

Medical M 401

Medical Master

Chapter 401: Earth Treasures Are Robbed!

The doctor looked at Fang Qiu in surprise, asking, "Is this also the treatment from Chinese Medicine?"

"There are so many Chinese Medicine treatments, and this is one of them," Fang Qiu said.

"Chinese Medicine is not as weak as I thought." The doctor nodded his head and added, "How about this? Let me treat you to a meal. I'm getting more and more curious about Chinese Medicine because of you. I'd like you to tell me more about it if I may."

"Not today, I'm afraid. I got something else to do." Fang Qiu smiled and shook his head. "Maybe next time."

Then Fang Qiu left the hospital with Jiang Miaoyu.

When they went back to the hotel, Fang Qiu found that only three of the people who got into the final of Jiangjing were at the same school as him. He didn't know the rest of the contestants.

Besides, Fang Qiu just knew that this hotel was specially prepared for the contestants from all over the country by CCTV.

Jiang Mengjie did not get into the final because she had only been studying Chinese Medicine for a year and did not have any background in traditional Chinese Medicine, so she failed.

Many people were also surprised by the generosity of the arrangement of the CCTV program.

There were over three hundred people. Each one had their own room. So the program had booked the entire hotel. It was an enormous amount of money in terms of accommodation.

“Have you unpacked your stuff?” Jiang Miaoyu asked when they reached the hotel.

“No.” Fang Qiu shrugged and said, “I just arrived this morning and went straight to you.”

“We were told that we were here to record the first two shows with 340 contestants. Only 100 people would be able to advance to the next round in the first episode. And 50 of them would get into the next round in the second episode. It’ll take three days to record the show. And we’ve spent two days coming here in advance, so we’ll be here for a week.”

Jiang Miaoyu said after doing the math, “Although this is a fine hotel, we won’t have any cleaning services in the next seven days because they just book the entire hotel.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu smiled.

As they spoke, they had reached the fourth floor, in front of Fang Qiu’s hotel room.

“Let me help you clean up your room.” When Fang Qiu opened the door, Jiang Miaoyu walked straight in.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw that he didn’t even open his case.

Therefore, Jiang Miaoyu immediately went up and took out all the things in the case and put them away.

“I put the slippers in your bedside table and towels in the bathroom, okay?” Jiang Miaoyu had already started to help unpack Fang Qiu’s package.

“It’s okay. I can do this myself. You don’t have to do it.” Fang Qiu came forward with a smile, grabbing Jiang Miaoyu’s hand. “It’s time to have dinner. Let’s go.”

Then Fang Qiu took Jiang Miaoyu out of the room.

In the meantime, a flight from Jiangjing arrived at the capital airport.

A man in a black coat, dressed like Neo in The Matrix, walked out of the airport.

He was wearing sunglasses and smoking a cigar, which made him look quite haughty.

It was no one else but He Gaoming.

“Great, I’m sure no one would recognize me when I dress like this.”

Looking up at the sky, He Gaoming thought to himself as he smoked the cigar.

Actually, he came to the capital to sell the Earth Treasure for Fang Qiu.

Someone contacted him that there was a quite famous auction house in the capital that wanted to auction Earth Treasures without any commission.

That was why he came to the capital with three Earth Treasures.

“I got three Earth Treasures in me. I would be beaten the shit out of me if anyone knew my location. The handover starts tomorrow. I need to be more cautious tonight.” He Gaoming thought to himself.

He Gaoming walked out of the airport.

“The eastern part of the city, please.” He got in a cab and leave the airport.

“Baoyi Auction!” He Gaoming beamed.

He had done some research before. This auction house was quite powerful all over the country.

Capital Baoyi International Auction House was one of the top ten auction houses in Huaxia. Relying on its strong financial strength and industrial chain, as well as its extremely forward-looking strategic development ideas, this company determined to become an international prime auction house. With the development of over a decade, it managed to become one of the top 10 auction houses in Huaxia and also gained in popularity all over the world.

However, Baoyi Auction House didn't just auction antiques, paintings, and porcelain which were popular with many people, it also did business in the martial arts world.

Therefore, the news that John Doe was going to sell Earth Treasures attracted a lot of the company's interest. Earth Treasures could not only bring them more martial arts clients but could also help them take their place in the martial arts world. If they were recognized by the practitioners, they might be able to take charge of all the auctions in the martial arts world.

He Gaoming knew that Baoyi Auction House was quite powerful, so he rushed to the capital with three Earth Treasures.

The auction house was located in the eastern part of the city, so He Gaoming directly went there without wandering around in other places, for the fear that any accident might happen.

He Gaoming went straight to the hotel he had booked in advance as soon as he arrived in the eastern part of the city.

"It's pretty good." After looking at the room, He Gaoming realized that it was now more than two o'clock in the afternoon, and he hadn't had breakfast yet.

Therefore, he went downstairs and headed for the hotel restaurant.

He couldn't just leave the Earth Treasures in his room, so he decided to take them with him. However, it would be unsafe if he wandered around. Thus, the hotel restaurant would be the best option for him.

He Gaoming had arrived at the entrance of the restaurant, ready to walk in. Suddenly, someone appeared in front of him.

He Gaoming paused for a while the moment he saw the man.

The man had long hair like the Beatles, with half of it dyed silver. His face was covered with acne scars. His eyes were sunken in a way that made people feel uncanny.

He Gaoming's heartbeat began to race as he saw the man cause he could clearly feel the mercilessly murderous intent from the man.

Without any hesitation, He Gaoming immediately turned and ready to run as if he didn't see the man at all.

But as soon as he turned around, he froze.

Another man in the same outfit appeared in front of him, making him feel as if he were looking in a mirror.

But taking a closer look, he found that they didn't resemble each other except for their outfits. This person didn't make people feel intimidating at all.

"What can I do for you, sir?" He Gaoming asked, smiling.

Apart from that, he couldn't feel anything from them.

In other words, both of them were more powerful than him, and they were not even on the same level.

Under the circumstances, there was no way he could defeat them. What was worse, escape seemed impossible.

“Pitter-patter...” Without replying to He Gaoming, the two of them started walking towards him at the same time.

“Can we just talk this out, guys?” He Gaoming became a little anxious.

While observing the environment around him, He Gaoming started to channel his internal Qi, ready to run away.

Before he could break out, these two guys just accelerated and came right up.

He Gaoming went straight into a tunnel next to the restaurant, running like hell.

As a result, he found that there was no way out after he ran for a while.

Only then did he realize that it was a dead end. At the end of the road, there was a toilet with no window at all.

In desperation, He Gaoming jumped straight up and opened the maintenance channel on the roof of the toilet, trying to get away from it.

However, he was too slow.

Before he could crawl into the tunnel, the two men rushed into the toilet. Each one grabbed his leg, pulled him straight out of the tunnel, and fiercely kicked him in the chest at the same time.

“Bang!” He Gaoming, who was being flung away, directly smashed a door of the toilet.

“Gentlemen, Gentlemen,” He Gaoming reached out his hand in front of his chest to stop them. “We’re all martial arts practitioners, right? There’s no need to be so cruel. You can just tell me what you want. It’s a bit inappropriate to just beat someone without even giving a reason. You guys are fifth-class Martial Superiors. If word spread, you would be ashamed for bullying someone weaker than you.”

The two of them froze.

The cold man continued to step forward but was caught by the other man when he was about to hit He Gaoming again.

“Give us the Earth Treasures, then we will spare your life,” The other man said.

“Earth Treasure?” He Gaoming paused for a while and asked, “What Earth Treasure?”

“You’re digging your own grave!” The cold man rushed forward and kicked on He Gaoming’s chest.

He was so powerful that it was impossible for He Gaoming to take that blow.

“Puff!” Blood spurted from his mouth. He Gaoming painfully gritted his teeth, wiped the blood on his mouth, then struck the ground with both hands.

“Pow!” There was a huge sound.

He Gaoming stood up and said to them, “When a pig is about to be killed, it struggles. Even if I can’t beat you, you can’t just treat me worse than a pig. Do you seriously think I will just take that?”

“Son of a bitch, you want to fight? Let’s fight!”

He Gaoming roared, bursting out all his internal Qi in an instant. He ferociously rushed towards the two men like a crazy bull.

However, he was too weak.

“Pow.” As soon as he moved, he was kicked by both of them at the same time again, flung back into the toilet, and landed on a closed toilet.

"It didn't hurt at all!" He Gaoming stood up and said, "Come on, kill me if you can."

Then he rushed out again, but was kicked back, and so on and so forth.

He Gaoming's resistance had no effect.

"Ka-chow!" After being hit several times in a row, a toilet broke.

A flow of water spurted out. He Gaoming, who had been kicked into the toilet again, spurted so much blood. Although he was not bruised, he did not have the strength to stand up anymore.

"It didn't hur..." He Gaoming was still struggling to get up.

"Pow." There was a sharp crack. They slapped him on the head.

Then the two men fumbled in his body and took away three Earth Treasures hidden in three different places in He Gaoming's body.

Medical Master

Chapter 402: Mental Power Accelerates Healing

"Shit." He Gaoming clutched his stomach in pain. Through the crack in the toilet, he saw the two men walking away. He then punched the ground angrily.

The pain got worse because of the punch.

"Ah..." A cry of pain was heard.

He Gaoming was furious.

He did not expect that he still got robbed even though he was so careful and cautious.

The most important thing was that the Earth Treasures belonged to his master.

He was furious because he was finally able to do something for the mysterious man, but eventually, he failed to finish the job.

He was not only angry at the men but also furious at himself.

He had been lying on the ground for five whole minutes.

He Gaoming didn't stand up until the pain eased a little bit. Then he took out his cell phone to make a call.

"I was robbed. You can check the location of my phone. Whatever it takes, find out who did this!"

Hanging up the phone, He Gaoming leaned against the wall of the toilet, took a deep breath, and recalled the appearance of the two men just now.

At first, he didn't understand how anyone could dress like the same.

Now he knew why they did this. "Camouflage!"

He Gaoming figured out that it was an elaborate robbery. Both of them covered their faces with long hair. Even if he tried to have a closer look at them, all he could see was half of the face.

Therefore, even though He Gaoming tried so hard to recall what he had seen, he could only remember their outfits. The memory of their faces was so fuzzy.

“Who could they be?” He Gaoming began to ponder.

He thought about it for a while, then came up with an answer.

There was no doubt that the prime suspect was the auction house.

After dinner, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu strolled in the street for a while. Then they went back to their own rooms.

Fang Qiu’s phone rang when he just got back to his room.

He took out the phone and found that it was a strange number.

“Hello, who is it?” Fang Qiu picked up the phone in confusion.

“Hi, I’m the doctor in the capital hospital. We spoke this afternoon. Do you remember?” The man asked on the other side of the phone.

“Yes, I remember.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Since you’re so good at Chinese Medicine, you must know many great Chinese Medicine doctors. Do you know anyone who is good at bonesetting?” the doctor asked in a particularly anxious tone.

“How great you want?” Fang Qiu asked.

“It’s better to be the kind of master who can completely cure comminuted fracture without having surgery,” the doctor said.

“Er... Who do you need to treat and what is the patient’s condition?” Fang Qiu hesitated for a while and asked.

"I have no time for this," the doctor was so anxious. "If you can, please introduce someone to me."

"Okay. If you believe me, I can recommend someone for you."

"Who?" the doctor asked.

"Me," Fang Qiu replied.

The doctor was stupefied for a moment, and then immediately asked, "You really can do that?"

