Medical M 331

Medical Master
Chapter 331: Consecutive Exams!
However, as she just finished the preparation, Fang Qiu's paper was presented before her eyes.
"Hmm?"
Looking at the paper the proctor handed her, the proctor asked in surprise. "He finished the paper so soon?"
The proctor said, "Yes. He already started taking the TCM diagnosis exam. Since you still have lessons later, you should grade it now."
Hearing that, the TCM teacher immediately started to grade the exam.
Though having the paper on her hand, she still found it hard to believe. She spent an entire afternoon, trying hard to come up with these hard questions on the paper.
If it had been other students, they might have failed to finish all the questions in even two hours, let alone 20 minutes.
While in surprise, the TCM teacher carefully examined every answer Fang Qiu wrote to those questions
"The first one, correct."
"The second one, correct."
While grading one after another question, the TCM teacher's face changed. She looked more and more shocked and found it harder and harder to believe.

After grading the last question, she widened her eyes and couldn't help shake her head with a wry smile. "Well, the boy is a monster, isn't he? Did he answer all the questions correctly?" On the paper, there was an impressive full mark. Fang Qiu didn't write any wrong answers to those questions. "No wonder he wanted to take the exit exam early." "I have to stay that this boy is capable of doing this." In the exam classroom, 20 minutes after the TCM exam started, Fang Qiu immediately started taking the TCM diagnosis exam. In the end, it took him 20 minutes too. Then, it was the English exam, and he also finished it in 20 minutes. At the speed that could be called abnormal, Fang Qiu only spent one hour to have finished exams on three subjects. In the exam classroom, the four proctors grew They had been watching people taking exams fro so many years, and it was the first time that they had seen a student finishing exams so fast. Moreover, it was in a situation where all the questions on the papers were exceptionally hard. It meant that if the questions were slightly easier, Fang Qiu could have finished them faster.

Could it still be called an exam or answering questions?

Wouldn't you get a cramp in your hand when you wrote so fast?
Originally, watching people taking exams was boring; now, the four proctors weren't bored at all. From beginning to the end, they had been staring at Fang Qiu.
Because Fang Qiu wrote just too fast.
For an entire hour, Fang Qiu kept the same writing speed. He wrote nonstop. Except when he handed in the paper, he didn't stop for a second.
This made the four proctors look at each other in blank dismay.
Fang Qiu finished the exam on the third subject, English.
One of the proctors left the exam classroom with the paper, while the other three kept monitoring Fang Qiu taking the rest exams.
Fang Qiu finished the exams on physiology and embryology respectively within 20 minutes again.
He didn't finish them one minuter later or one second earlier.
It was like Fang Qiu had deliberately calculated.
Time flew by.
Soon, two hours and twenty minutes had passed.
During the time, Fang Qiu had been finishing every paper within 20 minutes and took seven exams in a row.

In the end, there were only exams on P.E. and basic computing left. When Fang Qiu walked out of the exam classroom, the four proctors were all speechless, looking at Fang Qiu. Heck, did you call that taking exams? It was just writing from memory! You didn't even think. You were going to finish nine exams in the morning! Walking out of the exam classroom, Fang Qiu hurried to the ping pong arena. In this semester, Fang Qiu signed up for ping pong in P.E. classes, so naturally, he would be taking ping pong exam. As a national sport, Huaxia people had been proud of ping pong. No matter how big the international tournament was, Huaxia people had always stood out in ping pong games. If not for the national rule that we could not take all the points in a game, or take all the positions and medals to avoid ping pong's being removed from the big sports events due to lack of economic power and competitivity, medals in ping pong games all over the world must have been gone to Huaxia people.

Being a Huaxia person, other than the patriotic feeling deep down his heart, Fang Qiu, like anyone else,

couldn't have denied his love for the national sport.

Therefore, he signed up for ping pong classes.

Arriving at the indoor ping pong arean, Fang Qiu found the P.E. teacher was already standing behind the ping pong table, waiting.

The P.E. teacher smilingly said, "Boy, you actually finished the literal exams so soon. I was just having my P.E. lessons and they called me here."

Fang Qiu said, embarrassed. "Sorry to have interrupted you."

"That's fine." The P.E. teacher shook his head and said, "You've sitting in the classroom for over two hours. Before the exam, do you need a warm-up?"

"I won't waste your time." Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, "I'll take the exam now."

"Alright." The P.E. teacher didn't beat around the bush and directly said, "Because you've signed up for ping pong classes, so this time, the requirement of the exit exam is that you have to play 100 rounds with me. After 100 rounds with me, you'll pass the exam."

Fang Qiu nodded. "I understood."

The P.E. teacher said, "Well, then let's start. I'll serve the ball first."

Fang Qiu walked to the front of the table, picked up the ping pong bat, and posed himself ready.

The ball flew up. At first, the P.E. teacher wasn't aggressive and played slightly slowly. He seemed to give Fang Qiu time to warm up.

However, he didn't expect that when he just served the first ball, Fang Qiu immediately hit the ball harder and made the ball fly faster.

Helplessly, the P.E. teacher had to exert more force.



It turned out that Fang Qiu had saved every one of those balls.

After all, Fang Qiu was an expert in Guru Realm.

He could easily judge from the air flow to tell the rolling direction and flying track of the ping pong ball.

Under such a situation, Fang Qiu could not only easily catch the ball, but also effortlessly strike back.

Of course, the requirement of the exam was to play for 100 rounds, not to defeat the P.E. teacher. Therefore, when Fang Qiu served the ball, he had to consider that if the P.E. teacher could catch the ball.

Therefore, though attacking viciously, Fang Qiu's every ball didn't require too many techniques to catch.

Seeing Fang Qiu catch every difficult ball he served, the P.E. teacher started to look at Fang Qiu with different eyes.

The P.E. teacher murmured in his heart. "You've really got something, boy!"

The P.E. teacher continued to exert more force, increase his speed, and apply more techniques.

In the end, the result was still the same.

No matter how he played, Fang Qiu could effortlessly catch the ball back.

In the 98th round, the P.E. teacher suddenly slowed down.

The ball speed consequently slowed down.

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu paused for a second; he knew the P.E. teacher was going to show his trump card.

As expected, the moment the ball slowed down, the P.E. teacher flipped the ball high into the air. After reaching nearly three meters high, the ball slowly fell onto the table at Fang Qiu's side.

Fang Qiu waved his arms and hit the ball back to the P.E. teacher.

Because the ball was too high in the air, Fang Qiu couldn't directly smash the ball. He could only lower the ball as much as possible and increase the speed of the ball's moving.

Even though he did so, the ball was still more than one meter high in the air.

As the ball fell and bounced back, the P.E. teacher turned the bat in his hand and carried it like it had been a kitchen knife. He took the bat, suddenly jumped, and directly smashed the ball down.

Then, looking at the angle it was aiming at, Fang Qiu found it was the edge of the ping pong table.

"Hmm?" Seeming to have expected that, Fang Qiu squinted and immediately lowered his body down.

"Swoosh!"

The ping pong table shot down. It grazed at the edge of the table and directly fell to the ground as suddenly as lightning.

The P.E. teacher smiled smugly.

He was also betting on the ball because he had not been completely sure that he could make the ball graze the edge of the table, but he did it.

In his eyes, Fang Qiu could never save the ball.

It meant that if he took it into consideration, then Fang Qiu would fail the exam!

However, at this moment. Fang Qiu's shout suddenly rang. "Rise!"

He only saw that Fang Qiu, who had previously lowered down his body, suddenly reached out and the bat just blocked the track of the ball's falling to the ground.

After a forceful collision, the ping pong ball bounced back high in the air.

In the end, it fell on the table at the P.E. teacher's side.

It was the 100th ball and the exam was over!

"Attaboy." Looking at Fang Qiu in shock, the P.E. teacher said, "With your skill level, you can top the school ping pong match, and you can even win at municipal and provincial tournaments."

Fang Qiu smiled. "Well, does that mean I passed the exam?"

"I was going to give you 99 points in case you get proud, but there's nothing I can do if you insist on adding the one last point." The P.E. teacher shook his head with a wry smile and said, "Congratulations. You've passed the exam with a full score."

Fang Qiu nodded and turned around to the computer room. "Thank you, mister."

Facing the computing teacher's various difficult orders, Fang Qiu kept operating and demonstrating all kinds of office ware and even wrote an application with some codes, which had stunned the teacher, and then the exam was over.

When he finished the computing exam, it was exactly 11 o'clock.

He had finished all the exams of the nine subjects!

At the same time, the seven literal teachers gathered and all held one paper in their hands respectively.

Exchanging glances, they found they were all holding papers with full scores.

The result had made the seven teachers feel complicated. They sometimes smiled wryly, sometimes cried in shock, and sometimes regret not having comp up with more difficult questions.

However, if they really thought about it, their questions had reached the SSS level.

Just when the seven teachers who had been giving lessons to Fang Qiu felt speechless about him, another piece of news came.

Fang Qiu had had full scores in the other two exams as well!

Medical Master

Chapter 332: Restriction on the Entire School!

At this time, a proctor walked into the classroom and said, "Fang Qiu has finished the exams. He also got full scores in the P.E. and computing exams!"

Hearing that, the present seven teachers all looked at their watches and found it was precisely 11 o'clock. From eight o'clock to 11 o'clock, it was three years in total. It was 20 minutes for each exam, and he had finished nine of them exactly in three hours.

Heck! After calculating, everyone couldn't help heaving a sigh.

"Well, we failed to stop him!"

"This boy is just a monster."

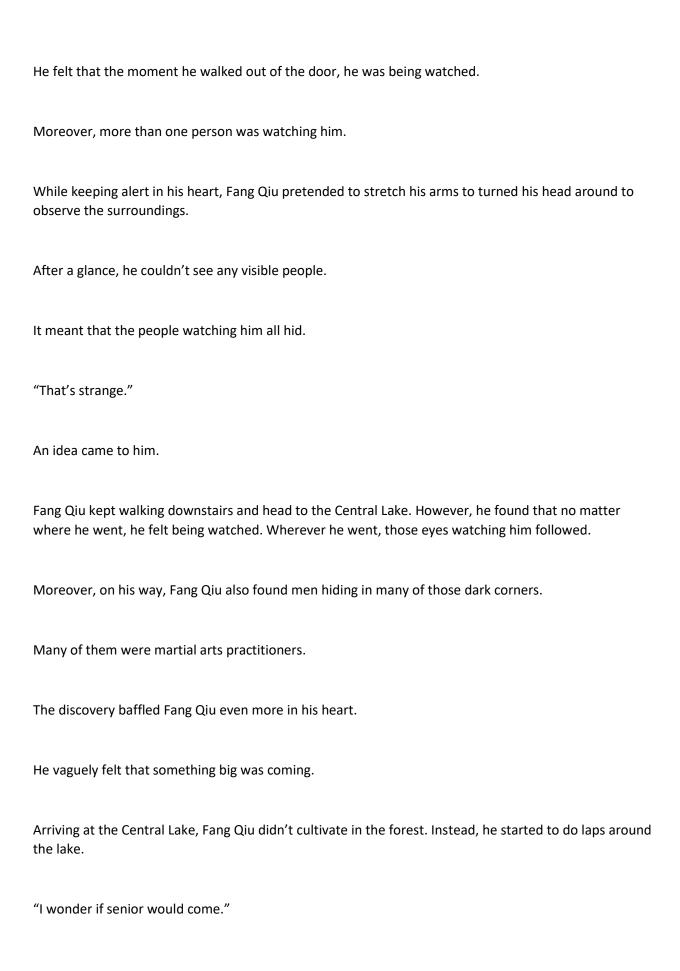
"He's so capable. Why doesn't he skip the classes and directly take the sophomore and junior curriculum? Why does he have to make us freshman teachers suffer?"
"Right. He's just too badass."
The seven teachers all looked sullen.
They wanted to take the opportunity to bring Fang Qiu down and made him less proud of himself. It turned out that Fang Qiu had brought them down.
The proctors started collecting the papers. "Give me Fang Qiu's papers. I'll hand them to the dean."
Inside the dean's office—
Qi Kaiwen looked at the time. It was already the break after the morning exam, so he immediately asked a subordinate who came in to report his work. "How are Fang Qiu's exams going?"
The subordinate answered, "He's finished."
Qi Kaiwen asked again, "I know he's finished the morning exams. I want to know how well he did the exams."
The subordinate smiled wryly and said, "That's not what I meant. I mean, he's already finished all of the nine exams."
Qi Kaiwen was dumbfounded. "What?"
At that time—

"Knock knock knock"
There was a knock on the door.
Looking up, a proctor was walking in, carrying Fang Qiu's papers and grade sheet.
"Dean." Calling him, the proctor directly put Fang Qiu's papers and grade sheet on the dean's office desk and then said, "Fang Qiu's exit exams are already over, and these are his papers and grade sheet."
Qi Kaiwen asked in surprise and immediately picked up the grade sheet from the desk. "Did he really finish them?"
He looked and found all of them with full scores!
The grade immediately made Qi Kaiwen can't help but feel shocked.
"Is that boy really that skilled?"
Putting down the grade sheet, he picked up Fang Qiu's papers to examine them, Qi Kaiwen was feeling more and more shocked because he found Fang Qiu had answered perfectly to every question. Even if he wanted to pick a flaw in them, he couldn't!
While feeling shocked, Qi Kaiwen immediately thought of his junior fellow apprentice, Xu Miaolin.
Back then, Xu Miaolin had been a monster too.
He could compare to the present Fang Qiu.
Sighing, Qi Kaiwen then smilingly shook his head and put down the papers in his hand. "The master and the apprentice perfectly match!

