds to come next week and couldn't help looking forward to it.
And the martial arts practitioner who was sitting next to Fang Qiu finally came to sense.



He was pulled out unwillingly by others.
This made him very depressed.
Of course, in the comparing-notes assembly, although Fang Qiu had found that Liang Yongjie from the neighboring province was a little arrogant, he hadn't had evil intentions. It was only because he had strong strength and defeated an invincible person, which triggered the arrogance in his heart.
Therefore, Fang Qiu did not attack him seriously or exclude him. Instead, Fang Qiu demonstrated the operation method of the internal Qi of Martial Superior in front of his eyes.
"After all."
"Liang Yongjie's strength is similar to Wan Shuquan's and they are both talents who are about to break through to Martial Superior Level."
"It's OK to let him see it."
After the demonstration.
Fang Qiu knew that he would definitely attract their attention and would definitely become their focus, so he chose a time to leave quietly.
He was afraid that his identity would be revealed if he continued to stay.
As for next week, he was still not sure whether he would come to the comparing-notes assembly or not. He was still considering, so he didn't respond to Elder Yi.
Here.

He was still on his way back to school.
Over there, it had caused a buzz among the entire Jiangjing Wulin.
Someone wrote a posting about what had happened at the comparing-notes assembly and sent it out on the Jiangjing Wulin BBS in the first time when Fang Qiu left.
Despite no photos and videos.
Because there were many martial arts practitioners on the spot, the people of Jiangjing Wulin did not doubt it at all.
After all, the comparing-notes assembly was held in the territory of Elder Yi.
No one dared to make irresponsible remarks about what happened in the territory of Elder Yi.
"Shock! A mysterious masked man appeared in the comparing-notes assembly, guiding a Martial Practitioner to rise to the first-class Martial Superior!"
The title of this posting was just like the title of the entertainment report which made a fuss over a trifle, but it was true that this title could attract people's attention easily.
As the posting appeared.
It immediately caught the eyes of the entire Jiangjing Wulin.
Either the martial arts practitioners who were not qualified to participate in the comparing-notes assembly or those who didn't have time or failed to join were all paying attention to the dynamics of the Jiangjing Wulin BBS.
After all, everyone wanted to know the results of the comparing-notes assembly.



I was also at the scene and I have witnessed everything!"
"I don't know if the person concerned is willing to disclose his information, but after seeing so many people suspect, I have to come forward and prove that the mysterious man did it indeed and the person who broke through under his guidance is Wan Shuquan!"
As several people who were present explained one after another.
The public opinion on the BBS immediately became active and the passion of all the people was ignited.
"Wan Shuquan?"
"I have heard of this person before, but I have never met him. I don't know how strong his strength is. According to you, Wan Shuquan has been promoted to a first-class Martial Superior?"
"No way. Did such an awesome thing really happen?"
"Wow, this is just a piece of explosive news! Who is this mysterious man? How old is he? How tall? Is he fat or thin? Couldn't you see his face? Don't you know him? Why do you call him the mysterious man?"
"Please explain. How did he guide Wan Shuquan?"
So many questions came.
The post starter who had personally participated in the comparing-notes assembly also began to patiently answer the questions.
"Yes, I witnessed Wan Shuquan break through from a Martial Practitioner to a first-class Martial

Superior. Before that, Wan Shuquan also went to the arena and won three rounds in a row. Finally, he

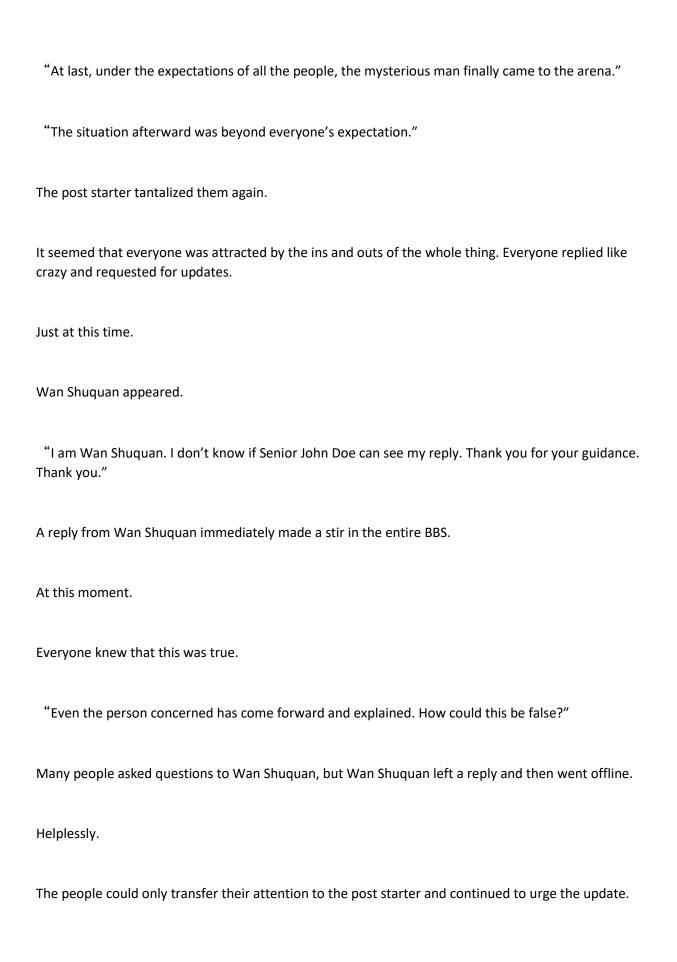
was defeated by the expert Liang Yongjie from the neighboring province."

"Haha, speaking of this, I feel so funny. Do you know? Liang Yongjie was very arrogant. Originally, the mysterious man did not intend to fight with him at all. But after he defeating Wan Shuquan, he provoked almost all our Jiangjing Wulin on the arena as a man from the neighboring province. However, the experts could not go to the arena. If so, the experts from the neighboring province would laugh at us. As a result"
"What happened as a result?"
"Guess what?"
"Just say it out. Why do you tantalize us?"
For a time.
Under the comment that asked whether Wan Shuquan had really broken through to the first-class Martial Superior, a lot of replies emerged as if everyone was waiting to listen to the bedtime story.
As more and more people replied, the answerer who had been tantalizing also replied back.
"As a result, Liang Yongjie kept clamoring. People did not dare to go to the arena and fight with him, which more encouraged his arrogance. Besides, he actually took the initiative to provoke. What's more, the one he picked from the crowd was the mysterious man. He said that the mysterious man despised him."
"I don't know where he saw the mysterious man despise him. Because the mysterious man had been covering his face and never showed his true colors."
"No one expected that under his provocation, we discovered that the mysterious man was actually the one who sold the treasure in the trade fair last time!"
This made everyone surprised.