"Yes!" Fang Qiu said with certainty.

He had done it before and he didn't even make a breakthrough in his mental power at that time. Now that his mental power had reached a certain level, he was absolutely confident about bonesetting.

"Okay, I'll pick you up," the doctor said.

"No need," Fang Qiu said, shaking his head. "It's a waste of time waiting for you to pick me up. Give me the address, and I'll go there right now."

"Capital hospital, sixth floor, Orthopaedics. I'll meet you here," the doctor said.

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded at once.

Capital hospital. That was the hospital they met in the morning.

Then Fang Qiu grabbed his things and left the room.

He came across Jiang Miaoyu at the door.

After knowing what he was going to do, Jiang Miaoyu decided to go with Fang Qiu.

The distance between the hotel and the hospital was not so far. There was no traffic jam, so they arrived at the hospital after taking a taxi for fifteen minutes.

They immediately went to the sixth floor.

No sooner had they got out of the elevator than they saw the doctor pacing anxiously in front of the elevator.

"You're here," the doctor immediately greeted Fang Qiu as he saw him and opened his mouth, "oh, I forgot to introduce myself before. I'm Li Shan. Let's go and I'll brief you about it."

Fang Qiu nodded, asking, "You look so worried. Is the patient your relative?"

"It's my dad." Li Shan nodded and said, "He accidentally broke his leg when he came downstairs in the afternoon. He's over 60 now. And he has an important event to attend next week. It's not a good time for surgery..."

As he spoke, Li Shan led Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu into a consulting room.

In the exam room, an amicable old man was lying on a hospital bed. His foot was broken, but he didn't look painful.

However, as soon as Fang Qiu entered the door, the old man looked carefully at him from head to toe.

After gazing at him for a while, the old man asked, "Li Shan, is this the powerful Chinese Medicine doctor that you find for me?"

There was obviously some doubt in his words.

“I don’t know about his bonesetting skills yet, but I’m pretty sure he’s an amazing doctor,” Li Shan said.

“Ha-ha.” The old man laughed and said, “You are the first Chinese Medicine doctor that Li Shan looks up to. It seems that Chinese Medicine has a bright future. Come on, young man, show me what you got.”

Fang Qiu nodded, stepped forward, and began to examine the old man.

This time, he didn’t use his mental power. He used the Absolute Touch when he touched the old man’s leg, and the symptoms appeared in his mind.

It was indeed a comminuted fracture!

However, his injury was not so severe in terms of comminuted fracture. His leg fractured in four places. And some places were dislocated.

“If you want to set the bones, you may need some anesthetic. Although your injury is not so severe, it would be painful to treat with bonesetting techniques,” Fang Qiu said.

“No need.” The old man shook his head and turned to Li Shan. “Son, bring me the needle.”

Li Shan hurried to get him a needle.

Taking the needle, the old man pierced the needle on his leg twice.

“All right.” Then the old man smiled at Fang Qiu and said, “Young man, you can start.”

Fang Qiu was amazed.

He didn't understand, because the old man didn't pierce into an acupuncture point.

Could he really stop the pain by doing this?

Although he was confused, Fang Qiu didn't ask.

He walked forward and started bonesetting.

Using the skilled techniques to set the main leg bones, Fang Qiu started to channel internal Qi to put the broken bones back together.

Because the old man's fracture was not too serious, he didn't have too many broken bones. For the sake of safety, Fang Qiu didn't use his mental power but directly used the internal Qi.

While Fang Qiu was treating, the old man didn't seem to feel the pain at all. Instead, he kept smiling and nodding to Fang Qiu as he was treating.

Fang Qiu was shocked by his reaction.

Soon, Fang Qiu finished his bonesetting.

He continued to use internal Qi to help the old man recover and ease the pain of bonesetting.

"All right." Fang Qiu finished all his work.

"Hmm." The old man nodded and asked with a smile, "Young man, is there any way that you can make my leg bone heal quickly, such as plaster?"

Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the method about healing bones which was recorded in the bonesetting theory.

He had made a minor achievement in terms of mental power.

Maybe he could have a try.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately reached out and placed his hands on the old man's broken bones.

Using his mental power, he immediately saw inside the old man's leg. Staring at the fracture on the leg bones, Fang Qiu started channeling his mental power.

"Heal, heal..." He repeated to himself.

As Fang Qiu was focusing all his energy on the old man's broken bones, the healing of the old man's bones actually accelerated.

Fang Qiu was surprised.

In fact, he thought that it was almost impossible to heal the bones with mental power. But now he actually did it himself. Although the bones didn't fully recover, Fang Qiu did see the hope.

In the meantime, Fang Qiu continued his treatment.

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu's mental power gradually ran out as he didn't dare to be distracted.

"Hiss..." Taking a deep breath, he stopped.

With his present state of mental power, he was not able to heal the old man's fracture at once. But it wouldn't take long before he did.

"In this case, it would take another 10 days for the bones to fully heal," Fang Qiu said.

When that came out, Li Shan was taken aback.

The old man on the bed was even more shocked!

"If you don't mind, I'd like to take my dad to have a medical examination," Li Shan said.

"Of course." Fang Qiu nodded.

Li Shan then directly asked the nurse to take his father to the x-ray room.

After a while, the nurse pushed the old man back.

"Well done, young man, you did a great job. Thank you."

As soon as the old man came back to the room, he immediately reached out and held Fang Qiu's hand. He thanked him several times before he spoke, "I'm impressed. Every generation is always stronger than the last generation."

"Not at all." Fang Qiu replied humbly, "At least I don't know the things that you're capable of, such as the way to relieve the pain that you just did."

"You want to learn that?" the old man asked, smiling.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded directly.

"You can't learn this unless you have a strong hand. My father can do it because he practices Kung Fu," Li Shan said, pursing his lips.

"I have a strong hand, too," Fang Qiu said.

Hearing what he said, the old man who had returned to his bed picked up an apple from the bedside table and gripped it.

“Ka-chow!” The apple crumbled.

“You need to have this kind of strength,” the old man said.

Fang Qiu smiled, went up to take an apple, and directly grasped it with a hand.

“Ka-chow!” The apple also crumbled.

“Interesting...” The old man froze for a while. Then he burst into laughter and said, “Come over tomorrow, and I’ll teach you!”

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu nodded, knowing that the old man needed to rest. So he said, “Please have a good rest. I should probably go.”

Medical Master

Chapter 403: I Can Cure Your Disease

“I have news for you.” On the way out of the hospital, Li Shan said, “When I was taking the X-ray picture, the nurse told me that the woman who scolded you in the afternoon was also taking the X-ray picture. She said she had just broken her leg when she went out.”

Hearing the news, Fang Qiu exchanged glances with Jiang Miaoyu. Instead of laughing about that, they just shrugged and said nothing.

The next morning, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu went to a supermarket to buy some fruit, visiting the old man Fang Qiu cured yesterday in the hospital.

In the ward. "Why didn't I see this young lady yesterday?" Seeing the two coming together, the old man took a look at Fang Qiu, then looked at Jiang Miaoyu and continued, "You guys look great together. Do you both study medicine?"

"Yes, she comes from a famous acupuncture family." Fang Qiu nodded and pointed at Jiang Miaoyu.

"Oh? Acupuncture family?" The old man pondered for a while and asked, "Are you from the Jiang family?"

"Yes." Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

"Oh, I see." The old man smiled, then turned to Fang Qiu, and asked, "Young man, you got great bone-setting skills. Do you learn from the master of her family?"

"I just learned from a master in the country," Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

The old man decided not to ask questions.

"I know you're wondering what I did to stop the pain yesterday. Since you're here, I'm going to show you how to do it."

He paused for a while and said with a smile, "It is very simple. You just need the strength to block the nerve."

"Block the nerve?" Fang Qiu was startled.

"That's right." The old man nodded and said, "If you want to learn it, you have to know a lot about the distribution of the nerves in your body. This method of stopping the pain is something I have discovered over the years. Since you help me cure my leg, I'll teach you about it."

"Since the strength can block the nerve, does it mean that this method can also stop a person from moving?" Fang Qiu asked.

“Ha-ha, you can have a try,” The old man said with a smile.

Fang Qiu didn’t reply.

Obviously, he couldn’t try it now, for there was no one that he could try this method on.

Although Fang Qiu didn’t reply, he did think that he could try it in the future to see if this method could work.

Normally, hitting one’s point was to block one’s internal Qi and make him lose his Kung Fu. Now, this method was more impressive, for it could just block the nerve.

“Well, then how do you come back from that?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Massage.” The old man said, “Massage is also a skill of traditional Chinese Medicine. We can massage to restore the nerves. Of course, you need to get the strength into it when you massage. But since you can do the bonesetting, I’m sure this won’t be hard for you.”

“I see,” Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said. “Thank you for your advice.”

“Dr. Li.” On the way to his father’s room, Li Shan was stopped by an orthopedist. He asked, “You come up again to see your father?”

“Yes, I want to keep him company while I’m available.” Li Shan smiled.

“Good for your father. But our department is quite unlucky now.”

The doctor said with a wry smile, “We just got a patient who was so hard to deal with. What’s wrong with her? She requires that we don’t need to treat her unless we make sure that we can cure her.”

"You got this kind of patient? Who is it?" Li Shan asked in surprise.

"The one whose father fainted when you saw her yesterday," The doctor replied.

"It's her, well, that's not surprising." Li Shan nodded.

"Alas, nowadays, the patients are always acting as we owe them something."

The orthopedic doctor smiled wryly and asked, "By the way, how's your dad's leg?"

"He's cured," Li Shan replied.

"What?" The doctor was taken back and then asked, "I remember your father has a bone fracture. Although the injury is not too severe, it is necessary to have surgery. How come he's just cured so soon? Did he have surgery yesterday?"

"He didn't have surgery." Li Shan smirked. "I asked a master to treat him. He directly cured my dad with bonesetting techniques. I've taken my dad to take the X-ray picture. The broken bones were cured. He also got ways to make my father's leg bones completely recover in 10 days."

"What?" The doctor looked at Li Shan suspiciously. "That's impossible. How on earth could he do that?"

"I'm not lying. Wait for ten days and let's see whether it will work."

With a smirk, Li Shan added, "Speaking of this, I have to thank you for that high-maintenance female patient of yours. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have met this expert."

"What?" The orthopedist was puzzled and hurriedly asked, "Come on, tell me."

Li Shan elaborated on what happened yesterday.

Only then did the orthopedist suddenly understand, so he exclaimed and then immediately returned to the ward to continue to persuade the woman to do the surgery.

“You’d better sign it.” As soon as he entered the room, the orthopedist pulled a wry face, looked at the woman on the bed and her family members sitting around her. “In your case, you can’t be cured without surgery. Do you understand?”

“I can have the surgery, but you have to make sure I will not be disabled,” the woman said.

“I can’t.” The doctor said, “But if you don’t have surgery, I’m sure that you will be disabled. As doctors, we can only do our best to treat you, and we’ll try our best to ensure that there are no accidents, but the treatment is risky and no one can be sure that nothing would happen.”

“What risk? I don’t want to hear any excuses!”

The woman was angry, so she roared at once, “How do you become a doctor? You can’t even cure this disease. What kind of doctor you are? You’re wasting the taxpayers’ money.”

The orthopedic doctor was completely speechless as he heard that.

“A doctor can cure, but he can’t cure all the diseases. If you say so, no one in our hospital will be able to treat you. I’m sorry.”

With that, the doctor was just leaving.