He thought secretly. "If he can perfectly pass the freshman exit exams which contain all of the difficult questions. Then, can my martial nephew pass the sophomore exams?"
The subordinate called Qi Kaiwen. "Dean."
Qi Kaiwen turned around and found the proctor had left at some point, and there was only the subordinate who came to report his work in the office.
The subordinate asked, "Now, will you approve Fang Qiu's leave application, or will you think about other ways?"
Qi Kaiwen rolled his eyes at the person and said, "What other ways? He's got full scores in the exams of all of the subjects. What else can we say?"
After taking the exams, Fang Qiu arrived at the canteen early.
He had lunch earlier and returned to the dorm for some rest. He was planning to go to the hospital in the afternoon.
Anyway, the exit exams were already over.
It didn't matter if the results of today's exams would come out today, he had to go to the hospital in the afternoon.
Two o'clock in the afternoon.
Fang Qiu walked out of the dorm and was going to head to the hospital.
"Beep beep beep"

The phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and had a look. Qi Kaiwen was calling him. Getting through, Fang Qiu greeted respectfully. "Senior uncle master." "Well." Qi Kaiwen nodded with satisfaction and said, "My great martial nephew, these teachers all shut up before your performance. You took the exit exams one semester earlier and you've got all the full scores. It's unprecedented in our school, and I believe no one can do that in the future either." Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "Senior uncle master, then what about my leave application?" Qi Kaiwen waved his hand and said, "I've approved. I'm calling to inform you personally that you've passed the exit exams and you're allowed to take the leave." Fang Qiu thanked and hung up the phone. "Thank senior uncle master." Fang Qiu breathed a long sigh. "Phew" Hearing the news, Fang Qiu immediately felt deep down in his heart that he was like a bird flying high in the sky, and also a fish leaping in the broad sea. Freedom, it was the freedom that the entire world worshipped! Elated, Fang Qiu immediately texted Jiang Miaoyu: I'm free. Jiang Miaoyu texted back at once: Congratulations. Woe is me. I'm still suffering in classes. Fang Qiu replied: Playing with your phone again? Go back to your classes!

Jiang Miaoyu replied:
Apparently, Jiang Miaoyu felt speechless.
Actually, Fang Qiu had previously told Jiang Miaoyu about his leave application, so Jiang Miaoyu was long mentally prepared, plus the reason why Fang Qiu took the exit exams early spread long ago.
Therefore, when receiving Fang Qiu's text, Jiang Miaoyu didn't feel surprised at all.
On the other hand, after sending the texts, Fang Qiu giggled and lightheartedly headed to the hospital.
Now that he'd passed the exams and his one-semester leave was also approved, next, he would prepare to officially start the long-planned control tests of internal Qi and acupuncture.
On the very night, many people showed up to guard the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, which was supposed to announce the entry result.
Under the cover of the pitch-black night, many men in black suits showed up in school out of nowhere. Thes people patrolled everywhere in school. Before the school gate, a troop was even directly stationed, completely guarding the school gate. They only allowed people to get in, but not to get out.
Because it was already late at night, student at school didn't find about the situation. They all had been immersed in sweet dreams.
It was 3 o'clock in the morning.
Fang Qiu got up and planned to go to the forest on the Central Lake island to cultivate.
It turned out the moment he walked out, Fang Qiu paused for a second and then kept walking like no one had been there.



In the grass five meters away from Central Lake, two figures lay on their stomachs and kept watching Central Lake.

With a closer look, one would found the two were Li Ji and Luo Shu, who had come here to trap and track the mysterious man.

Luo Shu said, "Right, if we can find the senior and seek help from him, then we can definitely complete the protection mission this time."

Li Ji slightly sighed. "Well."

The reason why they appeared here was not to find the mysterious man. Instead, it was because they had received precise intelligence that an international killer showed up in Jiangjing. Therefore, it made them nervous from head to toe, and they didn't dare to relax a little.

Luo Shu said, "I don't know why the No. 13 head, who had long retired, suddenly decided to come to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, and at this time."

"I heard the people above me said that it was because our country wanted to promote TCM. They wanted to send TCM, as our Huaxia's main culture, to foreign countries."

Li Ji said, "Recently, a TCM new star, who is hyped on the Internet and very capable, Fang Qiu, is at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. That's why No. 13 head went here to inspect, actually"

Before he finished, suddenly, "rat-a-tat", running footsteps rang.

The two hiding in the grass all looked up.

Looking at Fang Qiu, Li Ji immediately slightly raised his head and said, "That's him. Though No. 13 head wouldn't necessarily meet him, in my theory, No. 13 head definitely has picked the school because of that boy. When he came, he put us under so much pressure, right?"

Luo Shu nodded.
They were both martial arts practitioners picked up from the army. Their goal was to protect the No. 13 head.
Originally, this kind of protection project wasn't difficult for them.
However, the problem was that the international killer chose to show up in Jiangjing at this very time.
The news came from the Ministry of National Defence.
No one had really witnessed the international killer appearing in Jiangjing. However, receiving intelligence, the Ministry of National Defence immediately checked the killer, only to find the killer had actually already entered our country one month ago. According to some subtle clues, they confirmed that the killer was right in Jiangjing.
Therefore, the Ministry of National Defence had rated Jiangjing as a dangerous district and dispatched many martial arts practitioners in the army here. As martial arts practitioners in the army which was the closest to Jiangjing, Li Ji and Luo Shu were naturally sent here too.
On the track, Fang Qiu was jogging. When he was very far away from Li Ji and Luo Shu, he had distinctly found the two. He also identified the two from the auras the two were giving off.
"Are they from the army?"
Fang Qiu thought secretly and kept jogging as if he hadn't found anything.
One hour later—
Li Ji and Luo Shu who were hiding in the grass exchanged a glance and they all looked surprised. "Hmm?"

They had been watching Fang Qiu jogging all the time. They didn't expect that Fang Qiu really can run. He had run for a full hour and didn't even stop for one time. Li Ji said with shock and doubt, "This guy got up at 3 o'clock in the middle of the night and ran for one hour. Is he a marathon runner?" In the classroom, except the P.E. and computing teacher, the other seven teachers gathered and looked at the papers with full scores in each other's hands. They looked at each other in blank dismay. At this time, a proctor walked into the classroom and said, "Fang Qiu has finished the exams. He also got full scores in the P.E. and computing exams!" Hearing that, the present seven teachers all looked at their watches and found it was precisely 11 o'clock. From eight o'clock to 11 o'clock, it was three years in total. It was 20 minutes for each exam, and he had finished nine of them exactly in three hours. Heck! After calculating, everyone couldn't help heaving a sigh. "Well, we failed to stop him!" "This boy is just a monster." "He's so capable. Why doesn't he skip the classes and directly take the sophomore and junior curriculum? Why does he have to make us freshman teachers suffer?"

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It was 3 o'clock in the morning.

Fang Qiu got up and planned to go to the forest on the Central Lake island to cultivate.

It turned out the moment he walked out, Fang Qiu paused for a second and then kept walking like no one had been there.

He felt that the moment he walked out of the door, he was being watched.

Moreover, more than one person was watching him.

While keeping alert in his heart, Fang Qiu pretended to stretch his arms to turned his head around to observe the surroundings.
After a glance, he couldn't see any visible people.
It meant that the people watching him all hid.
"That's strange."
An idea came to him.
Fang Qiu kept walking downstairs and head to the Central Lake. However, he found that no matter where he went, he felt being watched. Wherever he went, those eyes watching him followed.
Moreover, on his way, Fang Qiu also found men hiding in many of those dark corners.
Many of them were martial arts practitioners.
The discovery baffled Fang Qiu even more in his heart.
He vaguely felt that something big was coming.
Arriving at the Central Lake, Fang Qiu didn't cultivate in the forest. Instead, he started to do laps around the lake.
"I wonder if senior would come."
In the grass five meters away from Central Lake, two figures lay on their stomachs and kept watching Central Lake.

With a closer look, one would found the two were Li Ji and Luo Shu, who had come here to trap and track the mysterious man.

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"I heard the people above me said that it was because our country wanted to promote TCM. They wanted to send TCM, as our Huaxia's main culture, to foreign countries."

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Li Ji said with shock and doubt, "This guy got up at 3 o'clock in the middle of the night and ran for one hour. Is he a marathon runner?"

Luo Shu frowned and said, "Why do I feel like this boy isn't ordinary? Hey, do you think he's the mysterious guru?"

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The proctors started collecting the papers. "Give me Fang Qiu's papers. I'll hand them to the dean."
Inside the dean's office—
Qi Kaiwen looked at the time. It was already the break after the morning exam, so he immediately asked a subordinate who came in to report his work. "How are Fang Qiu's exams going?"
The subordinate answered, "He's finished."
Qi Kaiwen asked again, "I know he's finished the morning exams. I want to know how well he did the exams."
The subordinate smiled wryly and said, "That's not what I meant. I mean, he's already finished all of the nine exams."
Qi Kaiwen was dumbfounded. "What?"
At that time—
"Knock knock knock"
There was a knock on the door.
Looking up, a proctor was walking in, carrying Fang Qiu's papers and grade sheet.
"Dean." Calling him, the proctor directly put Fang Qiu's papers and grade sheet on the dean's office desk and then said, "Fang Qiu's exit exams are already over, and these are his papers and grade sheet."

Qi Kaiwen asked in surprise and immediately picked up the grade sheet from the desk. "Did he really finish them?"
He looked and found all of them with full scores!
The grade immediately made Qi Kaiwen can't help but feel shocked.
"Is that boy really that skilled?"
Putting down the grade sheet, he picked up Fang Qiu's papers to examine them, Qi Kaiwen was feeling more and more shocked because he found Fang Qiu had answered perfectly to every question. Even if he wanted to pick a flaw in them, he couldn't!
While feeling shocked, Qi Kaiwen immediately thought of his junior fellow apprentice, Xu Miaolin.
Back then, Xu Miaolin had been a monster too.
He could compare to the present Fang Qiu.
Sighing, Qi Kaiwen then smilingly shook his head and put down the papers in his hand. "The master and the apprentice perfectly match!
the apprentice perfectly match! He thought secretly. "If he can perfectly pass the freshman exit exams which contain all of the difficult

The subordinate asked, "Now, will you approve Fang Qiu's leave application, or will you think about other ways?"
Qi Kaiwen rolled his eyes at the person and said, "What other ways? He's got full scores in the exams of all of the subjects. What else can we say?"
After taking the exams, Fang Qiu arrived at the canteen early.
He had lunch earlier and returned to the dorm for some rest. He was planning to go to the hospital in the afternoon.
Anyway, the exit exams were already over.
It didn't matter if the results of today's exams would come out today, he had to go to the hospital in the afternoon.
Two o'clock in the afternoon.
Fang Qiu walked out of the dorm and was going to head to the hospital.
"Beep beep"
The phone suddenly rang.
He took out his phone and had a look. Qi Kaiwen was calling him.
Getting through, Fang Qiu greeted respectfully. "Senior uncle master."
"Well." Qi Kaiwen nodded with satisfaction and said, "My great martial nephew, these teachers all shut up before your performance. You took the exit exams one semester earlier and you've got all the full scores. It's unprecedented in our school, and I believe no one can do that in the future either."

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "Senior uncle master, then what about my leave application?" Qi Kaiwen waved his hand and said, "I've approved. I'm calling to inform you personally that you've passed the exit exams and you're allowed to take the leave." Fang Qiu thanked and hung up the phone. "Thank senior uncle master." Fang Qiu breathed a long sigh. "Phew" Hearing the news, Fang Qiu immediately felt deep down in his heart that he was like a bird flying high in the sky, and also a fish leaping in the broad sea. Freedom, it was the freedom that the entire world worshipped! Elated, Fang Qiu immediately texted Jiang Miaoyu: I'm free. Jiang Miaoyu texted back at once: Congratulations. Woe is me. I'm still suffering in classes. Fang Qiu replied: Playing with your phone again? Go back to your classes! Jiang Miaoyu replied: Apparently, Jiang Miaoyu felt speechless. Actually, Fang Qiu had previously told Jiang Miaoyu about his leave application, so Jiang Miaoyu was long mentally prepared, plus the reason why Fang Qiu took the exit exams early spread long ago.

Therefore, when receiving Fang Qiu's text, Jiang Miaoyu didn't feel surprised at all.

On the other hand, after sending the texts, Fang Qiu giggled and lightheartedly headed to the hospital.

