

Medical M 421

Medical Master

Chapter 421: Fang Qiu Cured My Broken Leg!

Everyone present, both on and off the stage, was amazed.

Judging from his answer when the host interviewed Fang Qiu just now, Fang Qiu should not choose his opponent actively but randomly. Why did he pick an opponent as soon as he came onto the stage?

Puzzled, everyone looked in the direction Fang Qiu was pointing.

As a result, what they saw made everyone's face dramatically change.

Because the person Fang Qiu pointing to was Zheng Chao, who confronted him in public yesterday, asking him to answer and explain!

For a moment, the present staff, the host, and the judges all unkindly laughed.

Director Li Huawen was even more excited.

In his eyes, Fang Qiu was a topic-making genius!

He was targeted yesterday, and he hit back today. He did have certain belligerence!

"Ha-ha."

Knowing that Fang Qiu wanted to challenge him, Zheng Chao who was dressed in a red hoodie gave a disdainful sneer, got up, and walked out of the answering area while taking off his hat to reveal his dark hair, a buzz cut, and a slightly swarthy face. "I don't know who gives you the confidence to challenge me, but I can tell you clearly that you will stop here!" he said.

“Don’t talk big, young man,” Fang Qiu responded with a nonchalant smile.

He sounded like an old man.

Somehow, his words made everyone feel a little odd but want to laugh.

“Humph.”

Zheng Chao snorted and came to the other side of the challenge stage. Then they stared at each other.

“Introduce yourself first,” the host told Zheng Chao.

“My name is Zheng Chao. I have no background. I’m good at the chiropractic.”

Scanning the room, Zheng Chao smiled and said, “The three questions I gave are all about chiropractic. Do you know about it, Fang Qiu?”

“I kinda know about it, a little,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Really?”

Zheng Chao grinned and said, “Then you answer my questions!”

“Host, set the questions.”

After listening to his words, the host was stunned.

He was the host of the stage and was generally in charge of the process. He had never expected that Zheng Chao, who just stood on the stage, actually drove him.

“Good.”

The host didn’t think twice, but looked right at Fang Qiu and asked, “Are you ready?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu smiled with a nod.

“Take the question bank!” called the host.

Soon, another shelf was pushed onto the stage.

There were 100 little transparent boxes on this shelf. At a glance, you could clearly see that there were several pieces of notes in each box.

These notes were the questions given by the 100 people last night.

Without any hesitation, the host went to the question bank.

He opened the box with Zheng Chao’s name on it and took out the notes.

“Listen to the first question, please.”

The host looked at Fang Qiu and read, “Which of the following manipulation has the power of inducing resuscitation?”

“A, to pinch the radix nasi. B, to pinch the philtrum. C, to push the fontanelle. D, to pinch Shixuan acupoint. E, to pinch Laolong acupoint.”

Fang Qiu paused at the question.

Zheng Chao, who was opposite him, grinned.

This question was his deliberate choice, which could be called a trap question.

Because this was a multiple-choice question, and the five answers were all right.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu should know some of them, but not all of them. And in general, not all the options of a multiple-choice question would be correct, so he set the trap.

He was confident that Fang Qiu would get this one wrong!

As the host finished reading the question, the whole question appeared on the big screen at the same time.

The contestants on the stage took a look, and many of them frowned.

“That sounds easy, but it’s a little hard to answer.”

“It’s a multiple-choice question. To choose one more or one less will lead to a mistake. It’s not that easy to get it right.”

“That’s the first question. It’s that hard.”

Everyone was a little nervous.

Many people couldn't answer the first question.

The 240 audiences off stage were even more surprised.

They were not as good at medicine as the 100 people on the stage. Seeing this kind of question, they were all dumbfounded, wondering how to answer this question.

Why did every answer seem to be right and to be wrong at the same time?

For a while, there was a lot of discussion.

All the people put out the knowledge that they knew to communicate with the people around, thinking and choosing the answer to this question.

At the judges' table on the stage, the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren and Yang Juanyong, who were seated on either side of the table, both turned to look at Li Zhengtang, who was sitting in the middle.

"Haha."

Looking at the question, Li Zhengtang couldn't help laughing.

His best skill was chiropractic.

Naturally, he could see the difficulty of the question. He, too, looked curiously at Fang Qiu to see if he could answer correctly.

"It's difficult."

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu nervously in the answering area.

She couldn't answer the question at all, so of course, she couldn't help worrying about Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu could set bones, but he knew little of chiropractic. This question was so difficult. Could Fang Qiu answer it?

For a moment, everyone's attention was on Fang Qiu.

"Answer the question, please," the host said.

"I choose..."

Fang Qiu looked at the question, smiled, and replied, "ABCDE."

At his words, the people on the stage and the audience were shocked.

He picked all the options?

On the challenge stage, Zheng Chao looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

"Are you sure?" he asked pointedly.

"Won't you change?"

"Do you think I should?" Fang Qiu asked back.

Zheng Chao stopped talking.

"Okay."

The host announced, "Congratulations, that's right!"

The correct answer was displayed on the big screen at the same time, and the reason and explanation were marked under each option so that everyone could see with a glance.

The crowd off stage cried in surprise.

"He got it right!"

"Zheng Chao gave such a question. This is a trap. Zheng Chao is really tough."

"Too bad he didn't stump Fang Qiu."

...

In the answering area on the stage.

"I didn't expect Fang Qiu to be so good."

"He actually answered the question correctly."

"He is not as hypocritical and incompetent as I thought he was, given his reputation. He is capable."

...

In the judges' seats.

"Good."

Li Zhengtang nodded and smiled.

“Well, this young man is not bad.”

The other two highly-skilled doctors also nodded in agreement.

Beside the challenge stage, the host opened the second note.

“Listen to the second question, please.”

After taking a look, the host read, “In a high jump competition, I accidentally sprained my right lateral malleolus while taking off. Half a day later, I went to see the doctor. My ankle is red, swollen, and very painful, making it difficult for me to walk. It is diagnosed as the acute anterior talofibular ligament sprain of the right lateral malleolus by the doctor, and it needs detumescence and to relieve pain. How should it be treated?”

“A, to massage with the center of a single thumb in the area of pain. B, to massage with the whorl of a single thumb in the area of pain. C, to massage with the side of a single thumb around the area of pain. D, to massage by lightly rolling a single thumb around the area of pain. E, to massage with a bending thumb to push around the area of pain.”

After reading the question, the host looked at Fang Qiu and said, “Answer the question, please.”

Zheng Chao looked at Fang Qiu with a sneer.

Although Fang Qiu’s ability to answer the first question correctly was beyond his expectation, he did not believe that Fang Qiu also knew the practical operation of chiropractic.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu definitely didn’t know how to massage.

Everyone in the answering area frowned again.

Lots of them were a little solemn because these five answers were very confusing. If you were not careful, you would choose the wrong answer.

However, when everyone thought that Fang Qiu could not answer the question correctly, Jiang Miaoyu smiled.

She knew that Fang Qiu's bone-setting skills were perfectly excellent, and Zheng Chao actually used chiropractic to embarrass Fang Qiu.

He underestimated Fang Qiu.

In the judges' seats, Li Zhengtang smiled and shook his head.

"Gee?"

The host glanced over. When he noticed Li Zhengtang laughing, he suddenly asked in surprise, "Mr. Li, why are you laughing and shaking your head when you see this question?"

"Ha-ha."

Picking up the microphone, Li Zhengtang laughed and said, "I'm laughing because this question is really hard for other people, but for Fang Qiu, it's not hard at all."

"Oh?"

The confused host asked, "Why do you say that?"

"Everybody, you see me in a wheelchair."

Li Zhengtang smiled and explained, "I broke my leg the other day. What you don't know is that it was Fang Qiu who cured my leg."

His words shocked everyone present.

Even the host was stunned.

He had no idea that his random question would lead to such a big message.

Of course, there was only one reason to shock everyone!

Fang Qiu was so outstanding!

He even cured a highly-skilled doctor?

That was amazing!

The director off stage was excited!

That was an attractive point.

Fang Qiu had actually treated one of the judges before the competition even started.

Even the judge was impressed by Fang Qiu's medical skills. How excellent was he?

Of course, the director wasn't worried that there was an inside story.

He was Li Huawen, after all.

It was conceivable that once this show was broadcast, this matter would certainly arouse a lot of attention and discussion on the Internet. A lot of people were bound to say that there was an inside story, speculating about Fang Qiu's relationship with the judge since he knew him.

Li Huawen could even imagine that someone would come up with some crazy proof that Fang Qiu and Li Zhengtang were distant relatives.

But so what?

In Li Huawen's opinion, the more people who suspected there was an inside story, the better for the show.

At least that was a topic, wasn't it?

The topic could stimulate heat and attention.

It was much better than the attraction in the show.

...

"The fact that Fang Qiu cured my leg is a testament to his strength in bonesetting, so it's relatively easy for Fang Qiu," Li Zhengtang explained in the judges' seats.

At his words, everyone looked at Fang Qiu at once.

They all wanted to know if it was really easy for Fang Qiu.

At that point, the host said to Fang Qiu, "Please tell me your answer."

"My answer is C," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Correct!” shouted the host.

“You’ve got two questions right in a row so far. You are safe for the moment, but your chosen opponent still has one more question. Will you continue?”

“Go ahead,” Fang Qiu said.

Zheng Chao, facing him, looked very grim.

To his surprise, Fang Qiu answered the question he had prepared so carefully!

