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Chapter 291: Dragon's Claw Against Dragon's Claw

Although the mysterious man could indeed defeat grade-three Martial Superiors at a cultivation of peak martial artist, would he be able to unleash the same strength against grade-four Martial Superiors?

Even if he managed to do so, would he be able to defeat them?

This was the question on everyone's minds.

Everyone was worried about the mysterious man.

After all, he had guided many grade-one and grade-two Martial Superiors at the Jiangjing Wulin, and his battle results uploaded on the Wulin web-page had made him the role model for all martial artists in Jiangjing Wulin!

As members of the Jiangjing Wulin, everyone hoped that the mysterious man would win. However, Long Boan was not someone to be trifled with.

He opened up six meridians and he was so strong that everyone couldn't help but shudder in fear.

Would the mysterious man still be able to win under such circumstances?

Everyone from the Jiangjing Wulin, including Elder Yi, tensed up and said a secret prayer for the mysterious man.

On the arena.

"Swoosh!"

The two figures who stood opposite each other moved at the same time.

One person moved as fast as lightning while the other moved as faster as thunder. They collided with each other before there was even time for the others to cover their ears.

A claw against a punch!

Long Boan's dragon claw looked very frightening when it was covered by internal Qi and it was so powerful that it could tear mountains and rocks apart.

They could even clearly see that there were slight air currents that ripped across the sky with a piercing sound as his dragon claw traveled across the void.

They looked over to the other end of the arena.

Fang Qiu did not seem afraid at all in the fact of Long Boan's terrifying attack. He faced Long Boan's attack boldly and clenched his right fist. Then, a tremendous force burst from within him and quickly entered his fist. As this force made its way into his face, his arm suddenly expanded.

His veins popped and his muscles were hard and tense!

It looked as though his entire arm was about to disintegrate.

Unlike Long Boan, Fang Qiu did not use any internal Qi at all even though his arm had expanded. Moreover, there were no air currents as his fists traveled across the void, but they could vaguely make out the ripples and shakes across the void.

Both their attacks were equally shocking.

Strong winds rose from all directions on the field.

The atmosphere was tense!

Everyone watched as there was a loud bang.

“Boom!”

They collided fiercely with each other.

A fist and a claw.

These two moves were like two iron hammers and the moment they collided, there was a huge ear-piercing explosion. The arena even trembled because of the impact of this collision.

Everyone looked closely at the stage.

They noticed that the arena that countless cracks had spread all over the arena that was made out of sturdy cordierite and two large footprints were imprinted on the arena.

At the moment, the claw and the fist continued to tangle fiercely with each other.

A powerful wave of internal Qi burst from Long Boan's arm and hurtled toward Fang Qiu.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu's eyes merely narrowed.

He showed no sign of retreating.

He continued to face Long Boan's claw head-on even though he lacked the support from his internal Qi.

“Hmm?” Long Boan was shocked.

Earlier when Fang Qiu had been pitting himself against many challengers, he noticed that Fang Qiu’s internal force was extraordinarily powerful.

However, he hadn’t been expecting him to be this powerful.

That being said, his initial move was just an exploratory move, so he did not use his full force.

However, Fang Qiu’s powerful internal force was enough for him to treat Fang Qiu as a serious competitor.

“Swoosh!”

He retreated.

“Your internal force is very powerful,” Long Boan said with a nod.

“However, you’re still not my match.”

“You’re pretty strong yourself,” Fang Qiu said calmly.

By this, he was clearly delivering a warning to Long Boan.

Since you didn’t use your full strength, did you think I would have as well?

“Interesting,” Long Boan laughed when he caught the underlying meaning behind Fang Qiu’s words.

Then, both his hands moved and he turned his fists into claws.

Even at a quick glance, it was obvious that his entire aura had changed.

Every muscle on his stomach tensed along with this move.

It was as though a weak and flabby person had suddenly turned into a ripped and muscular person.

This didn't only affect his aura, but also his Qi power and his personal aura had completely changed.

"Are we finally pulling out the big shots?" Fang Qiu said as he exhaled.

He moved his fingers and suddenly clenched them into fists.

As a super expert who was at Guru Realm, he understood that there were no long drawn battles between experts.

Many times, most experts would fight with all their might and there was a small minority of experts who would realize that they were of no match for their opponent, and they would choose to flee immediately.

This was also the case even when these challengers faced each other as equals.

The most important thing in a battle other than physical strength was the intellect of the challenger. One mistake in judgment could lead to defeat!

Currently, Fang Qiu only had the strength of a peak martial arts practitioner but he was still confident that he could use his internal force to defend himself against his opponent's attacks.

He might even be able to use this chance to counterattack. Nonetheless, he did not dare to let down his guard.

He would need to be very sharp when fighting against such a formidable opponent.

“Fight!” Long Boan said.

He moved and the moment he leaned forward, both his hands were already stretched out behind him. He moved extremely quickly and was almost in front of Fang Qiu in an instant.

“Fight!” Fang Qiu yelled.

He punched out with both fists.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

A fierce battle broke out instantly.

The audience below watched on in wide-eyed surprise. They didn’t even dare to blink for fear of missing out on the action.

This was especially so for Elder Yi, and the grade-two and grade-three Martial Superiors from the foreign lands.

They had a better understanding of the battle on stage than most other martial arts practitioners.

Everyone watched as the two fighters on stage did not back down from the challenge.

The fight raged on fiercely.

The dragon’s claw was a pure attacking move, so Long Boan did not show any intention of defending himself. He felt that it was always better to be on the offensive.

Although he was using his fists, Fang Qiu did not show any sign of fear and continued to fight intensely with Long Boan.

He knew that the only way to subdue the dragon's claw was to use his strength to overcome his opponent.

He would have to be stronger than his opponent in order to defeat him!

Strong winds raged on the arena.

The cracks on the arena continued to spread and rock shards could be seen flying everywhere as Fang Qiu and Long Boan clashed fiercely.

On the arena.

"What kind of internal force is that?" Long Boan wondered.

His expression changed when he realized that Fang Qiu had managed to use his fists to block his continuous string of fierce attacks.

He sensed that Fang Qiu's internal force was even more powerful than before!

In other words, this meant that Fang Qiu did not use his full strength earlier.

Even after Long Boan used his full strength, Fang Qiu was still able to block his attacks by relying on his internal force alone!

How was that even possible?

Long Boan was incredibly stunned!

He was a grade-four Martial Superior who had opened up six meridians on his right arm. A casual attack from his right arm could strike with a force of 1,000 kilograms and now that he had fortified his attack with his internal Qi, he supposed that his claw could strike with a force of at least 7,000 to 8,000 kilograms and 10,000 kilograms at most.

How could Fang Qiu block his attacks without even tapping on his internal Qi?

And this was when he had lowered his cultivation!

He was shocked that Fang Qiu's internal force was so powerful that he could come up against a grade-four Martial Superior!

This was the most astonishing fact in the world.

"I can't lose. I can't afford to be defeated even in such a situation," Long Boan thought as he tensed up.

He acknowledged the strength of this mysterious man but he couldn't afford to lose because he was a grade-four Martial Superior.

This might be a gritty and messy fight, but he couldn't lose.

He had an idea and immediately changed his strategy.

He instantly moved away from his offensive attacks and switched to his finishing blow!

His finishing blow was the only move that could fully capture his strength. If he continued to attack offensively, he would only be giving the mysterious man an opportunity to counter.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu also moved when he sensed Long Boan's change in strategy.

In fact, he had constantly been learning.

He had secretly been learning Long Boan's dragon claw move as he was defending himself against Long Boan's attacks earlier.

He had almost finished learning this move!

Fang Qiu immediately extracted himself from the fight after an intense collision.

Long Boan followed, hot on his trail.

To everyone's surprise, Fang Qiu's hands shook and he suddenly displayed the starting move of the dragon's claw.

Long Boan was astonished!

However, he didn't think too much into this and continued to attack Fang Qiu.

He knew that no one would be able to learn the dragon claw so quickly. Moreover, in order to use the dragon claw, one would have draw on his full strength and reinforce this move with his internal Qi.

Currently, Fang Qiu could only use his internal force, so even he wasn't Long Boan's match even if he used his dragon claw move against him!

At the same time, the audience were equally astonished!

No one had expected Fang Qiu to use Long Boan's dragon claw against him toward the end of the battle.

The martial arts practitioners of Jiangjing watched on, their eyes sparkling brightly.

This was a familiar scene to them because there were many among them who had been defeated after Fang Qiu secretly picked up their moves and skills, then used it against them!

Would he be employing the same tactic in this battle?

In the arena, they attacked simultaneously.

Two dragon claws collided against each other.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

They both attacked with all their might as they aimed to end the battle with their finishing blow.

It was a fiercely fought match.

Long Boan’s claw left several bloodied scratches on Fang Qiu’s claw. His clothes were even torn at his shoulder and chest area. Long Boan’s attacks inflicted more and more injuries on his body and the metallic scent of blood gradually wafted through the arena.

Long Boan wasn’t faring much better either.

Fang Qiu might only be using his internal force but his internal force was extraordinarily powerful, so it left a deep and bloodied wound on Long Boan’s body.

“Rip...”

Finally, after exchanging several blows, Long Boan’s shirt was ripped into shreds by Fang Qiu.

At one glance, he looked like a ghastly sight since his body was riddled with injuries.

At the same time, Long Boan's claw was stretching toward Fang Qiu's stomach.

Just as his claw was about to descend.

"Ha!" Fang Qiu suddenly yelled loudly.

He tore Long Boan's shirt at his right arm and suddenly grabbed Long Boan's shoulder. Then, he unleashed all power stored in his internal force just as Long Boan's attack was about to reach him to send him flying.

This scene seemed extremely dangerous.

The audience felt their breath catch in their throats and their hearts race.

However, the battle was not over.

They watched as Fang Qiu quickly followed after Long Boan after he sent him flying.

Then, he twisted his body to the side, strode forward and suddenly stretched his right arm forward.

He grabbed hold of Long Boan's throat even before Long Boan could react!

Everyone froze in shock as they watched this scene.

All martial arts practitioners from foreign lands were completely astonished.

Long Boan was equally stunned by Fang Qiu's sudden attack.

This was the dragon claw: cloud-seeking move!

As the descendant of the dragon claw who had also fortified this move with his internal Qi, he was shocked to find that he had just been defeated by someone who had only used his internal force and had just learned the dragon claw technique.

He was shocked and astonished!

The entire place fell silent.

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Chapter 292: Earth Treasure and the Bingdi Lotus!

The mysterious man had won!

The entire manor fell absolutely silent and everyone was completely dumbfounded. No one was able to say a single word. Everyone stared at the arena and fixed their gaze on the figure who was a little disheveled but still stood firmly on the stage.

Indeed, Fang Qiu looked a little disheveled.

He had to admit that the power from the dragon's claw was not something that an average kung fu move could imitate.

He couldn't avoid getting injured because he chose to face the dragon's claw head on.

He had sustained injuries on both shoulders.

There were also several bloodied scratches on the back of his hands and the blood had already coagulated on his wounds.

And under him, he held Long Boan captive by his neck.

Long Boan's eyes widened as he looked at Fang Qiu in disbelief and he looked a little dazed and dejected at his defeat.

"I..." Long Boan's throat was dry and parched. He gulped before he admitted reluctantly, "I admit defeat!"

The moment he uttered those words, the crowd went wild.

"He lost. I can't believe Long Boan admitted defeat."

"Even if he refused to admit defeat, it was obvious that he had lost!"

"Uh, how is this possible? The mysterious man only had the strength of a martial arts practitioner. How did he manage to defeat a grade-four Martial Superior?"

These people were unable to wrap their heads around what they had just witnessed.

They felt as though everything had been a dream.

It was as though the world that they used to know had collapsed all of a sudden the moment the mysterious man defeated Long Boan. They were unable to accept this reality.

Fang Qiu loosened his grip in the arena.

Long Boan saluted him with clasped fists, then he turned around and left resentfully.

His anger was directed at himself and not Fang Qiu.

"I don't think there's anyone else up to the challenge," Fang Qiu said as his gaze swept across the rambunctious crowd. "Since there's no other challenger, I guess I'll see you guys in a few years' time. I'll be waiting for a worthy challenger!"

Then, he made a move to leave.

At this moment, Elder Yi was the first to react and jumped up onto the arena.