Now that he'd passed the exams and his one-semester leave was also approved, next, he would prepare to officially start the long-planned control tests of internal Qi and acupuncture.

On the very night, many people showed up to guard the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, which was supposed to announce the entry result.

Under the cover of the pitch-black night, many men in black suits showed up in school out of nowhere. Thes people patrolled everywhere in school. Before the school gate, a troop was even directly stationed, completely guarding the school gate. They only allowed people to get in, but not to get out.

Because it was already late at night, student at school didn't find about the situation. They all had been immersed in sweet dreams.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning.

Fang Qiu got up and planned to go to the forest on the Central Lake island to cultivate.

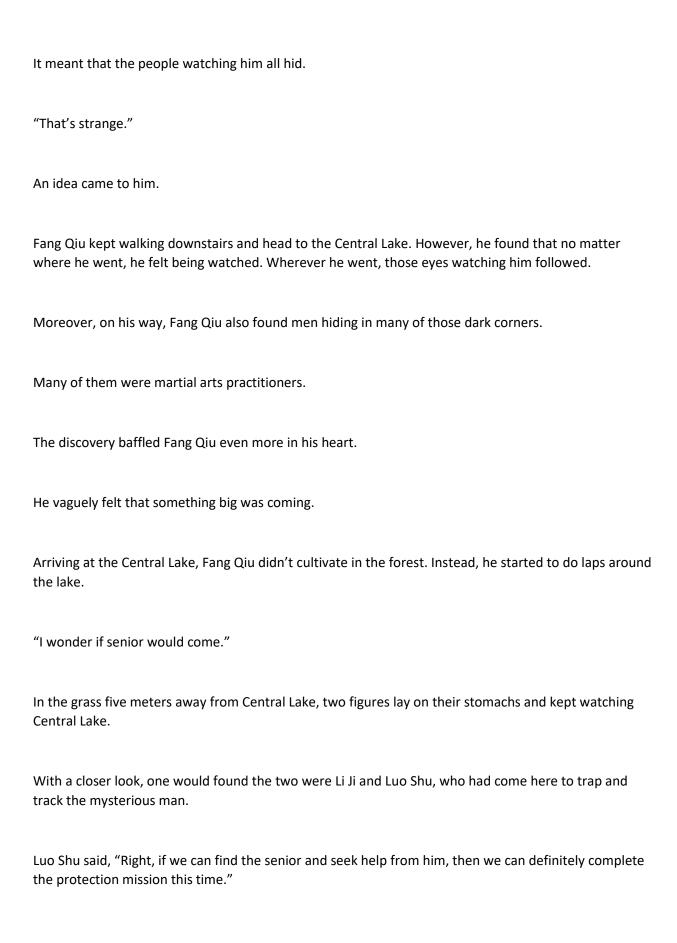
It turned out the moment he walked out, Fang Qiu paused for a second and then kept walking like no one had been there.

He felt that the moment he walked out of the door, he was being watched.

Moreover, more than one person was watching him.

While keeping alert in his heart, Fang Qiu pretended to stretch his arms to turned his head around to observe the surroundings.

After a glance, he couldn't see any visible people.



Li Ji slightly sighed. "Well."

The reason why they appeared here was not to find the mysterious man. Instead, it was because they had received precise intelligence that an international killer showed up in Jiangjing. Therefore, it made them nervous from head to toe, and they didn't dare to relax a little.

Luo Shu said, "I don't know why the No. 13 head, who had long retired, suddenly decided to come to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, and at this time."

"I heard the people above me said that it was because our country wanted to promote TCM. They wanted to send TCM, as our Huaxia's main culture, to foreign countries."

Li Ji said, "Recently, a TCM new star, who is hyped on the Internet and very capable, Fang Qiu, is at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. That's why No. 13 head went here to inspect, actually"

Before he finished, suddenly, "rat-a-tat", running footsteps rang.

The two hiding in the grass all looked up.

Looking at Fang Qiu, Li Ji immediately slightly raised his head and said, "That's him. Though No. 13 head wouldn't necessarily meet him, in my theory, No. 13 head definitely has picked the school because of that boy. When he came, he put us under so much pressure, right?"

Luo Shu nodded.

They were both martial arts practitioners picked up from the army. Their goal was to protect the No. 13 head.

Originally, this kind of protection project wasn't difficult for them.

However, the problem was that the international killer chose to show up in Jiangjing at this very time.

The news came from the Ministry of National Defence.

No one had really witnessed the international killer appearing in Jiangjing. However, receiving intelligence, the Ministry of National Defence immediately checked the killer, only to find the killer had actually already entered our country one month ago. According to some subtle clues, they confirmed that the killer was right in Jiangjing.

Therefore, the Ministry of National Defence had rated Jiangjing as a dangerous district and dispatched many martial arts practitioners in the army here. As martial arts practitioners in the army which was the closest to Jiangjing, Li Ji and Luo Shu were naturally sent here too.

On the track, Fang Qiu was jogging. When he was very far away from Li Ji and Luo Shu, he had distinctly found the two. He also identified the two from the auras the two were giving off.

"Are they from the army?"

Fang Qiu thought secretly and kept jogging as if he hadn't found anything.

One hour later—

Li Ji and Luo Shu who were hiding in the grass exchanged a glance and they all looked surprised. "Hmm?"

They had been watching Fang Qiu jogging all the time.

They didn't expect that Fang Qiu really can run. He had run for a full hour and didn't even stop for one time.

Li Ji said with shock and doubt, "This guy got up at 3 o'clock in the middle of the night and ran for one hour. Is he a marathon runner?"

Luo Shu frowned and said, "Why do I feel like this boy isn't ordinary? Hey, do you think he's the mysterious guru?"
id, "Why do I feel like this boy isn't ordinary? Hey, do you think he's the mysterious guru?"
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Chapter 333: The Old Commander Came to School!
"He wasn't on the list," Li Ji said, shaking his head.
"But what if the list is fake?" Luo Shu asked.
"Pitter-patter"
The running sound of Fang Qiu came again.
Both of them remained silent at once.
Unfortunately, it was too late.
Fang Qiu had already heard their conversation.
"Do these guys really suspect me?" Fang Qiu thought.
Fang Qiu then immediately began to gasp, pretending to be as tired as an exhausted dog, then slowed down and continued to run laboriously.
Actually, it was not surprising that they would suspect Fang Qiu.
When they were investigating the mysterious man, they learned that he usually showed up at 3 o'clock in the morning, which was the same time that Fang Qiu showed up.

In addition, Fang Qiu ran for an hour without stopping and seemed to have the energy to keep going, so they couldn't help but suspect him.

Fang Qiu was panting heavily and pretended to be exhausted, running for two more laps while keeping at the slowest speed. He then walked around Central Lake before he went to the meadow, where he practiced standing posture every day.

It was four o'clock in the morning.

It was not the time to meet Jiang Miaoyu yet, so Fang Qiu didn't plan to go to the dormitory building. He was just practicing standing posture to kill time.

After all, with so many people watching, he couldn't practice at ease.

Since he couldn't practice martial arts, he certainly got some extra time.

In the grass. "Would you like to put out a feeler?"

Luo Shu continued, "Don't you think there's only one person in this whole school who would get up at 3 a.m.?"

"You mean, Master Guru?" Li Ji asked.

"Yeah." Luo Shu nodded affirmatively.

"Well, that's impossible." Li Ji shook his head at once. "Although the guru always appears at 3 a.m., he always appears in his night walk clothes. Fang Qiu is wearing a tracksuit. Obviously, he just got up early to exercise. He doesn't look like the guru, no matter how I look."

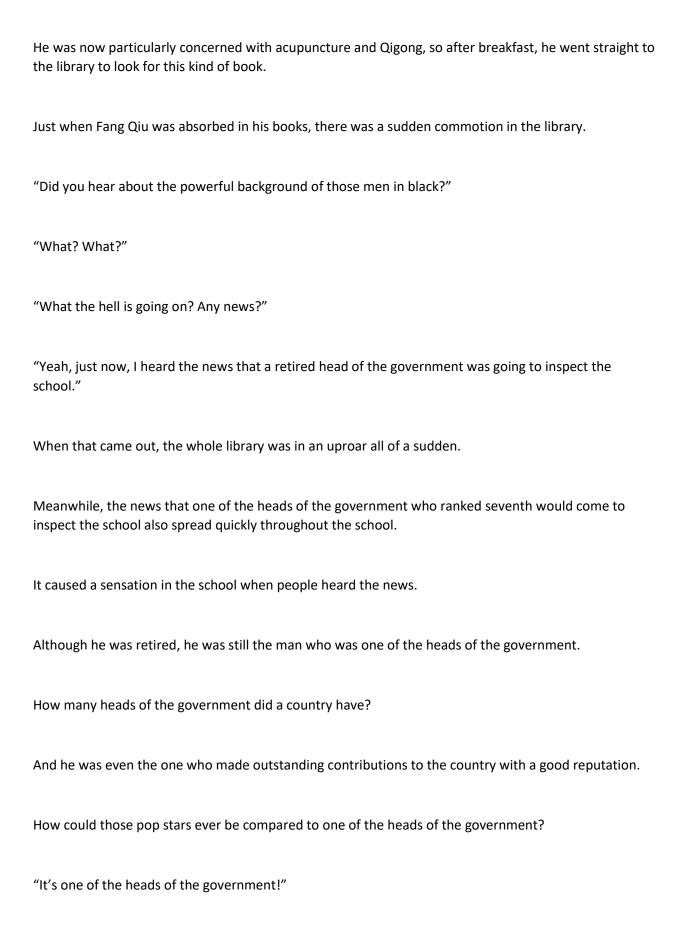
"How do you know if you don't try?" Luo Shu answered and was ready to make a move.



All these people were following Fang Qiu to learn Qigong.
Jiang Miaoyu was one of them.
When she went downstairs, she found that Fang Qiu didn't come to pick her up. When she saw that so many men in black appeared on the campus, she could not help being a little worried about Fang Qiu. Therefore, she followed the students who were studying Qigong and rushed to Central Lake to see if Fong Qiu was here.
Fortunately, Fang Qiu was there.
"OK, here we go." When everyone came to the spot, Fang Qiu immediately stopped and touched his nose, talking to Jiang Miaoyu, "It seemed that something happened in school, so I didn't go to pick you up. I was hoping that you could stay in the dormitory. I didn't expect that you still came here."
"Oh, really?" Jiang Miaoyu asked with a smile.
"Yeah." Fang Qiu nodded.
In the meantime, people were still discussing. "Who are these men in black? They look like spies in the movie."
"Someone important must have come to our school."
"I think so."
"But what kind of a big shot brings all these people?"
"I think maybe they're not some celebrities. I didn't see so many people when Xin Zheng came back to school. Even Song Yaqi didn't bring so many people here."

"Yeah, I've never seen anything like this in my entire life." Students who were learning Qigong engaged in a heated discussion. "All right, everybody, stand up." Hearing everyone's comments, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "These things have nothing to do with us. We're here to practice Qigong. Calm down and relax." Hearing that, everyone instantly quieted down. Fang Qiu began to instruct them. Unlike what he did before, Fang Qiu didn't let them do spontaneous exercise, but let them comprehend by themselves. For one thing, he had been instructing the students for two days, so he didn't have to teach them all the time. He just needed to make them feel what Qi was. They should learn to find and control Qi by themselves. If he kept teaching them how to do it, they wouldn't improve much. For another thing, with so many eyes watching them in the dark, it would be suspicious if Fang Qiu led everyone directly into the state of spontaneous exercise. After all, not everyone was capable of bringing so many people together to experience spontaneity. Li Ji and Luo Shu, hidden in the grass, watched the crowd from a distance. "What are these people doing?" Li Ji was confused. "This is like the standing posture in Qigong," Luo Shu said. "Well, when you said that, it does look like it."

Li Ji nodded, then asked curiously, "So the students in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine also practice Qigong?"
"I don't know." Luo Shu curled his lips and said, "Are they having such a lesson?"
The two talked for a while.
As it turned out, they didn't have any conclusion.
When the sun came up and nobody was paying attention, the two men walked around the track of Central Lake as if they were just some ordinary people.
They waited all night without meeting the mysterious guru.
Since they couldn't meet Master Guru, the only thing they could do was wait.
There was no other way. This mission just came to them all of a sudden. If they had known a few days earlier, they could have come to the school earlier. In this way, maybe they could have met the master.
At eight o'clock in the morning, people cordoned off the school gate.
Some students who went out to have fun last night were blocked outside of school when they wanted to go back to school for breakfast.
As for the teachers, they were all arranged to live in the school and were forbidden to go home after receiving the news last night.
Fang Qiu went to the library to read some books.