“Stop right there!” The woman on the bed suddenly began to shout, saying, “I don’t care, I’m staying at a hospital! This is a place for treatment. You have to cure me since I’m sick. Otherwise, I will die in your hospital, even if I have to!”

The doctor had no choice.

“If you say so, then I...” Before he finished his words, the doctor suddenly remembered what Li Shan had said to him and raised his eyebrows. “According to your request, only one person I know can cure you.”

“Who?” the woman asked hurriedly.

The doctor said, “The father of the doctor who treated your father yesterday accidentally broke his leg. This is the man who cured his father. There was no need for an operation. But he is not a doctor in our hospital. He doesn’t need to do what we ask him to do. If you have that kind of request, please invite him to treat you by yourself. He is in room 6120.”

The doctor left as he finished his words.

In the ward of Li Shan’s father, a few people were talking.

All of a sudden. “Ka-chow.”

Without any knock, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open.

The crowd turned to look.

Li Shan’s face darkened. His father was confused while Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu also looked cold.

The man who opened the door was the woman’s brother!

Several attempts were made by him yesterday to stop Fang Qiu. But finally, Fang Qiu knocked him down on the ground.

The man was also stunned as he saw Fang Qiu.

Without any manners, he rushed into the ward and asked, "Who is the bonesetting expert? Can you save my sister?"

"Bonesetting?" Fang Qiu stood up and said, "I am!"

"You?" The young man looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and then looked at Li Shan.

Li Shan nodded helplessly while he was furious at that orthopedic doctor.

"I kindly told you the secret. And you ratted on my friend? You just threw the patient that you couldn't handle on your own to my friend. You're trying to get my friend in trouble?" Li Shan scolded to himself.

Li Shan looked at Fang Qiu apologetically.

"Er..." After learning that Fang Qiu was a master of bonesetting, the young man opened his mouth and said, "Can you please take a look at my sister?"

Fang Qiu was startled. He really didn't expect that the young man would even come to ask him for help.

But he was still a doctor.

Fang Qiu thought for a moment before he got up.

Without saying anything else, he asked the young man to lead the way.

Within a few steps, they went to the woman's ward.

Once he entered the ward, everyone in the ward was stunned.

“Well, don’t you dare come here!” On the bed, the woman directly pointed to Fang Qiu, shouting.
“Fortunately, my father is all right, otherwise I will definitely come to you...”

“Sis!” Before the woman had finished her words, the young man immediately stopped her, then pointed to Fang Qiu and said, “This is the expert I have invited to treat you!”

“What?” This woman was dumbfounded.

She never would have expected that Fang Qiu was a bonesetting master.

“You, you...” The woman pointed to Fang Qiu as if she wanted to say something angrily, but as soon as she thought of the risks of the operation and remembered that she would be disabled if she didn’t have the surgery, she could not help but burst into tears. “I, I... Master, please cure me. As long as you can cure my disease, you can let me do anything.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows, then he stepped forward and examined her with a kind heart.

“I can cure this disease,” Fang Qiu said after the examination.

“Then hurry up and treat me,” the woman said hopefully.

She seemed to forget that she thought Fang Qiu was a hateful man a moment ago.

“I can treat you. But how much are you going to pay me?” Fang Qiu asked.

“What?” The woman froze and then asked, “You are not the doctor of this hospital. Why do you want the money?”

“Why not?” Fang Qiu asked.

“You, you’re a doctor. Why do you want money? If I don’t, are you going to watch me die?” the woman asked.

“Why can’t I get paid as a doctor?” Fang Qiu sneered and continued to ask, “You’ve paid the hospital. Why can’t you pay me?”

The woman was speechless as she heard that.

She paused for a while and finally uttered, “Aren’t you a good person? Saving lives is your own duty.”

“It’s my job as a doctor, and it’s also the job of the hospital. Why are you paying the hospital but not me?” Fang Qiu sneered.

“Fine! How much do you want?” the woman asked.

“Not much, just give me half of the money you pay for the hospital!”

Medical Master

Chapter 404: He’s at Least a Highly-skilled Doctor!

“What?”

At Fang Qiu’s words, the face of the woman in the hospital bed immediately changed. She looked at Fang Qiu with fire flashing in her eyes, as if she’d been angry for a long time. Then she yelled, “You want my money? I knew you were a bastard. If I allow you to treat my leg, I may never get up again. You insidious son of a bitch. Go to hell!”

A torrent of abuse came from the woman’s mouth.

It sounded like a roar.

She was like a shrew shouting abuse in the street.

Instead of getting angry at the scolding, Fang Qiu grinned nonchalantly and said, "If you keep procrastinating, you're going to lose your leg."

"Get out of here!"

The woman didn't listen to him and yelled at Fang Qiu, "You want my money. Not gonna happen, son of a bitch! Go, I'd rather be treated by the hospital than by you!"

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and then directly walked away.

As a doctor, he had the duty to save lives, but he would not treat people blindly.

Among the rules handed down from the ancestors of traditional Chinese medicine, the following six kinds of patients were not treated.

"First, do not treat those who rely on power and are arrogant and domineering.

Second, do not treat those who are greedy for money but have little regard for their lives.

Third, do not treat those who overeat and eat irregularly.

Fourth, do not treat those who have serious diseases and do not seek medical treatment in time.

Fifth, do not treat those who are too weak to take medicine.

Sixth, do not treat those who believe in witchcraft instead of medicine."

Of the six conditions, the woman had at least two. Fang Qiu had been kind by coming to her ward. However, the woman was not only domineering and arrogant but also said all kinds of abusive words to him.

Faced with this situation, Fang Qiu would naturally like to turn around and leave.

As for the curses, he thought she was full of shit.

“Little bastard, go back and see if your family’s grave has been dug up by dogs. You’re trying to take advantage of me? Look who I am! You want money from me? Do you want to die?”

The scoundrel woman pointed at Fang Qiu from the hospital bed and kept yelling.

When Fang Qiu got to the door of the ward, completely out of her sight, he could still hear the unrelenting scolding.

And it was very offensive. She even cursed his ancestors.

Fang Qiu couldn’t stand it anymore.

Since the woman was a scoundrel, he certainly would not have been foolish enough to strike her with swagger, or he would get into trouble.

But that didn’t mean he would not do anything.

“Humph!”

Hearing the woman’s curses in the ward, Fang Qiu put on a cold look and launched his internal Qi to shoot out.

The next moment, a slap sounded.

With the crisp sound, the shrew stopped scolding!

Like what he did yesterday, Fang Qiu manipulated his internal Qi and slapped the woman in the face. Instantly, one side of her face turned red and swollen.

Everyone in the ward was dumbstruck.

No one knew what was going on. The woman in the bed turned around, covering her face and looking blank, and then she started to panic as if she had thought of something. Her face suddenly changed, and she grabbed a man who had been sitting not far away, hiding behind him in fear. Her eyes kept rolling, as if she had seen a ghost.

...

Fang Qiu returned to Li Shan's father's ward.

"I'm sorry."

As soon as he walked into the room, Li Shan stood up and apologized guiltily to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu didn't say anything, just shaking his head.

"What's the matter?"

In the hospital bed, Li Shan's father looked puzzled and asked, "Why are you apologizing? What happened?"

Li Shan gave a wry smile and told the whole story.

Hearing the whole story, the old man frowned, then looked at Fang Qiu and said, "As a doctor, you really should put patients first, but you have to protect yourself as well, because only by protecting yourself can you save people. If you can't protect yourself, you can't save people, let alone saving more people."

Fang Qiu nodded and answered, "I see."

"Ha-ha."

The old man grinned, then glanced at Jiang Miaoyu next to Fang Qiu and stated, "Your girlfriend is talented. I have a young friend who is very accomplished in acupuncture. She can learn from my friend. I can introduce my friend to you, if you like."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu exchanged glances, and both saw surprises in each other's eyes.

"Thank you, senior."

Fang Qiu quickly thanked the old man on behalf of Jiang Miaoyu.

"Don't call me that. Now that you know my son, don't call me senior, just call me Uncle Li."

The old man laughed and said, "Since you cured my leg, I should have repaid you. The introduction of you to my young friend will be your reward for curing my leg."

"But not now. I'll contact her first before I contact you then."

"Great, thank you, Uncle Li."

Fang Qiu thanked again.

“Thank you, Uncle Li.”

Jiang Miaoyu also expressed her gratitude, blushing.

After that, the two did not disturb the old man’s rest for a long time, and after a few words, they left.

After leaving the hospital, on the way back to the hotel, Jiang Miaoyu, tilting her head, recalled while murmuring, “Why do I feel Uncle Li is unusual?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded and uttered, “I think so. I guess Uncle Li is at least a highly-skilled doctor!”

“Is he so great?”

Jiang Miaoyu was surprised and asked, “How do you know that?”

“I’m not sure, but the man who can create this kind of anesthesia skill is no weaker than a highly-skilled doctor. Don’t you think so?” Fang Qiu said.

“I think so.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded approvingly before she made a halt, suddenly frowned, and cried, “I am very angry!”

“What?”

Fang Qiu was stunned for a moment and looked at Jiang Miaoyu in bewilderment.

Wasn’t everything all right between them?

Did he say anything?

Why was she angry?

“What?”

Jiang Miaoyu pouted and grumbled moodily, “You have studied medicine for less time than I have, but you are so good at bonesetting, acupuncture, and Qi. The more... the more I think about it, the angrier I get. Ahh!!!” she cried.

Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu and couldn’t help laughing. “What are you angry at? You just have to be a beautiful girlfriend.”

“Hump, no.”

Jiang Miaoyu groaned and said, “I have an excellent master now. You’ll see.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “Then I’ll be looking forward to it.”

Jiang Miaoyu clenched her pink fist and demonstrated it to Fang Qiu, then took Fang Qiu’s arm and asked, “Are you really not going to treat that woman?”

“Doctors shouldn’t treat people voluntarily,” Fang Qiu uttered.

“I see.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded knowingly.

During their conversation, Jiang Miaoyu's hand that took Fang Qiu's arm reached down and happily clasped with Fang Qiu's hand.

"Look."

Fang Qiu reached out and pointed forward.

Jiang Miaoyu looked in the direction he pointed.

She saw a little boy, about two years old, trying to snap a rose in a flowerbed outside the garden ahead, but he was too little to make it.

As Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu looked at each other and smiled, a loud shout came.

Hearing the shout, the kid looked back, and then at the flower. The next moment, he shook his hand, turned suddenly, and staggered off.

As soon as the kid left, Fang Qiu's eyes turned to the drooping rose.

Not knowing why, he took Jiang Miaoyu and subconsciously walked over.

Then he let go of Jiang Miaoyu's hand, crouched down, and held the drooping rose with both hands, straightening the rod. Then he activated his mental power and began to recover the rod.

Standing beside him, Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu inexplicably, but she didn't speak, because she found that Fang Qiu seemed different. She thought he was lost in something, forgetting himself.

Although she didn't know why Fang Qiu did it, Jiang Miaoyu didn't ask and just watched him quietly.

Actually, Fang Qiu didn't even know why he was doing this. He wanted to do it anyway, as if something was driving him.

However, just as the drooping rose began to slowly recover, Fang Qiu suddenly shuddered and had a moment of enlightenment in his mind!

This enlightenment excited and thrilled him, and it even made him feel that he was about to break through to the Friendly Realm in bonesetting.

It was close.

"What is it?"

Fang Qiu frowned and muttered, "Almost. What is this?"

Suddenly, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

He suddenly stood up, grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's hand, and then hurried back to the same way, moving toward the hospital.