The most important thing was that he did not expect Fang Qiu’s practical operation to be so excellent. Judging from Fang Qiu’s performance so far, the third question he gave should not be difficult for Fang Qiu.

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Chapter 422: Gave a Wrong Question?

“Okay, Fang Qiu chose to move on to the next challenge,” the host yelled in a passionate voice.

The audience was very concerned about this battle, and in the host’s shout, all the people’s emotions were aroused in an instant. Everyone was thrilled, waiting for the last question, not even blinking.

“The third question.”

The host looked at Fang Qiu and said in a relaxed voice, “It’s a question of judgment.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“It’s short.”

The host continued to keep the secret in order to raise the atmosphere.

As the host had not read the question, the audience off stage immediately shouted.

The atmosphere soared.

“Listen to the question, please.”

As he felt that the atmosphere had been raised enough, the host’s tone immediately sank. He looked at the note in his hand with a solemn look and read aloud, “Chiropractic usually chooses the method of rubbing in order to ‘clear heat’. True or false?”

Listening to this question, people on the stage and the audience off stage were all stunned.

This was a practical operation question. People who hadn’t practiced chiropractic themselves were not able to answer this question.

Could Fang Qiu answer that correctly?

At this point, all eyes were on Fang Qiu.

“True.”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and nodded.

“Correct answer!”

Then the host turned to the judge’s seats and said, “Mr. Li, please explain this question to us.”

“There’s really nothing to explain.”

Li Zhengtang picked up the microphone and said, “I’ll just give you a quick overview of the question. In general, people who are not familiar with chiropractic, or have no research on it, will think that friction is to dispel the wind and cold. That is something we commonly know as—to generate heat by friction. But that’s not true. Friction in chiropractic is actually to clear the heat.”

After that, Li Zhengtang put down the microphone with a smile.

Hearing his explanation, all the audience was enlightened.

Many of the contestants on the stage also looked inspired.

They were enlightened!

“Congratulations Fang Qiu, you got all three questions right. You’re safe for the time being,” the host said.

Then led by someone, the audience suddenly burst into applause.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

A little while later, the applause faded, and the host said, “Next, it’s Fang Qiu’s turn.”

“Humph.” Zheng Chao snorted.

“Get started. I can’t wait. Whatever his questions are, I’ll get them all right!”

“Really?”

Fang Qiu smiled playfully and asked, "What if my questions are about Qi?"

At his words, Zheng Chao's face changed. He was startled.

He didn't know anything about Qi!

He had been traveling around the world and helping patients together with his master, but what he had learned most was chiropractic, and he had not learned other skills, not to mention Qi.

Even his master did not necessarily have a full understanding of Qi, let alone him!

And, most importantly, Fang Qiu was the only one present, who knew about Qi.

So, if Fang Qiu's questions were really about Qi, wasn't the result all up to him?

Even though the correct answers had been submitted last night together with the questions, maybe Fang Qiu would come up with true or false questions, open-ended questions, or set up questions with no answer.

In that way, Zheng Chao was doomed to be eliminated.

His face was set at this thought.

He was really afraid that Fang Qiu's questions were about Qi.

But then, at the sight of his nasty face, Fang Qiu suddenly shook his head and smiled, saying, "I don't like bullying others, so my questions aren't about Qi. You can rest assured."

The audience smiled at his words.

They all saw Zheng Chao's look and knew that he was afraid.

But it turned out that Fang Qiu had no intention to bully others.

This made Zheng Chao awkward for a while.

The audience, of course, laughed.

At the sound of everyone's laughter, Zheng Chao's face turned even darker.

He knew that Fang Qiu was totally pulling his leg.

So his hatred for the latter soared!

At the same time, the host walked over to the question bank, opened the transparent box with Fang Qiu's name on it, and pulled out three pieces of notes.

"It's a coincidence."

As the host came up with the questions, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "My questions are about bonesetting. It shouldn't be difficult for you."

"Humph."

Zheng Chao gave a snort.

"The first question."

The host came over and said, "Listen to the question, please."

“Fractures of the humerus are divided into three segments, upper, middle, and lower. When the upper fracture occurs, how long is the proximal displacement of the fracture?

“A, transverse patella fracture, greater separation and displacement, and difficulty in manual reduction and external fixation. B, separation of displaced patellar fracture. C, the broken end of the old patella fracture is not separated significantly. D, patellar fracture with displacement of less than 0.5cm. E, severe comminuted patellar fracture with difficulty in reduction.”

After reading the question, the host looked at Zheng Chao.

And so did the audience.

As a result, Zheng Chao frowned immediately after hearing the question.

He knew how to massage, and he learned chiropractic in order to treat diseases. He knew a little about bonesetting, only a little.

If the questions hadn't been submitted in advance, he'd have wondered if Fang Qiu was deliberately setting it against him.

But others didn't think so.

In the eyes of the audience and the other contestants, Zheng Chao should be able to answer the question correctly, since his specialty was chiropractic. The person who learned to massage should know at least some bonesetting knowledge and have enough understanding of human bones.

But the sight of Zheng Chao frowning made everyone feel something was wrong.

Couldn't Zheng Chao answer this question correctly?

Just as everyone was wondering, Zheng Chao took a quick look at the question on the big screen, bit his lip, and said, "I choose B."

"Are you sure?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Yes!"

Zheng Chao gritted his teeth.

"Wrong answer."

The host uttered, "The correct answer to this question is A!"

At his words, the audience exclaimed.

Everyone was stunned.

Zheng Chao was wrong?!

What was wrong?

Although this question did not belong to the field he was good at, it had a lot to do with it. How could he be wrong?

This was the competition that only 50 of 100 contestants would advance.

If he got one more question wrong, he would lose his chance to advance.

Everyone present thought that it was a pity.

On stage, Zheng Chao looked even worse.

“Go on!” he shouted.

“My second question should be easy for you, too.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Since you know about chiropractic, you should also know about acupoint, right?”

Zheng Chao’s face darkened.

“Please listen to the question.”

The host duly opened the note of the second question and read, “There’s a female patient of 59 years old. Her knees are red, swollen, and feverishly painful. The condition of the right one is much more severe, and it is too painful to touch. It’s not easy for her joints to move, and she feels hot and thirsty. Her tongue is yellow and dry, and her veins are slippery. In the treatment, in addition to the acupoints of Dubi, Liangqiu, Yanglingquan, Xiyangguan, which acupoints should be added?

“A, Dazhui, Quchi. B, Shenshu, Guanyuan. C, Pishu, Qihai. D, Pishu, Weishu. E, Shenshu, Hegu.”

After reading the question, the host shouted, “Please answer the question.”

“I choose A.”

Without hesitation, Zheng Chao answered right away.

“Congratulations, that’s right,” the host announced.

Zheng Chao was relieved at his words.

The audience was also relieved. If Zheng Chao was wrong, he was done. Luckily, he got it right, and there was still one question, a chance of his promotion.

The next question was the key!

“The third question.”

The host opened the note and said, “This is a true or false question. Please listen to the question.

“I treated a little boy before. He was born in the winter and was only five years old.

“His mother told me that the little guy’s mood was very unstable. When he lost his temper with an elder, he often cried and yelled for more than half an hour, and the shouting was so violent that it was useless for his parents to soothe him. I noticed that he was extremely thin, with a small patch of redness outside each of his index fingers, and a slight trace of grievance on his face. The diagnosis was that he was chronically constipated.

“The reason for my diagnosis is: the lateral index fingers belong to the large intestine meridian; the redness there and chronic constipation indicate that his large intestine meridian is stagnant; ‘the liver is connected with the large intestine’; when the large intestine is hot and suffocating, the liver will not be dredged; and the liver affects the emotions, so he would cry when he was in a bad mood.

“The little patient was born in winter, and it can be inferred from the theory of Qi in traditional Chinese medicine that his lungs contracted too much. Considering that most of the thin people’s lung Qi isn’t dredged, the little patient’s ability to inwardly convergence of Qi and blood is strong, but the ability to diffuse them to the body surface is poor. Excessive contraction of the lung leads to insufficient liver drainage, plus lung and large intestine, lung Qi obstruction leads to the imbalance of Qi and blood in the large intestine, aggravating liver depression, which leads to his crying.

“Is this judgment correct?”

When the host finished, the whole question appeared on the big screen.

After hearing this question, many people thought it was quite easy. Although the question had covered all the medical pathology, there was a very obvious problem, and all medical students should know it. Wasn't it an easy question?

However, the eyes of the three judges in the judge's seats suddenly lit up, as everyone else took it for granted.

"This question is interesting," Huang Zhengren said with a smile.

"Yeah."

Yang Juanyong and Li Zhengtang nodded with a smile.

Zheng Chao on the challenge stage was relieved to hear the question and said, "False. You're thinking in the wrong way. The liver and the large intestine are connected? It's clear that the lung and the large intestine are connected. Don't you know such a simple fact?"

Fang Qiu smiled at his words but said nothing.

"Announce the result," Zheng Chao said aloud to the host.

"Your answer is... wrong!" announced the host.

His words shocked Zheng Chao!

His answer was wrong?

How could it be wrong?

Not only Zheng Chao but also all the audience and a lot of people in the answering area were confused!

Why was it wrong?

The answer to this question was obviously false!

At the judges' seats, the three highly-skilled doctors could not help sighing.

On the challenge stage, Zheng Chao yelled, "That's impossible!"

"The diagnosis is clearly wrong. I'm right!"

"But the answer I have says it's true," the host said.

"That's impossible!"

Zheng Chao shook his head at once, pointed at Fang Qiu, and said, "The answer to this question is false. He must have given the wrong answer!"