"Oh, my God, am I dreaming?"
"This is indeed a big shot! No wonder so many people show up in school, they need to protect the man."
"Buzz" In the library, the cell phone in Fang Qiu's trouser pocket suddenly vibrated.
He took out his phone and had a look.
It was his class teacher, Liu Feifei.
"Hello?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.
"Fang Qiu, where are you now?" Liu Feifei asked directly.
"The library," Fang Qiu replied.
"Come back to the classroom and have the lesson right now," she said.
"I think I don't need to go to the class after I passed the exam," Fang Qiu asked confusedly.
"You can skip class any day except today unless you want to retake your courses." Liu Feifei threatened him strictly.
"All right." Fang Qiu pursed his lips gloomily and said, "It's ten minutes to 8:30 in the morning class. I'll be there right now."
With the book in his hand, Fang Qiu got up from the chair and left.

Escorted by several black cars, an ordinary black car drove into the school and stopped in a vacant area. A bunch of people jumped out of a car and open the back door of the black sedan. An old man got out of the car. He dressed in gray and white, which looked something like a wartime uniform. He was in good spirits. Although his hair and beard were gray, he still looked dignified. Under the protection of a bunch of people, the old master began to stroll around the school. The leaders of the school had been waiting for him and standing in a line. Under the guidance of Chen Yinsheng, the old man first looked at the school's laboratory, then turned to the teaching building, and then went to the library to have a look. Finally, when he got to the door of Fang Qiu's class, the bell rang. The old man took a look into the classroom and then went straight in, observing and listening to the class beside the door. As a result, all the students' eyes brightened when they saw the old man. The teacher put on a wry smile, trembling and teaching the class with great enthusiasm. The old man was observing the class, which made the leaders of the school nervous.

When the class was over, Chen Yinsheng hurried forward to the old man and asked in a low voice

carefully, "Could you please say a few words to the students?"

"All Right." The old man smiled and nodded, then went up to the rostrum.

Sweeping the class, the old man said, "Chinese medicine is a cultural inheritance of five thousand years, which is our national culture and pride."

"Students, you are still very young. Since you chose medicine as your major, it means you have chosen our Chinese medical tradition. I hope you can make efforts to become the pillars of our country and strive for the benefit of patients, for the benefit of China and mankind."

The applause burst out.

All the students and the school leaders applauded excitedly.

In the last row of the classroom, Fang Qiu approved of everything the old man had said.

But here was a weird thing. He always felt that the eyes of the old man fell on him occasionally, which made him very confused.

And one of the things that surprised him the most was that many security personnel around the old man were strong martial arts practitioners at the Martial Superior Level.

Medical Master

Chapter 334: The Crisis!

In the doorway, Chen Yinsheng stood aside respectfully.

"Principal Chen." Walking out of the classroom, the old commander looked at Chen Yinsheng with a smile on his face. "I heard that there is a Yaowang Mountain in your school. May I have a look?"

"Of course, please come with me." Chen Yinsheng immediately agreed.

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At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit suddenly walked to the old commander, whispering.

"Commander, I've observed the location of Yaowang Mountain. There's a dense forest. Maybe we can just have a tour in open spaces. We'd better not go deep into the forest and grassland," The middleaged man said seriously to the old commander.

However, hearing what he said, the old commander said with a smile, "Maybe I shouldn't go anywhere."

The middle-aged man froze.

He was the head of security on this inspection, so he had to take any threat into account so as to keep the old commander safe.

However, the old commander didn't seem happy about that.

"It's just one life." Looking at the head of security, the old commander said indifferently, "I have been on the battlefield and I've survived it. Do you think I'll be afraid of death?"

"Well..." The head of security pondered for a moment and said, "Commander, of course, I dare not restrict your freedom, but the situation is special. I hope you can always keep alert. And I'll never let you out of my sight."

Even though they had carefully inspected the whole school and the Yaowang Mountain last night, the head of security was still worried about the commander's safety.

"That's what I'm talking about."

The old commander smiled and nodded, walking toward the mountain.

Chen Yinsheng followed behind.

He didn't even have the chance to get a little closer to the commander. Completely isolated by the security personnel, Chen Yinsheng could talk to the commander occasionally only by tiptoeing and looking at him over the security personnel's shoulders.

Walking out of the teaching building, a group of people soon came to the foot of the Yaowang Mountain.

There was a path led to the superintendent's office, which was halfway up the hill.

Walking on the path, the old commander said, "Good. I can smell the herbs on the way."

As he walked, he nodded his head in satisfaction and continued, "This is the real herbal medicine given by nature. We should promote this planting and management method, which can make herbal medicine grow naturally.

"It can not only beautify our motherland but also can grow precious medicinal herbs, which can greatly help green the environment. We can't miss such a good thing."

Everyone nodded.

The head of security, however, was frowning. He seemed not to be listening at all, but to concentrate on the trees and grass around him.

The reason why the mountain was covered in lush green vegetation was that Central Lake provided enough water supply not far away. In addition, this was the place where the medicine was grown. In order to ensure the medicinal properties, the superintendent of Yaowang Mountain would often do something to make the land fertile, such as using some pollution-free natural fertilizer and so on.

Although it looked quite pleasant, that was what made it so easy to hide in these woods.

A place like this was the most dangerous.

Fortunately, there were enough security personnel. They made the old commander as the center, surrounding him from every direction while leaving enough personal space for him at the same time.

After a while, a group of people came halfway up the mountain.

In order to facilitate the management, open spaces were built here. There were several fields of medicine apart from the Yaowang Mountain superintendent's office.

At the moment, Zhu Benzheng and the other two boys were helping to do some work there. As for the wild herbs in the forest, the superintendent would never let them go near to them.

"Nice place." Standing in the open space, the old commander exclaimed, "With such fresh air, I feel like we're in a land of idyllic beauty. It would be great if I could live in a place like this. What a pity..."

Hearing that, everyone smiled wryly.

Although he had retired, since the day he officially became one of the heads of state, he couldn't just do whatever he wanted to do. For him, it was doomed to be only a dream to live a quiet life in the mountains.

There was nothing unusual about the journey, so the head of security finally relieved while the other security personnel was still very cautious.

"Come on, let's go to the medical field." The old commander was in such a good mood, so he walked towards the medical field.

People were following behind.

But then, "Poof!" a faint sound was heard.

That was gunfire!

It was a silenced gunshot.
"Watch out!"
When many people didn't hear the sound of gunfire, a young man dressed in a military uniform immediately sensed the danger as soon as he heard the gunfire.
Therefore, he rushed forward and covered the old commander who was about to take a step, flinging him to the ground.
Meanwhile, the bullet landed on the yellow land in front of the commander, causing a burst of yellow dust.
"Keep your eyes open." The head of the security's face fell. That was so close!
Immediately he opened his mouth, "Protect the old commander!"
When that came out, more than a dozen security personnel around immediately gathered in groups, surrounding the commander. Not even a hair of him was exposed.
At this moment, the old commander who was protected by the crowd immediately cooperated with the security personnel and began to withdraw.
As they retreated, the head of security was holding the intercom in his hand, ordering, "Team A, Team B, surround the Yaowang Mountain right now. No one can leave this place, not even a single fly."
In the blink of an eye, Yaowang Mountain was completely surrounded.
Under the protection of the security personnel, the old commander returned to the car.

"Arrange a safe room right now with no complicated terrain or buildings around, preferably in an open area," The head of security asked Chen Yinsheng. Hearing that, Chen Yinsheng instantly replied, "There is a conference room for the headmaster, which is not usually used with no buildings or plants within 20 meters around." "Lead the way, please," The head of security asked. Chen Yinsheng didn't dare to neglect. It was a great honor that the old commander could go on a tour of inspection of the school. But Chen never expected that he would be attacked in the school. When the attack happened, Chen Yinsheng's face turned pale in fear. What was he supposed to do if something happened to the old commander? The principal's office was on the first floor of the staff building. With Chen Yinsheng leading the way, the head of security gave a thorough observation and inspection of the surroundings with his men before he asked someone to protect the commander to get into the office. "This place is too dangerous. Everyone, keep an eye out for anything suspicious." The head of security ordered as his face darkened. Dozens of people immediately surrounded the conference room from all sides, forming an incredibly strong cordon. Chen Yinsheng was right.

It was true that there was an open space 20 meters around the conference room, but there were flower stands 25 meters away, teaching buildings 100 meters away and student dormitories 500 meters away.

Most importantly, there were two more floors above this conference room.

The head of security could only assign one team to the second and third floors.

In the meantime, he immediately had the curtains drawn and the conference room windows completely sealed, so that no one could see what was inside the room.

"Okay, okay, don't worry."

In the conference room, the old commander looked at the head of security and said with a smile, "You see? I'm still here. But I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen in school. No matter what it takes, make sure no one would get hurt. The most important thing is to protect the safety of the students. Do not disturb the students."

"Got it." The head of security nodded. "We can be sure that the shooter was hiding in the mountain. I've ordered to block the Yaowang Mountain. But we're not able to locate the shooter's position at the moment. If we rush in right now, I'm afraid we may cause unnecessary casualties."

"Well done." The old commander nodded.

"Besides, we don't know if we're dealing with one person or a group, so we have to let you rest here for now. I've got two teams searching the other places at the school."

At this point, the head of security narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Don't worry, Commander. I'll never let the shooter get away with this, no matter he was alone or with a group."

"What's wrong?" In the teaching building, several students sitting at the window suddenly began to discuss.



"Team C, Team D, march forward with Team A and Team B. Find out the shooter even if you need to dig up the whole mountain."

Arriving at the Yaowang Mountain, the head of security also took the lead in the front while giving orders, followed by members of the four elite teams. They marched into Yaowang Mountain step by step.

Many of these men were practitioners.

Under the direction of the person in charge, the four teams were getting close to the top and narrowed their searching area.

But when they arrived half from the mountaintop where the old commander was attacked, nothing was found.

As they kept searching, the circle narrowed to a third of the way to the top of the mountain, and a shout was suddenly heard.

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Chapter 335: Let's See How You Pay for These Lives!

As there was only one-third of the mountain left for searching, someone gave a report.

"What's wrong?" The head of security asked immediately.

The report came through the earpiece, which sounded abrupt but not loud.

"We found a sewer in the northeast."

Hearing the report, the head of security frowned and immediately ordered, "The other teams keep narrowing down the searching area. You guys watch the sewer. I'll go there right away."

The northeast side of the Yaowang Mountain backed onto the Central Lake.

Enjoying the first sunlight each day, the trees, flowers, and plants in this area grew much more densely than those in other places. Because of the bright sunshine, the superintendent of Yaowang Mountain didn't want to cultivate this area. Instead, he just sowed some medical seeds, hoping to grow some pure and natural Chinese herbal medicine in this fertile field.

Soon, the head of security reached the spot.

He saw that there was an emergency manhole cover that was opened in the dense grass.

"Where does this sewer lead?" The head of security said in a low voice.

Standing in front of the manhole cover, he could clearly see that the sewer was square with the width and height about half a meter, which was able to fit a person.

Soon, after the others reached the top of the mountain, word came that no suspicious figures had been found.

The head of security was a little hopeless.

Since the attack happened, he had people surrounded the Yaowang Mountain. It could be said that when he escorted the old commander to the building, the Yaowang Mountain was completely blocked.

All his men even carefully searched every inch of the Yaowang Mountain.

However, the shooter was not in the mountain anymore.

Apart from the sewer here, there was nothing strange about it, which meant that the shooter was on the run. He was using this sewer to get away.

Soon, all the people of the searching groups came to the sewer.

"I want you to find out where this sewer goes right now. Tell me as soon as you find out anything."

After giving the order, the head of security did not dare to waste any time. He hurried down the mountain and rushed to the conference room where the old commander stayed, worrying about what might happen there.

Returning to the conference room, the head of security felt a little relieved when he was sure there was nothing unusual going on there.

In the meantime, word came from the other side.

"Report!" In the earpiece, a security guard, who had jumped into the sewer, reported that he had determined that there was only one exit of the sewer, which led to the drain at the back of the teaching building. No clues had been found around the exit."

The head of the security's face darkened at once.

The teaching building was full of students.

If this shooter took a student as his target, that would be tricky.

"Cover yourselves. The rest of the teams keep watching Yaowang Mountain. Do not alarm the shooter."

Pondering for a while, the head of security ordered, "Sniper team, watch out for the teaching building immediately. No matter what happens, make sure the students are safe."

He then looked around and fixed his eyes on the Yaowang Mountain again. He shot an angry glance at the mountain and then turned around to Chen Yinsheng, who had been waiting outside the conference room.

With such a thing happening, Chen Yinsheng didn't dare to disturb the old commander even though he was so worried that he started to sweat heavily.

"Principal Chen." Walking up to Chen Yinsheng, the head of security asked, "Is there any monitoring system around the teaching building, especially on the back of the teaching building?"

"Yes." Chen immediately nodded, wiping the sweat from his forehead. "Our school has always attached great importance to security, so the teaching building is monitored on all sides."

"Great." The head of security gave a pleased nod and asked one of his men to followed Chen Yinsheng to check on the monitoring system.

He didn't intend to go in person because he was worried about the safety of the old commander.

Moreover, as the head of security, he thought maybe the shooter hiding in the dark had been watching every move of him, so he had to stay here so as to keep the shooter from knowing the condition of their investigation.

After a while, Chen Yinsheng and the security staff member, who checked the surveillance equipment, came back.