“Please wait a moment!” He said.

He had chosen to sit by the round table next to the arena because he wanted to stop the mysterious man from leaving.

After all, he already owed the mysterious man a large debt, it wouldn’t be right if he did not return the debt he owed.

“Yes?” Fang Qiu stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Elder Yi.

“Senior John Doe, could you spare me some time?” Elder Yi said softly after he approached Fang Qiu.

As soon as he spoke, Fang Qiu had an idea.

He had wanted to understand the current Wulin situation through Elder Yi and since Elder Yi wanted him to stay, why shouldn’t he leverage on this opportunity to have a good chat?

Thus, he immediately nodded and said, “Alright.”

Elder Yi was thrilled.

Then, he immediately ushered Fang Qiu off the arena and led him toward the manor.

On the other hand, everyone else seemed reluctant to leave when they saw that Fang Qiu was not leaving the manor.

Instead, they started chattering in excitement.

The crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

“As expected of Senior John Doe; he managed to defeat grade-three Martial Superiors last week at peak martial arts cultivation and today, he managed to pull off the same feat against a grade-four Martial Superior. This is amazing.”

“Isn’t it? I was still worried about him earlier. After all, a grade-four Martial Superior is definitely not someone to be trifled with and Long Boan was even a grade-four Martial Superior who had opened up six meridians.”

“Haha, I feel a sudden urge to laugh now that you brought it up. Long Boan was a grade-four Martial Superior who had opened up six meridians and he opened up all six meridians on his arm. Furthermore, he was a practitioner of the dragon claw, so his attacking force definitely ranked among the top grade-four Martial Superiors. Yet, Senior John Doe managed to defeat him by using his own move against him!”

“He did not back away from a challenge but instead, Senior John Doe lived up to the three words: facing everything head-on!”

“Senior John Doe used his strength and dragon claw to knock Long Boan out after he heard that Long Boan’s strongest aspects were his strength and his dragon claw move.”

“Senior John Doe is definitely the pride of the Jiangjing Wulin!”

Every single Jiangjing martial arts practitioner was extremely elated and excited because they were proud of the mysterious man’s performance earlier.

Unlike the Jiangjing martial arts practitioners, the foreign martial arts practitioners were still unable to pull themselves out of their dumbfounded reverie. They felt as though their throats had gone dry which robbed them of their ability to speak.

“Six meridians. He was a grade-four Martial Superior who opened up six meridians. Do you know what this means?”

“That’s amazing!”

“The mysterious man who is known as Senior John Doe is truly as powerful as the rumors make him out to be. It’s incredible!”

“How did he manage to pull off such an amazing feat at martial artist level? How did he manage to possess such an amazing internal force? Where are the limits to a martial arts practitioner?”

This was what they couldn’t help but wonder about.

Especially those grade-one, grade-two, grade-three Martial Superiors.

They were completely stunned by what they had witnessed earlier and there were many among them who regretted advancing so quickly. If they had not reached Martial Superior Level, they would still be able to ask Senior John Doe for advice and even be as strong as him.

Then, they thought about how he only used his martial artist level strength to be so powerful.

If he had used his internal Qi, how much more powerful would he have been?

They guessed that even a grade-four Martial Superior would be instantly defeated by him.

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As everyone was engaged discussing the mysterious man’s achievements, the Jiangjing martial arts practitioner who had already planned to record the entire fight earlier immediately went online and disregarded his data usage to upload the videos he had recorded on the Wulin online forum.

They did not post it on the sub-forums but the videos were posted on the main page itself!

“Mysterious Man John Doe has appeared again. He fought intensely against a grade-four Martial Superior and won!”

The title was very eye-catching.

The poster described the situation at the meeting and mentioned the mysterious man’s results against his opponents.

Then, he did a brief introduction of Long Boan, including how he opened up six meridians, and his past battle results.

Finally, he uploaded the video that he recorded.

Thus, the moment this post was made public.

It attracted an enormous amount of attention.

Those who read the post and watched the video were completely stunned!

They were flabbergasted!

Long Boan was pretty famous in the Huaxia Wulin circle.

Everyone knew that he was very strong and that his dragon claw move was unparalleled among his peers.

Moreover, he had even opened up six meridians.

Thus, many people felt that he should be ranked 2,800th on the Martial Superior rankings and that he should instead be ranked first among the grade-four Martial Superiors at 2,300th.

The moderator of the Wulin forum had also addressed these concerns.

They had decided to place him at the 2,800th place because he was too focused on honing his attacking abilities which resulted in his defensive abilities and bodily movements to be of an average level. If they were to consider his attacking abilities alone, he was undeniably the top among the grade-four Martial Superiors!

The moderator of the Wulin online forum had spoken and this was enough to show how famous Long Boan was.

Nonetheless, this famous and powerful character had been defeated by the mysterious man!

More importantly, the mysterious man had even lowered his strength to peak martial artist-level!

Everyone on the online forum found it absolutely unbelievable.

However, the video was evidence that he had pulled off this feat.

They had no choice but to believe it!

“Amazing.”

“I assumed that those rumors about him were false earlier but I didn’t expect that there to be such a powerful presence in Jiangjing City.”

“Who exactly is he? How did he manage to pull off this feat? Wouldn’t it be impossible to pull off what he has done?”

“It has been recorded on video, so we have no choice but to admit that the mysterious man is more powerful than Long Boan!”

“This completely goes against the laws of the Wulin. If a martial arts practitioner could defeat a Martial Superior, and a grade-four Martial Superior at that, does it still make sense for a martial arts practitioner to advance to Martial Superior Level? Or have we been doing this wrongly all this while?”

This topic was widely discussed on the Wulin online forum.

Since a martial arts practitioner could defeat a Martial Superior, was there any need to advance to Martial Superior Level in the first place?

However, if they chose not to advance, how could a martial arts practitioner be more powerful than a Martial Superior?

This ignited a lively discussion and the coverage of this topic continued to expand.

Finally, the discussion was no longer focused on the mysterious man John Doe, and the focus shifted toward where the limits of a martial arts practitioner were.

Could a martial arts practitioner have such a powerful internal force?

If a martial arts practitioner did not advance to the next level, then how could he continue to become stronger?

There were various kinds of discussions and it was as though a major reform was about to sweep through the Wulin universe.

On the other hand, Elder Yi led Fang Qiu to a pavilion located in the deepest part of the manor.

There was a small stream in front of the pavilion and it was surrounded by beautiful flowers and lush vegetation.

It instantly put one at ease.

“Senior, please take a seat,” Elder Yi said after he brought Fang Qiu to the tea room.

He gestured for Fang Qiu to take a seat and went to brew tea for his guest.

“There’s no need to brew tea for me,” Fang Qiu immediately said. “Please feel free to get straight to the point.”

He knew what Elder Yi’s motive was and knew that Elder Yi hoped that Fang Qiu would remove his mask when he drank the tea he brewed.

This was such an obvious trap, so why would Fang Qiu fall into his trap?

Naturally, Fang Qiu was not that gullible.

He had his own motive for following Elder Yi to the pavilion.

Since Elder Yi was so well-known and famous in the Wulin circle, and he was so familiar with the matters of the Wulin circle, so it was possible that he might know how the guru’s dantian could bear flowers.

There was only a small possibility but since he couldn’t make any headway, Fang Qiu didn’t want to give up on even the smallest possibility.

It was possible that Elder Yi might even know something about the dantian bearing three flowers.

“Senior, this is a top-quality aged Pu’er tea that cannot be bought off the market at all. Don’t you want to have a taste at all?” Elder Yi asked.

"There's no need for that," Fang Qiu said.

"Very well," Elder Yi smiled and did not dare to push Fang Qiu any further. He immediately said, "In fact, I wanted to consult you on two matters today. First, I'd like to ask you a question, where are the limits to a martial arts practitioner's internal force?"

"Uh..." Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Every Martial Superior would encounter a different set of conditions after they open their meridians. Their combat strength would be affected by the size of their meridians, so I'm not exactly sure what the maximum limits of the internal force of a martial arts practitioner could be."

"Are you sure you're not even sure of that yourself?" Elder Yi froze before he shook his head and exclaimed. "I finally understand the true meaning of the ancient saying, the martial way is an endless path."

"What about the second matter?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Frankly speaking," Elder Yi started with a nod before he continued, "I know the location of an Earth Treasure and this Earth Treasure is the Bingdi Lotus which is ranked in 46th place on the Heaven and Earth Treasure rankings. Although I discovered this treasure, I wasn't able to pluck the Bingdi Lotus because there is a fierce beast near the Bingdi Lotus. I'd like to ask for your help to defeat this beast and after we obtain the Bingdi Lotus, let's split it equally among ourselves!"

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Chapter 293: The Secret of a Flowering Dantian

He did remember coming across a brief description of the Bingdi Lotus in the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures, and thus, he knew that the Earth Treasure indeed ranked 46th.

However, he didn't have much use for Earth Treasures.

He was seeking Earth Treasures earlier to settle the cost of his Apprentice Plan, but now, he did not lack money and he didn't like using Earth Treasures to forcefully increase his strength.

In other words, he was not interested in Earth Treasures at all.

Hence, he didn't agree to Elder Yi's request immediately.

He hesitated for a moment before he looked at Elder Yi and said, "I'd like to ask you a question before I give you my answer."

"Please go ahead," Elder Yi immediately nodded and said, "I'll tell you whatever I know."

"Very well," Fang Qiu said with a nod. Then, he looked at Elder Yi and asked, "Have you heard of a flowering Dantian?"

He sounded very calm.

A flowering Dantian?

Most people wouldn't even know what this meant, including martial arts practitioners and Martial Superiors. The only people who would know what these words meant were those who had an understanding of the guru!

Elder Yi froze in shock at Fang Qiu's words.

Fang Qiu clocked Elder Yi's reaction and immediately knew that Elder Yi knew something about the flowering Dantian.

He had posed the question so calmly because he wanted to test Elder Yi's reaction. They could continue their conversation if Elder Yi knew what he was looking for but if not, there was no point in taking this any further.

"Please tell me all you know about the guru flowering Dantian and I will help you!" Fang Qiu said and went straight to the point.

As soon as he spoke, Elder Yi's expression changed.

He looked at Fang Qiu in shock before he smiled wryly and said, "I should have known that you're a man with unfathomable limits."

He speculated that since the mysterious man wanted to find out more about the flowering Dantian, this meant that the mysterious man was not far off from possessing a flowering Dantian himself. In other words, the mysterious man's strength was at least at Guru Realm!

He was a Guru Realm master!

He had not seen a Guru Realm master in 100 years and to him and all the other ordinary martial arts practitioners and Martial Superiors, Guru Realm masters were the stuff of legends.

Elder Yi did not dare to reveal his knowledge of Fang Qiu's true strength despite his shock.

He paused for a moment before he said, "You might not be able to find the answer you seek if you had asked anyone else this question, but I am one of the few who actually know about a flowering Dantian!"

He sounded very sure of himself.

Fang Qiu nodded and felt a little excited.

"Does the fact that I managed to achieve such a lofty status within the Jiangjing Wulin despite only being a grade-one cultivation not surprise you?" Elder Yi asked.

Then, he sighed and answered his own question before Fang Qiu could even react, "My ancestors were all martial arts practitioners and one of my ancestors was lucky enough to have attained Guru Realm. This is why the Yi family is so highly regarded and well-known in Jiangjing."

Now, it all made sense.

Fang Qiu nodded.

Since Elder Yi had an ancestor who was a guru, the lofty status he enjoyed no longer surprised Fang Qiu.

“We have also looked into the matter of a flowering Dantian,” Elder Yi said solemnly. “Most people assume that a guru is the most powerful cultivation that is also the pinnacle of the martial way, but they are not aware that there are varying strengths within Guru Level.”

“How so?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Based on the research conducted by my ancestors, I know that the Guru Realm is categorized as First Flower, Second Flower, Third Flower, and even a cultivation that surpasses Third Flower level. However, this level is so hard to attain that no one knows exactly what lies beyond Third Flower level,” Elder Yi said.

“Did your ancestor manage to possess a flowering Dantian?” Fang Qiu asked.

“No,” Elder Yi said as he shook his head and said regretfully, “He passed away at a ripe old age of 120. If he had a flowering Dantian, he might even live until he was 150 years old.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head.