Now, the host was also confused.

He couldn't figure out the question!

Was this answer really wrong?

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Chapter 423: Truth in the Hands of a Few!

After a few seconds' confusion, the host immediately came to his senses and said, "Although I love traditional Chinese medicine very much, I am just an apprentice. I don't know much about this kind of question. Why don't we ask the three judges?"

Then he turned to the judges.

Everyone present also turned their heads to look at them.

The staff off stage was relieved.

The host was such a quick thinker that he deserved to be the host of Central Television. He immediately threw the question to the three judges. Since those three were judges, it was natural that they should answer the question.

In the crowd, Director Li Huawen laughed with satisfaction.

There was no doubt that this was another attractive point.

If the tit-for-tat between Fang Qiu and Zheng Chao was edited separately for publicity, it would attract a group of fans.

What pleased the director most was that the host managed to keep the situation under control. In this way, the show did not have to be re-recorded.

"Three judges, what do you think of this question?" the host asked the three judges.

"Let me answer you."

Yang Juanyong picked up the microphone, sighed a little, and said, "Well, before I answer the host's question, I'm going to quiz everyone on this question. Everybody, which answer do you think is right?"

As he spoke, Yang Juanyong stood up and looked at the audience and all the contestants in the answering area.

“All right.”

The host chimed in, “Each audience member has a selector attached to your seat, and each contestant in the answering area also has one. We will now give the backstage some time to prepare the vote count.”

A little while later.

“All right, everybody, vote, please. The audience can press the selector embedded in the armrest. Red means true, and blue means false.

“In the answering area, contestants can write ‘true’ or ‘false’ directly on the answering machine and can also put a tick and a cross to express your views.

“Ready, vote.”

Under the shout of the host, the whole audience made their choices one after another.

Two columns of data, one red and one blue, also popped up on the big screen. As everyone voted, the data column rose.

Soon, the vote was over.

“Okay, let’s look at the big screen.”

As the host spoke, he drew everyone’s attention to the big screen, saying, “The results showed that there were nine people who chose that it was true, and the others chose that it was false.”

Everyone looked at the big screen, and even Jiang Miaoyu chose it was false.

Not because she didn't trust Fang Qiu, but because she really thought he must have made a mistake and written the right answer wrong.

"Now, the result is clear, isn't it?"

On the stage, Zheng Chao sneered and said, "Nine people chose that it was right. I don't think these nine people have the ability to study medicine. With this level of ability, they cannot master it no matter how hard they try!"

Hearing what he said, most of the audience unconsciously nodded to show their support for his choice, although they felt that what Zheng Chao said was a bit excessive.

"Although there is a wide gap between the number of people choosing the two answers, it does not represent the final result, nor does it represent whether the question is right or wrong."

The host smiled, looked back at the judges, and said, "Mr. Yang, please continue."

In the judge's seats, Yang Juanyong, who was still standing up, looked at the huge gap between the number of votes cast on the big screen. He actually shook his head and sighed, "The truth is always in the hands of a few people."

His words caused an uproar!

What was wrong?

The truth was in the hands of a few people?

Did he mean that almost everyone was wrong, except for the nine people, who chose that it was true?

“How is that possible?”

“No way?”

“There’s such an obvious mistake! How could it be true?”

“Yeah, the large intestine is related to the lung. How could it be connected with the liver?”

Everyone was at a loss.

The knowledge in their heads told them that they should choose that it was false, but the highly-skilled doctor Yang Juanyong said they should choose that it was true. What was going on here?

Should they question the highly-skilled doctor?

They dared not, and at the bottom of their hearts, they felt that the highly-skilled doctor was absolutely not wrong!

However, what they had learned told them that this question was obviously wrong.

In this hedge between power and knowledge, everyone was bewildered.

Then Yang Juanyong said, “Well, since this is Fang Qiu’s question, let’s ask Fang Qiu to explain. What do you think?”

The audience nodded.

“Fang Qiu, please explain this,” the host said to Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu just replied, “Li Chan, a famous physician of the Ming dynasty, wrote a book, Introduction to Medicine—the Five Internal Organs, and one of the chapters is Connection of the Five Internal Organs.

“It says the heart is connected to the gallbladder, the liver to the large intestine, the spleen to the small intestine, the lungs to the bladder, the kidney to the triple energizer, and the kidney to the life-gate. This unity is wonderful.”

Everyone present was stunned by what he recited.

They had learned traditional Chinese medicine for so long, but they had never heard of this medical book.

“Is there such a medical book?”

“I don’t think so. If there were such a medical book, we’d know about it, and there should be records about it. Why haven’t we heard of it?”

“What?! It can’t be true, can it?”

Everyone was talking about it.

For a moment, they were not sure whether the answer they had chosen was right or wrong.

“I notice that everyone is very confused. Let’s ask Mr. Yang to explain for us,” the host suggested.

“All right.”

Yang Juanyong smiled and nodded. “What Fang Qiu said is true. So many people are wrong because you haven’t read enough medical books. This question can also give everyone a reminder; while learning

traditional Chinese medicine, you have to read more books, practice more, and summarize more. Don't get hung up on one single theory.

"You know, everything in this world is relative. There is no absolute right or wrong answer. The human body hides mysteries that are hard to discover. Traditional Chinese medicine has been passed down for 5,000 years in order to explore the mysteries of the human body. How can you say a theory is absolutely right or wrong when we haven't dug it up for 5,000 years? How dare you cling to a theory?

"I want everyone to remember that the human body has infinite possibilities. But we are just looking for and exploring the possibilities one by one, and applying these possibilities to treatment. Just as the viscera corresponds to the five elements; the changes of the five elements are endless, and so are the changes of the viscera.

"Everybody, study hard."

As Yang Juanyong prepared to put down the microphone, he noticed that most of the people still looked puzzled. Then he thought for a moment and added, "I won't explain much. Those who do not understand should go back and study the major bupleurum decoction, the pulsatilla decoction, the Japanese Yizi decoction, the pain laxative prescription, the decoction for purging stomach-fire, the dark plum ball, the decoction of scutellaria baicalensis, pueraria lobata, and coptis chinensis, the hemp seed pill."

At his words, everyone quickly wrote down the prescriptions.

They had to study them deeply after going back.

After all, this was a typical knowledge blind spot for them, and they had to study it!

When Yang Juanyong sat down, the host on the stage turned to Zheng Chao and said, "In that case, I declare your answer is wrong."

The audience gave a bitter smile.

In everyone's eyes, Zheng Chao was definitely qualified for advancing, but Fang Qiu's question was too difficult to answer.

If Fang Qiu had just given this question yesterday in the first round, 95 percent of the contestants should have been eliminated.

With a dark face, Zheng Chao just looked lost.

To his surprise, this question turned out to be his blind spot.

To his greater surprise, he was the first one to be eliminated and was eliminated by Fang Qiu, who he was never convinced by his ability.

"The first competition is over.

"Fang Qiu goes to the safe zone, and Zheng Chao to the elimination zone," the host announced. "If there are more than 50 people answering correctly in the following first round of the competition, the members in the elimination zone will be eliminated; if not, the members in the elimination zone go to the second round."

At this, Zheng Chao bit his lip and sighed in dismay. He walked off the challenge stage toward the elimination zone.

He was a conceited man because he had a very good master and the ability to completely surpass his peers.

Too bad he ran into Fang Qiu.

As Zheng Chao entered the elimination zone, Fang Qiu stepped off the challenge stage and walked into the safe zone on the other side.

Next, he just needed to wait for the final result. If more than 50 people answered correctly, he would have to take part in another round; if not, he could directly advance.

“The first competition is great.”

The host began to warm up and said, “Because of this wonderful competition, I can’t help but look forward to the second one now.

“Do you expect it?”

“Yes!” shouted the audience.

“Okay.”

The host immediately nodded and said, “Without further ado, let’s move on to the second one.

“Fang Qiu, the winner of the first competition, please choose a number for us,” the host said to Fang Qiu.

At his words, Fang Qiu, who had just sat down in the safe zone, didn’t hesitate to say, “I choose No. 77.”

“Who is No. 77?”

As he spoke, the host went to the drinks shelf, picked up the No. 77 bottle, unscrewed the cap, took a look, and announced, “No. 77 is Zhang Yalong.”

The audience looked at the answering area and saw a tall, thin young man standing up.

He glanced at Fang Qiu, who was already sitting in the safe zone and then strode onto the challenge stage.

On closer inspection, Fang Qiu found out that he was the one who told Fang Qiu to be careful in the morning and claimed to challenge Fang Qiu!

“Do you want to name an opponent?” asked the host.

“Can I choose Fang Qiu as my opponent?” Zhang Yalong asked.

His words made everyone present laugh.

Was Fang Qiu really a public enemy?

Why did all these contestants want to pick Fang Qiu?

“Of course not.”

The host shook his head and said, “Fang Qiu is in the safe zone right now.”

“But I just want to choose Fang Qiu as my opponent,” said Zhang Yalong disappointedly.

“Ha-ha.”

The host laughed and said, “Looks like Fang Qiu has got a lot of hate. But right now you really can’t pick Fang Qiu. The most direct way you can challenge Fang Qiu is to pick an opponent and beat him, then go to the safe zone and wait for the next round!”

“All right, then.”

Zhang Yalong shrugged his shoulders in silence and swept around the area, his eyes finally falling on Jiang Miaoyu. He pointed to her and said, “I’ll pick her!”

Medical Master

Chapter 424: Being Asked to Recite?!

Jiang Miaoyu?