Entering the room next to the conference room, the staff member, who went to check on the surveillance cameras, immediately took out a tiny pinhole camera and connected it to the projection device, which was already in place in the room.

Soon, a clear image appeared on the projector.

The man who crawled out of the drain behind the teaching building looked quite young and dressed like a student.

This man had secretly got into the teaching building, entering a classroom.

"What are they doing in this classroom now?" The head of security called Chen Yinsheng in and asked him.
Chen Yinsheng made a call immediately.
As it turned out, students in this classroom were having an elective lesson.
"Crap!" The head of security became anxious when he heard that.
"There must be students from all grades and classes in the elective course. Even though there is someone else sneaking into the classroom, the teacher and students might not notice anything different. Therefore, they might not suspect anything."
The head of security thought to himself. Since the shooter had entered the classroom, it was likely that he might abduct students and teachers.
Although his mission was to ensure the safety of the old commander, the students were also the ones he needed to protect while making sure that the commander was safe.
No matter what happened, they should never put the students in danger.
Fortunately, they didn't watch the video in the conference room. If the old commander saw this, things were going to be complicated.
"Team A stays in the mountain. Team B, Team C, and Team D enter the teaching building right now. Evacuate all the students in the other classes." The head of security gave the order.
In the classroom, Fang Qiu was reading.

All of a sudden, several men in military uniforms rushed into the classroom and shushed everyone,

quietly telling all the students to leave.

Everyone was confused.
No one knew what was going on.
A few students, who were so confused that they wanted to ask what happened, were directly covered by the mouth and got stared at as soon as they tried to say something.
Seeing that, the rest of the students in the class didn't dare to speak anymore.
The other classes were treated the same way.
Walking out of the classroom, the students were led downstairs by other armed soldiers in the hallway, so did Fang Qiu.
"Take the students to a safe place," the head of security said.
Soon, all the students were taken into the cafeteria and hidden.
People in the teaching building were all evacuated.
In case of any accidents, there were several armed soldiers watching in the cafeteria.
In the crowd, Fang Qiu ran to the stairs leading to the second floor and took a careful look, only to find that Jiang Miaoyu was not there.
He started to get worried.
Fang Qiu immediately went up to the second floor.

Looking through the window of the cafeteria on the second floor, Fang Qiu saw that the classroom where Jiang Miaoyu was in had become empty and no one was there.

He then swept the whole building and found that there was still one more class having a lesson.

"Maybe..." A thought came to Fang Qiu's mind.

He didn't need to take time to think about it anymore because everything was so obvious.

It was certain that someone attacked the old commander. Now all the students in every class in the teaching building had been evacuated, which meant the shooter, who attacked the old commander, was hiding in the teaching building.

At present, there was only one classroom still in class in the teaching building.

Obviously, the shooter was in that classroom.

Jiang Miaoyu was not in the cafeteria or other classrooms. It was likely that she was in the same classroom as the shooter.

Fang Qiu could not help being a little flustered when he thought about it.

It was the first time that he was so panic in his life. Although he knew that he was capable of saving Jiang Miaoyu, he couldn't help being worried that something might happen to her.

After learning that the students had all been evacuated and relocated to a safe area, the head of security went straight up to the teaching building.

"Attention, all units."

"I'm about to go into the classroom to draw the shooter. Sniper team, make sure the safety of the students. Other teams, play it by ear."

The head of security walked directly to the classroom, where the students were still having a lesson, and then made a few gestures to the armed soldiers who had been hiding in the hallways and other classrooms on the second floor, calmly entering straight into the classroom.

"Excuse me." Walking into the classroom, the head of security said to the teachers and students in the class, "Just now, we missed something. And we heard that a thief had just sneaked into the school. We've searched other classrooms. Only this classroom left. So, students, please go to the playground for a check."

Hearing that, the teachers and students were stunned.

Then, knowing that they could not refuse his request, the teacher took the students out.

As they got out of the classroom, the students' faces changed.

They saw a man on each side of the classroom door and about a dozen men leaning against the wall outside. They were all holding a gun except for the two at the door.

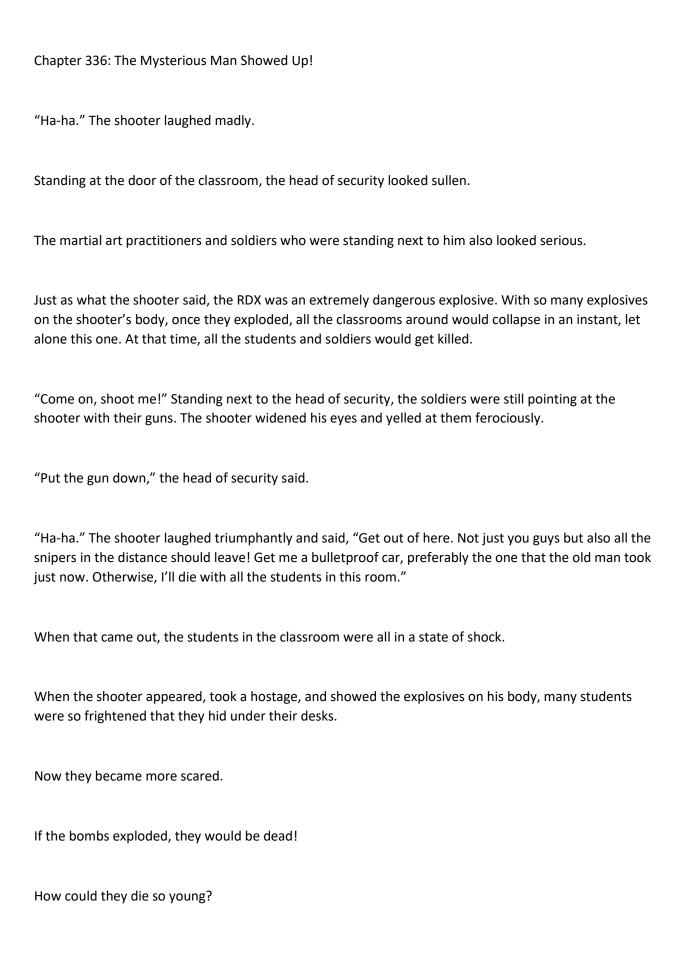
The head of security stood at the door, smiling at every student who went out to ease the students' minds.

After a dozen students walked out of the classroom, the shooter, who disguised as a student, came towards the head of security.

The head of security made a gesture with his hands on the back. The two men who were waiting at the door alerted and were ready to make a move.

At the next moment, the shooter was about to walk out of the classroom.





They were so scared and frightened, but they could do nothing about it. "Do as what I have said right now." After stating his condition, the shooter was furious when he saw that the soldiers blocking the door didn't move at all. "I'll give you ten minutes. After that, I'll kill a person every ten minutes." The head of security gritted his teeth. "Pull back!" In desperation, the head of security shouted angrily. More than a dozen students who just left the classroom were taken to the cafeteria. As soon as they arrived at the cafeteria, they were immediately surrounded and asked by other students. As the students said, they finally knew that there was a shooter who tied bombs all over his body and blocked the rest of the students in the classroom. Hearing the news, everyone in the cafeteria couldn't help but panic. Those were all their classmates in that classroom. Upon hearing the report, the old commander in the principal's office was started and immediately gave orders. "What? How could this happen? In any case, we must ensure the safety of every student. Never allow any bloodshed. We have to give him whatever he wants and do not provoke him."

As far as he was concerned, he was the one who brought this unnecessary disaster to the school.

If he had not come, the students would not have been in such danger.

That was why he was even more anxious than anyone.

Outside the conference room, Chen Yinsheng and other school leaders also worried sick.

These were his students. Even with the old commander and the men in the military here, things were possibly getting worse due to what just happened.

If something happened to the students, the school leaders would be the ones to blame even if there were the old commander and people of the military here. How were they supposed to deal with the other students and their parents?

In the cafeteria, walking down from the second floor, Fang Qiu carefully took a look, only to find that Jiang Miaoyu wasn't in the group of people who were just been rescued.

He became extremely gloomy.

He was so worried that he took a glance at the teaching building again.

Without further thinking, he jumped from the second floor, avoiding the people in the cafeteria and racing to the teaching building.

He was aware that the people in the military would never allow any students to wander the school under this circumstance. If he wanted to get into the building, he had to cover himself.

Soon, Fang Qiu arrived at the entrance of the teaching building.

At this point, a loud voice came from the classroom. "Three minutes passed! You have seven minutes left. I've already chosen a person. Seven minutes later, I'll kill her right away."

Then a person was pushed out of the classroom.
A gun was pointed at her head.
As Fang Qiu saw the person who was pushed out of the classroom, his face fell in an instant.
The person who was taken hostage was actually Jiang Miaoyu!
At this point, Jiang Miaoyu had cried in panic. With tears flowing on her face, she looked extremely painful.
"Seven minutes left." Holding back his anger, Fang Qiu turned and walked away.
He got seven minutes.
Avoiding everyone's sight, Fang Qiu quickly came to the place where he hid his clothes. He directly put on the clothes of the mysterious man and a mask.
After changing his clothes, he strode out of the room and walked across the playground step by step, heading to the teaching building.
On the second floor of the cafeteria, many students had spotted him.
"That man"
"It's the mysterious man!"
"The mysterious man showed up!"
"Awesome! He finally came!"

"The shooter will meet his doom! The mysterious man is about to get him!"

For a moment, many students on the second floor who saw the figure in the playground couldn't help but cheer up.

It had been a long time that the students almost forgot the existence of the mysterious man.

Since the fire accident, the mysterious man never showed up again. There had never been a disaster at the school.

Living in a peaceful world, all the students got accustomed to stability, so they gradually forgot the existence of the mysterious man. Even if someone occasionally mentioned the mysterious man, they didn't admire him as what they did before.

But now, the mysterious man showed up again.

When dozens of students' lives were threatened, he came to rescue again!

How could anyone not be excited about this?

In the principal's conference room, maybe the old commander needed someone to inform him of the situation in the school, or he was so bored without anyone around talking to him, so he asked Chen Yinsheng to enter the conference room.

Meanwhile, he got four security staff protecting the room.

"What's going on?" Hearing the excited shouting from the cafeteria, the old commander immediately inquired.

"The mysterious man, they're calling the mysterious man." When Chen Yinsheng heard what the students were calling, he became excited.

"What mysterious man?" The old commander wondered.

Chen Yinsheng hastened to explain. "There is a mysterious man in our school, who is able to fly over the walls and excels at martial arts. Last time, a fire accident happened in our school. The man flew to the sixth floor to save people from the fire."

"Really?" Hearing that, the old commander couldn't help but be amazed. "Is there really such a person?"

"Yes." Chen Yinsheng nodded excitedly and said, "With him here, I think this problem will be solved soon."

"It seems that there are many talents hiding in your school." The old commander nodded. "I hope he can solve this problem safely."

Leaving the playground, Fang Qiu approached the teaching building. He made a move and then walked into a blind corner of the teaching building.

"Who's there?" The head of security, who had been waiting in the distance, was startled by the sudden appearance of Fang Qiu, and immediately gave the order, "Stop him right now, don't let him go up and provoke the shooter. Otherwise, we're done!"

Li Ji and Luo Shu exchanged glances.

They were surprised to see the mysterious man too, but right now, it was bad timing. If anything went wrong, there would be trouble. After all, there were too many variables this time.

"Master!" Receiving the order, both of them rushed forward at the same time to stop Fang Qiu.

"Don't be impulsive." Li Ji opened his mouth. "There are still many people in the classroom. The shooter is crazy. The explosives on him are extremely unstable and easy to detonate."

Luo Shu also urged, "He's right. We must guarantee the safety of the hostages first."
"Get out of the way," Fang Qiu said coldly.
"Master." With a frown on his face, Li Ji hurriedly persuaded, "You'd better leave this to the professionals."
After they finished, the shooter shouted in the teaching building again, "You've got three minutes."
Fang Qiu's eyes went cold.
"If I leave it to you, can you guarantee that no one will die?" Fang Qiu asked.
They both smiled wryly.
How on earth could they guarantee that?
How on earth could they guarantee that? They had prepared the vehicle for the shooter as required. Even if he asked for a bullet-proof vehicle, the shooter would definitely take a hostage to the vehicle. Even if they could save most of the people in the classroom, they couldn't guarantee that the person who was taken to the vehicle by the shooter would be able to make it.
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"What master? Don't you see what happened? Nonsense!" the head of security shouted angrily.
"He might be a guru!" Luo Shu hesitated for a moment and finally blurted out.
"What?" The head of security was shocked.
Li Ji opened his mouth and said, "Sir! There really is a guru hidden in this school, and we have personally verified it before."
The head of security froze.
This man was a guru?
Was was this true?
How many gurus were there in the whole country?
When he was shocked, the car for the shooter came.
Since they couldn't find a bullet-proof car in such a short time, they had to use the old commander's car and drove over after emptying everything in the car.
"Here's your car. Release the hostage. Come down."
Seeing Fang Qiu walk to the classroom below the shooter's room, the head of security immediately took out his speaker, shouting at the shooter.
"Humph," the shooter snorted and suddenly laughed out loud. As he was laughing, he added, "What about the snipers? Go away right now. You've got two minutes. If you don't leave, I'm going to kill her."