"The one who sold the treasure?"
"It is actually him?"
"I have heard that our Jiangjing Wulin came a freak who sold the treasure to make money. I didn't expect that he is actually a super expert!"
"It's not surprising. I heard before that this mysterious man is very powerful and even volleyed the car away."
"I have also heard that the realm of this mysterious man is very high."
"What happened later?"
"Go on hurriedly."
"Quickly update."
During the discussion, they continued to urge the update.
Shortly.
The post starter continued to update.
"It caused a buzz on the spot!" "Hearing he was the one who sold the treasure, everyone was clear. And there was a person who directly stood up and said that as long as the mysterious man could defeat

Liang Yongjie from the neighboring province, he would give 200,000 to the mysterious man. Sounds like

they have fixed the deal before."



"Afterward, the mysterious man was tied with Liang Yongjie on the arena and was suppressed by Liang Yongjie for a time. But in the competition, we found that the mysterious man had been learning Liang Yongjie's combat skills and fighting with him with his skills. Although the mysterious man was hit by Liang Yongjie, he did not lose. Instead, he directly shook Liang Yongjie away and won the competition."
"Then the mysterious man began to guide Wan Shuquan. He put his hand into the water, brought a stream of water flow from the pool, and moved it around him for three laps totally."
"As a result, Wan Shuquan really broke through and directly rose from Martial Practitioner Level to the first-class Martial Superior Level."
"At the end, when everyone was in a daze, the mysterious man disappeared."
"The comparing-notes assembly ended."
The post starter finished updating at once.
Seeing the ins and outs of the whole story, the people on the BBS discussed even more fiercely.
"My god. This mysterious man is so cool."
"Is this the legendary coming and leaving without a trace?"
"He actually made water float in midair?"
"So awesome!"
"It turned out that the mysterious man has the terrifying strength to make people directly get a promotion without the treasure. No wonder he used to make money by selling the treasure. It's because

the treasure is simply useless to him."



They began to open verbal fire.
The post starter appeared again.
"If you don't believe it, just go and see it yourself!"
"Elder Yi has invited the mysterious man to the comparing-notes assembly next Thursday. Although the mysterious man did not respond, I believe he will definitely go there. Go and see it yourself by the time!"
As the news appeared.
They immediately got excited.
Haters didn't speak any longer and many people also said they were looking forward to it, hoping to go to see the true colors of the mysterious man.
Some people even said they were itching, wanting to challenge him.
But here.
In the discussion of the entire Wulin.
Fang Qiu had returned to the dormitory and fell asleep immediately.
The next day.
After class in the afternoon.







"Among the twenty books, except for the Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor which he needs to read for a hundred times, for the other 19 books, he needs to read for twenty times for each book. It will take an ordinary person two years to finish reading even if he reads one book a day."
"But this fellow only spent three weeks?"
"How can I not be surprised?"
Despite doubtful, he still decided to believe Fang Qiu first.
After dinner.
When Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory, he found that Zhu Benzheng, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were all wearing the same looks in the dormitory, hanging their heads with bitter looks.
"Shouldn't you be at Yaowang Mountain now?"
Fang Qiu asked puzzledly.
"These days, the three of them are working very hard in Yaowang Mountain!"
"Do not mention it."
Sun Hao glanced at Fang Qiu speechlessly. Then he turned his head himself and did not want to talk.
"The youngest, we are screwed."
Zhou Xiaotian looked sad.

"What happened?"
Fang Qiu was surprised and asked.
"We have been driven out!"
Zhu Benzheng sighed helplessly and said, "The administrator of Yaowang Mountain has come back. We went to be apprenticed to him with excitement, but before we said our intentions, he started to yell at us and said that we have destroyed all the herbal medicine of Yaowang Mountain. We could hardly reply even one word. Then we were driven out!"
"It's really depressed!"
Sun Hao added a word timely.
Medical Master
Chapter 147: Speedy Advancement!
Fang Qiu sneered and immediately said, "What a great opportunity!"
All three of them were speechless this time.
They all rolled their eyes.
"Brother, please stop making fun of us. We are brothers. Do you need to be so mean to your brothers?"
Zhou Xiaotian said with a wry smile.
"Yes."

Sun Hao also turned his head back and looked at Fang Qiu pitifully. He said, "Didn't you say that it was a great opportunity for us to take care of Yaowang Mountain by giving the administrator a good impression? We had done exactly what you said. Do you still think that we are not good enough and need another opportunity?"

"You can't say so."

Fang Qiu shook his head while pulling a chair for a seat with a smile and said, "Do you know what is the bliss after misfortune and the calm after the storm?"

Three of them smiled contemptuously.

"Although the impression you left for the administrator of Yaowang Mountain was bad, you had successfully impressed him while making him remember you. Isn't it?"

Fang Qiu looked at three of them and said, "Even though you have left a wrong impression to the administrator of Yaowang Mountain, you can just take this as an opportunity to apologize to him and work hard to learn humbly."