"It's the patient, it's the treatment, a lot of therapeutic experience."

He was overwhelmed with excitement, but he had no time to explain that to Jiang Miaoyu.

Jiang Miaoyu looked blank.

Soon, the two returned to the hospital and walked to the orthopedics department on the sixth floor.

Outside of Uncle Li's ward, Fang Qiu ran into Li Shan.

“Gee, you?”

When he saw Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, Li Shan asked, “Didn’t you leave?”

Jiang Miaoyu shook her head with a wry smile and pointed to Fang Qiu.

“Can I work in the orthopedics department of your hospital?” Fang Qiu asked immediately.

“What?”

Li Shan paused, somewhat puzzled.

“I want to set bones for free,” Fang Qiu said straightforwardly.

“That’s, not appropriate.”

Li Shan frowned and added, “You’re not a doctor at our hospital. It’s really inappropriate to give free bonesetting in our hospital.”

“Is there any way you can help me?” Fang Qiu asked.

“No, this is really helpless.”

Li Shan said with a wry smile, “Your request is in conflict with the hospital’s interest. Other departments do not care, but the orthopedics department certainly would not allow you to do so. If you do it for free, they will have fewer patients and worse benefits. You indirectly affect their interests. How could they let you do that?”

Fang Qiu started fretting.

At that moment, a voice suddenly came from the ward.

“Who’s there?”

Hearing the question, the three walked into the ward.

“Why are you back?” Uncle Li asked curiously, looking at Fang Qiu.

“I want to find some patients and set their bones for free,” Fang Qiu explained.

“Oh?”

Uncle Li asked, out of curiosity, “Why?”

“I feel like my bonesetting skill is about to go to the next level. I need patients now,” Fang Qiu answered truthfully.

“I see.”

Uncle Li nodded his head knowingly before he pondered for a moment and said, “I’ll help you with that. You go to the orthopedics department first.”

“Thank you, Uncle Li,” Fang Qiu uttered, and then walked out of the ward, going toward the orthopedic clinic down the hall.

Medical Master

Chapter 405 He’s the Miracle-working Doctor?!

As soon as Fang Qiu left, Uncle Li pulled out his cell phone and made several calls.

Fang Qiu, meanwhile, had just arrived at the orthopedic consulting room when he was confronted by a doctor in a white coat and a sky-blue mask.

“Are you Fang Qiu?”

When he got closer, the doctor just took off his mask, looked at Jiang Miaoyu and then at Fang Qiu, and said, “I just got a call from the Director. He told me that you want to set bones for patients at our orthopedic department. The consulting room is coordinating this. I’ll take you there first.”

Then he led the way at once.

A moment later, they were in front of a consulting room without a plate that had just been opened. On a closer look, Fang Qiu noticed a note of rest for the specialist on the door of the consulting room.

“Is this for any specialist?”

Fang Qiu was startled.

“Yes, never mind.”

The doctor smiled and said, “The specialist is resting today. This examination room is for his own use, but we’ve got his approval. Later, the nurse will change the expert number plate at the door to a regular number. You get ready and treat patients soon.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded in gratitude.

A moment later, the plate was changed.

The hospital assigned Fang Qiu a special nurse to take in the casebooks and bring in patients.

Obviously, they were going to charge a fee, but only the registration fee.

Since Fang Qiu couldn't give drugs to patients, they would have to charge the registration fee to make up for the loss.

Soon everything was ready.

The nurse stood at the table in the doorway and called those patients.

A crowd of patients rushed in at once.

In a while, the nurse received a pile of case books, and then she called the patients into the room in order.

Fang Qiu officially started to treat patients.

Jiang Miaoyu looked on, as a study.

As the treatment began, Fang Qiu saw one patient after another.

At first, people in the orthopedics department didn't pay much attention to it. For the doctors, it was just an extra clinic to take some of the pressure off and make it easier.

For the patients, everyone thought it was a hospital emergency plan because there were so many patients in the hospital today.

What everyone didn't notice was that there were as many patients in the past in the hospital as there were today!

But as time went on, nurses, doctors, and patients began to pay attention to the new consulting room.

Because the rate of treatment in this consulting room was really too fast.

As a result, everyone couldn't help but be surprised.

Everyone who paid attention to the consulting room could clearly see that every patient who entered the consulting room had recovered when they came out.

Over time, everyone's surprise gradually changed to shock.

It even caused a stir!

"Oh my God, has a miracle-working doctor come to our orthopedics department?"

"It's amazing. Everyone who went in for treatment has recovered."

"Who is this doctor? He's just like a miracle-working doctor! Although he looks young, his medical skills are beyond doubt."

At the moment, all of the orthopedic doctors, nurses, and patients started talking about Fang Qiu.

The nurse who had been standing at the door collecting case books was even more shocked.

She had never seen a doctor who could cure patients so quickly. Although the new young doctor only set bones and did not see other diseases, this was still very surprising.

While everyone was talking, almost all the patients in line at the other consulting room came running over.

The number of case books on the table before the nurse soon increased.

Fang Qiu continued to see patients.

As a result, he worked for hours on end.

When he was treating the last patient, he had just touched the bone when he suddenly shook.

It was a very strange feeling.

As he felt the patient's bones with his hand, he felt as if he had seen an old friend. It was a very coordinated, almost freewheeling feeling.

Fang Qiu smiled.

He knew he had broken through.

Soon, he cured the last patient. Then he yelled, "Next!"

However, the door of the consulting room opened and in came the young nurse at the door.

"What's the matter?"

Looking at the young nurse, Fang Qiu asked, "Are there any more patients?"

Although he had made a breakthrough, Fang Qiu still needed to consolidate his strength. Naturally, it was better for him to have more patients.

"Er, I'll find some more for you."

Seeing Fang Qiu's eager look, the young nurse gave a wry smile and turned to go out.

What was this?

How many patients had he seen?

It was always the sick who went to the doctor. She had never heard of a doctor looking for patients.

And he had treated all the patients who came in early in the morning.

Now, where did she find the sick?

"He's a weirdo!"

Out of the consulting room, the nurse shook her head and smiled bitterly as she ran to the chief orthopedic physician's consulting room, saying, "Chief, the new doctor has cured all the patients, including those coming for the other consulting rooms and several in the waiting room. Now he wants to see more patients."

"What?"

The chief physician looked at the young nurse in surprise and asked, "Is he, so skilled?"

"Yes!"

The young nurse gave a thumbs-up and said, "He's great!"

"Then..."

The chief physician paused for a moment before saying, "In that case, you can take him to the ward to see the sicker patients."

...

In room 6120 of the orthopedics department on the sixth floor of the inpatient building.

"Li Shan, how's that young man doing?"

Uncle Li straightened up from his bed and asked when he saw Li Shan, who was just out for the news, come back.

Before he sat down, Li Shan replied with a wry smile, "The orthopedic staff in the clinic building are already talking about him. This guy is just too excellent. He has treated all the patients, leaving the other doctors with nothing to do. It is said that he has seen all the waiting patients. The nurse over there is bringing him over to the ward here."

"Oh?"

Uncle Li asked in surprise, "He's so good at medicine?"

"I hear this guy is not average. You should have felt it when he treated your leg, didn't you?" Li Shan stated with a bitter smile.

He had no idea that the guy he met by chance was such a weirdo.

"I really didn't feel it."

Uncle Li shook his head and muttered, "But, judging from his performance today, he's really good at medicine."

Speaking of this, Uncle Li paused, picked up his cell phone, and dialed a number.

“Hello, old chap, I’ve got a young man with good medical skills in my hospital. Would you like to come and have a look?” Uncle Li asked.

“Don’t fool me. Young people nowadays can’t stand hardship, let alone have good medical skills.”

There was a voice on the other end of the line.

“That’s not true!”

Uncle Li shook his head and said, “This young man cured my broken bone.”

“What?”

There was a shout on the other end of the line, and then a loud, sharp voice said, “When did you break your bone? Why didn’t you ask me to treat you?”

“I don’t want to owe you!” Uncle Li laughed.

“You bastard! The older you get, the worse you become! You deserve the suffering!”

The other end of the phone came an angry curse.

“I’m not suffering.”

Uncle Li laughed and said, “My leg is comminuted, but I think it will heal in 10 days.”

“What?!”

The voice on the other end of the line came in shock and asked, "Can a comminuted fracture heal in 10 days? So soon?"

"Yes."

Uncle Li nodded and replied, "It's all the work of that young man. Come and have a look. He is now in the orthopedic department of the city hospital. I heard he had shocked the orthopedic department because he had seen all the patients and was now going to the inpatient department to continue treating patients."

"Oh, he's so great?"

A surprised voice on the other end of the line said, "I'll be right there."

...

At the consulting room of the orthopedic department.

"Doctor."

Pushing the door open, the young nurse looked at Fang Qiu, who was waiting for patients, and said, "Now you're done with the patients who have registered. There are no other patients here. If you still insist on treating the sick, I'll take you to the wards of the hospital and treat the sicker ones."

"Yes, just go over there," Fang Qiu responded, got up, and walked out.

The young nurse gave a wry smile and immediately took Fang Qiu to the inpatient department.

Fang Qiu knew this building because he had been here before. Soon he arrived, and then he began to see patients from the first ward.

His speed was tremendous.

After seeing a patient in one ward, he went straight to the next.

But when it came to room 6115, Fang Qiu didn't go in but bypassed it.

Because in this ward lived that insolent and unreasonable woman.

Consequently, because of Fang Qiu's good medical skills and speed, the woman's husband and younger brother got the news very quickly.

"Sister, brother-in-law."

The woman's brother came back from the bathroom and immediately exclaimed in surprise, "There's hope for you! There's hope for you!"

"What's going on?" asked the middle-aged man.

"When I just went to the bathroom, I heard a lot of people say there was a really good doctor in the hospital who didn't charge patients. The doctor has seen all the orthopedic patients and is now treating the inpatient patients," the young man said.

"Such a great doctor?" the middle-aged man exclaimed.

"Humph, why don't the free doctor come to my ward?"

On the bed, the woman snorted and ordered, "Go out and get this doctor. I want to see who gave him the nerve not to come here and see me!"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man and the young man hurried out.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu was treating a patient in room 6019.

The two ran to the door of room 6019 and looked inside, but they were immediately dumbstruck!

It was him!

They stared at each other.

Just then a young nurse came into the room with plaster, cotton, and other items.

“Miss?”

The young man grabbed the nurse’s arm, then pointed to Fang Qiu in the ward and asked, “Is this the doctor who is so skilled that he has cured all the patients with free consultations?”

“Yes.”

The nurse glanced at both of them, gave a reluctant reply, then yanked her arm away from the young man and walked into the ward without looking back.

At this point, both men were confused.

An indescribable feeling of desolation ran through them all at the same time.

They looked at each other with a wry smile and returned to the ward.

“Where is the doctor?” asked the woman in the bed as they returned to the ward.

When she saw that there was no one behind them, she cursed, “You two are rubbish! You can’t handle a little thing like that? Do you still have to rely on me when my leg is broken? Why don’t you die?”

“It’s him, sister,” said the young man, frowning.

“Who? Who is him?” the woman yelled.

“The doctor who came to collect the money this morning but was turned away by you. He’s almost cured people in the other wards now, but he won’t come in this one!” the middle-aged man explained distractedly.

Hearing this, the woman on the sickbed was suddenly dumbstruck!

Medical Master

Chapter 406 The Highly-skilled Doctor Certification!

“How could it be him?”