Besides the intense fighting involved, the most powerful effect of cultivating the martial way was to strengthen one’s body and extend one’s lifespan. If one managed to possess a flowering Dantian, it would be easy to live up to 150 years of age.

“If you’re willing to help me, I could let you have a look at my ancestor’s research papers as a reward. Would that work for you?” Elder Yi asked solemnly as he looked at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was thrilled.

This was a rare opportunity!

If he could obtain the fruits of Elder Yi's ancestor's labor, there wouldn't be any need for him to continue fumbling in the dark. He might even be able to carve out a path for himself.

"Very well," Fang Qiu responded. "However, I would like to look at his records first."

"Very well," Elder Yi said with a nod. "This way, please."

Then, he led Fang Qiu into the pavilion.

They arrived at a study after walking around the pavilion for a while.

Fang Qiu sat on the guest seat and waited patiently after he entered the study while Elder Yi went to retrieve a carved wooden box.

He walked up to Fang Qiu and opened the box.

Inside was a regular book bound with leather that seemed like a ledger.

The book looked very simple and ancient but it was very well preserved.

"This are the records that you're looking for," Elder Yi said.

Fang Qiu did not stand on ceremony. Instead, he reached into the box and retrieved the book, then he took a closer look at it.

Elder Yi sat in the corner and waited patiently for Fang Qiu to finish browsing through the book.

Soon, Fang Qiu finished looking through the records.

After browsing through the book, he realized that Elder Yi's ancestor had tried all sorts of methods after attaining Guru Realm but his Dantian still failed to bear flowers and ultimately passed away with regrets.

However, he had also written down a hypothesis after all his attempts ended in failure.

Elder Yi's ancestor failed at getting his Dantian to bear flowers?

Could it be because all internal qi will revert to original qi after attaining Guru Realm and be condensed, resulting in a lack of internal Qi?

By reverting to original Qi, this meant that all one's internal Qi will be concentrated in the Dantian.

This was a classic sign of a martial artist attaining Guru Realm!

The author wondered if internal Qi reverting to original Qi was like water becoming ice; once it was condensed to its maximum limits, would it be bear flowers?

The most important factor for one's internal Qi to be condensed to its maximum point was for one to have sufficient internal Qi in the first place!

It didn't matter whether a martial artist had enough internal Qi since he could attain Guru Realm as long as his internal Qi reverted to original energy that was condensed in his Dantian. However, this would mean that this was as far as he could go because it wouldn't have excess internal Qi for his Dantian to bear flowers.

In other words, one would need to have sufficient internal Qi to be condensed within one's Dantian but one would also require excess internal Qi in order for one's Dantian to bear flowers.

Elder Yi's ancestor who had penned these notes down had failed to get his Dantian to bear flowers because of his lack of internal Qi.

Fang Qiu thought that this hypothesis made a lot of sense.

Moreover, after penning down his hypothesis, Elder Yi's ancestor had even recorded his miraculous encounter with a master who had a flowering Dantian toward the end of his life.

He had run his hypothesis through this master and this master had agreed with his hypothesis.

The expert had even told him that the process was like how a martial arts practitioner advanced to Martial Superior. The strength of a martial arts practitioner's internal Qi was closely related to how much his meridians would expand as he progressed from grade to grade.

If one's meridians were not wide enough, it would not be able to contain enough internal Qi. This meant that even if the martial artist were to successfully advance to Guru Realm, it would definitely not have a flowering Dantian.

Moreover, the master with a flowering Dantian had even told Elder Yi's ancestor that he had only managed to grow one flower within his Dantian and he was not able to grow anymore because his meridians were not wide enough and also because he didn't have enough excess internal Qi.

Finally, the expert with a flowering Dantian even speculated that one would need to have meridians that were wide enough in order to progress even further on the martial way.

In other words, one would need to have a solid foundation when one stepped onto the martial way. Otherwise, this gap could not be bridged as the martial artist progressed along the martial way. Even if the martial artist later found a way to progress further, he would only be able to look on and exclaim in excitement but he would not be able to utilize this method himself.

This was because it was impossible to re-open one's meridians!

After he finished reading the book, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and let out a soft exclamation to himself.

He understood the basics of a flowering Dantian after reading the book and drew on whatever information he had gleaned to perform a self-assessment. Then, he realized that he would be able to

create one flower in his Dantian based on his current situation but it would be very hard to bear two flowers, and impossible to bear three, let alone progressing even further than that.

“I wouldn’t be able to help the old master even if I managed to bear two flowers in my Dantian. Based on his actions previously, he must be holding a big secret, so I wouldn’t be able to help him even if I managed to bear two flowers in my Dantian. Moreover, I would not be able to progress any further after bearing those flowers. Would there be any point continuing down the martial way if I would have to live with only two flowers in my Dantian for the rest of my life?”

“I would have to continue progressing on the martial way since I have chosen to tread down this path, regardless of how difficult or how much suffering I’d have to go through.”

“I would have to finish whatever I’ve started even if I have to kneel all the way to the finishing line!”

Fang Qiu quickly came up with a daring plan at that though.

He wanted to re-open his meridians!

This was the only way for him to cultivate its level to its maximum potential and for him to expand his meridians to their widest point to reach the point that no one else has managed to go before!

Although the ancestor didn’t think that re-opening one’s meridians was possible, Fang Qiu believed that it could be done because he had discovered the hidden potential in his internal force.

“If I managed to control my internal force its the extreme, then progress to a newly advanced Martial Superior, would I be able to re-expand my meridians as I progress along each grade until I reach Guru Realm, and until my Dantian flowers?”

This was only an assumption but Fang Qiu believed that it could work.

If he were to compare his current strength to a high-rise building, then he had only constructed a simple model of his building. What he was preparing to do was to broaden, deepen, and strengthen his

foundations, then start from the very first level and further reinforce each level until he had a sturdy model that would be able to become a perfect and hardy building.

He immediately had an urge to test out his theory.

However, the time was now ripe.

He resisted the urge and opened his eyes before he returned Elder Yi's ancestor's notes to him.

"Senior," Elder Yi hesitated for a moment before he said, "I would have to repay you for the method of concealing my weaknesses you taught me the last time."

"Uh... actually, my ancestor also left behind a word in addition to these notes," Elder Yi said with a sigh.

"These words were from the expert with a flowering Dantian. This is a very serious matter, and thus, there are no recordings of it," he added.

"What did he say?" Fang Qiu asked in confusion.

"The master told my ancestor that he would have to re-open his meridians if he wanted his Dantian to bear flowers but this was a very risky process. If anything went wrong, one could sustain serious injuries or even lose one's entire cultivation. Heaven and Earth Treasures also have the ability to reinforce one's meridians and prevent one's meridians from harm in addition to containing a shred of the Qi of sky and earth!" Elder Yi said.

Fang Qiu shook after he heard those words.

Did the Heaven and Earth Treasures possess such an amazing ability?

"Truthfully, I'm getting old, so it would be extremely difficult for me to open a meridian but I haven't given up on my hope to advance to grade-three Martial Superior. This is why I'm so insistent on obtaining the Earth Treasure," Elder Yi said.

"I will need this to prevent my cultivation from being lost and my meridians from being destroyed," he added.

Medical Master

Chapter 294: The First Person in History!

"The risks and dangers one would face would depend on one's fortunes," he said.

Suddenly, Fang Qiu who had remained very still and silent while Elder Yi was talking reached out and grabbed Elder Yi's arm and started to do a thorough check-up.

Elder Yi stiffened for a brief moment before he quickly relaxed.

A while later.

"Based on your current condition, I'd say you'd be able to advance to grade-three Martial Superior with some difficulty but if the Earth Treasures are indeed as effective as you say they are, it would not be a problem for you to advance to grade-three," Fang Qiu said after he concluded his check-up.

"Really?" Elder Yi exclaimed in joy.

"Yes," Fang Qiu said with a nod.

"Alright, I'll have to rely on your help next," Elder Yi said with an excited smile.

Since the mysterious man had already looked through his ancestor's notes, this meant that he was willing to help. Thus, Elder Yi did not stand on ceremony at all.

"We're just taking what we each need," Fang Qiu said.

“Shall we set off three days later? Based on my observation, the Bingdi Lotus should be ripe in the next few days,” Elder Yi said.

“Sure!” Fang Qiu nodded.

“That’s settled then,” Elder Yi said with a wide smile as he nodded.

After they fixed a date, Fang Qiu left after agreeing on a meeting place with Elder Yi.

On the other hand, the crowd of martial arts practitioners gathered in the manor had not dissipated.

Everyone was waiting for the mysterious man to make a reappearance.

However, they failed to see him but instead, they were notified that he had already left.

Everyone felt very dejected but they had no choice but to leave while refreshing the forum homepage.

...

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu quickly rushed back to the university under the cover of the night. Then, he changed into his regular clothes and strode back to his dormitory with a satisfied smile.

He had made the right decision by going to the gathering today!

He had reaped gleaned very important pieces of information over the past few hours.

He had even opened a new method of improving his mental power from an acupuncture treasure book before he left for the gathering. This made him even more keenly aware of the importance of mental power.

Naturally, the most important information he had gleaned was how to get his Dantian to bear flowers.

He had already found the answer on how to get his Dantian to bear flowers despite not having a clue earlier. Now, that he knew the exact method, he couldn't help but feel excited.

Most crucially, Elder Yi's ancestor made no mention of super-powerful experts with two, or even three flowers. This meant that there weren't that many such experts.

Most people within the Wulin had no idea that a Dantian could bear three flowers, and even the importance of expanding one's meridians, so there were very few who managed to reach the top of the martial way.

Now that he had gained an understanding of the situation, he felt as though he might be able to carve a unique path for himself.

This was because he was the first person in history who managed to defeat a Martial Superior while at martial arts practitioner level.

He was the only person who was able to use his internal force to overcome his opponent's internal Qi!

He returned to his dorm.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Zhu Benzhen and two others crowded around his study.

"What are you doing?" Fang Qiu asked.

All three of them turned to look at him.

Their expressions immediately changed when they saw that he had returned and they looked at him resentfully.

"The youngest, I didn't expect you to be that kind of person!" Zhu Benzhen said solemnly as he looked at Fang Qiu.

"I'm really disappointed in you," Sun Hao said with a sigh. He shook his head and looked very weary.

"I, I can only say that I look down on you and I despise you," Zhou Xiaotian said earnestly as he glared at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was completely confused.

What were his three friends up to?

What was going on?

"What are you trying to say?" He asked incredulously.

"What else can we say?" Zhou Xiaotian said as he scoffed.

"This is your handiwork, so how dare you question us?" Sun Hao said as he rolled his eyes.

"The youngest, it's not that I don't want to speak up for you and I can't blame the others for being so angry either. You've truly gone too far this time, so I can't help you," Zhu Benzhen said with a sigh.

Fang Qiu was even more confused than ever.

"What's going on? Why don't I understand what you're trying to say?" He said with a wry smile.

“Are you still trying to deny it? Sun Hao said as he jumped to his feet in righteous anger. He shot out his hand and said loudly, “This is evidence. Do you dare to deny it?”

Fang Qiu looked at Sun Hao’s palm and realized that Sun Hao had somehow managed to untie the 20 coins that he had strung up in the afternoon.

“This is it?” He asked in surprise.

“What’s wrong? Is that not enough for you?” Sun Hao said with a cold scoff. Then, he said, “You wastrel. This is 20 yuan! 20 yuan! This would be enough to cover my expenses for the day, so how could you destroy money in this manner?”

“Yes, you’ve gone too far this time. You can’t do that even if you have money. Moreover, it is a crime to mutilate currency. Do you not know that?” Zhu Benzhen asked solemnly.

“Since you don’t know what to do with so much money, you could buy me a drink or treat me to a meal. Why did you have to go to such extremes?” Zhou Xiaotian said as he took the coins from Sun Hao’s hand.

He looked very upset as he said, “Look at how cute and beautiful these coins are. How could you deface these pretty things? Why don’t you put your hand over your heart and answer truthfully; tell us how did you manage to bring yourself to mutilate these beautiful things?”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

His three friends were clearly making a mountain out of a molehill.

“Are you acting out lines from a drama?” He asked after a moment of silence.

All three of them burst out laughing at his words.

"We wanted to scare you but you should also know that it is a crime to deface our country's currency. I remember you used to hang copper coins instead of actual money, so why did you suddenly change your mind?" Zhu Benzhen asked.