The head of security had no choice but to give the order and withdraw the sniper team.

At the very moment, Fang Qiu, who walked to the teaching building, suddenly soared in the air while everyone was watching, regardless of the negotiations between the shooter and the head of security.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A man was floating in the air!

"He is indeed a guru." The head of security was too shocked to speak.

Those who didn't know about martial arts froze at the moment. They simply couldn't believe what was happening in front of them. It was like a dream.

Medical Master

Chapter 337: Did He Just Fly?

How could a mere mortal fly into the air so nonchalantly?

Everyone found it unbelievable.

On the second floor, at the doorway of the classroom, the villain had his arm around Jiang Miaoyu's neck and held a black, cold, and metallic gun to her temple. He continued to glance at the doorway, and his lips curved into a cold smile.

He was sure that he'd definitely be able to escape this time.

No one would be able to catch him!

No one from the military area would dare to mess with him now that he held so many people hostage.

He was wearing explosives on him, so it would be very dangerous for the military men to approach him. However, it was safer to wear these explosives than a bulletproof vest since no one would dare to challenge him, let alone open fire at him.

Even if someone were to ambush him, the impact from him falling to the ground would be enough to set off the explosives!

This meant that it would be impossible for those from the military to take him down.

After he left the campus, no one would be able to take him down. Would the men from the military zone have the guts to chase after him if he headed into the city wearing explosives?

He was feeling very proud and confident that he would be able to leave the campus safely when a black silhouette slowly rose up from the ground toward him.

Fang Qiu flew to the second floor and paused mid-air as he stared at the villain.

The villain froze at the doorway of the classroom.

How was it possible for someone to jump so high without the help of wires or other contraptions?

He did not just freeze in shock but he was completely dumbfounded.

Damn! How was it possible for such an impossible phenomenon to occur?

Moreover, why did it seem so realistic?

He was extremely astonished!

MId-air.
"Let her go!" Fang Qiu bellowed angrily when he saw that the villain had an arm around Jiang Miaoyu's neck. "I'll spare you if you release all the hostages you've held in this classroom."
"You'll spare me?" the villain quickly shook himself out of his shocked reverie and calmed himself down Then, he smiled menacingly at Fang Qiu and said, "You'll be the first to die!"
Then, he moved the gun that he held to Jiang Miaoyu's temple, pointed it at Fang Qiu, and fired.
"Bang! Bang!"
Gunshots sounded.
He fired three bullets that hurtled straight at Fang Qiu's head.
"Humph!"
Fang Qiu scoffed coldly, and his internal Qi burst out from him like a tsunami the moment the bullets hurtled toward him.
He moved his right hand, and his internal Qi moved along with his arm to form a large palm mid-air. The three bullets that were about to hit him were sent flying.
"What?" the villain was flabbergasted.
He rubbed at his eyes in disbelief.
How did this mysterious man manage to send the bullets flying with one wave of his palm?

How could it be?
It wasn't only the villain who stared at the mysterious man in shock.
Jiang Miaoyu, who was held hostage by the villain, was equally dumbfounded.
Everyone in the classroom, including the security guards and those from the military area, gaped at the mysterious man, wide-eyed and slack-jawed. No one was able to say anything.
This man could fly into the air and send the bullets flying with one wave of his palm.
How was it possible for someone like him to exist?
Was he an immortal?
Everyone looked assessingly and in shock at Fang Qiu's figure, which was suspended mid-air.
They stared at him as though he was a freak who had shocked everyone.
"Stay, stay back!"
The villain turned pale, and his arm tightened around Jiang Miaoyu as though he was terrified of Fang Qiu. He retreated with his arm still around Jiang Miaoyu and said menacingly, "I'll kill her if you come any closer!"
Then, he immediately trained his gun on Jiang Miaoyu's temple.
He was so nervous that his arm subconsciously tightened around Jiang Miaoyu's neck, and immediately, Jiang Miaoyu flushed red and couldn't stop coughing.

Her face was streaked with tears.
She was terrified and in pain!
"You must be courting death!" Fang Qiu's eyes flashed coldly when he saw that Jiang Miaoyu was in pain. The internal Qi that swirled around him moved seamlessly like a torrent, charged toward the villain, and tied him up.
"I told you to stay back," the villain said agitatedly, and his finger moved on the trigger. He wanted to prove that he was a man of his word.
He knew that Fang Qiu would not retreat unless there were bloodshed.
However, when he pulled the trigger to kill Jiang Miaoyu, to his surprise, he discovered that his fingers couldn't move and he seemed to have frozen to the spot.
His fingers were not the only parts of him that couldn't move, and he realized that he couldn't move his legs either.
There seemed to be a massive force that pressed down toward his body from all directions, which rendered him immobile.
He was frightened.
He was completely terrified and flustered.
He felt as though he had been pushed off a cliff, and the situation seemed completely hopeless.
He couldn't do anything but watch helplessly as Fang Qiu flew toward him, tugged at his arm, and easily rescued Jiang Miaoyu.

He wanted to pull the trigger, but he couldn't move at all, no matter how hard he tried.
He knew that he was done for!
As he expected, Fang Qiu roughly snatched the gun from his hand and delivered a hard smack to the murder's head after he rescued Jiang Miaoyu.
The impact was enough to cause the villain to faint and strong enough to send him flying down toward the head of security downstairs.
Everyone downstairs immediately panicked.
The villain had RDX explosives on him, and the explosives would definitely explode.
"Oh no, move back!" the head of security shouted loudly.
Everyone immediately scattered in all directions.
Strangely, the villain suddenly stopped plummeting downward when he was one meter away from the ground, but instead, his body gently landed on the ground.
The head of security breathed a sigh of relief.
"Quick, get the explosives off him!" the head of security said.
Soon, several military men rushed forward and meticulously removed the explosives.
In the classroom, Jiang Miaoyu was crying uncontrollably, and Fang Qiu reached out to tenderly wipe her tears from her face when he saw how red her eyes were. He wanted to speak but ultimately chose to remain silent.

After the villain's explosives were safely removed from his body, the head of security turned and realized that the mysterious man was gone.

He thought quickly and immediately said, "The alert is lifted!"

"Li Ji, Luo Shu, come here," the head of security said.

He turned and flew out of the window.

Li Ji and Luo Shu glanced at each other before they ran over.

"Did you know who the mysterious man was?" the head of security asked.

The moment he uttered those four words, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"No," they shook their heads in unison with similar wry smiles.

"How did you know that he was the guru?" the head of security asked with a frown.

"Sir," Luo Shu smiled wryly before he continued, "I wish I actually knew him. Li Ji told me earlier that the mysterious man on campus is highly-skilled and is also a guru. I doubted the credibility of his words, came to the campus with Li Ji, and finally found this mysterious man. I also verified that he was indeed a highly-skilled guru. We wanted to recruit him to the army so that he could contribute to the nation ,but he turned us down."

"Yes," Li Ji immediately corroborated what Luo Shu said. "The reason why I knew of his existence was that I mobilized a bunch of freshmen for military training the previous time."

"Yes," the head of security nodded as understanding dawned. "Was he reluctant to join?"

"Yes," Luo Shu nodded and said, "he said that he would appear if the country is ever in need of his help, but he didn't want to be constrained by military regulations. He loves the country, but he values his freedom more." "I see," the head of security said. "I'll let both of you be in charge of this task. Find out who exactly is the mysterious man no matter what it takes." "Sure," Li Ji's eyes suddenly lit up as he said, "There is a possibility of unmasking him this time." "How so?" Luo Shu asked curiously. "Don't you remember the name list? Most of the people were at the cafeteria, so someone whose name wasn't on the cafeteria list might just be the mysterious man," Li Ji said. Luo Shu's eyes lit up. This was indeed a good idea. Most of the students were ordered to stay at the cafeteria, so it would be easy to find out who had been at the cafeteria. At the principal's office. The ex-leader was astonished when he heard the head of security's brief of what had happened. How could the mysterious man not fear bullets at all? "The mysterious man sounds incredibly amazing if you were speaking the truth earlier. This man should render his services to the nation," the ex-leader said. Then, he ordered, "You must find out who exactly he is."

Then, the ex-leader quickly left with his security guards.

After all, no one knew whether there'd be a repeat of what happened earlier. The ex-leader didn't dare to loiter around the campus for his own safety and for the students' safety. Chen Yinsheng finally breathed a sigh of relief after the ex-leader left. "Tell all Directors to stop news of today's incident from being made known to the public. Whoever is found to have leaked information shall be dismissed!" The Directors of the various faculties received the news and immediately notified the tutors. If it were found out that one of the students from their classes had leaked information, the tutor-incharge of that particular level would be fired. Then, the information was cascaded down to the teachers-in-charge of the various classes. Then, these teachers immediately notified their students that whoever was found to have leaked information on this incident to the public would be expelled. In the classroom. Liu Feifei told her students, "This is a very serious matter, and no one is allowed to speak of this matter. Please watch what you say, and it would be best if you could forget about this incident, do you understand?" Everyone nodded.

They didn't dare to speak thoughtlessly about this issue, either.

This was an incident that involved the military and the ex-leader. If this incident were made public and caused trouble, the consequences would be dire.

After all, they were only students.

At the very last row of seats in the classroom, Fang Qiu had already changed back into his clothes and returned to join the rest of his class.

The situation had been so chaotic earlier that no one noticed that Fang Qiu had left.

Soon, after the class meeting, he immediately went in search of Fang Miaoyu.

Medical Master

Chapter 338: The Mysterious Man Was Not on the Namelist?

She didn't say anything; neither did she raise any questions.

Fang Qiu didn't speak either but his arm tightened around her in response.

They hugged each other tightly heedless to the stares of everyone in class.

When the students from both classes saw this scene from their classrooms or along the corridor, they smiled wryly and left while shaking their heads.

"Their actions are just making us jealous! How unsympathetic to our single are they!"

"Can't you spare a thought for those of us who haven't found a partner?"

Everyone looked very depressed despite the sweet scene playing out in front of them.

Most of them were more envious than depressed.

After having been through such a frightful experience earlier, they longed to have someone they could give a big hug to as well.

On the other hand, after all the students were told by the school's management to keep mum on this matter, they were very careful not to say anything about the ex-leader being attacked and the students who were held as hostages. Everyone avoided mentioning this matter.

Although they were ordered not to talk about the incident, the management did not specifically ban them from talking about the mysterious man!

Soon, everyone's attention shifted to the mysterious man.

"Did you hear that the mysterious man was not even afraid of bullets?"

"Yes, I've heard about that as well. My classmate had been one of the hostages. He said that the mysterious man flew up mid-air, and the villain shot at him three times, but he smacked the three bullets away with his palm."

"Was he that incredible?"

"You must be speaking about an immortal instead of the mysterious man!"

"I saw that too!"

"I saw this from the second floor of the cafeteria. I was pretty far away from the action, but I did see the mysterious man wave his hand when I heard gunshots, and he was completely unharmed."

"That is so cool. Who exactly is he?"

...

As the students were engaged in an animated discussion, the old discussion post on the campus forum that had tried to guess who the mysterious man could be by elimination titled 'Honing in on a Certain Area, the Mysterious Man Must Be Within This Place!' attracted a lot of attention once again.

"Where is the original poster? Time to get back to work!"

"Please update the post. Please update it soon."

"The mysterious man has made another appearance. Please update the post as soon as possible."

"There are so many people who we can eliminate this time, so I'm sure we can zero in on the mysterious man."

"Millions of mysterious man's fans are begging up to update the post!"

There were many who dug up the original post and left comments on the post.

Soon, the post that had been inactive for a while became a hot topic.

In addition, many students who were classmates with students who could possibly be the mysterious man also left comments to eliminate their classmates.

"Yang Kaineng, the arts student from class two at the School of Sports and Arts is my classmate. He was with me today from the classroom and at the cafeteria. I didn't see him leave at all, so we can eliminate him!"

"Feng Tao, a first-year from the School of Economy, was so frightened that he peed in his pants. He can be eliminated as well."

No one knew whether the original poster was still active online, but the students who posted comments freely shared everything they knew about their own classmates and eliminated those who had been named as suspects on the original post one at a time.

own curiosity, the original poster who had not updated the post in a while did come back online.
Then, he started going through the list and eliminating those who had been previously named as suspects.
"Yang Kaineng, eliminated."
"Feng Tao, eliminated."
"Wang Lei, eliminated."
"Li Guangming, eliminated."
The original poster also did his best to contact the rest of the suspects named on the list in addition to going through the information provided by the commenters.
This meant that the speed of elimination had increased significantly.
The post had been around for some time, and most of the suspects listed had already been eliminated so with the help of the student body, the list was whittled down to two people.
"Second-year psychology student from class four at the School of Philosophy, Liu Tianyu."
"Third-year sociology student from class one at Law School, Chen Jindong."