The woman lying on the bed in the ward looked dull.

She had no idea that Fang Qiu would be the miracle-working doctor who was being touted and had treated all the patients in the hospital!

In fact, she kicked Fang Qiu out this morning because of the money and because she didn’t trust him.

To her, Fang Qiu was just an inexperienced kid, a student. How could his status make him a bonesetting master?

But now she was stunned.

She really didn't know Fang Qiu was so young but so skilled.

Now she was done!

Since she had offended Fang Qiu so many times, now what could she do to get Fang Qiu to treat her?

"Do you think he is willing to treat me for free if we beg him?" the woman asked, looking at her husband and brother in alarm.

As a result, both men gave a bitter smile simultaneously.

She had been pissing off Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu reluctantly came to the ward to see her but got kicked out. In this case, was it useful for her to beg him?

Obviously it was useless!

"Why?"

The woman's face darkened, and she angrily uttered, "How can he give others free treatment while charging me for it?"

"Go and find him!"

"Now!"

With a wave of the hand, the woman ordered in an angry voice, "You go ask him now, ask him to cure my leg. If he wants money, promise him first. When he finishes treating me, I'll tell him that my leg isn't cured and even get worse. Then I don't believe he'll have the nerve to ask for money. Perhaps he'll have to pay us!"

“Isn’t that bad, sister?” the young man asked in hesitation.

“What’s wrong with that?”

The woman snorted and urged, “Go, hurry up!”

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu, fresh out of room 6119, was about to enter room 6120 to greet Uncle Li when a shout came.

“Doctor, doctor.”

The cry rang out in the corridor.

Fang Qiu looked back and saw the young nurse calling patients for him in the orthopedic department pushing a hospital bed toward him.

On the bed lay a middle-aged man of about 40 years old.

“What’s the matter?”

Fang Qiu walked over right away.

“It’s an emergency.”

The nurse looked around, pushed the bed beside the wall, and said, “This is a patient from the emergency department. The chief told me to bring him straight here and let you treat him.”

At her words, Fang Qiu immediately went up to examine the patient.

“Ding!”

At this moment, the elevator door opened and an old man with white hair and beard came out of the elevator.

Though his hair and beard suggested that he was very old, his face was rosy and he looked hale and hearty.

Without a crutch, the old man strode out of the elevator.

As soon as he got out of it, he saw Fang Qiu examining the patient.

At once he came to a halt.

“Is that the guy?”

Looking Fang Qiu up and down, the old man focused on his movements. And he found out that Fang Qiu was a very good checker.

After the examination, Fang Qiu smiled and said to the patient on the bed, “Sir, although both your legs are broken, you are not really badly hurt. I am setting bones for you, and I’ll put your legs in casts later. Then your legs will be recover after you recuperate for a few months.”

With that, Fang Qiu immediately started to set bones for the patient.

The old man standing by looked on with interest.

As a result, the old man’s eyes widened as soon as Fang Qiu started!

“This, this...”

“How can that be?”

After one look at Fang Qiu’s bonesetting technique, the old man was shocked!

Because he saw that without any means or techniques, Fang Qiu put his hands on the patient’s leg bones and started moving naturally.

Fang Qiu knew which parts to move down an inch and which parts to move up half an inch. Anyway, he did it just right, as if he weren’t setting bones, but the bones themselves were echoing Fang Qiu’s hand and joining up naturally.

Shocked, the old man quickly rubbed his eyes and continued to look carefully.

This time, the old man confirmed Fang Qiu’s strength.

“This, this is the Friendly Realm!”

The shock grew on his face!

Theory of Bonesetting had mentioned that the outside world generally divided bonesetting into three realms—the Controlling Realm, the Friendly Realm, and the Conscious Realm!

In the Controlling Realm, one had perfectly mastered the characteristics of the bones on the human body. From the body shape, one could see what was wrong with the human bone and thus performed accurate bonesetting.

The Friendly Realm meant that one became the friend of the bones and united with them, thus achieving perfect bonesetting at will.

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu was in this realm right now!

“Friendly Realm, Friendly Realm, being friends with bones... How old is he?”

Shocked, the old man secretly took a breath, sighing, “Young as he is, he has reached the Friendly Realm. That’s too fast. When I was 50 years old, I reached this realm and before that, I had set bones for tens of thousands of cases. Has this guy of 17 or 18 reached this realm?”

At this point, Fang Qiu had finished setting the patient’s bones.

Then he asked the nurse to push the patient to have his legs in plaster and receive a transfusion.

Fang Qiu went on to other wards to treat patients.

The old man just kept standing nearby and watching Fang Qiu.

Every time Fang Qiu saw a patient, the old man sighed to himself.

At the end of the day, Fang Qiu saw all the patients in the wards but still wanted more.

“Young man.”

The old man suddenly came over and called Fang Qiu.

“Er?”

Fang Qiu turned around and saw the old man, slightly startled.

Before he could speak, the old man took a white jade card out of his pocket, handed it to Fang Qiu. Without saying anything, he simply tapped Fang Qiu on the shoulder and turned away.

“What’s this?”

Confused, Fang Qiu picked up the jade card and took a look.

He saw a bulging character “Bone” carved on the jade card.

The font was round and felt very good.

“Bone?”

Confused, Fang Qiu turned over the jade card and immediately saw several words written on the back:
The highly-skilled doctor certification!

“Highly-skilled doctor?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“Was that old man a highly-skilled doctor?”

“Then what does this jade card represent? Why did he give it to me?”

Inspired, Fang Qiu immediately pulled out his cell phone and called Xu Miaolin.

“What’s the matter?”

The phone went through and Xu Miaolin’s voice sounded.

“An old man gave me a jade card.”

Fang Qiu said, "There is a 'Bone' on the front of the jade card and the 'The highly-skilled doctor certification' engraved on the back."

"What?"

Xu Miaolin started and asked, "How did you get it?"

"The old man gave it to me."

Fang Qiu frowned and told the story of giving free medical treatment at the hospital's orthopedic department today. Finally he said that he had no idea why the old man suddenly appeared and gave him the jade card.

"Ha-ha."

After listening to this, Xu Miaolin smiled and said, "This jade card is a recognition of your strength. You have to be certified by highly-skilled doctors to be a highly-skilled doctor. That means you have to get enough jade cards to become a highly-skilled doctor."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised.

"You're really great. So soon you've got a jade card."

Xu Miaolin grinned and asked, "What did the person who gave you the jade card look like?"

"It's an old man with white hair and a white beard," Fang Qiu replied.

"Sure enough!"

Xu Miaolin laughed and uttered, "Just as I thought. This jade card is really given by Yi Banxian."

"Yi Banxian?"

Fang Qiu paused.

"Yes."

Xu Miaolin nodded and explained, "Yi Banxian is the best bonesetting doctor of all the highly-skilled doctors. In his lifetime, he has set the bones of tens of thousands of people. His strength is even more surprising. There is no bone that he cannot set."

"He's so excellent?"

Fang Qiu exulted and then broke into a wry smile. "But he didn't say a word to me. He gave me the jade card and went away."

"Can't you see that?"

Xu Miaolin said, "He must be speechless. What do you want him to say?"

"Compliment you?"

"Doesn't it make him look weak by complimenting you?"

Fang Qiu laughed wryly at that.

"You guy have rare good fortune."

Xu Miaolin sighed and said, "You have to keep that jade card. It's not worth much, but if you lose it, it's gone."

"Got it."

Fang Qiu nodded while answering.

At that moment, the door of room 6120 opened and Jiang Miaoyu came out and asked, "Who were you talking to?"

Jiang Miaoyu didn't follow Fang Qiu but chatted with Uncle Li at Li Shan's invitation because the ward was a little cramped.

"Mr. Xu."

Fang Qiu grinned and flashed his jade card to Jiang Miaoyu.

Jiang Miaoyu took the jade card from Fang Qiu and asked curiously, "What is this?"

"The highly-skilled doctor certification!"

Fang Qiu laughed.

"What?"

Jiang Miaoyu was startled.

As a member of a family of traditional Chinese acupuncture practitioners, she knew the importance of the highly-skilled doctor certification and how difficult it was to get it.

But she didn't expect Fang Qiu to get it!

Holding the jade card, Jiang Miaoyu was shocked to flip it to see.

Although she had heard of it, it was the first time she had seen it.

After watching it, Jiang Miaoyu gave the jade card back to Fang Qiu with a strange face.

She was both happy for Fang Qiu and resentful. Why was Fang Qiu so excellent that he could get a highly-skilled doctor certification?

Just then, there was a sudden rush of footsteps.

"Clatter..."

Fang Qiu looked around and saw the brash woman's brother and husband running toward him.

Fang Qiu's face darkened when he saw them.

"Doctor."

Running up to him, the young man said, "Please, treat my sister."

"We can pay."

The middle-aged man quickly added, "As long as you can cure my wife, you can ask for any amount of money."

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Let's go."

With that, a group of people walked to room 6115.

When these people entered the ward, not far away, the old man with white hair and a white beard took the elevator and entered room 6120.

"You've seen him?" asked Uncle Li, laughing from his hospital bed, as the old man entered his ward.

"You're making me uncomfortable, old man, aren't you?"

The old man cast Uncle Li an angry glance, pursing his lips, and asked, "Where did you get this genius?"

"What do you mean?" asked Uncle Li.

"What do I mean?"

The old man snorted and said, "I've given him my jade card. What do I mean?"

"What?"

Uncle Li straightened up with a start and looked at the old man in amazement, asking, "Is that guy so excellent?"

Medical Master

Chapter 407 I Want Twice as much!

"Is he so excellent?"

The old man pursed his lips, took a deep breath, and sighed. "This young man is just a little bit worse than me. Do you think he's excellent or not?"

Uncle Li was surprised and then asked, "How much is a little bit?"

"Just a little bit."

The old man glared at Uncle Li, like an angry child.

"Ha-ha!"

Uncle Li laughed, looked at the old man and couldn't keep his mouth shut. He said, "Yi Banxian, you've been so narcissistic of most of your life. You finally met an expert today."

"Li Bocheng, you... you wait."

In anger, Yi Banxian rose to his feet and gave Uncle Li a sharp look, as if his weakness or his great embarrassment had been pointed out. "If I find another excellent doctor, I'll piss you off, too!" he said in a rage.

After that, he turned directly and walked away gloomily, without even looking back.

...

Walking into room 6115, Fang Qiu stood at the end of the bed, looking at the woman on the bed.

At this point, the woman was lying on the hospital bed. She tilted her head to one side, not even looking at Fang Qiu.

She looked as if she were quite reluctant.

But the weird thing was that she had been swearing every time she saw Fang Qiu. This time, however, she did not even say a word, as if she were playing dead.

"Please treat her now, doctor," the middle-aged man urged.

"I can treat her, but before the treatment, you must apologize and thank me."

Looking at the woman in the hospital bed, Fang Qiu said with a cool face, "I want you to apologize for your rude remarks; I want you to thank me because my girlfriend and I saved your father."

At this, the two men looked at each other, and at the same time at the woman in the hospital bed.

"I apologize."

The young man hurriedly said, "I am sorry. We should not speak rudely to you. We should not stop or scold you. And thank you for saving my father."

"Yes, yes, yes."

The middle-aged man quickly bowed to Fang Qiu and said, "Sorry, and thank you."

"I accept your apologies."

Fang Qiu grinned indifferently and said, "Who's sick, you two? I can treat you now."

"Please see my sister," the young man said quickly.