"This is just a quirk, what's wrong with that?" Fang Qiu asked as he pursed his lips.

All three froze in surprise.

They... were at a complete loss for words.

"Hey, the youngest," Sun Hao said. Then, he picked up a coin and examined it carefully before he said, "How did you manage to pierce a hole through this coin and how did you make this hole so neat? I don't remember coming across any tools in the dorm."

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian were equally confused.

"I used a nail to pierce the hole," Fang Qiu said with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Pfft," all three of them scoffed and rolled their eyes.

"Why don't you try doing it again?" Zhou Xiaotian said as he dug a coin out of his pocket. "If you manage to pierce a hole through it, I swear I'll swallow the nail!"

"Oh, I guess I shan't perform this trick then since you might have to actually swallow a nail," Fang Qiu said with a cheeky laugh.

"Pfft," Zhou Xiaotian scoffed and said, "I'm not afraid, so what are you afraid of?"

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen immediately joined in and egged him on to do it.

This friendly bickering continued for a while before they finally stopped and returned to their studies.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu sat in front of his desk, took out the acupuncture treasure book, and started studying.

He didn't manage to complete looking through it this afternoon before he was distracted by the mental power training method recorded in the book. Furthermore, it seemed as though his mental power wasn't strong enough for he felt as though he could only vaguely sense the words written on the yellowed paper, but he could not take a closer look at what was recorded.

However, things were different after he spent several hours training in the afternoon.

His mental power had improved tremendously, so he guessed that it was time to look through this book.

Fang Qiu took out his book on the foundations of acupuncture as well in order to avoid suspicion, then he placed the blank yellowed paper in between the pages and stretched out to touch it.

"The needle of the mind..."

This time, he could clearly see what was written on it and there weren't any blurred edges. It was much clearer than before.

The words on the yellowed paper appeared in his mind's eye like three-dimensional images.

These were words.

After he read through the words, he realized that there weren't any other words on the yellowed page.

Then, he flipped the page over and placed four right fingers on the back of the yellow piece of paper.

The moment his fingertips touched the yellowed paper!

Fang Qiu felt as though he had been electrocuted.

He shivered.

Then, a huge silhouette appeared in his mind's eye and this silhouette's figure was covered in countless red dots.

He took a closer look and realized that they were all pressure points.

These were all the pressure points on a human body!

Fang Qiu immediately examined this figure without any further hesitation.

There was also a similar image in his textbook but the image in his textbook was not as complete nor as well-annotated as what he was currently looking at.

Soon, the image changed.

The large human pressure points image rapidly shrank and it became even smaller and smaller.

When it was half its original size, another human figure that was an exact copy of it appeared.

One figure turned into two, and two turned into four, before four figures became eight.

...

These figures continued to evolve.

When this phenomena finally stopped, Fang Qiu found himself looking at almost 100 human figures.

After 100 human figures appeared, a pair of hands appeared in the void beside each human figure.

He took a closer look and saw that each pair of hands were holding silver needles!

Each pair of hands were either twisting, or inserting their needles that were either aimed at the chest or the joints.

Each pair of hands showed a different action.

Then, as each pair of hands inserted their needles into the human figures, thin silver threads lit up on each human figure that connected the pressure points, meridians, and organs of each human figure.

He took one glance and immediately understood where each needle was inserted and what was the effect of each needle.

At the same time, the pair of hands in the void continued to move nimbly with a myriad of poses and actions.

This seemed very similar to the Theory of Bonesetting.

The pair of hands in the void seemed to be giving Fang Qiu a step-by-step tutorial on the art of acupuncture, including the hundreds of acupuncture manipulation techniques, and the locations of the various pressure points.

Fang Qiu replayed this several times. The pair of hands ceased to exist and instead, multi-colored needles were inserted in the human figures. These multi-colored needles could even move freely in the human figure's body as though they were alive.

"The needle of the mind!"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He knew that the multi-colored needles were the needles of one's mind formed from one's mental power!

He was shocked but he did not dare to relax. Instead, he sharpened his focus to concentrate on every single pair of hands that moved across each human figure, and the movements of each needle.

He observed the movements very carefully.

10 minutes later, the image silently dissipated.

Fang Qiu was pulled out of his reverie.

Medical Master

Chapter 295: Full Marks for All Subjects!

This was exactly like how he mastered the Theory of Bonesetting.

He looked through the contents of the yellowed paper carefully and committed the secret techniques he had gleaned from the yellowed paper to memory. He would be able to retrieve this memory with a single thought.

In other words, he had become an expert in acupuncture even before he learned acupuncture!

He had finally learned another form of Chinese Medicine technique.

Fang Qiu was thrilled.

"Since there are treasure books for acupuncture and boneset, I wonder if such manuals exist for the rest of the Chinese Medicine techniques," he couldn't help but wonder in excitement. "If such manuals exist, then the possibility of curing the old master's illness would increase with each manual I find!"

He was even more certain of his decision to continue his Chinese Medicine studies at that thought.

He would only be able to constantly improve and progress if he continued to learn about Chinese Medicine. This would also give him the opportunity to encounter even more skilled experts and enable him to become a better doctor. This would also allow him to collect more information on the secrets of Chinese Medicine and obtain more Chinese Medicine secret techniques!

However, it wouldn't be easy to obtain the secret techniques of Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu felt as though the two treasure books he had discovered were a stroke of serendipity.

However, his luck would not be able to constantly hold true.

Thus, Fang Qiu could only force himself to calm down even though he had a strong urge to search for the other books because he didn't know where to begin looking and how to start. He looked forward to the next time when he'd be able to glean more information on the secret techniques of Chinese Medicine.

He kept the book away and looked around.

He noticed that Zhu Benzhen and the others were diligently studying.

He didn't disturb the others and instead went to wash up.

Then, he went to bed before the lights were out.

It was time for his final exam the next day.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu and his friends returned to their dormitory after they completed their exams.

"Phew..." Sun Hao immediately threw himself on the bed the moment he returned to their room. He gasped for air and said, "It's finally over. I've been so exhausted over the past few days."

"Yes, I hope I'd be able to do well," Zhu Benzhen said with a smile.

"We've studied so hard, so I doubt we'd fail," Sun Hao said.

"Who knows?" Zhou Xiaotian said with a soft sigh.

Then, he smiled and said, "Our examinations are all over, which means it is time for winter break. When do you intend to return home?"

"I'm booked for the flight the day after," Sun Hao said.

"I'm flying the day after tomorrow as well," Zhu Benzhen said.

"What a coincidence, I'm flying the day after tomorrow too."

Zhou Xiaotian froze in surprise before he said, "Should we call this a brotherly connection?"

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?" Sun Hao said as he rolled his eyes at Zhou Xiaotian.

"More than half of our schoolmates have bought tickets for the day after tomorrow. Do you share a connection with them too?"

Zhou Xiaotian smiled awkwardly before he turned to Fang Qiu and said, "The youngest, what about you?"

"I plan on staying here for several more days," Fang Qiu said.

He had already promised Elder Yi to head out with him to collect the Bingdi Lotus in three days' time.

“What do you plan on doing in school?” Sun Hao asked as he logged into the school’s homepage.

“I heard that Jiang Miaoyu will be leaving the day after tomorrow as well, so you won’t be able to see her even if you remain on campus.”

“Now that you mention it, I have a question,” Zhu Benzhen said. “The youngest, what’s your relationship with Jiang Miaoyu? You seem like you’re dating but you both refuse to admit it. Yet, even if you claim not to be close to her, you often seem to act all lovey-dovey with her. On the other hand, we don’t see you hang out with her on a day to day basis either, so your relationship status is confusing us!”

“Me too,” Zhou Xiaotian said as he raised his hand.

“I can’t figure it out either. What are you guys trying to do?”

“Uh...” Fang Qiu smiled wryly and didn’t know how to respond.

“Have you guys made your relationship official?” Zhu Benzhen asked.

“No,” Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. “I don’t think we have any relationship at all.”

“You must be kidding!” Sun Hao said with an exaggerated expression of shock. “Do you think we’re all blind? We can totally tell that you like each other. Why don’t you want to take this relationship further?”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Let nature take its course.”

In fact, after several incidents, he could tell that he could take his relationship with Jiang Miaoyu to the next level at any time, but none of them chose to make the first move.

Perhaps, none of them wanted to say anything until the time was ripe.

At the same time, Sun Hao suddenly exclaimed loudly.

“Oh!”

“Our results are out. The results for all other examinations with the exception of the one we did today have been posted online.”

The moment he uttered those words, Zhu Benzheng and Zhou Xiaotian immediately ran over and jostled to see the computer screen.

Sun Hao quickly entered his matriculation number and his results immediately flashed on screen.

“Haha,” Sun Hao chuckled loudly when he saw his results. “I didn’t fail any of them. I knew that my hard work over the past few days would pay off.”

“Make way, let me have a look at my results,” Zhou Xiaotian said.

Sun Hao turned the laptop over to Zhou Xiaotian’s direction.

Zhou Xiaotian quickly logged Sun Hao’s number out and entered his matriculation number.

He took a look and saw that he passed everything as well.

Zhu Benzheng was the next.

He was pleased when he saw that he didn’t only pass all his examinations, but he also fared better than Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian.

“The youngest, search yours up too!” Sun Hao said.

"I think it would be better not for me to check my results. I'm afraid that you guys might faint in shock when you see my results," Fang Qiu said with a laugh.

"We're already so used to you faring much better, so this wouldn't be any different," Sun Hao said.

"Yes, I'm sure the difference between yourself and us is merely a matter of a few marks. Why are you acting as shy as a girl?" Zhou Xiaotian said teasingly.

"Why don't you show us how well you fared since the results are out? Let us see how well you've done," Zhu Benzhenq persuaded.

They knew that Fang Qiu could not be bothered with how well he did because he would never fail anything. Fang Qiu was absolutely confident in his abilities, so there wasn't any need to check his results and he wouldn't be affected by his results anyway.

"Fine, fine, I'll do it," Fang Qiu stepped up to the computer as his friends egged him on.

He entered his matriculation number and password, then checked his results.

The moment his results appeared on screen, his friends were completely dumbfounded.

"Full marks!"

Sun Hao exclaimed in shock.

"How did you manage to score full marks in every subject?" Zhou Xiaotian was incredibly stunned.

"My God, you even managed to score full marks in physical education and basketball?" Zhu Benzhenq felt as though he had never been this shocked in his life.

"I already warned you guys. Don't blame me for delivering such a huge blow to your confidence," Fang Qiu said with a shrug.

"Damn, you're really the king of all the other model students," Sun Hao said and stuck his thumb up at Fang Qiu.

"You're still as much of a freak as ever. The distance between us is only getting wider," Zhou Xiaotian said and pretended to wail pitifully.

"The youngest, your results are out of this world. How do you expect us to find our way in this world if you keep scoring full marks for every subject?" Zhu Benzhen said with a wry smile as he shook his head.

"This is nothing," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "This isn't because of me; the questions were simply too easy."

All three of his friends stuck their middle fingers up at him the moment he uttered those words!

"I'm sure you must rank first in the entire campus. I don't believe anyone would be able to surpass you," Sun Hao said as he grabbed hold of Fang Qiu's shoulders.

"I don't care what you say but since you did so well, you must treat us all!"

"I agree!" Zhou Xiaotian said as he raised his hands. "Your results nearly gave me a heart attack, so you must bear responsibility for the damage done to my mental health. You have to treat us!"

"Since you're treating, why don't you bring me along?" Zhu Benzhen said with a hearty laugh.

"Sure, why not?" Fang Qiu nodded graciously.

They would break for winter soon, so it would be some time before they saw each other again. It seemed like the perfect time to treat his friends to a meal.

“Wow, I can’t believe you agreed so quickly,” Sun Hao exclaimed in surprise.

“Were you hoping that I’d treat or were you hoping that I’d refuse to treat you guys?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Of course not,” Sun Hao immediately shook his head and said. “Treat it as though I didn’t say anything.”

Everyone laughed.

“Oh, right,” Sun Hao said as a sudden thought occurred to him. “Why don’t we invite Jiang Miaoyu and the girls from her dormitory? It’ll be good for more people to join this gathering and this would strengthen our friendship. Moreover, we’d soon be breaking for winter, so this would be our last gathering before we leave campus. This might even be a chance for you and Jiang Miaoyu to take things further, right?”