The students who had been following the original post couldn't help but become more curious and

excited when the list was whittled down to the final two suspects.

The original poster might have seen how popular the post had become, or perhaps it was because of his

It seemed like the truth would be uncovered soon. It was natural for men to become more curious and more excited the closer they were to uncovering the truth! "Dear original poster, please update the post as soon as possible." "Where did the original poster disappear to? I'm so anxious to know who exactly among the final two suspects is the mysterious man." "We're finally about to uncover the truth. Mysterious man, where do you think you can hide? You should come out and take me as your disciple." As everyone urged the original poster to respond, he replied, "Please calm down. I'm contacting their classmates." Everyone stopped urging the original poster to update his post after the original poster issued his statement. They were all wondering who among the final two suspects was the mysterious man. Then, as everyone continued to discuss animatedly, a comment caught their attention.

"Someone has posted. Liu Tianyu has been eliminated."

Everyone returned to the home page of the forum and saw that someone who claimed to be Liu Tianyu's classmate and roommate had posted a comment to say that Liu Tianyu had been with him on the day of the incident and at least 10 students could verify this information. Liu Tianyu had been beside them when the mysterious man made his appearance, so he could be eliminated!

This left one suspect!

Everyone was overcome with excitement.
Chen Jindong.
The mysterious man must be Chen Jindong from Law School!
Just as everyone was excitedly preparing to post on the forum to acknowledge Chen Jindong as their master, another post appeared.
"Chen Jindong from Law School is not the mysterious man!"
The moment this post appeared, the students who had been extremely excited earlier were now left in a state of shock.
The post didn't just detail Chen Jindong's alibi, but someone had also taken a photo from the window of the cafeteria on the second floor with the mysterious man who had been suspended mid-air.
Everyone was dumbfounded.
"Gosh, what's going on?"
"Does that mean that they both are not the mysterious man?"
"We've already whittled down the list to the final two suspects, so how is it possible that neither one of them turned out to be the mysterious man?"
"We must have missed something or someone might have given false information. The mysterious man has to be on the list of suspects—this is an undeniable fact."
Everyone's spirits were dampened when they saw that they had failed to unmask the mysterious man once more.

They couldn't wrap their heads around it and exclaimed that it was impossible!
The original poster who had compiled the list of suspects had also been alerted to this news the moment it broke.
He was very shocked, but he did not give up.
Instead, he created a new post.
"Let's restart the search. Who exactly is the mysterious man!"
The original poster issued a statement stating that in addition to the first verification, every suspect named on the list had to have his alibi verified by at least three students.
After all, all the students had been assembled at the cafeteria this time, so there would definitely be more than one eyewitness.
The post received many responses.
The first suspect to be eliminated was the last suspect to have been eliminated during the previous round.
He had already taken a photograph with the mysterious man, so there was no longer a need to investigate any further.
Then, students who belonged to the same year and the same class as the suspects started to comment on the post, and the netizens continued to investigate all the way until nightfall.

...

At the women's dorm.

"Miaoyu, why do I have a feeling that you're not curious to know the identity of the mysterious man at all?" Yuan Bei, who had been refreshing the comments on the school's forum suddenly asked as she turned to Jiang Miaoyu, who had been reading at her desk. Jiang Miaoyu had shown no interest at all about the mysterious man's identity.

"Exactly," Wang Yu added. "I remember that this is the second time that the mysterious man has rescued you. You might be the campus belle, but no matter how beautiful you are, there's no way you're not interested to know who had saved your life twice, right?"

"Miaoyu, are you still in a state of shock?" Huang Manman asked cautiously.

"I'm fine," Jiang Miaoyu immediately smiled when she heard the concern in her roommates' voices. "I'm curious to know who he might be as well, but I really don't. In any case, since you're all so interested in this topic, I would naturally know who he is once you guys found out as well. I'll just wait here for the result."

As she spoke, Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help but think of someone.

"As expected of an excellent student," Wang Yu said as she gave Jiang Miaoyu the thumb's up. "You're so smart that you've delegated all the hard work to us."

"How clever of you," Yuan Bei said as she rolled her eyes at Jiang Miaoyu.

Jiang Miaoyu smiled, but she didn't respond.

Everyone else continued to scroll through the forum in hopes of unmasking the mysterious man.

On the other hand, Jiang Miaoyu seemed to be lost in thought.

Several hours later.

The netizens drew a blank again.
There was not a single suspect left on the list, and every single name had been eliminated.
Then, everyone who had been keeping an eye on this topic was completely bewildered.
"Where did we go wrong?"
"How could this have happened?"
"Impossible. The mysterious man must be on the list."
"Could there be a problem with the list? Could the mysterious man not be part of this list of a hundred names?"
Someone asked as everyone expressed their confusion and bewilderment.
The more they thought about this theory, the more plausible it seemed.
How else could the fact that everyone on the list had been eliminated even after two rounds of elimination?
No matter how highly-skilled the mysterious man seemed, it was probably impossible for him to fly so low under the radar, right?
Quite a few people gave this matter careful thought and realized that the tutor who had originally compiled the list of a hundred names had not been meticulous enough.
"This post has really taken us for a ride!"

"Exactly. We've wasted so much time, and this post is almost a year old."
"Aye, we're done for. Now that our final clue is gone, how can we determine who the mysterious could be?"

At the women's dorm.
"Smack!"
Yuan Bei, who had been scrolling through the forum, confident that she would unmask the mysterious man, suddenly slammed her computer shut when she realized that the list of a hundred names had not even been an accurate list. She wanted to curse but couldn't find the right words.
She wasn't the only one.
Most of the students who had been paying attention to this topic were hopping mad.
This mysterious man was so damn hard to track down. He didn't have to make it this hard for everyone, right?
At least, he didn't have to resort to such underhanded means, right?
More importantly, their efforts had gone down the drain.
They had failed to unmask the mysterious man, but instead, the mysterious man seemed to have become even more mysterious. How were they going to track him down?

On the other hand, Jiang Miaoyu, who had shaken herself out of her reverie, let out a soft sigh and thought to herself, "Of course they wouldn't be able to find him. His name wasn't even on the list!"

Medical Master

Chapter 339: He Was Attacked!

The campus seemed very peaceful, and the ex-leader seemed very approachable as he greeted the students, walked around the campus, listened in on some classes, and went on stage to interact with the students.

Those who knew what exactly had happened did not say anything.

Those who were unaware could not imagine that this seemingly peaceful day that was playing out on television turned out to be more dangerous than they thought was possible.

At a hotel room in a high-end luxury hotel in Jiangjing City.

Li Ji logged in to forum of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine after he saw the news.

He was dumbfounded when he read the news on the forum.

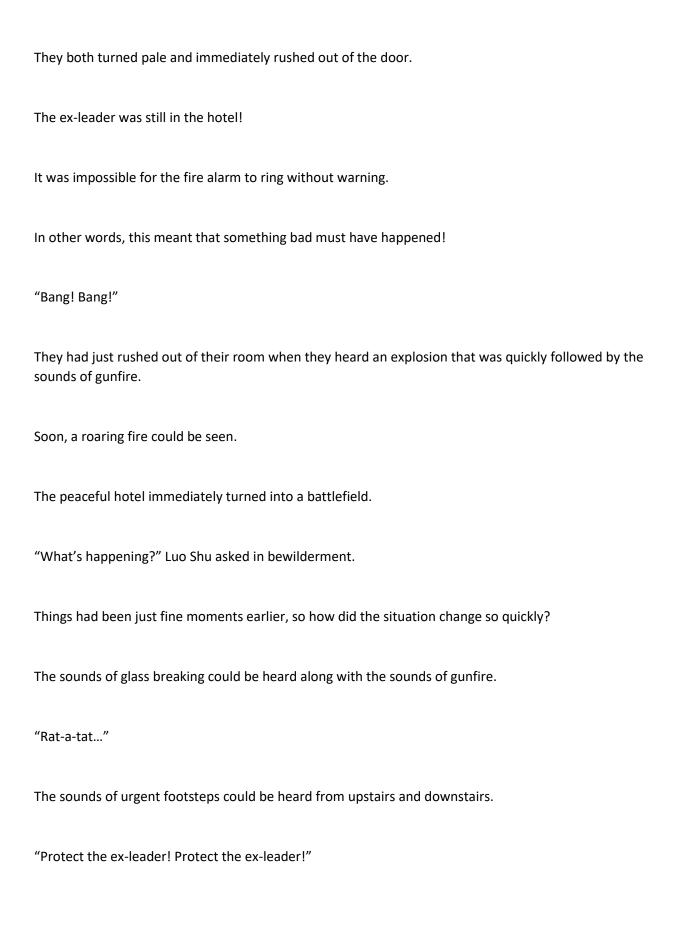
"Wow!"

Li Ji's eyes widened as he ran through the name list of a hundred suspects that had been eliminated one at a time on the forum. He asked blankly, "How could it turn out not to be any one of them?"

This was an outcome that completely caught him off-guard.

He rarely logged in to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine's campus forum, but after he completed his mission at the campus and was tasked to track down the mysterious man, he had been confident that he would be able to unmask the mysterious man.

However, this had burst his bubble.
"You must be shocked," Luo Shu, who had also logged in to the school forum, immediately said teasingly. "This was a mistake that has wasted several months of our time. We've wasted manpower and resources on this only for it to end in disappointment. This is really embarrassing."
Li Ji smiled wryly.
"I guess we might be done for this time," Li Ji said. "We had been extremely confident because we were sure that the mysterious man was among the list of hundred names. Yet, now it turns out that these hundred names are definitely the ones who are not the mysterious man in the school. This is the complete opposite of how I had imagined things would turn out."
"Let's think about what we should be doing next," Luo Shu said.
"I don't know," Li Ji said as he shook his head miserably.
Luo Shu couldn't help but laugh as he added, "I've heard rumors that a highly-skilled and mysterious expert has emerged in the Jiangjing martial arts circle. This mysterious expert is known as John Doe, and he looks a lot like the mysterious man."
"Oh?" Li Ji's eyes lit up, and he was about to speak when suddenly, the high-pitched sirens could be heard.
"Woo"
Li Ji and Luo Shu froze.
"What's going on?"
Luo Shu arched a brow and said, "It sounds like the siren that notifies us in case of a fire."



The head of security yelled into their ear mics. "Upstairs!" Luo Shu shouted at Li Ji. "No, the enemy is attacking too aggressively," Li Ji said as he looked at the fiery scenes and the rising smoke through the broken window. He was so anxious that he said, "You should protect the ex-leader and I'll go to the University of Jianjing Chinese Medicine to ask for help." "How are you going to find the mysterious man when you don't even know who he is? Moreover, we can't release any information about this attack to the public," Luo Shu asked with a frown. He immediately leaned forward as he spoke. He looked out of the window, and he could tell from a quick glance that there were several fullyarmored tanks. There was a person carrying a rocket standing on each car that was aimed at the hotel. There was also a large group of people that shot indiscriminately with their guns in addition to the fullyarmored vehicles. The crowd in the distance scattered everywhere in fright and cries of terror and shock could be heard on every floor of this hotel. After they left, the other men who had been staying in different rooms immediately panicked and ran toward the stairs, their clothes in utter disarray.

This entire floor had been booked out and someone from the security department was stationed in every room.

Naturally, no civilian guests were present on the floor where the ex-leader was residing at.

They thought that even if the ex-leader were to be attacked, it was highly plausible that he might be sneakily attacked. Thus, they set the security cordon within 100 meters of the hotel.

They had not imagined that this bunch of lunatics would attack them in such a public manner.

The sudden but fierce attack left the ex-leader, the head of security, and all the security personnel in a state of disarray.

Luo Shu and Li Ji knew that the situation was something that nobody had expected. However, they also knew that this piece of news would be suppressed, and no one would know that the ex-leader had been attacked.

"Take a look," Li Ji said and yelled, "This bunch of lunatics are definitely here to catch us off-guard. We have to protect the ex-leader with our lives since it would be impossible for us to launch a counterattack unless you intend to kill yourself. We are sitting ducks to these villains, and they will kill whoever they spotted!"

"The entire building would have been blown to smithereens by the time reinforcements appear from the military area. The only thing we can do now is to request for help. Otherwise, we might not even be able to guarantee the ex-leader's safety."

Luo Shu's jaw ticked.

He knew that Li Ji was right. There was no other way especially when the villains were so heavily armed. The ex-leader's life would be in more danger the longer this dragged on.

"I'll cover for you," Luo Shu said.

"Sure," Li Ji said with a nod.

They immediately retreated and ran along the corridor for a while before they discovered that they were surrounded by the enemy. Thus, they had no choice but to run downstairs and get to the hotel's courtyard.

"Take care," Luo Shu said.

"I'll definitely bring the mysterious man back as long as I'm still alive," Li Ji said as he hopped into the car and stepped on the accelerator. The car moved away with a loud screech.

The villains who had surrounded the building immediately opened fire when they noticed the car.

Fortunately, the car's appearance had been so sudden, and it was driving so fast that it managed to drive out of the enemy's firing range very quickly without being hampered by heavy gunfire.