"Yes, yes, see my wife," the middle-aged man echoed.

“She?”

Fang Qiu pointed to the woman in the hospital bed and said, “Did she apologize?”

The two men were startled!

The woman on the bed was livid with anger, still looking away, and continued to pretend.

“I’ll cure whoever apologizes. Since you two aren’t sick and she doesn’t apologize, I’ll leave.”

Then he turned and walked straight out of the ward.

“Eh, no.”

The woman’s husband immediately grabbed Fang Qiu.

At the same time, the woman’s brother ran directly to the woman’s side and hurriedly persuaded her.

When Fang Qiu really wanted to leave, the woman looked at her legs. Then she gritted her teeth, unwillingly straightened her upper body, and said, “I apologize.”

At her words, Fang Qiu returned.

“Here you go,” Fang Qiu said, looking at the woman in the bed.

“I’m sorry.”

The woman said, with unusual decisiveness, and immediately added, “Thank you. Is that all right?”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Despite her bad attitude, since she had apologized and he was also a traditional Chinese medicine doctor, Fang Qiu naturally decided to be kind and save her first.

“Make sure first.”

Before he was ready to move, Fang Qiu said, “I’m not going to treat you for free. I charge half what the hospital charges.”

“Good.”

The woman agreed, leaving a side face to Fang Qiu.

Though surprised, Fang Qiu didn’t think much about it and went straight to treat her.

If he had treated her in the morning, it might have taken 30 to 60 minutes.

However, the treatment time was greatly shortened after his bonesetting skill had broken through to the Friendly Realm.

When Fang Qiu’s hand touched the woman’s leg bones, they started to move on their own as if they were summoned.

The broken bones joined together.

The bones that had been knocked askew and pressed on the nerves gradually came back into place.

It took Fang Qiu less than 10 minutes to completely reset the woman's leg bones.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn't nourish her with his internal Qi or repair the compressed nerves.

It was best to let such a person spend some time in the hospital bed to hone their temperament.

However, although the nerves had not yet been repaired, the woman could clearly feel that her legs were slowly recovering and her broken bones were no longer in pain.

She knew her legs were fine!

"It's over."

Fang Qiu stopped and said, "Pay!"

As a result, the moment these words were spoken, the woman on the hospital bed suddenly leaned forward her upper body and immediately embraced her legs with both hands.

"Ouch!!!"

"Ouch, my legs hurt. You haven't cured my legs. My legs haven't recovered yet. You won't get a penny!"

Hearing this, Jiang Miaoyu, who had been standing beside, immediately got angry, and her face flushed.

She was about to reason when Fang Qiu grabbed her.

Surprisingly, Fang Qiu gave a cool smile and said, "Well, it's normal not to pay me."

"I really haven't cured your legs yet. Your legs are getting worse. Now that you've found out, I'll tell you the truth. Your legs will soon be amputated. The hospital isn't able to cure you either. Even if you try to sue me, the hospital can't check it out."

"Good-bye."

With that, Fang Qiu pulled Jiang Miaoyu out.

At this point, the woman on the bed was stunned.

"Stop him! Stop him quickly!" the woman yelled.

She was afraid.

If she was amputated, she would spend the rest of her life in the hospital bed and wheelchair!

She couldn't accept that.

She'd rather die than have her limbs amputated!

The woman's husband and brother quickly stopped Fang Qiu.

"Do, do my legs really have to be amputated?"

The woman panicked. She looked at Fang Qiu's face. She didn't look arrogant anymore but had panic within her soul. Even her eyes narrowed.

"You can refuse to believe it," Fang Qiu replied dryly.

The woman was angry.

“How could you? How could you?”

Pointing at Fang Qiu, the woman bellowed wildly, “You’re murder! It’s a crime!”

“Really?”

Fang Qiu spread his hands and replied, “You can refuse to pay me, and I can refuse to cure your legs. Isn’t that normal?”

“No, I won’t allow it!”

Trembling with rage, the woman said, “You treat my legs now. Right now! Cure my legs!”

“Okay, then you pay me right now.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “But it’s not half the hospital bill anymore. How much does the hospital charge you? I want twice as much now. If you don’t pay me, I’ll leave at once!”

At his words, the woman’s face turned livid.

She wanted to blackmail Fang Qiu to pay her, but she didn’t expect this!

Finally, the three talked it over and decided to pay Fang Qiu.

The woman’s husband immediately ran out to get the money.

Five minutes later, he put 20,000 yuan in Fang Qiu’s hands.

As the three waited for Fang Qiu to treat the woman again, Fang Qiu, who got the money, chuckled and said, "Actually, I've treated your legs."

Then he took Jiang Miaoyu and left.

The two men and the woman in the ward were stunned!

By the time they realized what had happened, Fang Qiu was gone.

At that moment, the woman on the bed was about to explode.

She was always the only one who extorted money from other people, and today someone got her money. How could she bear it?

"Ah, little bastard, stop! Come back here!"

The woman roared, flying into a rage.

"You don't move. Don't move."

Her brother rushed forward and said, "You've just had your legs cured, and it will be bad to break them again."

Just then, a nurse seemed to be drawn into the ward by her roar.

The nurse checked the instrument, only to find that it was broken.

"Please go and pay. You guys broke this. I'll submit the list now, and you must pay it tonight at the latest."

After that, the nurse ignored the three and turned around to leave directly.

Knowing that she had to compensate, the woman on the sickbed was so angry that she could hardly breathe and immediately fainted.

...

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu said goodbye to Uncle Li and the orthopedic surgeons before taking the money and leaving the hospital with Jiang Miaoyu.

“Well done.”

When they came to the hospital gate, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly laughed and said, “It works off the anger. That’s how it should be done.”

“I was using her own tactics against her.”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“I didn’t expect you to be so bad.”

Jiang Miaoyu stared at Fang Qiu with wide eyes as she walked.

“I’m kind, all right?”

Fang Qiu snorted and said, “At least I cured her legs. If I’m a bad guy, I wouldn’t have cured her legs, but you’d be right to call me bad. After all, evil people need evil methods to deal with them. Only by doing this to her and making her know what she has done to others, can she possibly mend, or something will happen to her sooner or later.”

“You’re right.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded, echoing his view.

“Let’s go to dinner.”

Fang Qiu grinned and said, “I’ll take you to dinner today!”

“Squander your money as soon as you get it?”

Jiang Miaoyu frowned and asked, and then grinned and said, “I want seafood!”

“You can eat whatever you want.”

Fang Qiu waved heroically, took a cab, and headed to the nearest seafood restaurant.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu returned to the hotel.

He was about to take a shower and get a rest when the phone in his pants pocket rang.

It was He Gaoming.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu got through the phone.

“Master, I met robbers. Earth Treasures were taken away.”

On the other end of the line, He Gaoming’s voice changed significantly. He sounded hurt.

Instead of getting excited, Fang Qiu calmly asked, "What happened?"

"Well, it's..."

He Gaoming told Fang Qiu the whole story.

Later, He Gaoming added, "I've found out that it's Baoyi Auction House. The two men dressed exactly alike were ordered by the auction house. I just let you know before I go. I am about to go into action now. Master, you must support me!"

Medical Master

Chapter 408 I'll Fetch It Myself!

"All right. Go ahead."

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly at He Gaoming's righteous, death-defying words and said, "But you must give me the Earth Treasures' money before you go there."

"What?"

He Gaoming was shocked, saying, "If I have money, why would I go to die?"

"Where are you now?" Fang Qiu asked.

"I'm in the eastern part of the capital," He Gaoming replied.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, "I'll give you an email address and send me any evidence you've find."

With that, Fang Qiu hung up.

He knew He Gaoming had been hurt. He said that to stop He Gaoming from dying. How could He Gaoming play with such a big auction house with his weak strength?

If he did go there, he might actually die.

Soon, He Gaoming sent all the evidence he had found to Fang Qiu's mailbox.

Of course, this was a newly registered mailbox.

After reviewing the evidence, Fang Qiu confirmed that He Gaoming didn't lie to him.

Then he called He Gaoming back.

"Master."

Answering the phone, He Gaoming asked awkwardly and feebly, "Am I going to die or not?"

Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling before he said in a serious voice, "Wait for me. Meet me at five o'clock p.m. at your place. In addition, you now directly log into my Wulin forum account to send a post, announcing that they must hand the Earth Treasures over before seven o'clock in the evening!"

"Good."

He Gaoming nodded and hung up.

He Gaoming didn't hesitate to log in mysterious man John Doe's Wulin forum account through his mobile phone immediately.

“Baoyi Auction House, you have only three hours left!”

The headline caught the attention of countless people instantly.

As a result, everybody clicked the post, only to find that the three Earth Treasures that mysterious man John Doe wanted to auction was robbed unexpectedly!

As soon as the news spread, it caused a stir on the forum.

“His Earth Treasures were robbed?”

“My God, unexpectedly, someone dared to rob mysterious man John Doe’s Earth Treasures?”

“Baoyi Auction House is one of the top 10 auction houses in our country. So its strength is very strong!”

“Unexpectedly mysterious man John Doe has a disciple?”

“John Doe is so careless. He even gave three Earth Treasures to his disciple to auction. It would be strange if they were not robbed.”

“There’s something interesting going on here. The mysterious man John Doe is very popular recently. The Baoyi Auction House is not weak. This time, the mysterious man openly challenged the auction house on the forum and even directly pointed out its name. Obviously he’s going to be tough!”

...

In the eastern part of the capital, there was a building with a plaque on which words like “Baoyi Auction House” were written outside.

In the office on the top floor.

“How did you do it?”

Sitting at his desk and staring at the three men standing in the middle of the office, a middle-aged man in a vest over a shirt said angrily, “Didn’t I tell you to be careful and do your work under cover? How did you get caught so quickly?”

The three lowered their heads, speechless.

On closer inspection, two of them were dressed the same, but with different hairstyles. One man had a long hairstyle similar to Chan Ho-nam’s, and the other was dressed in the same style but had a buzz cut.

Next to them was an ordinary man.

If He Gaoming had been here, he would have recognized this ordinary man—the waiter who showed him the way at the hotel.

“Humph.”

Seeing that the three were silent, the middle-aged man snorted and said, “You don’t have to deal with this. You just need to restrain yourselves and disappear!”

Hearing this, all three nodded and left.

The three of them had worked out a perfect plan for taking the Earth Treasures. Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu found out that the robbers were them in such a short time.

His investigation ability was too strong!

...

Soon, an account named “Baoyi Auction House” posted a reply on the Wulin forum.

“Our auction house is deeply sorry for what happened to the mysterious man John Doe!”

“First of all, our auction house is one of the top 10 great auction houses in Huaxia. Although we rarely auction rare treasures in Wulin in the past, it doesn’t mean that we have never done it. Therefore, we are clear about the rules in Wulin.”

“Second, our auction house is now on the international stage. We have a bit of fame not only in China but also internationally. Our auction house has also auctioned many goods of hundreds of millions of billions of yuan, not to mention things with the value of tens of millions of yuan. And our auction house has transactions and contacts with the world’s major chaebols, so there is no such a thing that we took Fang Qiu’s Earth Treasures.”

“Finally, we are deeply sorry for the robbery of the mysterious man John Doe’s Earth Treasures. Our auction house originally wanted to continue to carry out the auction business in Wulin, which is really valuable for our auction house, because the Earth Treasures are useless in our auction house, and our auction house can tell the martial arts fellows responsibly that we have never done such a thing. The auction house has never done anything like this more than a decade since its establishment, and it never will do that!”