At the sight of Zhang Yalong's choice of opponent, there was a cry of surprise from both the stage and the audience.

"He chose a girl?"

"How ungracious is that?"

"Yes, a man offered to challenge a woman! It's totally ungracious!"

A small number of people whispered.

But the majority of the people were gloating over that.

"How much does this guy hate Fang Qiu? He actually chose Fang Qiu's girlfriend when he couldn't choose Fang Qiu!"

"Yeah, I really don't understand."

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu appeared together every time they were in the banquet hall of the hotel or the Central Television studio.

No doubt everyone knew about their relationship.

"However, I heard that Jiang Miaoyu is also very strong, with full marks in several examinations, and she is the descendant of a traditional Chinese medicine family."

“Needless to say, how could the girl Fang Qiu likes have no strength?”

“Would Zhang Yalong have a chance to pick her if she wasn’t strong enough? If she had been incapable, she should have been eliminated in the first few rounds of the competition.”

“It will be a fantastic competition somehow.”

In the discussion, all the people were more and more looking forward to the competition.

At this time, the host shouted, “Okay, please get on the challenge stage, Jiang Miaoyu.”

Jiang Miaoyu did not hesitate and immediately got up on the challenge stage.

“Would you like to introduce yourselves first?” asked the host.

“I’m Zhang Yalong. I know a lot about classics,” Zhang Yalong said.

“I’m Jiang Miaoyu and I’m good at acupuncture,” Jiang Miaoyu replied.

“From the very beginning, it is quite tense.”

The host smiled and said, “Relax. Don’t be too nervous.”

As he spoke, he went to the question bank and took out Zhang Yalong’s three questions.

“Listen to the first question, please.”

Before returning to the challenge stage, the host held a note and read aloud, "Please recite 'to identify the symptoms that can be treated by sweating' from Treatise on Cold Pathogenic and Miscellaneous Diseases."

Hearing this question, everyone was shocked.

"Is that a question?"

"How could he ask such a question? How shameless he is!"

"Yeah, a man who chose a woman as his opponent should have asked such a question. It's outrageous."

"Who would deliberately recite a medical book? Generally, we only need to understand the knowledge in the book and know how to use it in practice. How is it possible to recite them all?"

Hearing the criticism, the host said, "This is a recitation. It may be difficult, but it's not against the rules."

"It's a classic of our traditional Chinese medicine, and I can recite it. Shall I recite it to you?"

Zhang Yalong looked at all the people present and said contemptuously, "Besides Treatise on Cold Pathogenic and Miscellaneous Diseases, I can also recite Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor."

His words silenced all the people.

"Jiang Miaoyu, please answer this question," the host urged.

"I love reciting books."

Jiang Miaoyu chuckled and immediately recited, "Spring and summer are good for sweating. This is a general rule for the use of sweating. To make a patient sweat, it is best to let the patient's hands, feet, and whole body have slight sweat and maintain two hours or so..."

“The use of laxatives is a serious mistake. When the stool is hard and dry, why will it be recovered after sweating? Because the floating pulse should be treated by sweating. After the stool is normal, if the patient has the symptom of body ache, the apparent symptom should be treated quickly, and the cassia twig decoction suits to sweat.”

Soon, Jiang Miaoyu recited them all word for word.

Every time she recited a word, a corresponding word appeared on the screen. Normally, if she recited incorrectly, the words would turn red.

But after she recited the whole article, not a word was wrong.

“Correct answer!”

The moment Jiang Miaoyu finished reciting, the host could not help but wave his fist excitedly.

The audience applauded warmly.

For a while, everyone was impressed by Jiang Miaoyu.

No one expected that Jiang Miaoyu was not stumped by Zhang Yalong’s question that was set against her.

“Great!”

“She recited it word-for-word. She’s so excellent!”

“That’s amazing. I never recite books.”

“The descendants of traditional Chinese medicine families are different from ordinary people. She recited it as if she were drinking water without hiccups.”

“If I remember it correctly, she just said that she was good at acupuncture. People who are good at acupuncture can actually recite Treatise on Febrile Diseases. How wonderful!”

...

On the challenge stage, Zhang Yalong was stunned when he heard Jiang Miaoyu recite it word-for-word. He didn't think Jiang Miaoyu could actually make it.

In the safe zone, Fang Qiu smiled, feeling very proud of Jiang Miaoyu.

“Next, the second question.”

The host opened the second note and said, “This is still a recitation.”

No sooner had he said that than the audience burst into a hubbub.

“One is enough. Both are recitations. This is outrageous.”

“Yes, it's too shameless.”

“Is it fun to bully a girl like that?”

Everyone was speechless.

So was the host.

“Listen to the question, please.”

After skimming the question, the host said helplessly, “Please recite ‘disorder of the five parts’ of Ling Shu in the second volume of Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor.”

Hearing the question, some of the girls and some of the people off stage, who preferred to support Jiang Miaoyu, could not help getting angry.

“How could this man be so shameless?”

“Shameless people are really invincible.”

“Who can recite the appointed chapter of Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor? How to recite that?”

...

Everyone spoke up for Jiang Miaoyu.

But on the challenge stage, Jiang Miaoyu was quite calm.

As the host finished, she recited directly, “Yellow Emperor said, ‘The attributes of the 12 meridians of the human body are in harmony with the five elements respectively and correspond to the four seasons, but why the imbalance causes the reverse disorder of the movement of the pulse Qi? How to treat it? Qibo replied, ‘The internal relations of the five elements are in a certain order; the climate changes with seasons. If the movement of the meridians adapts to the law of four seasons and five elements, they can keep the normal activities; violating this law, it can cause inverse chaos.

“Yellow Emperor asked, ‘What’s the meaning of adapting...

“Yellow Emperor said, ‘Good, I’d like to listen...

“Yellow Emperor said...”

Jiang Miaoyu clearly remembered that this was a record of six dialogues between Emperor Yellow and Qibo.

She remembered the first three clearly, but when she got to the fourth one, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly got stuck.

Somehow, at this moment, she was completely unable to recall what was already familiar.

She felt her mind empty in anxiety.

“Er...er...”

Thinking for a long while, Jiang Miaoyu still could not remember. She could only shake her head and say, “I can’t remember the second half. I’ll give it up!”

“Come on.”

Watching Jiang Miaoyu look miserable on the challenge stage because she couldn’t answer, Fang Qiu secretly clenched his fists to cheer her on.

When he heard that Jiang Miaoyu gave up, Fang Qiu felt strangely relieved.

But then the worry returned.

She had answered two questions, one right and one wrong.

Then the third question would decide her end in the competition.

Fang Qiu was worried.

He was not afraid of Jiang Miaoyu's failure but afraid that Jiang Miaoyu would be in a bad mood and sulk after her failure.

Because these questions were quite boring.

In addition to force Jiang Miaoyu remorse that she did not recite lessons well daily, it did not have any effect. Television viewers did not seem to have the slightest interest in it but would find it difficult to understand. It even would destroy the audience's interest in watching the show.

However, the game was one-on-one.

Unable to help Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu had to trust her.

Jiang Miaoyu's real strength was not weak.

He believed that Jiang Miaoyu would pass!

Watching the scene on the stage, the director couldn't help having his heart in his mouth.

After all, among all the contestants, only Jiang Miaoyu was a beauty. Although Leng Wenzhuo was also beautiful, her cold face was not photogenic.

With the pretty Jiang Miaoyu here, this show could certainly cause a lot of discussion and improve ratings.

It would be a pity if she were eliminated.

On the stage, the host carefully opened the third note.

“The third question is still a recitation,” he said with a wry smile and a shake of his head.

“The title is: please recite ‘Lunar Wet Soil’ in Source of the Four Saint.”

Hearing his words, the whole audience immediately booed.

Everyone, including the contestants in the answering area, rolled their eyes at Zhang Yalong.

This man was as shameless as he could be.

“That’s too far!”

“What a boring man he is!”

“You are truly regarding shamelessness as a kind of state to practice?”

“Why don’t you just look for three ancient medical books that no one has read? I’m sure no one can answer it!”

“No wonder you wanted to challenge Fang Qiu. You had set a trap. It’s fine if you challenge Fang Qiu with these questions, but you chose a female when you had prepared such outrageous questions. You are really shameless!”

Almost everyone was swearing.

But on the challenge stage, Zhang Yalong looked so relaxed that he didn’t even blush. He looked at Jiang Miaoyu at the same time, a sneer still tugging at the corner of his mouth.

At the sight of his expression, if it wasn’t for the recording, someone would hit him right in the face!

At this time, at the sight of his disdainful and provocative look, Jiang Miaoyu also got angry.

Thinking about what this guy said to Fang Qiu this morning, she knew that he was obviously going to challenge Fang Qiu with all these questions.

Thinking of here, Jiang Miaoyu flew into a rage inside.

“Humph, it’s just reciting.”

Jiang Miaoyu snorted and said, “If you want to listen, I’ll recite it to you!”

Jiang Miaoyu got wrathful at the thought that the questions were for Fang Qiu.

How could she let this shameless man get what he wanted?

“Answer the question, please,” the host said.

“Listen to me.”

Jiang Miaoyu glared at Zhang Yalong and began to recite.

“Humidity is the transformation of soil by the lunar soil vapor. It’s humidity in the sky, soil in the earth, and spleen in the human body...

“...

“Yin Qi is easy to flourish, while Yang Qi is easy to decline, so humidity has been increasing while dryness has been subsiding. Exuberant Yin Qi makes people sick, and the loss of Yang Qi causes death. The truth is too simple to know. The people of later ages are vulgar and ignorant, filling Yin Qi to increase humidity, deflating fire to kill Yang Qi. There is no patient who does not die early on humidity, which is the great disaster of the past and the present.”