Then, Sun Hao, Zhu Benzhen, and Zhou Xiaotian exchanged a glance.

They cackled loudly in unison.

“That’s settled then,” Zhu Benzhen said before Fang Qiu could respond. “I’m sure they are free now that the examinations are all over. Leave the task of inviting them to me.”

Then, he dug out his phone and dialed Wang Yu’s number.

Fang Qiu could only look on; he didn’t even have a chance to voice his objection.

Soon, Zhu Benzhen said that Wang Yu and the others had agreed to come.

Both dormitories would gather together to gather the next afternoon to leech off Fang Qiu. Everyone from both dormitories would gather to have a meal before heading to sing karaoke together.

The next afternoon, a group of people gathered outside the school gates at Zhu Benzhen’s instructions.

It was winter, so the temperatures in Jiangjing were still very low even though it wasn't snowing. They could see their breaths when they exhaled.

When Fang Qiu and his three friends arrived, they saw that Jiang Miaoyu and her friends had arrived.

From afar, they could tell that the girls had dressed up.

They were dressed warmly but their clothes still showed off their figures. With the exception of Jiang Miaoyu, the other three girls had also put on make-up.

Nonetheless, Jiang Miaoyu was still the most attractive girl even though she had no make-up on.

Naturally, Zhu Benzhen and the others had also dressed up for the occasion.

They had all styled their hair in a very handsome and stylish manner and also dug out clothes that they wouldn't usually wear. At first glance, they looked like handsome, mature city boys who exuded a high-class aura.

However, Fang Qiu was dressed much more simply.

He was still wearing his training attire because he didn't have any other clothes except for his training attire. Zhu Benzhen and the others had tried convincing him to buy a suit but he rejected them.

Society at large could be pretentious and illusory, so he felt that it would better to lead a simple life.

The groups met up.

They chatted and laughed as they walked toward a relatively upscale Chinese restaurant located nearby.

Medical Master

Chapter 296: Why?

Red Mansion was a restaurant located at 1912 street in Jiangjing city, which was close to an ancient garden. The restaurant's decoration was like the style of the Republic of China era. The waitresses were all dressed up as female students at that time. The private rooms were also like that era's nobles rooms, which were decorated with red and dark green glass and other beautiful ornaments. Each room was furnished with an antique record player.

People who entered the restaurant would feel like they were living in the Republic of China era.

Zhu Benzhen and the other boys had heard of this place before, but they had never dared to come here, for lack of money.

However, since it was Fang Qiu's treat today, they would like to take the opportunity to fulfill their dream of having a meal at the Red Mansion.

A group of people was walking together on their way to the restaurant.

"Winter vacation's coming. Have you decided the time to go home yet?"

Walking beside Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu looked at him and asked curiously.

"Not yet." Fang Qiu shook his head. "Maybe a few days later."

"Oh." Jiang Miaoyu lightly nodded her head and pursed her lips as if she wanted to say something. However, instead of saying what she was thinking aloud, she asked, "Why did you suddenly want to treat us to lunch?"

"Yeah, I'm also wondering. I heard that you didn't usually invite people to lunch. Why did you want to do this today?"

Yuan Bei moved her enchanting body and held Jiang Miaoyu in her arms, looking at Fang Qiu.

“Well...” Fang Qiu was embarrassed.

He really didn’t know how to answer that question at the moment.

It would be showing off if he said that he wanted to celebrate because he got perfect scores in all his exams. Obviously, Fang Qiu wasn’t a show-off.

But if he didn’t say it, Yuan Bei would think that Fang Qiu actually wanted to invite Jiang Miaoyu to lunch, which was not what Fang Qiu expected.

Seeming to notice Fang Qiu’s embarrassment, Sun Hao immediately said, “Actually, Fang Qiu got full scores in all the exams this time. We’re so jealous, so we asked him to treat us to lunch.”

Hearing that, Yuan Bei and the others immediately understood.

“If you put it that way, Miaoyu also got perfect marks in every subject except PE class, wouldn’t it be better for the two to treat us separately?” Wang Yu said, smiling.

“Why separate?” Sun Hao suddenly raised his voice, “Fang Qiu’s treat means Miaoyu’s. They’re the same. Why bother separating them?”

When he said that, “Oh—” Everyone immediately nodded and elongated the word, teasing at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

Fang Qiu remained silence, while Jiang Miaoyu couldn’t help but blush when she heard that.

They were chatting all the way, so Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu had become their target of teasing, which made the two so embarrassed.

Fortunately, Red Mansion was not far away.

After walking for about ten minutes, they came to the front door of Red Mansion.

Red Mansion's door was just like the entrance of an air-raid shelter made entirely of stone. The letters "Red Mansion" were engraved on the stone.

It was very retro at first glance.

Having reserved the room before, they were directly led by the waiter into the private room.

They kept talking as waiting for the food.

When all the food was served, they tucked in immediately.

While having the meal, they still took Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu as the topic of their conversation, which made them so embarrassed. However, their friends just ignored their embarrassment and used them to lighten the mood. Everyone was laughing and having a good time.

When they finally finished the meal, Jiang Miaoyu's face was as red as a ripe cherry.

Fang Qiu was helpless, for he treated everyone and also got teased.

When the lunch was over, Zhu Benzhen booked a private room of a karaoke bar neared to school. Fang Qiu could only go with them because all of these had been decided and arranged.

However, things were beyond Fang Qiu's expectation when they got to the karaoke bar.

Fang Qiu thought that it was fine to sing with these friends. Now that they were all happy, they could have more fun.

With this in mind, Fang Qiu walked into the private room. He didn't intend to sing, so he sat directly in front of the song-selecting machine, helping his friends to select the songs they wanted to sing.

However, Sun Hao walked over after he selected a few songs.

"What are you doing?" With both hands on the table, Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu with a sly smile. "Don't you want to sing a few songs since you're already here?"

"You guys sing. I'll select the songs for you," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Who needs you to select? Move!" Sun Hao rolled his eyes and pointed to Jiang Miaoyu's position. "You're so good at singing. It would be a waste if you come here and don't sing for us. Why don't you hurry up and sing a few songs with Jiang Miaoyu?"

"Forget it," said Fang Qiu.

"Shut up. Just get over there." Without further discussion, Sun Hao grabbed Fang Qiu's arm and dragged him towards Jiang Miaoyu.

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian immediately rushed over. They helped Sun Hao, trying to drag Fang Qiu over there by force.

Jiang Miao blushed and smiled, covering her mouth.

Yuan Bei and the other girls whispered in her ear.

Eventually, with the effort of their friends, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were arranged to sit together in the middle of the sofa. They were seated side by side.

“All right. Well, listen to me, everyone.” Sun Hao pressed the “pause” button on the song-selecting machine and grabbed the microphone. “Next, let’s invite our singing star, Fang Qiu, and our school belle, Jiang Miaoyu, to sing a song for us— Today You Will Marry Me.”

Hearing that, everyone clapped right away.

Then Sun Hao touched the music screen to select the song for them. The sound rang in an instant.

With everyone cheering, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu helplessly picked up the microphone and started to chorus.

Sun Hao immediately played another song “Obviously Love You” as soon as the song had just ended.

The next song was “Have A Crush On You”.

All the songs that Sun Hao played in the room were chosen for Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

Members of their dormitories kept shouting and whistling.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu found it impossible to turn them down, so they could only play along and embarrass themselves.

However, time flew when they were having fun.

In the blink of an eye, three hours passed.

It was about time. All their friends immediately made an excuse that they needed to pack their things in the dormitory, so they took off, leaving Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu in the room.

Apparently, they had been being the third wheel all day.

They realized that they had already done enough for the two people, for Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu looked quite natural now. It wouldn't help if they still stayed here, so they decided to make private space for them. Now it totally depended on whether Fang and Jiang were willing to confess their feelings to each other.

"Shall we go for a walk?"

Seeing the crowd leave, Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile, and then said to Jiang Miaoyu.

"Hmm." Jiang Miaoyu nodded her head.

Her face had been red all day, and it was still burning.

Getting out of the bar, they walked side by side on the main road.

There were leaves already falling down from the trees.

The cool breeze was whistling.

It was 4:00 p.m, and there was a continual bustle of people coming and going.

Fang and Jiang were walking quietly in the same pace. Each step they took would bring them closer.

Although no one said anything first, there was an unspoken feeling between them.

"Wow, it's snowing!" Suddenly, a sound of surprise was heard.

Both of them looked up at the same time and found that it was a little girl who was standing at the door of a house. She kept her head high, looking at the snow falling down.

Seeing that, both of them looked back at the same time and smiled at each other.

“She might have been happier if the snow had fallen heavier,” Jiang Miaoyu said.

“Pitter-patter...” Suddenly, there came the sound of running.

The snow from the sky suddenly fell heavily.

People on the street ran away while talking and laughing. The little girl was also taken away by her mother.

As the snow fell, the streets emptied.

Walking under the streetlights which were not turned on yet, Fang Qiu looked up and enjoyed the scene in front of him. “You know what? I really like the snowy day because it makes me feel that everything is so pure while they are covered with snow.”

“Does it also mean that you are a very pure person?” Jiang Miaoyu asked with a smile.

“No, sometimes I’ll lie to people,” said Fang Qiu, shaking his head at once.

“Really?” Jiang Miaoyu smiled. “Have you ever lied to me?”

“Do you want to hear the truth or the lie?” Fang Qiu asked.

“The truth.” Jiang Miaoyu was determined.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu replied directly.

“When?” Jiang Miaoyu paused for a while and then asked curiously.

“Do you remember when I treated your feet on the playground?” Looking at Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu could not help beaming. “Why did you let me help you at last?”

“I remember there was something strange in your eyes at that time. I seemed to see sadness and desolation in your eyes. I didn’t know why at that time, but I was soft-hearted.” Jiang Miaoyu recalled.

“That’s right.” Fang Qiu laughed. “That’s when I lied to you.”

“You mean that look in your eyes and that emotion were fake? You pretended it?” Jiang asked in surprise.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded. “If I hadn’t done that, you wouldn’t have let me treat your feet. Maybe it’s too late, but I’m sorry.”

Jiang Miaoyu beamed, but she didn’t know why she was smiling.

At the same time, she looked straight into his eyes and clenched her fists nervously. “Is it true that you were worried?” ...

“It’s absolutely true!” He nodded at once and stated seriously.

“Why?”

Jiang Miaoyu immediately asked again. “Because we’re classmates?”

“No.” Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Then why?” Jiang Miaoyu summoned up the courage to take a step forward and continued to ask the question.

Today, she needed to know the answer no matter what it took.

Fang Qiu did not speak.

He just looked up and found that they had walked to the commercial square.

At this point, in the center of the square, there was a large fountain pool surrounded by many people, and a young man in the crowd holding a bunch of roses was confessing his love to a girl. There were little candles forming the shape of a heart.

“That girl is so happy.” Looking at them, Jiang Miaoyu was envious.

Medical Master

Chapter 297: Will You Be My Girlfriend

In the square, standing in the candles of a heart shape, the boy handed the bouquet of roses to the girl and immediately got down on one knee and called out the girl’s name, which made the crowd cheer for him.

“Say yes! Say yes!”

The boy’s friends clapped and shouted rhythmically.

At this point, the girl took the flower with her eyes filled with tears.

There was excitement and happiness in her eyes.

“Yes.” The girl bit her lips and nodded her head as she burst into tears because of happiness.

All of a sudden, people were shouting and applauding.

“Actually, the boy is happier.” Standing together with Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu also looked at the scene on the square with envy, as if he replied what Jiang Miaoyu just said before.

Jiang Miaoyu turned her head and looked at Fang Qiu.

“Didn’t you just ask me why I wanted to treat you?” Fang Qiu smiled and got closer to Jiang Miaoyu and whispered to her ear, “The reason is... I like you.”

Jiang Miaoyu froze.

She bit her lips and couldn’t help but feel surprised.

“I said I liked you.” Fang Qiu repeated what he said. It was much louder this time.

Jiang Miaoyu was still in surprise and happiness. Then he grabbed Jiang Miaoyu’s hand and ran toward the fountain on the square.

Although it was snowing, there was still some water in the pool. However, the fountain didn’t spout at that time.