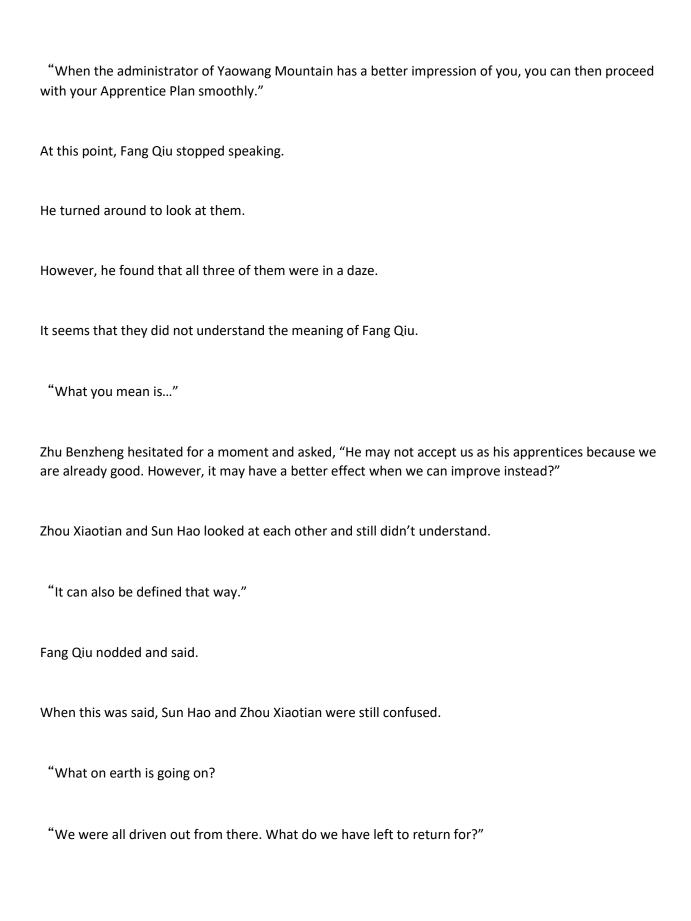
"The administrator of Yaowang Mountain will definitely think that he had misunderstood you as long as you admit your mistakes sincerely, work hard to take care of Chinese herbal medicine."

"The good impression is no longer a simple good feeling by that time. It will be a good impression based on his guilt of the misunderstanding!"

Three of them were disdained at first.

However, they had unconsciously turned their heads around to look at Fang Qiu in a daze after they listened more.

"Remember, you can truly demonstrate your determination and efforts to learn from error-free to absolutely correct."

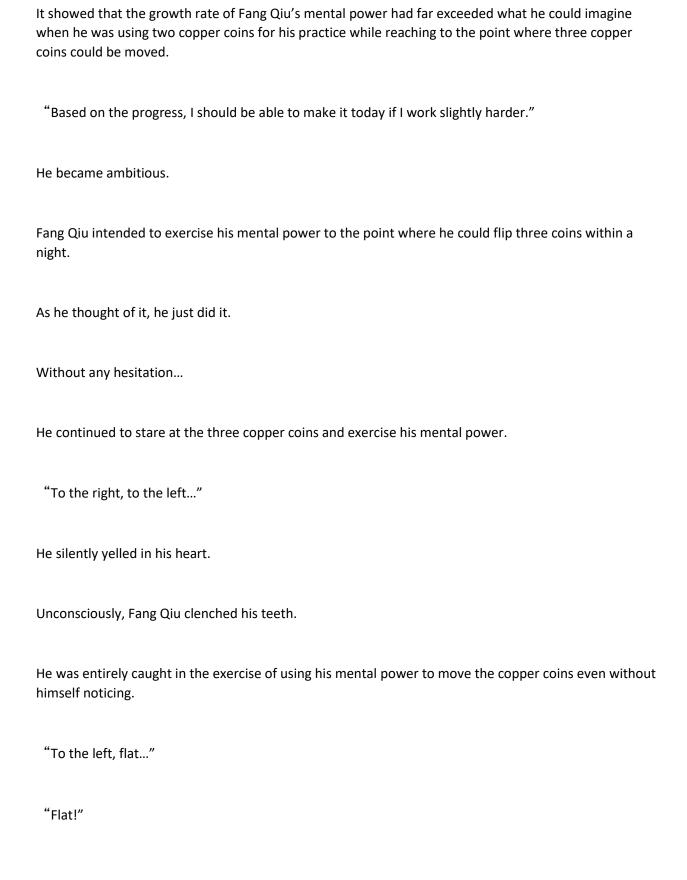


Nonetheless.
"We were just being scolded badly. If we go back now, aren't we looking to be scolded further?
"What else with the Apprentice Plan?"
"I wonder, what is so incredible about that?"
Sun Hao said.
"I didn't figure it out either. What does it mean?"
Zhou Xiaotian scratched his head and looked towards Fang Qiu and Zhu Benzheng, waiting for the two to answer.
"Forget it if you can't figure it out."
Zhu Benzhen jumped off the bed and said, "Hurry up and apologize to the administrator of Yaowang Mountain. Then, go to work!"
He rushed forward, dragged Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao and ran out of the dormitory while speaking.
Both of them were taken away by Zhu Benzheng without understanding it.
Three of them left.
Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled softly.

them managed Yaowang Mountain and eventually being chased away. Although it was not expected, it was not unexpected as well.
In the eyes of the ordinary.
"Being chased away is indeed very shameful and unreturnable."
However.
Fang Qiu had a different perspective.
First of all, the three of them did not exactly leave the administration of Yaowang Mountain with a bad impression. Although the three them had ruined the Chinese herbal medicine, they were at least sincerely trying to help.
The administrator of Yaowang Mountain could definitely understand this point.
As long as this point existed.
Then, the administrator of Yaowang Mountain would not be treating them too severely. Moreover, he would change his opinion about them sooner or later as long as they were sincerely admitting their mistakes and willing to work hard to improve themselves.
He lightly laughed.
Fang Qiu rolled around to sit on the bed and started watching copper coin.
The copper coins had increased to three pieces today.

He had indeed become the Master for his three roommates. However, he wondered how the three of

There were two coins bundled together last time. Since Fang Qiu almost flipped the coins by pushing them with his mental power, he added another copper coin.
With this addition.
The difficulty had once again multiplied many times.
However, Fang Qiu's mental power had become much stronger with the previous exercise. It would not bring the feeling of unachievable even if the difficulty was increased again.
"To the left."
Peacefully Fang Qiu stared at the three copper coins that were bundled together and immediately spurred his mental power to try lifting the copper coins.
It resulted in
This movement
Had actually shaken the three copper coins lightly.
This scene was a sudden surprise to him.
He still clearly remembered that his mental power was unable to move both the coins when the coins were increased from one to two pieces. However, his mental power was managed to shake all three coins that were newly replaced now.
"What does this mean?"