As before, the moment Jiang Miaoyu mouthed a word, a word appeared on the big screen.

With Jiang Miaoyu's recitation, the audience was quiet. No one dared to speak out for fear of disturbing her.

When Jiang Miaoyu recited more and more, all the people's expressions changed, until Jiang Miaoyu finished reciting.

When the last word fell, the applause was thunderous!

Medical Master

Chapter 425: Final Hit Two Questions of Electroacupuncture!

Jiang Miaoyu successfully recited it!

All the audience was very surprised. No one expected that she could recite "Source of the Four Saint". Although "Source of the Four Saint" was a very common medical book, as a girl and a freshman, Jiang Miaoyu's performance was really gorgeous!

In the safe zone, Fang Qiu applauded with a smile.

He believed that Jiang Miaoyu would pass the test, and the fact proved that he was right.

Seeing this result under the stage, Director Li Huawen couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

"That's fine. If she had been eliminated, it would have been hard to maintain the heat of the topic."

On the stage, Zhang Yalong was surprised.

As Jiang Miaoyu thought, it was against Fang Qiu that he gave what might be called rogue questions. He believed that no matter how powerful Fang Qiu was, it was impossible for him to recite all three books.

However, in the case of not being able to target Fang Qiu, he changed his target and chose to compete with Jiang Miaoyu. His purpose was to use these three questions to directly eliminate Jiang Miaoyu, so that Fang Qiu would hate him.

Because only when Fang Qiu was full of hatred, he would choose him in the next round.

But he didn't expect that these three questions didn't even bother Jiang Miaoyu.

"Exchange the roles of the asker and the answerer!"

The host opened his mouth and said, "Next, Zhang Yalong will answer Jiang Miaoyu's three questions."

As he spoke, he walked to the question bank ahead and took out the questions designed by Jiang Miaoyu.

"Please listen to the first question!"

Walking to the challenge stage, the host opened his mouth and said, "The patient is a 23-year-old female. She has been suffering from dysmenorrhea for nine years. Her menstrual function isn't regular, and her lower abdomen sustains swelling pain. Her menses are purplish-red with blood clots. The pain eases when the clots are expelled. Her pulse is heavy. The first choice of treatment?"

"A, Zusanli, Taichong, Sanyinjiao; B, Chungchi, Cilao, Tichi; C, Hegu, Sanyinjiao; D, Quchi, Neiting; E, Hegu, Guilai."

After listening to the question, Zhang Yalong frowned.

Jiang Miaoyu said that she was good at acupuncture, so the questions she designed were also about acupuncture.

Zhang Yalong naturally knew about acupuncture, but obviously, he couldn't compare with Jiang Miaoyu, who came from an acupuncture family.

However, the first question was not difficult for him.

After all, he knew about acupuncture points. Thus, he could find the corresponding disease according to the functions of acupuncture points.

After thinking for a while, Zhang Yalong answered, "My answer is B."

"Congratulations, correct answer."

The host nodded with a smile, and then immediately said, "Please listen to the second question."

"What's the frequency of intermittent waves per second in the electroacupuncture?"

"A; 50~100 times; B; over 50 times; C; over 100 times; D; 2~5 times; E; 10~20 times."

Hearing this question, Zhang Yalong was stunned in an instant.

This was electroacupuncture, but he didn't understand it at all. How could he answer it?

A thought came to his mind.

Zhang Yalong looked up carefully at the question on the big screen. He did not answer the question for a long time, as if he wanted to find the answer to it from his memory.

However, he failed to find it after looking for a long time.

At this time.

“Please answer the question.” The hostess urged.

“My choice is B.”

Maybe influenced by the previous question, Zhang Yalong picked an answer blindly in an emergency.

“Wrong answer.”

The host immediately shook his head and said, “The correct answer is D.”

As Zhang Yalong heard the answer, his face instantly darkened.

The difference between these five answers was very big. The reason why he chose B was that B was in the middle of all answers in terms of times. In this way, no matter what the answer was, he would not lose face, and no one would know that his weakness was the electroacupuncture.

But he didn't expect that, under the cover of answers of big numbers, the real answer turned out to be the one with the fewest number.

This time, he blushed.

The gap between answer D and answer B was too big.

Moreover, the correct answer was too ridiculous for it was the one with the fewest number. How could he guess that?

He had no way to guess it!

Zhang Yalong smiled bitterly.

“Please listen to the third question.”

Without hesitation, the host said, “While using electroacupuncture, when the output voltage of the electroacupuncture apparatus is above 40V, its maximum output current should be controlled at?”

“A, more than 0.5mA; B, within 1mA; C, within 1.5mA; D, within 2mA; E, within 10mA.”

As Zhang Yalong heard that it was electroacupuncture again, his face changed greatly, and he was about to cry.

Wasn't this bullying?

Under the stage, seeing Zhang Yalong's face, all the audience burst into laughter.

Everyone felt extremely comfortable.

“Didn't he just use three reciting questions against Jiang Miaoyu?”

“Yeah. Is he low-spirited now?”

“I feel fucking comfortable. The sight of his darkened face fills me with joy.”

“Haha, isn't he very powerful? Didn't he say that he wanted to challenge Fang Qiu?”

“It's the electroacupuncture again. Jiang Miaoyu only designed two questions about the electroacupuncture, but the three questions he designed were all about recitation!”

“Haha, it’s so funny. I can’t help but rejoice at the look on this idiot’s face.”

“Cool, he got slapped hard in the face!”

Laughter and comments kept spreading.

In the safe zone, Fang Qiu also smiled.

He didn’t expect that Jiang Miaoyu was so naughty that she designed two questions that were not about traditional medicine. How could he answer them?

“Host, I protest!”

Zhang Yalong couldn’t answer it for a long time, but he didn’t dare to guess the answer. He gritted his teeth and said, “This is a Chinese medicine competition, but the question she designed is not a question about Chinese medicine, but a physical one!”

As soon as he said that, all the people present laughed even more.

“A physical one?”

The host was stunned. He looked at the paper with a question in his hand, then turned to look at the judges’ seats and said, “Three teachers, isn’t this a Chinese medicine question?”

The three of them smiled and looked at each other.

Then Doctor Huang Zhengren picked up the microphone and said, “Electroacupuncture therapy is also a kind of traditional Chinese medicine. Although it was newly created, Chinese medicine needs to be developed and carried forward. At present, electroacupuncture therapy has scored some achievements in the medical field. Although it is used with physical knowledge, it is still within the scope of Chinese medicine.”

“Thank you, Mr. Huang Zhengren.”

The host thanked Huang Zhengren and then looked at Zhang Yalong and asked, “Do you have an answer?”

Zhang Yalong’s face turned extremely gloomy as he heard that.

“I choose... C.”

In the end, Zhang Yalong had no choice but to give an answer casually.

“It’s a pity that it’s the wrong answer.”

The host immediately shook his head and said, “The correct answer is B.”

Hearing that, Zhang Yalong was dumbfounded.

He answered the first two questions with B, but due to the wrong answer to the second question, he didn’t dare to continue to choose B, so he could only answer the last question with C. He didn’t expect that the answer to this question was another B!

At that moment, he wanted to die.

Although it was too late now, as long as he had been firm and had chosen B for all three questions, he would have passed!

Bitter.

Zhang Yalong smiled bitterly, stepped down the challenge stage, and headed for the elimination zone.

At that moment, he regretted it.

He regretted choosing Jiang Miaoyu.

As long as it was not Jiang Miaoyu, he had the confidence to answer all the other questions, but unluckily, he chose Jiang Miaoyu.

On the other side, Jiang Miaoyu held her head high, stepped down the challenge stage with a smile, and walked towards the safe zone where Fang Qiu was.

In the safe zone, Fang Qiu gave a thumbs-up to Jiang Miaoyu.

After Jiang Miaoyu entered the safe zone, the two of them even clapped their hands with laughter.

It seemed that both of them were in a very good mood.

On the stage, the competition continued.

One pair after another stepped onto the challenge stage successively.

Among them, quite a few people performed very well. During the whole process, some people were eliminated, and some people were temporarily safe.

After 13 rounds, under the choice of the winner of the last battle, the host opened a beverage can, picked up the bottle cap, and shouted someone's name.

“Leng Wenzhuo!”

As soon as the name came out, there was an immediate cry of surprise.

Leng family of Huaibei, Leng Wenzhuo!

Everyone looked up.

In the answering zone, a woman who looked cold and had no emotional fluctuation stood up and went to the challenge stage without expression.

The host asked, "Are you going to designate any person?"

Leng Wenzhuo replied, "I'll pick someone at random."

At random?

The audience was stunned.

It was the first time that someone chose a person at random today.

Except for the person who targeted Fang Qiu, the others would almost always choose an opponent they felt was weaker than them after they stepped onto the challenge stage, so as to ensure they could get into the safe zone.

No one expected that as soon as Leng Wenzhuo stepped onto the stage, she ignored the rest of the candidates.

She chose to pick an opponent at random meant that she was not afraid of anyone.

She didn't care who she was going to confront.

From this point alone, she had already surpassed the rest of the participants.

“Okay, look at the big screen,” said the host.

Everyone immediately turned their attention to the big screen.

The next moment.

Three numbers popped up on the big screen and kept rolling.

The host shouted, “Stop!”

The numbers on the big screen stopped rolling immediately.

As the host took a closer look, he found that the three numbers on the big screen were 098.