Jiang Miaoyu was in a daze while Fang Qiu was holding her hand. They had already rushed into the crowd before she realized what just happened.

Those who were cheering for the girl who just accepted the boy’s proposal of marriage froze when they saw Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu. They were rather confused. Even that boy who had just proposed successfully also looked at them.

“Hello, everyone.” Seeing the surprised look from the crowd around him, Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Today, I want to confess my love to someone I like.”

While he was talking, he gazed at Jiang Miaoyu affectionately.

The crowd paused for a while and then they started to clap and cheer.

Standing in front of Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu's eyes were widely opened.

Fang Qiu smiled. With everyone watching, he held Jiang Miaoyu's hand and stated loudly, "Take the fountain as my witness, everything I say, I mean it."

They stopped clapping and cheering, waiting for Fang Qiu to complete his words.

"I like a girl," he said. And Jiang Miaoyu's body quivered.

"Gurgle..." In the meantime, the fountain, which was not opened at all, suddenly spout out water as he spoke.

It just spouted for a few seconds. Everyone who saw that was dumbfounded because the fountain would never spout in winter.

Did the fountain reply to what the young man had said? The crowd was amazed.

"I've liked her for a long time," Fang Qiu spoke.

As a result, the water of the fountain spouted again as soon as he finished his words.

The crowd was in shock.

"What was happening? Did the fountain just reply again? That was amazing." People were thinking.

Not only did the onlookers feel surprised, but Jiang Miaoyu also was amazed when she looked at the fountain. Although she didn't know how this happened, it was indeed romantic and made her happy.

“She is the most beautiful girl in my eyes.” Fang Qiu continued.

The fountain spouted again.

“My affection for her is deep love, and I’ll love her all my life.” The fountain continued to spout.

Everyone was stunned. Some people began to find the reason. Maybe the fountain had fallen to disrepair. And the nozzle was blocked and happened to be suddenly opened at this moment, so it spouted.

Even the groundsman rushed here to have a look.

As it turned out, the fountain wasn’t even open.

Everyone there was shocked. Nobody opened the fountain? Then why was it spouting water?

Did it just react to the young man’s promise?

Just as everyone was wondering, Fang Qiu grabbed Jiang Miaoyu’s other hand and looked at her affectionately. “This girl is you. Will you be my girlfriend?”

When she heard that, Jiang Miaoyu was moved, covering her mouth while bursting into tears.

What she was thinking was just like what Fang Qiu was saying.

She was just a girl who was kind and gentle. She was not as strong as she expected, so she chose to wait for him to say it.

She had waited so long for this moment.

Since the day she met Fang Qiu, she had always been worried, wondering whether he liked her or not. But she never doubted her feeling for him. She really liked Fang Qiu.

Maybe she didn't just like him, she loved him.

"Will you be my girlfriend?" Fang Qiu asked her again.

Jiang Miaoyu was so excited and emotional. She was crying with her hand covering her mouth and then she nodded.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately held her into his arms tightly.

"Gurgle..."

At the same time, the water spouted immediately from the pool. This time, it didn't just last for a few seconds. Instead, it didn't stop and kept spouting.

With the street lights beside the square and colorful lights nearby, the fountain was so stunning. The snow was falling slowly. It was so beautiful that no one would dare to ruin the scene.

In such a beautiful picture, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were embracing each other tightly. They were smiling happily. Jiang Miaoyu still had tears in her eyes.

Once again, everyone was shocked by the sudden rise of the fountain.

It attracted more people to come here because of the fountain.

"Clap, clap..."

After a while, a person started to applaud.

And then, all the onlookers applauded too.

“Thank you. Thank you all,” Fang Qiu said gratefully.

As a result, everyone focused on the fountain.

After Fang Qiu successfully confessed to Jiang Miaoyu, everyone immediately rushed forward and started to check the fountain.

“What a surprise. Is there something wrong with the fountain?”

“Yeah, what the hell is going on?”

“That can’t be just a coincidence.”

“I just check. The fountain is not open.”

“Why did the fountain start to spout when he talked to the girl?”

“This is rare, or should I say something to my girl?”

People began to discuss it.

In the crowd, many young people wanted to confess too, but they didn’t have the courage.

While people were discussing, the groundsman was also confused, so he made a call to the repair staff.

"I just found out that even when you cry, you're beautiful."

Fang Qiu helped Jiang Miaoyu gently wipe the tears on her face, and said with a gentle smile.

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help but smile.

The repairman who received the call came quickly with his toolbox, jumped into the pool, and examined every outlet carefully. It took quite a while, but he found that there was nothing wrong with the fountain.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Is your fountain psychic?"

"This fountain has a remote control. Why does it spout intermittently?"

"Maybe the valve of the fountain was broken?"

Seeing the repairman come out of the pool, the crowd began to ask questions.

"Nothing wrong," the repairman said, "the fountain is completely normal and not broken. I don't understand what happened just now."

Hearing that, all of the onlookers were amazed.

"Is the fountain really psychic?"

"Now it doesn't spout anymore. It seems that what happened just now was destined."

"Yeah, that young man is so lucky."

As they talked, they turned to look at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

Hearing what people were saying, Fang Qiu laughed and muttered, "That's not a coincidence. I did that."

"What did you say?" Jiang Miaoyu seemed to hear something, but she didn't hear it clearly.

"Nothing. Let's go," said Fang Qiu, beaming.

Jiang Miaoyu nodded her head.

Then Fang Qiu directly took Jiang Miaoyu's hand and walked toward a famous restaurant in the square.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon.

After singing all day and walking, both of them were hungry.

In the restaurant, Fang Qiu specially chose a double-seat table close to the glass window so that they could dine while watching the beautiful snow outside.

After dinner, Fang Qiu continued to stroll in the square, holding Jiang Miaoyu's hand.

Fang Qiu suddenly stopped.

At the entrance of a large shopping mall, a gray-haired old lady who was about sixty or seventy years old was holding various kinds of hydrogen balloons, looking eagerly at the endless stream of passers-by.

"Buy a balloon."

“Buy a hydrogen balloon.”

The old woman’s voice was so low that even the sound of snow was louder than hers.

A lot of people passed, but they were in a hurry. Nobody stopped to buy a balloon from her.

Noticing Fang Qiu stopping, Jiang Miaoyu looked at him and then followed his gaze.

When she saw that old lady, she couldn’t help but frown.

There was a feeling of pity in her eyes.

At this point, Fang Qiu was about to take a step forward.

Jiang Miaoyu moved faster than him. She dragged Fang Qiu’s hand and walked over.

“Good evening, ma’am, it’s getting dark. And it has been snowing all day. Why don’t you go home?”

Walking up to the old woman, Jiang Miao said, “Ma’am, it’s so cold here. You should go home. Otherwise, you might catch a cold.”

“It’s okay.” The old lady beamed and replied, “It doesn’t matter. Thank you, young lady.”

“Please, ma’am,” Jiang Miaoyu said worriedly.

“It’s okay, don’t worry about me.” The old lady shook her head. “I can do nothing but sell some balloons to make some money to share the burden of my children. If you don’t let me sell balloons, I really don’t know what to do.”

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu frowned, and tears welled up in her eyes.

“Okay, I’ll buy all your balloons.”

Without a second thought, Jiang Miaoyu took out her money and bought all the balloons.

The old lady wouldn’t agree in the first place, but Jiang Miaoyu insisted and persuaded her for a while, so she finally took the money and left.

When she was leaving, she couldn’t stop thanking Jiang Miaoyu for her kindness.

Medical Master

Chapter 298: Caught in the Act

Watching the old lady walking away, Jiang Miaoyu looked at the hydrogen balloons and turned around to look at Fang Qiu, who was also gazing at her with a smile on his face.

She immediately rolled her eyes and pretended to be angry. “Are you going to just stand there and not help me?”

Fang Qiu beamed and rushed forward to take the balloons over and threw them on his shoulder.

“I didn’t know you were so kind,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“I’ve always been so kind.” Jiang Miaoyu proudly raised her head, but after she said that, she suddenly became a little upset and whispered, “I miss my parents.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu directly grasped Jiang Miaoyu’s hand.

He knew that Jiang Miaoyu was touched by the words of the old lady who sold the balloons. All the parents in the world were caring about their children.

However, as their children, most of them who were far away from home would only think of their parents on holidays and festivals. Therefore, Fang Qiu knew what Jiang was feeling right now.

He was trying to make her feel the warmth through holding her tightly.

“Aren’t you going home tomorrow?” Fang Qiu beamed.

Jiang Miaoyu was glad to hear that, so she finally smiled.

“Where are we going now, back to school?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Let’s get rid of these balloons first.” Jiang Miaoyu looked at the hydrogen balloons floating in the air, which were not afraid of coldness. She pondered for a while and said, “We can’t take the balloons back to the dorm. Why don’t we give them to the kids in the square?”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

Then they divided the balloons into two parts.

Both of them grabbed a bunch and ran around the square, giving one to each of the children.

Jiang Miaoyu had sent all her balloons and found that Fang Qiu was standing behind her when she turned around.

“Are you done?” Jiang Miaoyu asked, smiling at Fang Qiu, who put his hands behind his back.

“No.” Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I have one more left.”

“Where?” Jiang Miaoyu looked for a while, but she didn’t find any balloon.

At this moment, Fang Qiu reached out his right hand, which had been putting behind his back.

He had several rings of string tied around his hand, and the last balloon was tied to the string. That was a heart-shaped balloon.

“Here.” Without further ado, the balloon rose up as soon as Fang Qiu turned his hand. “This one is for you.”

Jiang Miaoyu took over the balloon happily.

She was holding the balloon with her left hand and held Fang Qiu with the other hand.

“Thank you.” She beamed happily.

The two walked towards the school happily with their hands holding each other.

Although they walked slowly, they finally arrived at school.

Downstairs in the girls’ dorm, “Go, otherwise you might catch a cold,” said Fang Qiu.

“All right, goodnight.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

“Goodnight.” Fang Qiu smiled.

“Uh...”

It seemed that Jiang Miaoyu wanted to say something more, but she didn’t know what to say as she opened her mouth.

“All right, go upstairs.”

Fang Qiu smiled and patted the snow on Jiang Miaoyu’s body. “If you have anything to say, call me anytime,” he said.

“Well, all right.” Jiang Miaoyu was so happy and then turned around to go upstairs.

After Jiang Miaoyu went upstairs, Fang Qiu then went back to his dormitory.

Today, both of them were filled with happiness and sweetness.

When he got into the dorm, he was immediately surrounded by Zhu Benzhen and the other two roommates before he could say anything.

“You’re back at last.” Sun Hao elongated his words and looked at Fang Qiu with a sly smile. “The youngest, how is it going? Did you make it?”

“We’ve gone out of our way to give you such a good chance. You mustn’t say you haven’t made any progress,” Zhou Xiaotian chimed in.

“Yeah, we checked the weather forecast yesterday, and it said that there was a snow shower. That’s why we decided to have a meal in the morning and go to the karaoke bar at noon. Otherwise, it would be weird to go to a restaurant in the morning,” Zhu Benzhen said.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu found that although they acted naturally when asking him to treat them, they actually prepared so many things for him. He was touched by their warmth.

“Have a guess,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“In my experience, from the way the youngest is looking, he must have made it.” Sun Hao smiled slyly.

"Our youngest brother finally has a girlfriend. As the men behind the curtain, we've offered a lot of help." Zhou Xiaotian grinned.

"Yeah." Fang Qiu looked at the three roommates. "However, heroes, you're all single!"

When that came out, the faces of the three men changed instantly.

They couldn't believe that they were just being teased by Fang Qiu.

The three of them took a look at each other and struck Fang Qiu at the same time.

They didn't stop until they had had enough for a while.

Sun Hao then said, "Fang Qiu, since you made Jiang Miaoyu your girlfriend, you've already entered the girls' circle. You've got to help your brothers out when we need to chase the other girls."

"No, I'm a kind man. A kind man doesn't put his friends in trouble." Fang Qiu claimed.

"No way." The other three immediately jumped up and said, "This is not to push us into trouble, but to lead us to heaven where the beautiful flowers bloom and the holy love is."

"Yeah." Zhou Xiaotian immediately agreed. "Zhu Benzhen has already hooked up with Wang Yu. Yuan Bei and Huang Manman were still single. Although people always say that you don't dip your pen in the company ink, sometimes we have to."