“Besides, although our auction house harbors deep sympathies for Mr. John Doe’s sufferings, in this case, our auction house has been in the position of the third party all the time and had no idea what had happened, the course, and the result. In this case, we definitely don’t allow Mr. John Doe to claim that our auction house has robbed him of his Earth Treasures. That’s a slur!”

A full pr article was sent out.

People began to discuss on the forum.

After reading these, people on the forum were immediately confused.

Were the Earth Treasures snatched by Baoyi Auction House or not?

“In my opinion, I think that Baoyi Auction House really doesn’t care about the three Earth Treasures.”

“Yes, Baoyi Auction House’s annual revenue is over 100 million. These three Earth Treasures, no matter how they are auctioned, can only sell a few million, not exceeding 10 million. How could Baoyi Auction House ruin their reputation for such a small profit?”

“This is not certain. The Earth Treasure is really not very valuable, but it is because martial arts practitioners do not love money. Only those who really do not need the Earth Treasure will auction it. Usually, it can only sell a small amount of money, because everyone’s mind is focused on the martial arts. Besides, it’s not something that can be bought as long as you have money.”

“Is the mysterious man John Doe really wronged the auction house?”

“It is true that his Earth Treasures were robbed, but it is not certain whether Baoyi Auction House did it.”

People began to discuss on the forum.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu had changed into the mysterious man’s costume and headed to the third floor of an unimpressive little hotel in the eastern part of the city.

This was He Gaoming’s temporary residence.

Of course, he didn’t dare stay at the hotel he had lived before.

He Gaoming was lying half in bed, frowning in pain.

“Click.”

Suddenly, the door rang, and Fang Qiu walked in.

“Master.”

When he saw Fang Qiu, He Gaoming immediately stood up and greeted him, covering his stomach with one hand.

Glancing at He Gaoming, Fang Qiu reached over and pattered him on the stomach.

With his mental power and internal Qi flowing out at the same time, Fang Qiu clearly saw He Gaoming's injury, and his internal Qi drove He Gaoming's internal Qi, instantly wrapping and nurturing the injury.

“Thank you, master.”

As soon as Fang Qiu's internal Qi started to work, He Gaoming felt a lot good and thanked him immediately.

Fang Qiu waved his hand.

“Master, what shall we do now?”

He Gaoming asked and then said, “Baoyi Auction House has posted on the Wulin forum that they didn't do it and that they don't know anything about it. And they're accusing you of framing them.”

“Huh.”

Fang Qiu snorted and asked, “Did you post as I asked?”

“It was sent exactly as you requested,” He Gaoming replied quickly.

“Then that's it,” Fang Qiu said knowingly, stepping to the window, looking out, and thinking.

“Are we really going to wait until seven o’clock?”

He Gaoming raised his eyebrows and inquired, “But according to the current situation, even if we wait until seven o’clock tomorrow morning, they will not admit it, nor will they give us the Earth Treasures back, not to mention wait until seven o’clock tonight.”

“If they don’t give us the Earth Treasures back by seven o’clock, I’ll go there and get them myself!” Fang Qiu said in a cold voice.

He had traveled thousands of miles to the snowy mountains of Bhutan to get them. Though they were of no great use to him, the long journey had cultivated his affection for them.

Besides, they meant money.

Fang Qiu wanted to save money to buy land and build a big garden that could contain all the powerful ones together.

The tree Earth Treasures were worth millions.

How could he let others just take them?

“So tough?”

He Gaoming obviously didn’t expect Fang Qiu to make exactly the same choice he did when he was impulsive.

“If I won’t be tough, will you compensate me for money?” Fang Qiu asked back.

“No, no, no, you’re not tough, not at all.”

He Gaoming shook his head repeatedly and said, "You'd better get their shit out and revenge on me!"

At this point, He Gaoming rolled his eyes and asked, "Master, are we just going to wait? Shall we go to them directly or send a post and let them weigh it?"

"Send a post," Fang Qiu said.

He Gaoming smiled, picked up his phone, and sent another post.

"If you don't give us the Earth Treasures back by seven o'clock, I'll go to your place and get them myself!"

He didn't try to reason with Baoyi Auction House or argue with them about who was right and who took his master's treasures. He just sent a simple sentence.

As a result, reading this simple post even without content, Wulin forum users were shocked.

"How domineering!"

"Is this a direct declaration of war?"

"The mysterious man is awesome!"

"He is really a person who dares to sell three Earth Treasures at once."

"The mysterious man is indeed awesome. Although Baoyi Auction House has not had too big development in Wulin, rumors have it that to develop in Wulin, Baoyi Auction House has not only employed experts but also cultivated a batch of martial arts practitioners."

"Yes, I have also heard that there are experts at seventh-class at least in Baoyi Auction House. John Doe is indeed excellent, but if he does come to them this time, he'll probably die there."

“From the current situation, it should not be out of nothing. After all, John Doe has already pointed them out. How could he do that without full assurance?”

“Whether it’s true or not, something interesting is about to happen. Let’s just get sunflower seeds and beer ready for the play.”

For a time, all the users of the Wulin forum were looking forward to this thing to develop as they expected.

Medical Master

Chapter 409 John Doe Has Come!

In an office on the top floor of the building of Baoyi Auction House, a middle-aged man in a vest sat at his desk, smoking a cigar and frowning at his computer.

The computer showed He Gaoming’s latest post on Wulin forum.

“Boss.”

A busty woman in overalls, standing at the desk, asked gravely, “Will the evening auction go on or not? There’s an auction that starts at 6:30.”

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man put his cigar in the ashtray and picked up a wet towel from a tray on his desk to wipe his hands, saying, “Not everyone can challenge our auction house.”

Then he let out a cold snort. “Huh.”

...

Fang Qiu and He Gaoming left the hotel, walked into a noodle shop next to the hotel, and ordered a bowl of fried sauce noodles.

He Gaoming was excited because he thought he would finally see the mysterious man's face. However, even when eating the noodles, the mysterious man still covered his face, his weird mask even covering the bowl.

He Gaoming couldn't see his face unless he uncovered his mask.

But did He Gaoming dare to do that to the mysterious man?

After eating the noodles, Fang Qiu wiped his mouth, adjusted his mask, and said, "You pay."

...

"Why?"

He Gaoming was not pleased.

"Because you lost my Earth Treasures," Fang Qiu said indifferently.

"But I've suffered and been hurt," He Gaoming retorted, pointing to the bruise on his face with one hand and covering his stomach with the other.

"That's because you're too weak."

Fang Qiu had no mood swings.

"That's because you didn't teach me!"

He Gaoming was in the mood.

It was a good opportunity for him.

Although he had taken Fang Qiu as his master, it was only on the surface. He did not like the appearance of the relationship, so he thought he must take the opportunity to make it real and get something out of it.

However, when he finished speaking, Fang Qiu ignored him.

“Than we split the bill, okay?” He Gaoming offered helplessly.

Fang Qiu frowned and glanced at He Gaoming.

“Alas.”

He Gaoming smiled bitterly and got up to settle the bill.

Time flew.

It was almost seven o’clock in a twinkling.

Many people on the Wulin forum started to ask.

“It’s almost seven o’clock. Does the mysterious man go to Baoyi Auction House?”

“Has anyone in the capital been to the auction house? Can you broadcast it live?”

“I heard that there was an auction at Baoyi Auction House today. How’s the auction doing?”

“Can those people in Wulin on the scene tell us about the situation?”

At this point, the auction went on full alert.

After all, the mysterious man had openly challenged them, and they had to defend themselves.

...

At seven o’clock, Fang Qiu and He Gaoming showed up at the gate of Baoyi Auction House.

The second floor of the building was the auction hall.

There was an auction going on in the auction hall.

With the arrival of Fang Qiu and He Gaoming, the people in the monitor room of the auction house got suddenly nervous.

The mysterious man came!

Although He Gaoming wasn’t famous, the mysterious man’s clothes really stood out, and no one usually dressed like that. So Fang Qiu and He Gaoming got the attention of the auction house when they showed up.

They walked into the lobby on the first floor side by side.

Without hesitation, they went straight up the spiral staircase to the second floor.

On the second floor, they saw a hall.

The hall was half the size of the one on the first floor.

Across the hall, in front of them was a dark red wooden door, a little primitive. The door, with its gold engraving, looked rather luxurious.

There were two young men on either side of the door.

Both of them wore tuxedos and white silk gloves.

“Hello.”

They didn’t seem to know Fang Qiu and He Gaoming. Seeing two people come up, the two young men immediately came to them with a smile and said, “Sir, the auction has begun. You want to go in now?”

“Nonsense. What am I doing here if I don’t go in?” He Gaoming snapped.

“If you want to go in, please show me the invitation card,” said the young man.

“What’s the invitation card?”

He Gaoming started and said, “We don’t have it.”

“Sorry, Sir.”

The young man quickly explained, “There is something special about this auction. You can’t go in without an invitation card.”

“It’s...”

He Gaoming was embarrassed by the young man's politeness. He turned to Fang Qiu and asked, "What to do?"

"We are not here to bid. Why do you ask for invitations?" Fang Qiu snorted.

He went straight on, in complete disregard of the two young men.

When he came to the gate, he lifted his leg and kicked.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise.

Fang Qiu just kicked the luxury gate broken!

The whole gate collapsed.

"Bang..."

Another noise rang.

As the gate fell, Fang Qiu saw an octagonal space that resembled a courtyard.

At a glance, Fang Qiu saw that there were squares in all eight directions of the auction hall. And in each square, there were at least 30 chairs, all of which were already occupied.

And in the middle of the auction hall, there was a platform about one meter high.

A full-breasted, hot woman in a professional suit was standing on the high platform.

In the middle of the platform was a circular auction table on which an item was being placed. Before the gate collapsed, the woman was explaining the item's power.

"Let's go!"

Having kicked the gate down, Fang Qiu walked straight into the auction hall, with He Gaoming right behind him.

The two went to the circular table in the middle of the auction house.

When they looked up, they saw that there was a second floor.

However, the arrangement of the second floor was different from that of the first floor. The eight squares on the second floor had only a few seats, but each square had an extremely luxurious chair. In addition, there were door curtains. The design was quite crafty. Sitting on the top, one could still clearly see the auction items below.

Obviously, the second floor was prepared for the experts in Wulin.

It was only that Baoyi Auction House had not entered Wulin completely at present, so they naturally didn't have experts to come to the auction.

The audience of the eight squares on the first floor was stunned.

But after they saw the mysterious man, the shock on everyone's face quickly faded, replaced by excitement and thrill.

Many of them came to the auction just to wait for the mysterious man John Doe!

Unexpectedly, John Doe really came!

Standing in front of that busty woman, Fang Qiu said with chill flashing in his eyes, "Call your boss out, or I'll ruin the auction!"

...

He Gaoming stared at the woman, his eyes wide open, because she had such a great figure and half of her breasts were almost exposed.

Who could bear such a temptation?

Now He Gaoming finally understood why Baoyi Auction House had done so well in just over 10 years.

Even their auctioneers were so hot.

There must be a lot of shady business going on at this auction house!

"What a pity..." He Gaoming couldn't help sighing.

"Er?"

Fang Qiu turned around and gave him a dirty look.

He Gaoming shivered and shifted his attention.

"Didn't you hear me?"

Fang Qiu looked at the woman in front of him, who seemed stunned.

“Oh, oh...”

The woman responded, flustered, walked off the auction platform, and ran quickly to one side. Then she turned around, smiled, and said, “Our boss is not the kind of person you can meet at will. Before that, our boss has a little surprise for you.”