“Number 98.”

While speaking, the host walked to the beverage shelf, picked up the 98th drink, and opened the bottle cap.

“Li Li!”

Another woman.

It seemed a fair duel.

On the stage, both sides introduced themselves.

Leng Wenzhuo was good at face-to-face diagnosis.

Li Li was good at Chinese herbal medicine.

Leng Wenzhuo began to answer questions.

Of Li Li's three questions, two were of medium difficulty and one was of high difficulty. However, all three questions were answered correctly by Leng Wenzhuo.

Leng Wenzhuo's three questions were all about face-to-face treatment.

Unexpectedly, Li Li couldn't answer any of the three questions.

Finally, in the screams of all the audience, Leng Wenzhuo entered the safe zone with three correct answers, and Li Li entered the elimination zone.

In the safe zone, Jiang Miaoyu asked, "The Leng family of Huaibei really lives up to its reputation. If you had to answer these three questions, would you be able to answer them?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty. Then, he looked at Leng Wenzhuo, who was walking into the safe zone, and said, "However, Leng Wenzhuo is really very strong in the face-to-face treatment!"

"Anyway, she is a member of the four prominent families."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded in agreement and said, "I can answer one of her three questions."

Fang Qiu smiled.

The competition continued.

As Leng Wenzhuo defeated her opponent, the members of the other three families walked onto the challenge stage one by one.

Medical Master

Chapter 426: Jiang Miaoyu's Meeting with Her Master

“Gu Shaoyu!”

As the host called the name, a young man with big eyes, who looked particularly energetic and wore fashionable sportswear, got up and went to the challenge stage.

Below the stage, people were talking.

Gu Shaoyu was the son of the Gu family of Jiangdong—one of the four prominent families.

This name and even the family name alone was enough to attract everyone's attention.

“Gu Shaoyu is good at using finger needles.”

After a brief introduction, the competition began.

Like Leng Wenzhuo, Gu Shaoyu from one of the four well-known families also defeated his opponent in a second without hesitation.

Following them were Li Sanxiao, who was good at herbal medicine from the Li family of Huainan, and Chen Ziju, who was good at scraping and cupping therapies from the Chen family of Luoxi.

These two people were also ridiculously strong.

They still chose opponents at random and defeated them in a second.

Everyone present was shocked.

Although the four prominent families were very famous, no one expected that their family members could be so powerful.

However, the four people were far from alone.

A person named Luo Jie also attracted everyone's attention, because he wanted to challenge the people from the four families first and then challenge Fang Qiu, but he didn't expect that they were all chosen ahead of him.

This person's questions were quite strange, and his opponent couldn't understand them at all.

The best part was the duel between the other two.

One was Wang Shijie, and the other was Yang Hutao.

Both of them passed the preliminary with full marks, and they were both very strong. Moreover, Yang Hutao was still a student.

Before that, when everyone was studying their opponents, they had already studied the two.

They found that both of them were very strong, so they habitually left them aside and didn't choose any of them.

To their surprise, the two actually met!

The duel began.

Everyone paid special attention to them.

Both of their questions were very difficult to answer, and many people present could not give the correct answers.

However, a few minutes later, both of them answered the three questions correctly and walked into the safe zone together.

The competition continued.

Strangely, in the following matches, there were actually several embarrassing situations in which both contestants were eliminated in a row.

In the end, the number of people eliminated in the first round exceeded the expected number of 50, reaching 59.

The 41 people who entered the safe zone were all confirmed to advance to the next round.

To gather another nine people, the 59 people in the elimination zone began to enter the second round of the competition and answered the questions in the one-to-one fashion to determine the final nine contestants who would go to the next round.

The competition didn't end until three o'clock in the afternoon.

In the end, Zhang Yalong, who was defeated by Jiang Miaoyu, also successfully advanced to the next round. When he entered the promotion zone, he deliberately glanced at Fang Qiu, as if to tell Fang Qiu that he would revenge himself on him!

“The recording is over.”

The director turned off the cameras.

He stood up and shouted to everyone with a megaphone, "The next recording will be held two weeks later. Then, the program will record the third episode, eliminating 20 people out of 50, and the fourth episode, eliminating 10 people out of 30. The program group will inform you next week about the specific rules and time of the competition.

"You've all worked hard."

Director Li Huawen bowed to everyone and said, "There are drinks and mineral water for everyone. When you leave, you can take one bottle with you."

Hearing that, everyone left in a neat procession.

When they left, there was special staff to distribute water.

As a result, everyone wanted mineral water and no drinks.

After all, they were all doctors of Chinese medicine.

For them, there were all kinds of additives in the drinks, so they were indeed not as healthy as mineral water.

When they left, there were those who were happy, and there were those who were disappointed.

Because the promotion zone was far away from the exit to the stage, Fang Qiu and the other 49 contestants who advanced to another round were left at the end.

Seeing that the people present were nearly gone, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu got up and prepared to leave.

"Fang Qiu."

But at this moment, a woman's emotionless voice came.

Turning back, Fang Qiu found that it was Leng Wenzhuo.

"Hello, what's the matter?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"It's a pleasure to meet you."

Leng Wenzhuo directly reached out her hand and said, "You are very strong, but I wish I could see you more powerful. I also hope that by the time we get to the next recording, you will not hesitate to teach me."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and glanced at Jiang Miaoyu beside him. After getting permission, he shook hands with her.

"Wow, not bad."

After Leng Wenzhuo left, Jiang Miaoyu grabbed Fang Qiu's arm and said, "You've only met a few times, but this kind of cold-faced beauty has come to you voluntarily. It seems that our Master Fang is quite popular among women."

"Of course."

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "If I am unpopular with women, will it not prove that you have bad taste?"

"Hmm?"

Jiang Miaoyu was stunned. She rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "You're a good talker."

As she spoke, the two walked out of the promotion zone.

However, they were immediately stopped by several people.

They looked up and found that these people were from the other three families except for the Leng family.

The three of them shook hands with Fang Qiu one by one, saying that Fang Qiu was very awesome and they wanted to have a good fight with him.

Obviously, after today's competition, the juniors of the four families had already recognized Fang Qiu's strength, but it was just recognition, far from admiration.

Then, in this recording, Luo Jie, Wang Shijie, and Yang Hutao—the three who had successfully attracted everyone's attention, also came to Fang Qiu and said the same thing to him.

After the disturbance, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were left at the end.

"I wouldn't know if I didn't come here. I didn't find out until I came here that there are really a lot of talents in the field of traditional Chinese medicine."

Jiang Miaoyu sighed with emotion. "I used to think that I was already very powerful. I didn't realize there were so many people who were as good as me or even better than me. None of the 50 people who made it to the next round are incompetent. They are all very strong."

"Well, they are all experts."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

As they spoke, they were ready to leave.

"Fang Qiu."

At this time, a shout suddenly came.

The two turned their heads.

They found that Li Zhengtang had not yet left.

“Uncle Li.”

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu immediately greeted him.

“Good.”

Li Zhengtang nodded with a smile and said, “I didn’t expect you to be Fang Qiu. No wonder you’re so skilled in bonesetting.”

“Uh, I seem to have forgotten to introduce myself to you,” Fang Qiu said awkwardly.

“Haha, now I know.”

Li Zhengtang laughed, and then asked, “This recording is over. You won’t stay in the capital all the time, will you?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

“When are you going back?” Li Zhengtang asked.

“Tomorrow,” answered Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

Li Zhengtang nodded and said, “Well, come to my house tonight. I’ll introduce you to an expert in acupuncture.”

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu was surprised.

Li Zhengtang had mentioned it before, but there had been little progress. She didn’t expect the surprise to come out of the blue today.

“Okay, I’m sorry to bother you, Uncle Li.” Fang Qiu thanked him.

“I’m just returning the favor.”

Li Zhengtang smiled and said, “All right, you go back first. The studio is stuffy. Get out of here for a breath. When I get home later, I’ll ask Li Shan to send you my home address.”

On the other side, the recording of the second episode ended.

The program group also began to work overtime to start editing.

After all, time was tight and the task was heavy.

The week after next, the official broadcast was about to begin, and these were the first and second episodes. In any case, the two episodes must be edited well enough and exciting for they had to gain popularity for the whole show!

In the evening, after receiving Li Shan’s text message, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu went out to buy some fruit and came to Li Zhengtang’s house.

Surprisingly, Li Zhengtang's house was quite big.

It was more than 150 square meters, and the living room was quite broad.

Although it was not a popular area, the price of such a house in the capital city was not low. After all, Li Zhengtang was a native of the capital city. If his family didn't even have a house, how did his previous generations make a living?

When Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu arrived, Li Shan greeted them at the door.

As soon as they entered the door, the two were warmly received. Li Shan's mother, in particular, even held Jiang Miaoyu to talk endlessly.

They chatted for more than ten minutes in the living room.

"Ding-dong."

The doorbell rang.

"Wait a second."

Li Zhengtang, who was sitting in the wheelchair, chuckled.

Then, Li Shan went to open the door.

In came a woman of about thirty.

The woman had a very delicate oval face and looked especially dazzling. She was also in great shape, and even the way she was dressed made anyone unable to look away at first glance.

But the strange thing was that the woman had an aloof air about her.

Her temperament was much colder than that of Leng Wenzhuo, but it did not give people a feeling of being heartless and otherworldly.

“Come on, come on, the protagonist is here.”

Li Zhengtang smiled and said, “Let me introduce her to you. Her name is Chu Yunyun.”

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu looked at each other and got up immediately.