Half an hour later, Fang Qiu had widened his eyes and tensed his body as if he could not lift his head when he wanted to while his eyes were red.
However, in front of him
was the bundle of three coins hanging, moving towards the left and lifting high up. However, there was still a slight distance to being flat.
Such slight distance actually made Fang Qiu felt tired.
He had tried many times but was unable to make it.
"Phew"
Finally, Fang Qiu's body loosened up and he gasped loudly.
Copper coins had also fallen accordingly, swaying left and right.
"Still can't make it."
With a bitter smile, Fang Qiu exhaled again.
Instantaneously
His body was utmost relaxed.
After staying tuned for 10 seconds,
"Again!"

Fangqiu once again focused on the three copper coins.
"To the left, up"
In the state of complete relaxation, Fang Qiu secretly yelled in his heart, and the copper coins were lifted. Seeing that the coins were almost parallel, Fang Qiu clenched his teeth.
"Get up!"
Yelling crazily in his heart.
The bundle of three copper coins violently trembled as if they could feel the anger of Fang Qiu. They had even lifted a level higher and became completely parallel in the air.
At the next moment.
Just when Fang Qiu got excited, the copper coins were once again lifted to another level.
"Exceeded!"
Fang Qiu was overjoyed in his mind.
Exceeding parallel meant entering the threshold of flipping. It also meant overcoming gravity.
With great rejoice.
Fang Qiu immediately relaxed and straightened his body.



Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and realized that it was already nine o'clock in the evening.
It was seven o'clock when he finished his dinner and returned to the dormitory. In this case, he had only been practicing for two hours.
He initially wanted to make it within a night, but he only took two hours. He could not believe it.
What a speedy advancement within a night!
Taking a slight break.
Fang Qiu started cultivating, laying down.
The internal Qi was swollen and flown through his entire body quickly.
Half an hour later.
"Knock knock knock"
Fang Qiu was awakened from his cultivation by the series of knocking noise.
"Open the door, brother."
"Why did you lock the door?"
He could hear Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao shouting helplessly outside the door.
Fang Qiu just remembered

The bolt was plugged in by his mental power, and he had forgotten to remove it.
Without further consideration.
Fang Qiu immediately got out of bed to open the door.
Ended up
He saw three of them covered in mud.
However, they did not look as sluggish as before.
"How's it?"
Fang Qiu looked at the three of them and smiled. "You look like you had been punished instead of apologizing?"
"Of course not."
Zhou Xiaotian quickly answered.
"We are learning. You know, learning!"
Sun Hao said calmly.
"It's considered apologizing."

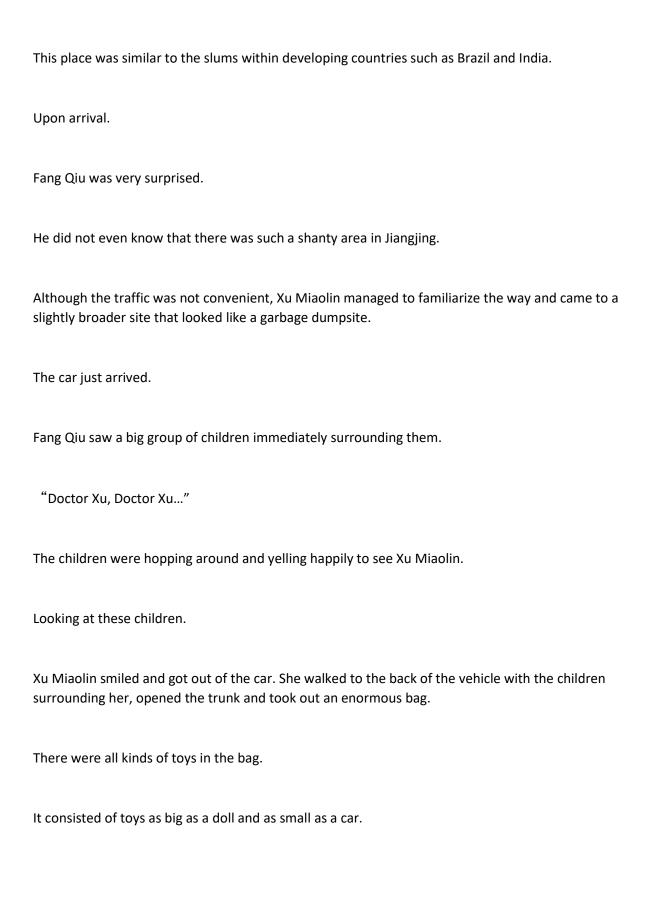


Zhou Xiaotian pouted unwillingly.
"It is rare for us to be sentimental. Can't you respect that?"
Sun Hao also shook his head and bitterly smiled.
"Hehe."
Fang Qiu said with a smile, "This is just the beginning. You make it sounds like you had all succeeded in the Apprentice Plan. Even if you want to thank me, you should thank me after you have succeeded in your Apprentice Plan."
The three of them looked at each other.
They all laughed.
After one night of apologizing and learning, the administrator of Yaowang Mountain was willing to let them work. It meant that he had recognized them slightly. Although it was not full recognition, at least it is a good beginning.
The next step would be much easier with a good beginning.
After that,
Three of them took turns to wash up.
Perhaps they had been working very hard, the three of them fall asleep quickly without a word.
At nine o'clock the next morning.

After breakfast.
After walking around the sports ground, Fang Qiu boarded Xu Miaolin's car in front of the bus stop outside the school at the agreed time.
"My car is pretty comfortable, right?"
On the way, Xu Miaolin asked while driving.
"Not bad, it's pretty comfortable."
Fang Qiu nodded.
"I just bought it."
Xu Miaolin said with a smile, "I have no money for it initially. I bought this car with just the 300,000 you gave me."
Medical Master
Chapter 148: You Can Live Until 100 Years Old!
"Why tell him about the spending and purchasing?"
Shortly.
The car threaded and came into a shanty area.
The shanty town was an urban area within the city district with a large density of the bungalows with a long shelf-life. The quality of the houses was poor, and the construction area per capita was small. The

infrastructure was incomplete with inconvenient transportation, it had huge public security and fire

hazard and the environment was impoverished, dirty and chaotic.



Xu Miaolin opened the sack with a smile and distributed a toy to each kid. These children were different from children from ordinary families in the city. They would not fight nor claim for extra but only one toy in each of their hands. They would not cry even if the toy was not their favorite. Instead, they would surround each other and shared their toys. Fang Qiu got off the car. He could feel the warmth in his heart while looking at the happy faces of the children with the toys in their hands. "Thank you, Doctor Xu!" "Thank you, Doctor Xu!" The children were also very polite after receiving the toys, they smiled shyly and thanked Xu Miaolin. Xu Miaolin was the same. She smiled happily. Just like the kids. Fang Qiu walked forward. "This is the slum area of the Jiangjing city." Looking at the children around her, Xu Miaolin said, "It is also the place I volunteer to treat."