"Fang Qiu, that's not very nice of you," said Zhu Benzhen, with a serious expression on his face.

"I'm not talking about you." Fang Qiu paused. "The friends I'm talking about are girls."

Hearing that, three of them were embarrassed.

The next day, at 8:00 a.m., Fang Qiu sent his roommates, Jiang Miaoyu and the other girls to the high-speed railway station.

Sitting in the waiting hall for more than ten minutes, it was time to get on the train.

Everybody lined up, waiting to enter.

Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu walked behind their friends.

"I'm going back home." While the others went in first, Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu and asked seriously, "Will you miss me?"

"Yes!" Fang Qiu nodded his head certainly.

"I don't believe it." Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, her eyes rolling. "You seem to have lied to me before."

Fang Qiu was embarrassed, thinking that it was so early to bring things up right now because he just became her boyfriend for a day.

"I won't lie to you." Fang Qiu immediately promised, saying, "I promise, I'll never lie to you."

"Really?" Jiang Miaoyu asked with a smile.

"Absolutely! I truly mean it," said Fang Qiu, nodding his head at once.

"All right, I'll take your word for it," Jiang Miaoyu said with a nod, then lowered her voice. "So, what happened that night when you and Jiang Mengjie were at the hotel?"

Fang Qiu was stunned. Why did she ask this all of a sudden?

“Don’t lie to me.” Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu. “You said you would never lie to me.”

“So you’ve planned to ask me about this for a long time,” Fang Qiu thought.

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. He held out his hand and pinched Jiang Miaoyu’s delicate nose, saying, “We slept in our clothes.”

“Really?” Jiang Miaoyu couldn’t believe that. “She’s such a beautiful girl with great body shape.”

“Look at my eyes.” Fang Qiu interrupted.

Jiang Miaoyu went soft immediately.

She couldn’t bear to look into his eyes. Every time she looked him in the eye, her heart would beat faster and she couldn’t resist it.

“Well, I believe you for now.” She added. “When I come back from this vacation, you have to tell me how you two met and knew each other. And how did you guys fall in love? I want to hear all the details.”

“I’m not in a relationship with her,” Fang Qiu murmured.

“I don’t care,” Jiang Miaoyu immediately replied, “I want to hear it anyway.”

Fang Qiu could only put on a wry smile.

“Ok, I got to go.” Jiang Miaoyu beamed.

Fang Qiu nodded, pulling her into his arms and gave her a passionate hug.

Only then did Jiang Miaoyu turn to leave.

When she turned around, she found that Zhu Benzhen and the other guys were staring at them with a sly smile on their faces. Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also imitated their actions, teasing Fang Qiu and her.

Seeing that, Jiang Miaoyu blushed in an instant.

They were caught in that scene.

The six people were even happier than them. They were shouting and teasing them with those affectionate words.

Jiang Miaoyu silently wished that the earth would open up and swallow her whole.

“All right, get out of here. Otherwise, you won’t be able to get on the train.” While Jiang Miaoyu was entering, Fang Qiu waved to them and shouted.

Jiang Miaoyu got on the train, so did the rest of their friends.

Between the glass and security check, Fang Qiu said goodbye to them. “See you after vacation!”

Fang Qiu then returned to his dormitory alone.

Since there was no one in the room, Fang Qiu could take this opportunity to train his mental power.

The 20 coins had been removed by his roommates. He couldn’t always keep using those coins, because it wasn’t nice to destroy those coins.

Therefore, after searching the dorm for hours, Fang Qiu finally found a glass.

It was a transparent plastic water glass that was not too heavy to lift and just right for mental power training.

Hanging up the glass, Fang Qiu began to practice according to the method of the treasure book for acupuncture.

This method was not tiring.

Having trained for a day, Fang Qiu didn't feel too tired. Instead, he felt much better.

After a day of exercise, Fang Qiu was able to use his mental power to shake the glass.

But it had already taken him one step closer to make progress. It wouldn't take long for him to make a breakthrough.

"According to the book, there are different levels of mental power. Just like in martial arts, the stronger the power of the mind, the more you can do and the stronger you will be," Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

Fang Qiu was looking forward to what might happen if he kept practicing.

He had a vague sense that once he made progress in mental power, he might be able to use it as a needle.

If that was the case, no matter how hard it was, it was definitely worth it.

Compared to the mental power, Fang Qiu also felt that his internal force was about to reach the bottleneck.

After several battles, he had improved his internal force to an extent. If he made an improvement, he could reach the limit. Once he reached the limit, he could break it and develop his meridians.

Fang Qiu was getting excited.

After all, he was probably the only person in the world who would dare to do such a thing.

At the end of the day, Fang Qiu had improved his mental power and internal force.

It was definitely a double bonus for him.

Medical Master

Chapter 299: A Toad That Was as Big as a Car!

At 8:00 am, he changed into his mysterious man “John Doe” costume, left the campus and rushed toward the suburbs.

Soon, Fang Qiu arrived at Elder Yi’s manor as planned.

“Senior,” Elder Yi flew over when he spotted Fang Qiu. “It is already snowing and the weather is so cold. I can’t believe you’re wearing such refreshing clothes in this weather.”

He was wearing training wear and it was indeed refreshing.

“I’m a young man, so I’m not afraid of the cold,” Fang Qiu replied calmly.

Elder Yi was left speechless at his words.

Was this kid showing off his youthfulness?

He wasn’t left with a choice.

He still had to address the mysterious man as ‘Senior’ even though he knew that the mysterious man was a young man.

“Based on my calculations of the timing, the Bingdi Lotus should be ripe today,” Elder Yi said.

“That’s great.” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Let’s go.”

He had assumed that they’d still have to wait another two days. After all, Elder Yi said that the timing wasn’t fixed when he had requested for help, so he was surprised to hear that the Earth Treasure would ripen today.

Then, Elder Yi started the car and drove Fang Qiu toward the forest known as the Deep Forest.

They chatted with each other along the way.

Elder Yi would occasionally ask Fang Qiu some questions on improving his cultivation while Fang Qiu was more concerned about Elder Yi’s ancestor’s circumstances and he also had questions about the flowering Dantian.

Time passed quickly as they made their journey toward the forest.

Three hours later.

“Whoosh!”

The car screeched to a break.

The car stopped at the foot of a snow-capped mountain.

They both disembarked from the car.

Fang Qiu looked up and saw an innocuous-looking mountain.

However, due to the lack of visitors and the snow the night before, its peak looked like it was completely wrapped in cotton.

“The Bingdi Lotus is within the mountain. There isn’t a road up a mountain, so we’ll have to make our way up ourselves,” Elder Yi said.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu said when he realized why Elder Yi had stopped and nodded.

Then, they looked around and flew up rapidly toward the mountain peak after they were sure that no one was around.

Although the entire area was covered in snow, they moved as nimbly as swallows.

They quickly flew past and did not leave any marks on the snow as they passed.

They passed three mountains before Elder Yi finally stopped.

There were flatlands just ahead.

This area was not covered in snow, unlike the rest of the mountain, and seemed like it was an independent piece of a land.

“We’re here,” Elder Yi said as he pointed at the area ahead.

“This is a marsh and the Bingdi Lotus is right in the middle of this marsh.”

Fang Qiu looked in the direction Elder Yi pointed at and realized that there were many lotuses in the area ahead.

He took a closer look and noticed that there was something special about the marshy land ahead.

There were six lotuses that faced six different directions and the lotuses in the middle were all connected to form a bowl-like depression that resembled a funnel.

He could clearly see the lotus that had a pair of flowers on each stalk in the funnel that was completely clean of dirt even though it was growing on mud.

This was the Bingdi Lotus and its flowers grew as one.

There were tiny spots of white light around the area which made the area seem very magical.

“It is indeed odd to see lotuses in winter,” Fang Qiu said.

“The earth must be warm here.”

Elder Yi nodded and said, “The earth is indeed warm but there is also a huge toad that is 1.5 meters tall. It is as big as a car and it is hidden here in this very marsh. I can only tell you that its tongue is very powerful, so you must be wary.”

“A toad?” Fang Qiu froze in surprise.

Did a toad that was as big as a car really exist in this world?

Weren’t toads usually the size of a fist?

If this toad was truly as big as a car, wouldn’t it scare everyone to death?

“Yes,” Elder Yi nodded. He looked very sure of himself as he said, “I stumbled upon this Bingdi Lotus when I went climbing up this mountain to train myself. This is also the first Earth Treasure I’ve seen in my entire life. I was so excited and anxious to pluck the Bingdi Lotus but the moment I approached it, this toad appeared. I suffered under its attacks and nearly fell into the marsh. Upon careful observation, I’ve noticed that the quicksand is very gooey, more so than an average marsh. I guess that it is due to the sticky fluid on the large toad. I’m afraid one would not be able to get out of the marsh if one falls into it.”

“Interesting,” Fang Qiu’s brow arched and he said, “I’ll head in there now that the Bingdi Lotus has ripened.”

“Be careful,” Elder Yi warned him.

Fang Qiu nodded and jumped nimbly into the air like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the pond. He made his way across the marshy land and headed toward the pond.

He moved so quickly that he was already next to the Bingdi Lotus in a blink of an eye.

“Swish.”

He stretched out his right hand and he was just about to pluck the lotus when suddenly something moved beneath his legs.

He heard a loud splash!

Then, he saw a brownish-green bat that was as large as a basketball appear in the lotus pond all of a sudden.

This brownish bat rushed out from the mud and hurtled toward Fang Qiu.

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu’s brow arched when he sensed danger.

He quickly twisted his body to dodge the blow.

He immediately turned to look at the odd bat as he dodged the blow.

All it took was one glance for him to freeze in shock.

He saw two large brown eyes in front of him and these eyes were rectangular shaped.

These eyes rose from the marsh and even pushed up the lotus flowers on the surface of the marsh.

“What a huge toad,” he exclaimed.

He realized that the ugly ‘bat’ that tried to attack him earlier was that toad’s tongue!

“Swish!”

The toad’s tongue shot out without warning again from the marsh when Fang Qiu was still in shock.

He immediately dodged the blow.

“The toad’s tongue is very agile and extremely sticky. Once it gets stuck to me, it looks very likely that I’d be sent into its mouth while I struggle to break free,” Fang Qiu thought to himself and muttered. “This is such a huge toad; I wonder how many patients I’d be able to treat if I turn it into a medical ingredient?”

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Fang Qiu chuckled at that thought.

He didn't wait for the toad to launch another attack but instead, he made the first move and aimed for the toad's head.

However, the toad suddenly sank and disappeared into the marsh before Fang Qiu managed to approach it.

Fang Qiu immediately stopped himself.

He was afraid that he would accidentally end up in the marsh if he continued to rush forward.

Then, Elder Yi suddenly shouted out a warning.

"Watch out, senior!"

Fang Qiu smiled.

Beneath him.

"Splash!"

A large wave appeared in the marsh and charged toward him.

Fang Qiu turned and saw a huge shadow that blotted out the sun.

This shadow was right on top of him.

He took a closer look and saw that it was indeed that huge toad.

"It moves rather quickly."

Fang Qiu smirked coldly as he watched the toad that had jumped out of the marsh and was crashing down toward him in an attempt to drag him into the marsh. Then, his right hand curled into a fist and he moved toward the toad fearlessly.

The next moment, there was a loud boom.

“Boom!”

Fang Qiu jumped into the air and delivered a hard punch to the large toad’s stomach. Wrinkles immediately appeared all over the toad’s flabby body.

It froze mid-air.

Elder Yi watched in astonishment by the edge of the marsh.

Did the mysterious man just manage to block the attack of such a humongous toad without leveraging on any other forms of strength?

It had to be noted that even though Fang Qiu’s punch had a weight of 5,000 kilograms, this toad was very experienced and its belly had an amazing defensive ability.

Moreover, it was so large that it seemed like it could instantly crush a 10,000-kilogram rock, let alone be defeated by Fang Qiu’s 5,000-kilogram punch.

Elder Yi was extremely astonished because he was well aware of that face.

If their positions were reversed, he knew that he would flee instead of trying to face it head-on.

He had been forced to retreat by this large toad the last time as well.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu immediately shifted away after he punched the toad's belly.

As expected, he wasn't able to overthrow the toad and all he was able to do was just to slow the toad's speed down.

There was no doubt about it.

The moment Fang Qiu moved away, the large toad plummeted down once it lost its center of support.