Luo Shu immediately ran upstairs to protect the ex-leader when he saw that Li Ji had left safely.

After driving the car out of the hotel, Li Ji did not hesitate and stepped on the accelerator, ignoring all traffic regulations to rush toward the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. He parked near the dormitory building, pulled out the loudhailer in his car, climbed up to the roof of his car, and started yelling at the top of his lungs.

"Sir, I'm Li Ji. I'm seeking you out because of a truly urgent matter, and I hope you'll show yourself!"

He yelled in the direction of the men's dormitory.

Then, he turned and shouted the same message in the direction of the academic building, and also in the direction of the staff hostel.

He yelled in every direction and sounded very anxious.

He used the loudhailer, so most of the students heard his yells, and some of the students who had fallen asleep were awakened by the commotion he caused.

Everyone stuck their heads out curiously and wondered if the mysterious man would show himself.

Who exactly was the mysterious man and who was Li Ji? How did he know the mysterious man?
Fang Qiu, who was studying at the academic building, heard Li Ji's yells.
"Hmm?" he said as he glanced out of the window.
He arched his brow and thought that something major must have happened.
Someone from the military wouldn't commit such a rash act under normal circumstances.
He didn't hesitate but immediately left the classroom and went to the place where he kept his outfit hidden. After he changed into his outfit, he moved like a ghostly figure toward Li Ji.
Li Ji's yells continued to echo through the night.
His perspiration beaded on his forehead, and it wasn't clear whether he was extremely anxious or whether it was due to exhaustion, but his voice started sounding a little hoarse.
Li Ji was getting more and more anxious when a black figure suddenly landed from the sky in front of him.
"Swoosh!"
"Please be silent! What is the matter?" the mysterious man said.
To everyone's surprise, Li Ji flung the loudhailer in his hands aside and grabbed Fang Qiu with both hands as he blurted out in a panic, "The ex-leader is under attack. The enemy has turned out in large numbers and, the situation is very critical. Sir, please help!"

Obviously, Li Ji didn't dare to raise his voice even after he flung the loudhailer aside, so Fang Qiu was the only person who could hear him.

"Lead the way!" Fang Qiu immediately said.

"Hop on!" Li Ji said as he jumped off the roof of the car, tunneled into the driver's seat, and started the engine.

When he turned around, he saw that Fang Qiu was already seated next to him without him even realizing it.

Li Ji didn't dare to hesitate when he thought of how critical the situation at the hotel was, so he stepped on the accelerator and zoomed out of the campus.

Soon, the car's engine roared loudly as it made its way down a road located next to a park near the hotel.

"Stop," Fang Qiu said.

"Hmm?" Li Ji said as he stopped the car immediately.

"We'd be attracting too much attention if we drive back to the hotel. I'll escort you back to your men. Tell the others not to come out," Fang Qiu said.

They weren't that far away from the hotel, so Fang Qiu had already taken in the situation and formulated a plan.

"Sure," Li Ji immediately nodded and agreed to Fang Qiu's request.

After they got out of the car, Fang Qiu grabbed hold of Li Ji's shoulders and hurtled toward the hotel like a panther moving through the night.

He knew that it wasn't a good idea to fly under such circumstances.

In any case, the chances of him delivering Li Ji safely back to the hotel were higher if he moved under cover of the night. At the same time, he would be able to penetrate the enemy's stronghold and attack them secretly.

In a split second, Li Ji found himself in the lobby of the hotel before he knew it.

"Follow my instructions and tell your men to only exit the hotel when the gunshot sounds have ceased," Fang Qiu said.

"Yes," Li Ji said as he saluted Fang Qiu.

Then, Fang Qiu turned around, and the moment he stepped forward, he seemed to move at the speed of lightning. He moved like a phantom and headed toward the front of the hotel, the three armored vehicles, and the guns.

Meanwhile.

"Hmm?"

A young man, who was smoking behind the hotel while leaning against the dark railing by the river, suddenly arched his brow.

Medical Master

Chapter 340: The Terrifying Strength of One Slap!

"Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!"

The sounds of gunfire were accompanied by the sounds of explosions and the dark night sky was dyed red with gunfire. The high-end luxury hotel that was four storeys high was already riddled with bullet holes.

The luxurious rooms were all reduced to rubble. As the sounds of gunfire echoed throughout the sky, screams of terror, panic, and anguish could be heard. In the hotel. "I have a report!" Li Ji said as he rushed up to the ex-leader who was guarded by his security personnel on the third floor of the building. "I've invited the mysterious man from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine." "Where is he?" the head of security who seemed very anxious and antsy immediately rushed up to Li Ji and grabbed his shoulders. His eyes that had been filled with panic earlier suddenly looked hopeful. "He is outside," Li Ji said. Then, he hastily tacked on, "He has asked us to protect the ex-leader and everyone within the hotel. He will fend off the enemy himself. He has also instructed us to only emerge from the hotel after the sounds of gunfire outside have ceased." The head of security finally breathed a sigh of relief at his words. He had witnessed the mysterious man flying in the air, smack bullets away with his bare hands, and throw the villain off the campus building. Yet, the villain had landed to the ground gently. Thus, he was sure that the mysterious man was a guru. What did being a guru mean? A guru was as powerful as a nuclear weapon but with a mind of his own! No matter how many enemies were out there, none of them would be able to defeat a guru. The mysterious man's appearance meant that the villains outside were bound to lose.

There was no longer any need to worry about the gunfire and explosions continuing.
Then, the ex-leader who was protected by the security personnel suddenly said, "What are you waiting for?"
"Shouldn't you protect all those who are trapped within the hotel?"
"Yes," the head of security immediately said and asked, "How's the situation downstairs?"
"The situation downstairs is slightly better, and it is not under intense attack," Li Ji said.
"Good," the head of security said with a nod. Then, he looked up at the staircase and glanced at the fourth floor that was filled with smoke and about to collapse at ant moment. He immediately issued an urgent order, "The first and second teams should remain to protect the ex-leader and move him to a safe location on the first floor."
"The third and fourth teams should head to the second and third floors respectively to do a search and rescue operation."
"The fifth team shall follow me to the fourth floor to perform a search and rescue operation. We must make sure that everyone has been safely rescued!"
Outside the hotel.
"The situation at the hotel is very critical. The enemy's strongest ammunition is currently concentrated on this armored tank and those rocket launchers. I have to get rid of these large weapons that cause the most damage first," Fang Qiu thought as he turned into a black silhouette and moved under cover of darkness toward several armored vehicles.

Perhaps it was because the enemy was completely focussed on attacking the fourth floor, or perhaps it was because Fang Qiu moved too quickly for them, the enemy did not notice his presence at all.
"Swoosh!"
He rushed up to several armored vehicles.
"Great Hand of Destruction!"
He didn't hesitate at all as he raised his hand and activated the energy of heaven and earth.
Fang Qiu had always tamped down his excitement to use this move ever since he learned it and did not dare to use it to its fullest potential.
This was a great chance to test out its limits!
However, a cracking sound could be heard from the hotel together with the sounds of falling rocks just when he was preparing to make his move.
"Oh no!" he said as he glanced at the hotel behind him.
He frowned even as his silhouette blended into the darkness.
"This can't go on!" An idea came to him.
"Swoosh!"

He suddenly flew into the sky and appeared in front of several armored vehicles and more than ten people who belonged to the enemy camp.
The enemy was completely stunned when they saw him, and the gunfire stopped for a brief moment.
Everyone stared wide-eyed at the black silhouette, which was suspended mid-air with his right hand in the air like a grim reaper. They were so astonished that they couldn't say anything.
They would have thought that he was the grim reaper in the flesh if they hadn't noticed the absence of a scythe in his hand.
However, the villains were a bunch of extremists.
They didn't care whether he was a man or a ghost, and they would do their best to destroy him if he stood in their way!
"Kill him!"
"Gun him to death! Gun him to death!"
The villains were drawn out of their shocked and dazed reverie as these shouting reverberated through the sky. They aimed their guns and rocket launchers at Fang Qiu in unison, and no one knew whether they did it out of fear or menace.
They opened fire like lunatics!
"Rat-a-tat"
The ear-piercing gunshots sounded like soybeans that clattered to the ground.

In the hotel.
The ex-leader and his security personnel who had moved to a safe zone on the first floor, the security personnel who were rescuing survivors on the second, third, and fourth floors, and the hotel staff and guests who had been transferred to a safe zone, all looked out when they heard the brief silence outside.
They wondered if the enemy at the front door had been forced to retreat.
They were completely dumbfounded by what they saw.
They saw that the enemy who stopped firing for a brief moment earlier resumed their attacks.
This time, their attacks were more ferocious than before.
However, their target had shifted from the hotel to the black figure who stood suspended mid-air in front of the hotel.
He raised his right hand high in the air as though he held something in his palm.
The bullets and artillery shells flew toward him from all directions, as though they were hungry beasts seeking out their prey.

Mid-air.
"Hiss"

Fang Qiu took a deep breath as he stared at the bullets and shells that blotted out the sky and charged toward him. Then, his internal Qi exploded from within him to form a thick shield around him.
Layers of energy from heaven and earth continually tossed and turned in his right hand that was raised high in the air.
Naturally, these were not visible to ordinary mortals.
"Rumble!"
The gunfire plowed ahead unceasingly.
Everyone was still in shock, wondering how someone could remain suspended mid-air and why the enemy had shifted their focus to him when the numerous bullets and shells hit the area near him and exploded with loud bangs.
A blazing column of fire shot up into the air that lit up the dark sky.
The light was so intense that everyone couldn't help but shut their eyes.
Silence fell.
After the explosion came dead silence.
Everyone blinked open their eyes at the next moment.
As the fire dissipated, the black figure still remained standing mid-air. He seemed completely unharmed as though the numerous bullets and terrifying shells were of no threat to him.
Everyone was flabbergasted.

These villains were equally astonished.
How could he have survived that?
Was he really the grim reaper?
Then, Fang Qiu spoke.
"Destory!"
He had gathered enough energy from heaven and earth that formed a humongous palm made of energy. He slammed his right hand downwards as he spoke coldly.
"Rumble"
A muffled sound suddenly sounded like thunder.
Then, this was a moment that no one could forget.
They heard a loud bang.
"Boom!"
Several armored vehicles were immediately flattened to the ground like metal pancakes as though a frightening hammer had slammed down on them.
The villains in the armored vehicles were sent flying out of their vehicles, and the impact from their fall was so great that they blacked out.

It was a terrifying force.
Those who held guns were forced on their bellies, and no matter how they struggled, they could not rise to their feet.
They felt as though a mountain were pressing down upon their heads.
This sensation terrified them.
If the armored vehicles were reduced to metallic pancakes that were 50 centimeters tall, then they would be turned into a pulp!
The villains weren't the only ones who were frightened.
Everyone who witnessed this scene from the hotel was equally scared.
This was absolutely terrifying!
How could one slap reduce so many armored vehicles to such a state?
How could it be?
Everyone could almost see those villains being reduced to a pile of blood and flesh, and some were so terrified that they covered their eyes in fear.
The ex-leader watched on in stunned silence.
However, Fang Qiu waved his right hand and said, "Dissipate!"
Then, the terrifying palm made of energy dissipated.

The Great Hand of Destruction was more powerful than he could have ever imagined!

He had not used this move to its fullest potential this time, either. He could have continued to mobilize more energy from heaven and earth and continued to compress this energy. He could have even compressed the massive force of the energy from heaven and earth he had gathered into a palm that was as big as a human-sized palm.

Fang Qiu shivered at the thought of how powerful that technique was!

He was afraid that he couldn't be able to control the Great Hand of Destruction, and he didn't want to kill anyone, so he hastily dissipated the energy of heaven and earth and barely spared those ten lives.

He knew that they were all villains, but he couldn't bear to kill so many of them.

Nonetheless, he wasn't about to let them go even though he had spared their lives.

"Swoosh.."

He charged toward this group of villains who lay flat on the floor and knocked them all out at a terrifying speed.

Then, he turned to face the other direction.

His fight with the villains earlier had already attracted the attention of the rest of the enemy.

They were all sure that Fang Qiu was the devil and the incarnation of the grim reaper.

They didn't even have the will to fight on when they saw Fang Qiu.

Most of them tried to run for their lives, but Fang Qiu knocked them all out.

Soon, Fang Qiu headed toward the back of the hotel after he defeated the enemy, who was stationed in three directions.

There was a river behind the hotel, and there were more enemies behind the hotel.

A young man smoked on his cigarette as he stood on a bridge over the river.

The enemy noticed that something was amiss, but they continued firing.

However, when they spotted Fang Qiu, they quaked in fear, stopped firing, and tried to run.

Just as they stopped firing, the young man who was smoking as he leaned against the railing of the bridge turned to give them a look.

One glance was enough for these villains to raise their weapons, their hands trembling in fear.

The young man smiled as gunfire filled the sky once again.

Fang Qiu, who stood mid-air, was some distance away but could clearly feel their panic and terror.

Then, he turned to look at the young man.