To have heard what was said.

Fang Qiu was awfully inspired.
Xu Miaolin turned her head around and pointed at the two sacks of rice in the trunk and said, "One sack each, can?"
"I can do it alone."
Fang Qiu said.
"Yeah?"
Xu Miaolin was shocked.
Fang Qiu directly reached out to grab a sack of rice with one hand, swinging it onto his shoulder and carried it.
"So strong of you!"
Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu in awe for a while and said, "Let's go. Visit an old man with me."
Finished saying that.
Both of them stepped out and walked on the muddy road.
There were indiscriminately-built houses on both sides.
There was a simple homemade stove in front of almost every house.

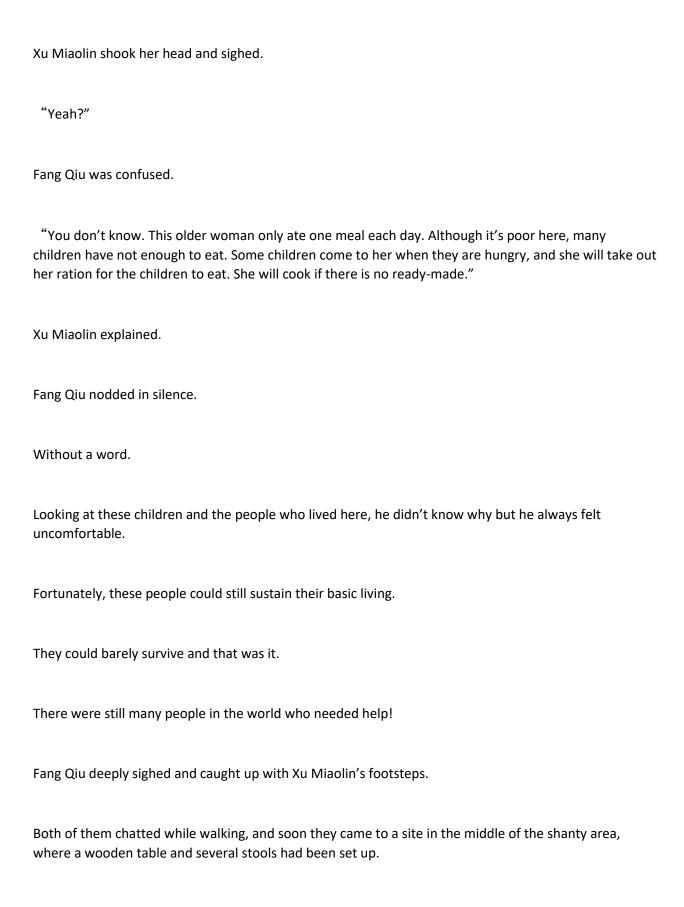


Many of them immediately stopped their work and greeted Xu Miaolin with a smile when they saw her. Everyone called her Doctor Xu and she would also chat with them with a smile.
Not too far away.
Walking for around 10 minutes.
10 minutes later.
Fang Qiu came to a shack with the guidance of Xu Miaolin.
That was right.
It was a shack.
This place could not be considered as a house at all.
There was no wall, and the broken tarpaulin was supported by bamboo rafts and wood on all four sides. Looking around, he could see the holes in this tarpaulin.
There was a simple wooden bracket on the top, holding the tarpaulin and there were also a few planks used to hold the tarpaulin.
Looking into the shack again.
There were a few pieces of broken sheets covering the cotton wadding on a very narrow wooden bed with a cotton cover that did not even have a quilt.
In the middle.

There was a fire with a black lacquered teapot hanging over the fire.
There was an older woman with a long hair and a white beard who dressed thickly in a worn cotton cap, sitting in front of the fire.
On closer observation.
The older woman was skinny in full attire. Perhaps she was afraid of the cold.
"Doctor Xu, you're here?"
The old woman smiled happily when she saw Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu.
"Well, I brought you two bags of rice today. You don't eat only one meal a day anymore. It is hard to labor with an empty stomach. You need to have enough food."
Xu Miaolin persuaded with a smile while directing Fang Qiu to put the rice down.
But here.
The older woman stood up in trepidation.
"Young man, you're really strong!"
After Fang Qiu let go of the rice, the old woman praised with a smile. "When I was young, I was as capable as you. But, I'm old now!"
Fang Qiu reverently saluted at the older woman.

The older woman walked towards Xu Miaolin and took her by the hands. She said kindly, "You bring me so much rice. I can't eat it all by myself. You always remember me, but I"
"Don't worry about it."
Xu Miaolin patted the old woman's hand and said, "This is what we should do. You should take good care of your body."
The old woman gratefully nodded.
"Come on. Let me check your pulse first."
Xu Miaolin helped the woman to sit down and began to check the old woman's pulse.
Everything was as usual.
Such a situation had already occurred a lot of time without knowingly.
A minute later.
"Nothing serious."
After checking the pulse, Xu Miaolin said to the old man with a smile, "Your body is well, you can live up to 100 years old."
"Ugh"
The old woman quickly waved her hand and said, "It's almost there, and it's a sin to live such a long time."





This relatively spacious site was a yellow land that was rarely seen in the city.
The size was not big.
It was over 20 square meters.
In the center of the site, there was a red lacquered wooden table that looked similar to the desks of the students in the impoverished mountainous areas. They looked old but clean.
"Where is this?"
Fang Qiu doubted.
There were shacks all around here, and the venue was empty. "Why are this wooden table and two stools placed here?"
"This is where I volunteer to offer my consultation."
Xu Miaolin answered.
Then, she sat down by the table and took out a plastic bag with a damp towel from her carry-on bag.
Looking at the skillful action of Xu Miaolin, Fang Qiu gently inhaled.
It seemed that Xu Miaolin had been volunteering here for a long time. Otherwise, people here would not know her.
With the appearance of Xu Miaolin.