Then, Fang Qiu moved toward the large toad's head.

"Croak!"

The large toad croaked angrily and opened its mouth to release its tongue that moved like a spring. Its tongue shot out and it was as though it treated Fang Qiu like a bug that was meant to be eaten.

Would Fang Qiu let this toad have its way?

"Whoosh..."

The air flickered as he moved away.

He continued to charge ahead after he dodged the blow.

The moment the large toad landed hard into the marsh, Fang Qiu landed on top of its head.

Then, the large toad immediately sank.

It tried again to drag Fang Qiu into the marsh.

How could Fang Qiu let this hard-won opportunity slip by?

“Let me send you on your way!”

Fang Qiu said as he smashed down hard at the large toad’s head. He drew on his own strength to jump into the air while the large toad was sent into the marsh by Fang Qiu’s large force.

“Haha,” Fang Qiu smiled.

He didn’t use his full strength earlier because he was afraid that he would kill this toad. After all, this toad had definitely reached a spiritual stage. It must have spent ages cultivating in order to grow so large. He’d be courting disaster if he were to kill it just like that.

Fang Qiu immediately turned and rushed toward the Bingdi Lotus before his smile faded.

Then, the large toad jumped out from the marsh once again.

“Splash!”

“Croak! Croak!”

It let out a fierce croak as it attempted to use its body to crush Fang Qiu once more.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

He thought that he would have knocked out that large toad with that punch earlier, so he was surprised to see the toad launching another attack.

"I guess that punch earlier didn't hurt as much as I expected!"

He had an idea and clenched his hands into fists.

The moment the toad was about to land on his head, his internal force exploded from within him and he threw another hard punch at the large toad's belly.

Unlike the previous time, the large toad's body didn't pause but instead, it was sent flying by Fang Qiu's punch.

"Croak..."

There was a strange-sounding croak. This large toad seemed a little frightened.

Fang Qiu moved and shot into the sky.

He charged up in the air and only turned when he was 10 meters above the large toad. Then, he unleashed an incredibly powerful internal force and took advantage of the force of gravity to send a huge punch at the large toad's head!

Medical Master

Chapter 300: On the Verge of a Breakthrough

"Boom!"

There was a loud explosion mid-air.

This time, Fang Qiu did not hold back at all and his internal force exploded from him in an instant. It landed square on the large toad's body.

“Croak...”

The toad croaked in horror.

Its skin immediately hardened when Fang Qiu’s palm landed on its head. Its skin that had been as smooth as mud instantly hardened to form an armor that resembled clumps of mud.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

He didn’t expect the large toad to possess such a move in its arsenal.

Nonetheless, he wasn’t too worried because he could clearly sense that the large toad’s move was only used for defensive purposes and that it wouldn’t be able to harm him. Its defensive move will not be able to block his attack.

Just as he thought.

“Bang!”

Cracks immediately formed on the large toad’s armor. It didn’t break apart completely but the large force immediately sent the large toad plummeting to the ground like a meteor. Then it landed with a loud swoosh on the marsh.

Elder Yi watched in astonishment by the edge of the marsh.

“Amazing.”

Elder Yi’s eyes widened and he exclaimed in surprise when he saw how easily Fang Qiu was beating the large toad into pulp.

Mid-air.

Fang Qiu landed gracefully back to the ground.

He chuckled when he saw the turbulent marsh waters below.

He saw that the toad that had crashed back into the marsh was not seriously injured but its armor at its head had broken apart; it looked as though its skin was peeling.

“Croak...”

The large toad croaked in panic and dived back into the marsh waters when it saw Fang Qiu descending.

“You’re afraid,” Fang Qiu said with a loud chuckle.

He had clearly seen fear reflected in the large toad’s eyes.

He guessed that it wouldn’t be causing trouble for some time.

“Bingdi Lotus!”

He suddenly whipped his head around.

Although the fight earlier hadn’t been intense, it had a huge impact on the marsh. The large toad smashed into the marsh waters twice which resulted in large waves being created in this marsh.

The Bingdi Lotus grew in the middle of the marsh and it was also located in a concave part of the marsh.

Would the large rolling waves earlier send the Bingdi Lotus right into the marsh waters?

Fang Qiu was extremely anxious.

He turned around and saw that the Bingdi Lotus was perfectly fine. The misty white lights circling around it were still visible. It seemed as though it was set apart from the rest of the world as though everything that happened had nothing to do with it.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

He immediately flew upward and stretched out his hand to pluck the Bingdi Lotus.

However, a piercing sound suddenly ripped through the air.

“Swish!”

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu tensed and he didn’t even turn to see where that sound originated from before he quickly dodged.

He had just moved aside when he saw a huge rock move as swiftly as a secret weapon and hit the Bingdi Lotus.

The next moment.

“Gurgle...”

The large rock that smashed against the Bingdi Lotus suddenly shook and twisted to the side, as though it had been sapped of all energy, before falling into the marsh.

"A magnetic field," Fang Qiu thought to himself and an idea came to him.

His curiosity was piqued by this scene.

He knew that all Heaven and Earth Treasures were extremely rare and they were known as Heaven and Earth Treasures because they could absorb and gather the energy and spiritual Qi of the universe. The universal energy is an invisible and intangible substance but it had powerful effects. Once the universal energy was gathered in substantial amounts, it could generate an amazing effect. Due to the lack of research on this matter, this effect was known as a magnetic field.

Clearly, the Bingdi Lotus had dodged the blow due to its magnetic field.

"Hmm?"

Just as Fang Qiu was curiously examining the Bingdi Lotus, he heard a loud exclamation, "A Bingdi Lotus! I can't believe my luck. I managed to stumble upon an Earth Treasure while taking a shortcut to the city."

A figure ripped across the air and approached the Bingdi Lotus.

He took a closer look and saw that the newcomer was extremely beautiful.

The newcomer was a middle-aged man with extremely fair skin and a sharp chin. His hair was shorn short and there was a scar in the middle of each side of his eye.

The moment this man appeared, he didn't even spare Fang Qiu a glance before he reached out to pluck the Bingdi Lotus.

"Stop right there!" Fang Qiu said as he grabbed hold of the middle-aged man's arm.

"Haha," the middle-aged man glanced at Fang Qiu before he said coldly. "Get lost!"

“You’re the one who should get lost,” Fang Qiu said as his eyes narrowed.

He suddenly pulled at the middle-aged man’s arm and sent a heavy punch toward that man’s chest.

“Humph,” the middle-aged man scoffed. He wasn’t afraid of Fang Qiu at all and curled his left hand into a fist to meet Fang Qiu’s attack.

Their mighty strength collided!

They both were forced to take a step backward.

“Grade five!”

Fang Qiu looked at the middle-aged man in surprise.

He clearly sensed that this man was a grade-five Martial Superior when they clashed with each other earlier. However, this man had only opened seven meridians which placed him among the mid or lower-tier grade-five Martial Superiors.

On the other hand, the middle-aged man’s face darkened. “You’re just a puny martial arts practitioner. How dare you try to go up against me?”

Then, he yelled coldly, “Get lost!”

As he said those words, a powerful blast of Qi power exploded from his body.

“Boom!”

His internal Qi circled around him and charged with an invincible force toward Fang Qiu.

“Come on,” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

He could already feel that his internal force was about to reach its bottleneck. Unfortunately, he hadn’t met a worthy match who was strong enough to force his cultivation to progress.

This was the right timing.

A grade-five Martial Superior would be a worthy match indeed!

He mentally suppressed his true cultivation to martial artist-level and the only part of him that used internal Qi was his legs.

He had to do so because he was fighting on a marsh and would have to use his internal Qi to prevent himself from sinking into the marshy waters.

“You must be courting death,” the middle-aged man said when he saw that Fang Qiu did not make any move to flee but instead, he was proactively issuing a challenge.

He scoffed and moved both his hands and legs as he clashed with Fang Qiu.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Loud explosions could be heard from their repeated clashes.

The reflections of both the middle-aged man and Fang Qiu were locked in an intense battle and no one backed down.

As they fought, the middle-aged man let out a loud exclamation.

“What?”

He realized that Fang Qiu was not using any internal Qi in his punches at all but instead, he was purely relying on internal force!

More importantly, the strength of Fang Qiu’s internal force was comparable to his grade-five Martial Superior internal Qi. Although Fang Qiu’s internal force was slightly weaker, it seemed unbelievable that a martial arts practitioner could possess such an incredibly powerful internal force.

“Are you John Doe from Jiangjing?” He asked as though the thought had suddenly occurred to him.

“So what if I am?” Fang Qiu said coldly.

“Haha...” The middle-aged man burst into laughter.

“Fancy finding you here. I was on my way to challenge you but I didn’t expect to run into you here.”

“I’d like to see if you’re really as strong as the rumors make you out to be!”

Then, the middle-aged man immediately launched his strongest attack and frantically tried to subdue Fang Qiu.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu was in a disadvantageous position and the middle-aged man was so strong that he was almost unable to retaliate but this made him even more excited.

As the middle-aged man tried to subdue him, Fang Qiu continually forced his body to become stronger and this method of almost destroying himself to grow stronger caused his internal force that had been stuck in limbo for the longest time to increase once more.

Although it wasn’t a significant increase, it continued to increase at a steady rate.

“Smack! Smack! Smack!”

The middle-aged man’s attacks became more frenzied.

Fang Qiu felt even more pressure bear down on him and his internal force expanded at faster rate.

“I refuse to believe that I can’t defeat you!” The middle-aged man started to become more anxious.

He was surprised to find that he was only able to subdue Fang Qiu despite pulling out all stops but he was unable to defeat him.

This kind of record was simply an insult to him as a grade-five Martial Superior.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu was thoroughly enjoying this fight.

His internal force continued to strengthen bit by bit and he gradually sensed that he was about to reach his bottleneck.

All of a sudden, the middle-aged man let out an angry howl and his internal Qi exploded from within him.

“Ah...”

He quickened the speed of his fists and feet as he tried to defeat Fang Qiu by attempting to break past his limits.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu’s eyes widened in surprise as he moved quickly to block the middle-aged man’s blows.

He wasn't surprised by the force of the middle-aged man's attacks but rather, he had sensed it.

He was about to reach his bottleneck!

His internal force had increased to its maximum limits and his strength had increased significantly. Nonetheless, his internal force continued to increase rapidly which made him both happy and surprised.

He was happy because the moment he was waiting for had finally arrived.

He was surprised because he would have to withstand a strong attack from his opponent which would either leave him dead or seriously injured if he were to breakthrough at this moment.

He immediately clenched his hands into fists at that thought.

He quickly evaded the middle-aged man's attacks and at the same time, he took several steps backward. When he stopped, he concentrated all his internal force on his right hand.

His hand suddenly shot out toward the middle-aged man who followed after him in close pursuit and sent a strong punch toward his opponent.

"Bang!"

There was an ear-splitting bang.

They collided.

Fang Qiu's powerful internal force burst out of him.

"What?" The middle-aged man turned pale when Fang Qiu's fist landed against him.

He was shocked and alarmed!

He immediately stared at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

The next moment, he was sent flying by Fang Qiu's terrifying punch.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu threw his head back and let out a long howl.

"Ah—"

His howl was earth-shaking!

At the same time, there was a sudden breeze all around the marsh.

Upon a closer look, the large toad that had quietly stuck out its head and was about to secretly eat the Bingdi Lotus while Fang Qiu's attention was diverted shivered subconsciously at Fang Qiu's howl and immediately sank back into the depths of the marsh. It didn't dare to make another appearance.

Mid-air.

"I'm about to breakthrough!"

Fang Qiu's brow arched.

He clearly felt countless of Qi of the sky and earth swarm toward him and enter his meridians.

"Stop it!"

He clenched his jaw and forcefully stopped his internal force from expanding any further. He brought his impending breakthrough to a halt.

He knew that this wasn't the right moment to breakthrough.

Fang Qiu glared at the middle-aged man who had been sent flying by him and said, "Get lost!"

The middle-aged man's face darkened.

"You'd better watch out," he said before he turned to flee.

He knew that he wasn't Fang Qiu's match at the moment and moreover, Fang Qiu was on the verge of a breakthrough. If Fang Qiu were to breakthrough while they were fighting, he would definitely be doomed.

Clearly, a Bingdi Lotus wasn't worth more than his life!