“Start!”

As soon as the voice died away, the whistle of wind came.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...”

A lot of people suddenly showed up in the eight squares on the second floor, and some of them jumped straight down from the second floor, landing in a circle around Fang Qiu and He Gaoming.

“Those who dare to make trouble here are just looking for death!”

A cold snort sounded.

Looking up, Fang Qiu saw a middle-aged man standing on the fence on the second floor and coldly staring at him on the auction platform.

“At sixth-class?”

Seeing the man, Fang Qiu gave a little shake of his head and said, “You guys, you’re no match for me. Let your boss come out and hand over the Earth Treasures!”

“I only came to persuade you to go.”

The middle-aged man on the second floor shook his head nonchalantly and said, “I’m not the best here. I know you’re strong. But I hope you’re not conceited, or no one can save you.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled.

Then he moved.

“Whoosh!”

He instantly appeared in front of the middle-aged man on the second floor.

As a sixth-class Martial Superior, the middle-aged man was grabbed by Fang Qiu by the neck before he even realized it.

“You only get one chance. Go back, ask your boss to come out and give me my Earth Treasures back, or... I’ll bloody his auction house!”

With that, Fang Qiu waved his arm and threw the guy out.

At the sight of this, all the people around him were frightened.

They had no idea that Fang Qiu was so powerful.

A sixth-class Martial Superior almost lost his life before he could have a chance to make a move!

How could the fight go on?

Meanwhile, the spectators on the first floor were all excited.

One part of the people hurriedly took out their mobile phones and replied in the Wulin forum.

“John Doe has come!”

“John Doe has really come!”

“It’s John Doe indeed.”

“Haha, he’s really John Doe. He meant what he said!”

These people showed off, but no one dared to take pictures.

Because they all knew that taking pictures was likely to annoy the mysterious man John Doe. After all, it was illegal to come here to fight. Once being investigated, John Doe was sure to cause these people trouble.

In addition, taking photos here could also have a very bad effect on the Baoyi Auction House.

They were already annoyed at being provoked. How could the auction house continue to do this if their misery was made public?

Although there were no photos, with the continuous confirmation of many people, the Wulin forum immediately hot up.

There was even a post for people at the auction house to continue to broadcast the whole thing live.

Just then, a kind laugh broke out.

“Ha-ha.”

The crowd looked around, and an old man came out of the back of the auction platform, looked at Fang Qiu on the auction platform with a smile on his face, and said, “You’re my guest. Why don’t you sit down?”

Medical Master

Chapter 410 Giving back the Earth Treasures!

“Sit down?”

Looking at the old man, He Gaoming on the auction platform snorted, “We don’t have time to talk to you here. Now hand over the Earth Treasures at once!”

“The Earth Treasures?”

The old man was stunned at He Gaoming’s words and asked blankly, “What do you mean, young man? I don’t understand.”

“Ha-ha.”

Looking at the old man, He Gaoming smirked and said, “You didn’t know anything about me before you started robbing me. I’m a detective!”

“You want to fool me by those little tricks?”

“I’ve got the proof!”

At this point, He Gaoming looked at the crowd at the auction house. Then he sneered and looked back at the old man again, asking, “You’d better ask your boss if he chooses to return the Earth Treasures to us now. Or I’ll show the evidence, making you spurned by Wulin.”

“We really didn’t rob you. Why are you so aggressive?”

The old man shook his head and sighed.

He Gaoming frowned at his words and immediately turned to look at Fang Qiu.

“In that case, I’ll make the evidence public. There are so many Wulin people here. Let everyone judge for us. At the same time let Wulin people know John Doe is not unreasonable. But if anyone tries to be unreasonable with me, I’m sure I’ll be even more unreasonable than he is!” Fang Qiu said.

“Yes,” answered He Gaoming.

Then, at once, he took out a stack of information from his bag.

On closer inspection, it contained exactly the information he had unearthed about the Baoyi Auction House’s seizure of the Earth Treasures, several of which were printed with colorful photographs.

He held up all the evidence in his hand and showed it to the old man.

He Gaoming asked with a sneer, “Your boss wouldn’t want me to make the evidence public, would he?”

“Ha-ha.”

The old man smiled indifferently and said, “As I said, we don’t have your things.”

“Then I’ll let all Wulin people see if it’s true,” He Gaoming snarled.

“More talk will get you nowhere.”

Fang Qiu walked over He Gaoming to block him and looked at the old man in the eye.

However, when Fang Qiu and the old man looked at each other, the latter showed no sign of backing down and walked straight to the auction platform.

The auction platform was not big, only about five meters in diameter.

When the old man got on the platform, Fang Qiu gave He Gaoming a pat and sent him off the platform.

The next moment, two powerful auras came from Fang Qiu and the old man at the same time.

“Boom...”

The two looked at each other while their momentum surged.

In fact, when the old man first showed up, Fang Qiu already knew he was a real seventh-class Martial Superior.

Therefore, Fang Qiu had been always focusing on the old man, and he sent He Gaoming off the platform when the old man was on the platform, so as to avoid accidental injury.

People in the eight squares around them all rose and craned their necks for something interesting.

They were here for this fight.

Now, the show was about to begin!

On the auction platform.

Aware that Fang Qiu, who was only a second-class Martial Superior but was not inferior to himself in terms of momentum, the old man slightly frowned and asked, “You want to have a fight?”

...

“Hand over my Earth Treasures,” Fang Qiu demanded in a cold voice.

“We have no Earth Treasures.”

The old man shook his head indifferently, and then added, “If you really want to have a fight, then follow me out. It’s not proper to fight here. You can’t pay for breaking things here!”

“Really?”

Fang Qiu grinned nonchalantly.

After that, Fang Qiu moved his right foot and kicked the wall that led to the auction house’s backstage behind the old man.

His internal Qi was shot out.

The next moment, a loud noise spread out.

“Boom!”

Despite the distance of more than 10 meters, Fang Qiu made a big hole in the quaint wall with all kinds of carved patterns.

“What about right now?”

As his foot landed on the floor, Fang Qiu sneered.

“You’re courting death!”

The old man’s face darkened, and the amiable look all went, replaced by a trace of ferocious cruelty.

“Whoosh!”

He didn’t hesitate.

With an outburst of internal Qi, the old man flashed and rushed directly at Fang Qiu. His skinny hands were carrying tremendous force, like a club falling from the sky, smashing straight at Fang Qiu’s head.

“Good!”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and went straight up to meet him.

Of course, instead of using the power of a guru, he used the power of a second-class Martial Superior to collide hard with the old man.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, the old man’s skinny arms and Fang Qiu’s fists collided.

Normally, Fang Qiu was confident enough to handle a seventh-class Martial Superior with one pulse. Even if his punch didn’t hurt the opponent, it would at least force him back.

But the old man was certainly not ordinary.

His skinny arms were so steel that Fang Qiu felt a dull ache in his hands under the impact.

“Iron Thread Set.”

Fang Qiu frowned.

He did not expect this old man to practice the Iron Thread Set which was lethal and the most suitable for the fighting with bare hands.

Others might be afraid of it, but for Fang Qiu, it was just what he wanted.

Fighting with a seventh-class Martial Superior with bare hands was the actual combat he most wanted.

It was rare to meet such good actual combat!

With a sudden impulse, Fang Qiu immediately shook his fists and clashed wildly with the old man.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Violent clashes erupted from the two men’s fight.

After hitting each other dozens of times, they both took a step back and marveled at each other.

“How strong!”

“I did not expect that someone could have trained the Iron Thread Set to such a degree. It’s almost indestructible!”

Fang Qiu marveled at the old man’s martial arts prowess.

“How can a second-class Martial Superior have so much power and so much internal Qi?”

The old man was amazed at Fang Qiu’s great strength and abundant internal Qi!

The surrounding martial arts practitioners of the capital had been gawking.

Because the speed of the two men fighting on the auction platform was so fast that the audience could not be distracted.

Crucially, both men's internal Qi was so powerful that every time they collided, the air would explode and even send out sparks, just like two steel pipes colliding and looking extremely shocking.

In such a collision, which normally could not be seen at all, all the martial arts practitioners on the spot looked at them, dumbfounded.

The collision of fists and arms could produce sparks!

Wasn't that a joke?

Fang Qiu kneaded his fist on the platform.

In the collision just now, although he felt the pressure from the old man, it was not great, resulting in that he didn't thoroughly enjoy himself.

Although the old man's Iron Thread Set was very strong and his internal Qi was sufficient, he still could not oppress Fang Qiu.

In this case, continuing the fight wouldn't make Fang Qiu improve much.

So Fang Qiu decided to end the fight quickly!

The old man opposite him clenched his fists.

A stronger aura slowly diffused from him.

Obviously, the old man mustered all his strength.

It was quite tense.

The real battle was coming!

While everyone was nervous and focused on them, they both moved at the same time.

“Whoosh!”

With the whistle of the wind, less than five meters apart, the two instantly collided together again.

Unlike before, this time both men exerted much greater force than before.

With a single blow, the horrifying internal Qi ran everywhere.

In the moment of the horrifying internal Qi explosion, in the middle of the auction platform, a one-meter high auction table was directly smashed into a cloud of dust, just like snowflakes.

In the fluttering dust all over the sky, the two people again crazily bumped into each other.

The scene was intense.

This time, however, the two were no longer evenly matched.

Fang Qiu even managed to keep the old man down.

“What?”

In the fierce battle, the old man was shocked!

Every time he bumped into Fang Qiu's fist, he could clearly feel that Fang Qiu's strength was growing and that his internal force grew more abundant and stronger.

Even he, a seventh-class Martial Superior, couldn't completely offset Fang Qiu's strength with all his might.

How was that possible?

Outside the platform, the people in the eight squares all stared at them.

They saw Fang Qiu gradually getting the old man down. They only had a few dozen moves, and the old man was already pinned down by Fang Qiu.

This scene shocked everyone!

They didn't expect the mysterious man John Doe to be so powerful.

This old man was a seventh-class Martial Superior.

He was overpowered by a second-class Martial Superior!

This was incredible!

In the shock of the crowd, Fang Qiu's attack got stronger and stronger, and the old man was losing ground.

As a result, he was forced off the auction platform and sent flying by Fang Qiu, slamming into the wall leading to the backstage and making a big hole in it.

At this point, everyone present was dumbstruck.

At the auction house, everyone stared in disbelief at the scene and at Fang Qiu. They even forgot that they were holding their mobile phones in their hands and their mission to broadcast the battle live on the Wulin forum!

The battle was so intense that they were too stunned to broadcast it live.

“Hiss.”

On the auction platform, Fang Qiu took a silent breath, clapped his hands, and looked nonchalantly at the old man who had been sent flying.

At the moment, a lot of people swarmed around Fang Qiu, and some people ran up to the old man to help him out of the bricks.

“Cough...”

With two men’s help, the old man stood up, coughed, and looked at Fang Qiu on the auction platform.

“Hand over my three Earth Treasures,” Fang Qiu said nonchalantly.

“Phew...”

The old man narrowed his eyes and asked, “How about having a talk?”

“No need.”

Fang Qiu sneered and shook his head.

“Would it be good for us to offend each other like this?” the old man said.

Apparently, he began to panic when he realized that he was no match for the mysterious man John Doe. Since the mysterious man had done this, he would not leave if they did not hand over the Earth Treasures.

However, once he handed over the Earth Treasures, their auction house’s reputation would be tarnished!