“This boy’s name is Fang Qiu, and this little girl’s name is Jiang Miaoyu.”

Li Zhengtang introduced Jiang Miaoyu to Chu Yunyun. “Jiang is a very good child and a rare talent. I called you here today to introduce a disciple to you.”

Chu Yunyun nodded.

Then, from head to toe, she began to observe Jiang Miaoyu.

On the phone, Li Zhengtang had already told her the background of Jiang Miaoyu and the purpose of inviting her here. Therefore, Chu Yunyun was not surprised when she heard that Jiang Miaoyu was the disciple that Li Zhengtang introduced to her.

“There was something wrong with the food I ate today, which caused acute diarrhea, accompanied by symptoms such as rib distention and borborygmus,” Chu Yunyun said directly.

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu knew that it was an examination.

Immediately, she opened her mouth and replied, "Choose Tianshu, Liangqiu, Upper Juxu, Lower Juxu, and Yinlingquan to match with Ganshu, Chengman, Xingjian acupoint, and the main acupuncture point. Then insert and twist the needles with high frequency and small amplitude until the gas in the stomach is expelled. After that, apply the mild reinforcing-reducing method. Keep the needles in the body for 15-20 minutes and exchange needles every 5 minutes."

Hearing that, Chu Yunyun said, "Her foundation is quite solid. Not bad."

Then she turned to glance at Fang Qiu and asked Li Zhengtang, "Is this the junior you laud?"

"Yes."

Li Zhengtang nodded immediately and said, "Anyway, I've never seen anyone better than him."

"Oh?"

Chu Yunyun turned her head, looked at Fang Qiu expressionlessly, and asked, "What can you do?"

"Bonesetting, acupuncture, classical prescription, and moxibustion," answered Fang Qiu.

Hearing that, Chu Yunyun was stunned, and then her cold face suddenly became anxious.

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Chapter 427: Xu Miaolin Was Forced into a Marriage!

"Did you learn all these from one person?" Chu Yunyun asked, suddenly looking at Fang Qiu eagerly.

"Except for bonesetting."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I learned the rest from one person."

Hearing that, Chu Yunyun was slightly stunned.

She stared at Fang Qiu with a strange look for a while.

“Is it... Xu Miaolin?”

Chu Yunyun’s anxious expression eased, and her eyes were filled with anticipation.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked doubtfully, “Do you know my teacher?”

As soon as he said that, Chu Yunyun trembled.

All of a sudden, she began to tremble all over, as if she were very excited.

On the other side, hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Li Zhengtang, who was sitting in the wheelchair, was also stunned.

“Where, where is he?”

Chu Yunyun was really excited. She even took two steps to Fang Qiu and said in a trembling voice, “Can you take me to him?”

“Huh?”

Fang Qiu frowned with a puzzled look.

What was going on?

How could this woman become so excited when she heard Xu Miaolin's name?

"Well..."

Just when Fang Qiu was full of doubts, Li Zhengtang came to Fang Qiu with a wheelchair and said, "I didn't expect you to be Xu Miaolin's disciple."

"Yunyun was so excited because she once had been in love with Xu Miaolin, so..."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was stunned.

He felt as if a large bucket of dog blood had fallen down.

"This plot is too unexpected!"

"How could she happen to be Xu Miaolin's ex-girlfriend?"

Just as Fang Qiu found it hard to accept, Chu Yunyun suddenly pointed to Jiang Miaoyu and asked Fang Qiu, "Is she your girlfriend?"

"Yep."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Let's make a deal."

Chu Yunyun did not hesitate and said directly, "If you take me to Xu Miaolin, I will take her as my disciple."

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, “I agree.”

Seeing this, Chu Yunyun and Li Zhengtang were both stunned.

What was this?

Was there such a person in the traditional Chinese Medicine field?

How could he betray his master so quickly?

On the other side, Fang Qiu didn’t feel anything wrong.

He clearly remembered the things that Xu Miaolin had done to him before.

However, Xu Miaolin was his teacher.

It was unreasonable for him to fight back, and he had no way to fight back.

Finally, he found such a good opportunity now. If he didn’t fight back, Fang Qiu would feel sorry for himself.

“Are you sure?” Chu Yunyun asked.

“Of course.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

“Well, when will we leave?” Chu Yunyun asked.

“Tomorrow morning.”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “I’ll call you then.”

“No need.”

Chu Yunyun shook her head and said, “Where do you live? I’ll go with you.”

“But our hotel is full,” Fang Qiu said hesitantly.

“I heard that you are here for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. It’s the hotel prepared for you by the program group. That is to say, it’s impossible for you two to live in the same room.”

Chu Yunyun analyzed it and said, “Since you two are lovers, you can give me a room.”

“Huh?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

Jiang Miaoyu’s face turned red.

“We are still students.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“College students.”

Chu Yunyun glanced at Fang Qiu and said, "You're adults."

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

"All right, all right."

Li Zhengtang said with a wry smile, "Forget it. Xu Miaolin has disappeared for a long time. It was hard to hear from him, so Yunyun was inevitably a little agitated."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu nodded with a wry smile.

"I see."

Li Zhengtang thought for a moment and said, "Since you have already made a deal, let Yunyun go with you and share a room with Jiang Miaoyu. Isn't it better to cultivate the relationship between her and Jiang Miaoyu?"

In the end, everyone could only agree with it.

Early the next morning.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu took Chu Yunyun back to Jiangjing.

As soon as she got off the plane, Chu Yunyun asked, "Where is he?"

Fang Qiu answered, "He should be at school now. We should go there now."

They took a taxi to the school.

As soon as she got off the car, Chu Yunyun asked again, "Where is he?"

"I think he's working in the library. Why don't I call him first?"

With Chu Yunyun's consent, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and called Xu Miaolin.

Chu Yunyun reminded him, "Don't say anything about me."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Soon, the call was put through.

"Hello?"

Xu Miaolin's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Mr. Xu, are you at school?" Fang Qiu asked tentatively.

"What?"

Xu Miaolin was stunned.

"It's alright. I just came back from the capital city. I want to talk to you," said Fang Qiu.

"Well, come here."

Xu Miaolin answered and hung up the phone.

After that, the three hurried to the library immediately.

Fang Qiu took the lead and came to the door of the reading room in the library.

In the reading room, Xu Miaolin was sitting at his desk reading a book.

There was a flicker of light before Xu Miaolin's eyes. He looked up and saw Fang Qiu standing at the door. He immediately said, "You really come back, kid? You don't go to the capital city once in a while. Why not spend a few more days there?"

"I have something to tell you."

Fang Qiu smiled.

"What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?" Xu Miaolin asked curiously.

But just as his voice died away, a figure suddenly came out from behind Fang Qiu.

It was Chu Yunyun!

When Xu Miaolin saw Chu Yunyun, his face changed. He suddenly stood up and was about to run out.

However, Chu Yunyun blocked him at the door. Before he could run out, she stopped him.

"You, you have mistaken me for someone else. Let me go."

Xu Miaolin shouted, turning his head aside.

Chu Yunyun said expressionlessly, "I didn't say anything. How did you know that I had mistaken you for someone else?"

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin gritted his teeth and wanted to slap himself.

“Why did I say that?”

He knew that he had exposed himself.

Xu Miaolin turned around and glared at Fang Qiu.

So that was what Fang Qiu meant by important?

Fang Qiu smiled calmly.

“Well...”

Turning around and looking at Chu Yunyun, Xu Miaolin said, “There are many people here, and all of them are students. Shall we go to another place?”

“Sure.”

Chu Yunyun nodded, dragged Xu Miaolin out of the library, and walked towards Yaowang Mountain not far away.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu followed them closely behind.

They came to Yaowang Mountain.

“OK, OK.”

Xu Miaolin twisted his arm and got rid of Chu Yunyun's drag.

"Why did you hide from me?" Chu Yunyun asked immediately.

"Did I?"

Xu Miaolin froze and played dumb. "I didn't. I've been here all the time. How nice this place is!"

"You're married?" Chu Yunyun asked.

"No."

Xu Miaolin quickly shook his head.

"You have a girlfriend?" Chu Yunyun asked again.

"No."

Xu Miaolin shook his head again.

"Okay."

Getting the answer she wanted, Chu Yunyun said nothing, grabbed Xu Miaolin's hand, and turned around, saying, "Come with me to get a marriage certificate."

On the other side, Fang Qiu was stunned.

What the hell was this?

A woman came all the way here. After three simple questions, she immediately asked a man to get a marriage certificate. What was she doing here?

To force the man into a marriage?

It looked like things were getting a little uncontrollable.

“No.”

Xu Miaolin quickly withdrew his hand.

“Why not?”

Chu Yunyun frowned and said, “Give me a reason. Is it because of my father?”

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes and said, “Of course not.

“Because, because... my household register is not here!

“Yes, my household register is not here. Wait for me to get my household register here.”

After that, he was about to run.

However, Chu Yunyun grabbed Xu Miaolin rudely and said, “I’ll go with you.”

“No, no.”

Xu Miaolin shook his head with a forced smile and said, “It’s so troublesome.”

Chu Yunyun immediately answered, "Not at all."

"Well, wait for me to think where I put my household register."

Xu Miaolin put on a thoughtful expression. After thinking for a long time, he said, "Oh, I remember that my household register is still in my mother's custody. What a pity."

"It's not a pity."

Chu Yunyun said with a poker face, "I'm going to meet my parents-in-law."

As soon as she said that, Xu Miaolin suddenly felt helpless.

"Stop it, okay?"