The residents at the nearby shacks immediately came forward to greet them. Many people immediately rushed to announce the others.
Just a short five minutes.
This was not a large field, but suddenly, a large group of people gathered.
These people laughed and greeted Xu Miaolin. And, they began to queue quietly. Although there were many people, they were very orderly and of good-quality. There was not a single sense of clutter.
"Is this the difference in life?"
Fang Qiu secretly sighed.
"This is life. The more you have, the more you desire. You would feel more easily contented when you have less. The purest kind of simplicity among people has been vividly reflected at this moment."
As compared to the city, it seemed to be two completely different worlds.
Here.
Xu Miaolin set up the table with the medical instruments, took out a towel from the plastic bag, carefully wiped her hands and prepared to start the consultation.
"You should know about the elements of the pulse. Tell me about these elements."
Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu and said.
"The elements of the pulse refer to the fundamental components of the pulse, including four aspects which are the position, count, shape, and status."

Fang Qiu nodded and immediately answered, "The identification of the pulse has mainly based on the feeling of the individual's fingers. It is related to the frequency of the pulse, the rhythm, the location of the appearance, length and width of the pulse, the fulness of the blood vessels, the tension level, the smooth flowing of blood, the important element of heart fluctuations and other factors. The elements of the pulse can be mastered by understanding the characteristics and formation mechanism of the various pulse."

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, "Continue."

"The first aspect, the position of the pulse!"

"A pulse position refers to the location and length of the pulse beat. The pulse appearance needs to be observed for its depth and length in every diagnosis. The position of a normal pulse doesn't float, and it can be easily obtained while the inch, bar, and cubit have a pulse. If the pulse position is shallow, it is a floating pulse. If the pulse position is deep, it is a drowning pulse. If the pulse exceeds the inch, bar, and cubit, it is a long pulse. If the pulse is less than the inch, bar, and cubit, it is a short pulse."

"The second aspect, the count of the pulse!"

"The count of the pulse refers to the number and rhythm of the pulse beats. For normal adults, the frequency of the pulse is about 70-90 times per minute. Additionally, the rhythm is uniform and without rest. If the pulse beats more than five times within a breath, it is considered a rapid pulse. While having less than four pulses within one breath is a slow pulse. When there is a halt, they can be differentiated by irregular pulse, slow and intermittent pulse, and slow, intermittent pulse. If the rhythm of the pulse isn't uniform is irregular, and there will be a scattered pulse, astringent pulse, etc."

"The third aspect, the shape of the pulse!"

"The shape of the pulse is the width of the straight pulse beat. The shape and the hardness of the shape should be observed during every consultation. The shape of the pulse is mainly related to the fullness of the pulse, the amplitude of the fluctuation of the pulse, etc. If the pulse is full and the amplitude of the pulse is larger, it is considered a bounding pulse. When a pulse is less filled, with a smaller fluctuation is considered a fine pulse. When the elasticity of the pulse is poor, hardened, and strong, it is considered a string pulse. Whereby a soft and weak pulse is a moist pulse, slow pulse, etc."

"The fourth aspect, the status of the pulse!"

"The status of the pulse refers to the strength and smoothness of the pulse, and the pulse status contains many elements, such as the axial and radial strength of the pulsation. The pulse fluency is mainly affected by the heart and resistance, as well as, the elasticity of the blood vessels, the tension caused by the influence of tension, etc. The strength and fluency of the pulse should be checked in each diagnosis. A normal pulse should be smooth with moderate strength. It is a true pulse when it is strong and a weak pulse when it appears weak. A pulse that appears to flow smoothly is a smooth pulse. And, a pulse that is not smooth and difficult is an astringent pulse, etc."

After that, Fang Qiu stopped.

"That's great."

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction. Then, she became serious and said with a stern look, "Today, I will tell you what the pulse is!"

After finishing that.

She officially began to treat the patients.

The first patient sat down.

After Xu Miaolin finished examining the pulse, she told Fang Qiu, "This is a floating pulse, recognize it!"

Fang Qiu immediately reached for the pulse.

Medical Master

Chapter 149: He Is Better Than Me in Boneset!

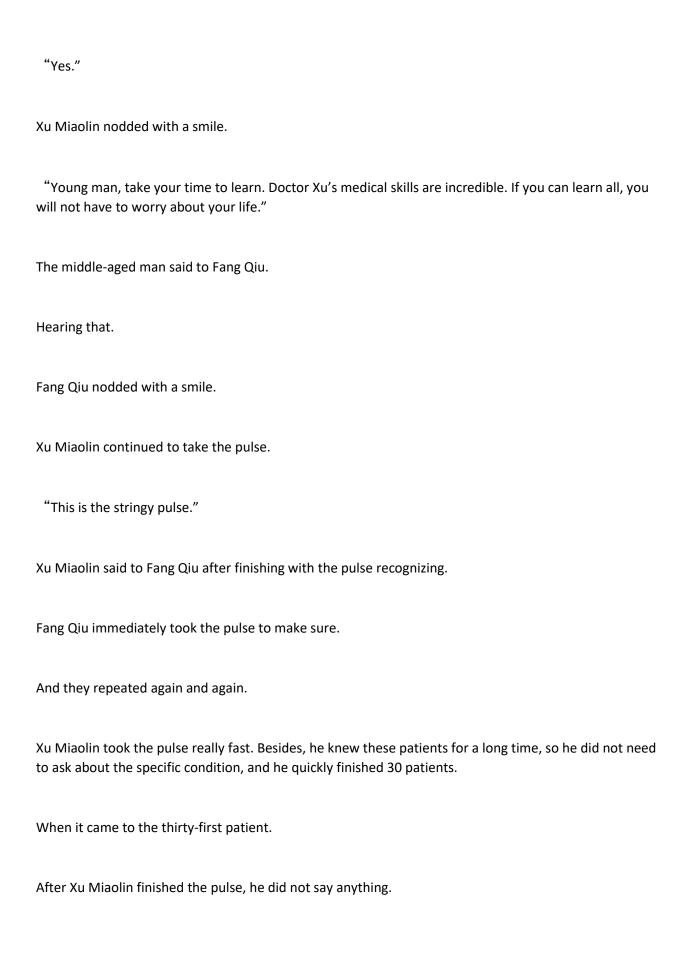
The floating pulse meant that tapping could reduce, while pressing could decrease.

The main disease: the exterior syndrome stayed in the surface because of exogenous pathogenic factors; Defensive Qi defended against evil, and Pulse Qi pulsed outside, so the pulse position was shallow. Floating and powerful meant exterior sthenia while floating and weak meant exterior asthenia. Staying injured for a long time was because Yin blood was declining and lack of Yang Qi, so deficiency Yang floated outside, while floating pulse was great and weak, showing as a dangerous syndrome.

He was carefully sensing the patient's veins. Fang Qiu said in his mind, "It turns out that this is the floating pulse." Because of the Absolute Touch, his perceptivity of the subtle pulse was much stronger than others. Therefore, while taking the pulse, he also referred to the explanation of the floating pulse from medical books and found that the patient's pulse was really floating pulse. Right after Fang Qiu perceived it. Xu Miaolin had already prescribed the medicine. Then, the second one. "This is the abrupt pulse, recognize it!" In general, after taking the pulse, Xu Miaolin immediately let Fang Qiu recognize it. Abrupt pulse.

The pulse was urgent. Sometimes it stopped, and there was no fixed number, which meant the pulse had an irregular interval. Yang was prospering and hot, or Qi and blood stagnated, showing as Qi and blood stagnated, swelling and pain—all were heat syndromes. The pulse was weak and urgent, and it was the sign of collapse.

Fang Qiu took the patient's hand.
After careful perception, he found that the pulse of the patient could indeed correspond to the knowledge in his mind.
At the same time.
He also carefully remembered the feeling of taking the pulse.
"If there is no master to teach me, it is impossible to apply the learned knowledge directly. Chinese Medicine is really complex and great!"
Fang Qiu was emotional.
Because there were too many pulse signs in Chinese Medicine, and the pulse was a very subtle thing for human beings. In this subtlety, finding more subtleties to detect was not something that ordinary people could do.
Soon enough.
The second patient left.
The third patient sat down.
"Great doctor Xu, are you teaching your apprentice?"
The person who came was a middle-aged man with a mouth full of big yellow teeth. He asked with a smile.



Instead, he looked at Fang Qiu and said, "This is the time for you to tell me the pulse."
Fang Qiu was stunned.
He knew that Xu Miaolin was going to test him.
Although this test came a bit suddenly, Fang Qiu did not retreat and worried, but immediately started.
"The pulse is straight and long, and goes all the way down, but it can't be tapped. It can only be pressed hard."
Speaking of this, Fang Qiu immediately said, "This is the deep pulse!"
In fact.
The pulse of this patient was very similar to the stringy pulse, but when it was carefully touched, the moment when the Absolute Touch appeared, Fang Qiu knew that this was the deep pulse.
This pulse was exactly the same as the pulse of the tenth patient. He remembered it very clearly.
"Good!"
Xu Miaolin nodded and continued.
But he did not let Fang Qiu recognize the pulse again.
When it came to the thirty-fifth patient.

After Xu Miaolin finished taking the pulse, he told Fang Qiu, "Recognize it!"
Fang Qiu took the patient's hand again.
"This is the rapid pulse."
Feeling that the patient's rushing pulse, and carefully touching the subtleties, Fang Qiu replied.
"Correct!"
Xu Miaolin nodded.
They carried on.
As before.
When encountering a pulse that didn't appear before, Xu Miaolin would take the initiative to say it first, and then let Fang Qiu feel the pulse, and when encountering repeated pulse, Xu Miaolin would directly let Fang Qiu start and test him.
Time flew by quickly.
A noon.
Xu Miaolin took a whole hundred patients.
During this time, Xu Miaolin did not bother drinking water and continued to see the patients.
"Great doctor Xu, it is late, you should drink some water and eat some food before continuing."

	A patient stood at the desk and did not reach out to Xu Miaolin, but brought two boxes of take-out and two bottles of mineral water to Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu.
	"Yeah, great doctor Xu, you should eat first! We are not in a hurry!"
	"Great doctor Xu, you should eat first."
ר	The people who were still waiting in line all said aloud.
	"Okay, I will eat it."
>	Ku Miaolin said with a smile, then began to eat.
ŀ	He quickly took a few mouthfuls of rice.
ד	Then he continued checking the patients.
ŀ	He had been working until 10:30 in the evening.
A	Almost all day, Xu Miaolin saw all the patients that came to him.
A	A total of two hundred and fifty-three people!
A	At the same time.
F	Fang Qiu also finally remembered all the types of pulse and understood them clear in the heart.
A	After the patients had all left.

Xu Miaolin collapsed to the chair. He was too tired.
"Teacher Xu, thank you."
At this time, Fang Qiu respectfully bowed to Xu Miaolin and said, "Thank you for teaching me in person and thank you for helping so many people."
These words were from the bottom of his heart.
Today he learned something that no book could teach him.
He was also moved by Xu Miaolin's righteous act.
"Boo!"
Xu Miaolin glanced at Fangqiu and said, "Don't give me a virtual one. If you want to thank me, you can come up with something real. For example, give me a massage. Don't you see that your teacher is too tired?"
Fang Qiu was stunned, and immediately got started.
While giving Xu Miaolin a massage, he also mobilized his internal Qi.
With the pressure of both hands, the internal Qi waved in Xu Miaolin's body, making him feel very comfortable.
"Ah"

While refreshingly sighing, Xu Miaolin said to Fang Qiu with surprise, "I didn't expect that you are a massage master, awesome!"
Fang Qiu smiled softly.
But at the moment.
"Great doctor Xu, great doctor Xu, please save my child"
A loud shout came.
Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin turned around at the same time and saw a woman, holding her child in tears and ran in a hurry.
"What's the matter?"
Looking at the woman who was holding the child and rushing to them, Xu Miaolin stood up and asked, "Don't worry, what happened to the child?"
"He fell."
Running to the desk, the woman was so anxious that her eyes were red, and the child whose face was soaked by tears was carefully placed on the table. She said, "Look, his arm has been deformed. What should I do? Great doctor Xu, please save my child."
At the same time.
Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu looked at him at the same time.
They saw that.



When the woman saw the situation, she quickly stopped them and said, "The child just calmed down, and now he will cry if you touch his hand. It is better to let great doctor Xu do it."
"Don't underestimate him because he is young."
Xu Miaolin immediately smiled and said, "He is a formal orthopedic hospital doctor. His reputation at the affiliated hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is great. He has a vibrant experience in fractures. He is even better than me."
Hearing what he said.
"What?"
The woman couldn't believe it and looked at Fang Qiu.
Seeing that Xu Miaolin was not kidding, she finally felt relieved.
"Then, please!"
The woman hurriedly said to Fang Qiu.
"It's nothing. It's what I should do."
Fang Qiu immediately said, "You don't have to worry too much. Your child will feel pain since he broke his bone. It's okay if he goes through this. It is not a serious illness."
"Nice! Very nice"
The woman nodded again and again.

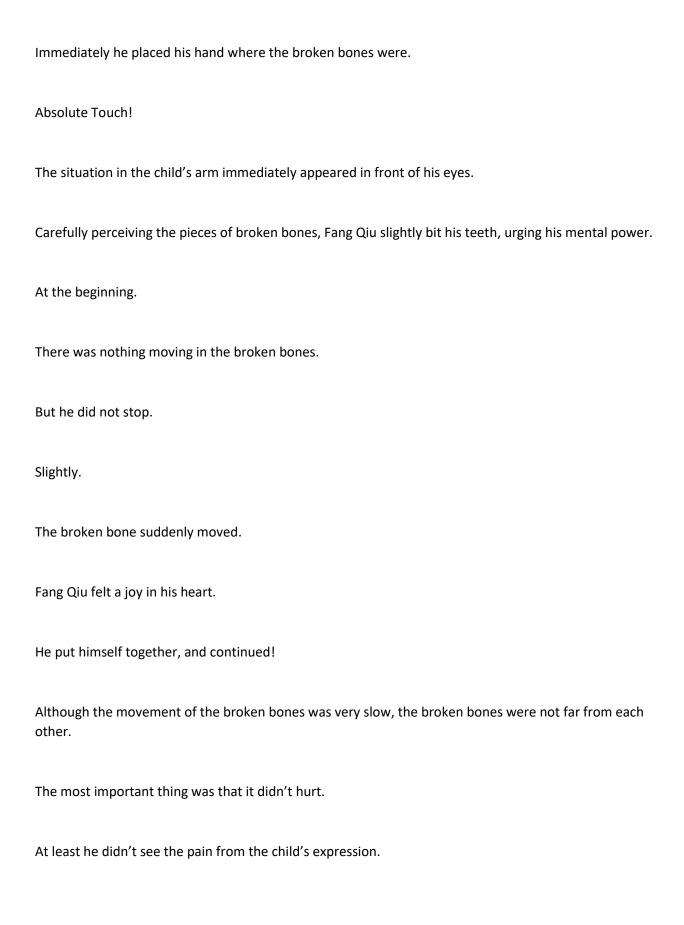






Aside.
Looking at the action of Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin nodded secretly.
He was proficiency in traditional Chinese Medicine, and boneset was naturally not a problem for him.
In his eyes, Fang Qiu's boneset technique did not appear to be a little bit wrong. It was indeed extraordinary. It was no wonder that he would be so eye-catching and popular in hospital.
There.
When seeing her child's arm finally becoming close to normal, the woman's face also showed a hint of joy.
Here.
Fang Qiu was still continuing.
After the general boneset.
He reached out again and touched the child's arm.
And then.
He found that there were still a few bone fragments in the child's arm that were not reset.
These pieces were very small. When he fell, the pieces were easy to get into the flesh and blood. Even if Fang Qiu could touch it, it was difficult to reset it by bone-setting.
Even Fang Qiu.

He couldn't do it either.
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Chapter 150: Using Mental Power for Boneset!
Fang Qiu was silent and immediately began to think about what method to use to reset these broken bones.
It was a little tricky now!
"Oh."
Suddenly.
A thought came across his mind.
Mental power!
He suddenly thought of the mental power.
In the dormitory, he could already use the power to lock the latch of the dormitory. Then was using the power to control the reduction of these broken bones OK to him too?
He felt the bone injury again.
Fang Qiu knew that he could not wait any longer.
He should just do it.





Fang Qiu finally said, "I need a few planks and a bandage, or a rope."
"I brought the bandage."
Xu Miaolin immediately took a roll of bandage from his medical bag.
Here.
"Take care of your child. His hand bones have just been picked up, so do not let him mess it up. I will find a board to fix the arm."
Fang Qiu told the woman.
"Okay, thank you!"
The woman said excitedly.
It was strange to say.
The little boy who had been crying all the time had completely calmed down at this time and did not dare to move. He was squatting on the woman's shoulder and holding his little hand motionless.
Because it was the shanty town.
Fang Qiu easily found a few planks.
On the way back, he used the internal Qi directly to chop the wooden boards into neat and clean strips.



"In this period of time, the child's arm may be itchy. It is because it is impenetrable. If you can't help it, you can scratch it, but don't scratch too hard. These anti-inflammatory drugs must be eaten regularly every day. The medicine is for two weeks. To avoid causing inflammation, if accidental fever or other syndrome occurs, take the child to the hospital as soon as possible."
Xu Miaolin said.
"Okay."
The woman nodded immediately and wanted to give them money.
"You don't have to pay for the medicine."
Xu Miaolin quickly shook his head and said, "We are doing it free and cannot receive your money."
"Well"
The woman also looked at Fang Qiu.
"No, you don't have to pay."
Fang Qiu also shook his head.
People who lived here didn't have much money, so how could he take it?
Nonetheless.
This was not in the hospital. For him, treating a child was doing good.









young people have desires. However, don't go to nightclubs too much. As a Chinese doctor, you must protect your kidneys."
After he spoke.
He drove away.
Fang Qiu was speechless.
Teacher Xu was really
However.
It was time for urban people to start their night lives.
However, it had nothing to do with him.
After Xu Miaolin left.
He searched on his phone directly and found an ATM nearby.
He ran for taking out 20,000 yuan from the cash machine. When he was about to continue to take it, the card was limited.
Helpless.
He could only find other cash machines but failed again.
He had to give up temporarily.

Xu Miaolin smiled and opened the door. At the same time when he on the bus, he said, "It's normal that







There was an iron stove in the middle and a dark teapot on the stove.
At this point, Wei Dong was lying in bed, lost in his thinking.
Fang Qiu arrived.
Wei Dong immediately straightened up.
When he saw Fang Qiu, he was very surprised.
"Doctor Fang?"
Looking at Fang Qiu, Wei Dong asked with amazement, "Why do you come?"