As if he had lost his strength, Xu Miaolin sighed and looked at Chu Yunyun with a somber expression, saying, "We can't be together. I had fallen out with your father in those days. He won't agree."

"It's my business. It has nothing to do with him."

Chu Yunyun immediately replied, "Also, you have become a highly-skilled doctor. What are you afraid of?"

"Ugh."

Xu Miaolin sighed and said, "Seriously, let's stop it now, okay?"

Chu Yunyun didn't speak, just staring at Xu Miaolin.

The two were so deadlocked.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu came forward.

“Hey, what’s wrong with you?” Fang Qiu asked doubtfully.

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said angrily, “Go and play somewhere else.”

“When we were talking about marriage, my dad didn’t agree. He didn’t think highly of him,” Chu Yunyun said.

“What?”

Fang Qiu froze for a moment and said, “Mr. Xu is so outstanding that there should be someone who didn’t think highly of him?”

“You’re telling the truth,” Xu Miaolin said cheekily.

Chu Yunyun glanced at Xu Miaolin and said, “My father is a holy doctor!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu shivered.

Then he couldn’t help laughing bitterly.

A holy doctor!

No wonder he didn’t think highly of Xu Miaolin.

Moreover, Xu Miaolin was not even a highly-skilled doctor at that time.

“My dad said to him, ‘you are so talented that it would be a pity to waste your time if you fell in love and got married. Come back and marry my daughter when you’re a holy doctor,’” Chu Yunyun said.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was dumbstruck again.

Was Chu Yunyun’s father good or bad to Xu Miaolin?

Did he really think that Xu Miaolin was talented or did he simply offer Xu Miaolin the only condition that he could marry Chu Yunyun but couldn’t do?

“Later.”

Chu Yunyun continued, “We were going to elope, but my dad found that out. He was chased for ten miles with a knife by my father, who said he would break his leg if he came again. And then this coward... disappeared.”

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Chapter 428: Holy Doctor!

“I haven’t heard from him since a few years ago.

“I didn’t expect that he was hiding here.

“What a coward!

“Xu Miaolin, how can you be so timid?”

As Chu Yunyun spoke, she was a little angry. Her face still looked cold, but her eyes were red with tears.

On the other side, Xu Miaolin lowered his head in embarrassment.

Fang Qiu stood aside and looked at Xu Miaolin in surprise.

“This is the real Mr. Xu,” he sighed with emotion in his heart.

At this point, Xu Miaolin suddenly raised his head and said, “I’m sure I’ll be a holy doctor in ten years. Let’s get married then.”

“No way!”

Chu Yunyun immediately shook her head and said, “No matter what, you must go back with me to meet my father today. I don’t care whether you’re a holy doctor. You are already a highly-skilled doctor, okay?”

“Don’t do that.”

Xu Miaolin smiled helplessly and squatted directly on the ground. He said, “I’m afraid that your father will chop me to death this time.”

“Good.”

Chu Yunyun rolled her eyes and said, “You’re not going, are you?”

“I’ve got a new disciple. If you don’t go, your disciple will never fall in love with my disciple again!”

Xu Miaolin was stunned.

He looked at Jiang Miaoyu in surprise.

He did not expect that Chu Yunyun would accept Jiang Miaoyu as her disciple.

“Fang Qiu is not my disciple.”

Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, “He is merely my student.”

“It’s the same,” Chu Yunyun responded immediately.

On the other side, Fang Qiu stepped forward and squatted beside Xu Miaolin, saying, “Teacher, this is a great event in your life. You’d better hurry up.”

“Where to go?”

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, “You don’t know how powerful his father is. He is a martial arts expert. If I go there, I will lose my life!”

“A martial art master?”

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “I’m the same. Don’t worry, I won’t let anyone hurt you.”

Xu Miaolin curled his lips and said, “No, no, no. Anyway, I won’t go.”

“Okay.”

Chu Yunyun chimed in timely, “If you don’t go to my house, I’ll go to your house. I’ll go to meet your parents. I’ll see whether you listen to them or not.”

“Oh, my dear.”

Xu Miaolin was about to cry. He looked at Chu Yunyun and said, “Really, let’s stop it, okay?”

“I’ll stop it when we get married,” Chu Yunyun said.

“Alas...”

Xu Miaolin sighed helplessly, stood up feebly, and said, “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

In fact, he had been missing Chu Yunyun over the years.

However, Chu Yunyun’s father was too domineering.

Although he was excellent, Chu Yunyun’s father was better!

He was one of the three great holy doctors!

Xu Miaolin had no choice and was pulled by Chu Yunyun.

The four of them left the school directly and came to Jiangjing Airport to buy tickets for the plane to the northeast.

Several hours later, the plane landed at the Northeast Airport.

Out of the airport, Chu Yunyun took over a car sent in advance and asked Fang Qiu to drive. She sat in the back row with Xu Miaolin.

Fang Qiu drove for more than an hour.

After a few hills and woods, the car stopped.

Fang Qiu got off the car.

Looking at the scenery in front of him, Fang Qiu was confused.

Fang Qiu pointed to the front and asked, "Is this a small Shaolin Temple?"

He took a closer look ahead.

In front of them was a courtyard building which was similar to a temple. Even its gate was similar to that of a temple, but the area inside the gate was obviously much smaller than that of a temple.

There was only one building.

There were two big golden characters—Chu's Yard on the plaque on the gate.

At first glance, it gave people a sense of simplicity.

Xu Miaolin came forward and whispered nervously in Fang Qiu's ear, "If her father beat me when we go in later, you must help me."

Fang Qiu said helplessly, "But I'm afraid it's not a good idea for me to attack my grandmaster."

"If I were to die, how could you have a grandmaster?"

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

It was not easy to kill people in this era.

At worst, Xu Miaolin would be crippled. Anyway, there was a holy doctor here. Even if he became disabled, he could be cured well.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Yunyun came forward, pulled Xu Miaolin’s arm, and pushed the door open.

They entered the yard.

The first thing they saw was a patio of medium size.

It was just a very ordinary mountain land without plants or herbs. In the middle, there was a bluestone path leading straight to the building ahead.

Chu Yunyun pulled Xu Miaolin in front.

She walked to the front of the building and pushed the door open.

However, as soon as Xu Miaolin entered, a voice came from the room.

“You haven’t become a holy doctor yet. Who let you in? Get out!”

The voice was sonorous and forceful.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin, who had just stepped across the threshold, took a nervous look at Fang Qiu. Then he nerved himself with fear and said, “It’s free to fall in love. I won’t go out.”

“The freedom of love is for ordinary people. Since you have learned Chinese Medicine, you have no freedom!”

A voice came from the room and said, “If you like my daughter, you will be less free. As I said, if you want to marry my daughter, you have to become a holy doctor first!”

“I don’t care. Anyway, I won’t leave today unless you agree.”

Although his words were very bold, Xu Miaolin’s body was frank. He just stood in front of the threshold and did not dare to take a step forward.

As a result, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu stretched out their heads curiously, but they still couldn’t see what the person in the room looked like.

“Stop acting shamelessly. I’ll beat you to death!”

The person in the room was angry.

“Swoosh!”

As he spoke, a sound was heard.

Fang Qiu moved his feet and rushed to the front of Xu Miaolin in an instant. He stretched out his right palm.

“Clap!”

There was a crisp sound.

A fist that had been thrown at Xu Miaolin was exactly caught by Fang Qiu.

At the same time, the person in the room finally showed up.

Fang Qiu took a closer look and found that the man in front of him was an old man who seemed to be in his fifties and less than 60 years old. He was well-proportioned and even had muscles.

He had a clean, rosy face and long hair, but no beard.

His long hair was neatly combed back, like that of an ancient person. There were strands of hair hanging down from his ears to his chest.

Besides, he was wearing blue Han Chinese Clothing.

This old man was obviously like an ancient person.

“Hmm?”

After his fist being blocked by Fang Qiu, the man immediately asked, “Who are you?”

Xu Miaolin immediately said proudly, “He is my student!”

“Master, I’m back.”

At this moment, a voice came.

Everyone turned around and looked back.

They saw a young man, wearing a baseball cap and a gym suit, come over with a bag on his back.

“It’s you?”

Seeing this young man, Fang Qiu was suddenly stunned.

He knew this person.

He was a participant in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, the one who left a very deep impression on everyone!

“Fang Qiu?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Luo Jie was also stunned.

Hearing that, Holy Doctor Chu raised his eyebrows, looked at Fang Qiu from head to toe, and asked, “You are Fang Qiu, the young guy who has proved the existence of Qi?”

“Yes, I am.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Well, not bad.”

Holy Doctor Chu nodded.

“It’s all because of my teacher’s good teaching,” said Fang Qiu hastily.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin was also very satisfied.

“Of course, I know your teacher is excellent.”

Holy Doctor Chu glanced at Xu Miaolin and said, “He is the most gifted one I have ever seen. He absolutely can become a holy doctor at the age of fifty. But he’s not aspirant and has been immersed in love all day long. What’s the use of that?”

“Well, you can’t say that.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "Look, my teacher's talent is obvious. By putting him in such a difficult position, you cause him to be trapped by love and prevent his promotion and development. Besides, his future wife (your daughter) also majors in medicine. After they get married, they can supervise each other, learn from each other, and promote themselves together, can't they?"

"Humph."

Holy Doctor Chu snorted.

"Let's talk about age."

Fang Qiu continued to persuade him, "Look, my teacher and your daughter are no longer young. You ought to know that they can have a child now, but it wouldn't be nice to be any later. Don't you want a grandchild? If you intend to make your daughter a leftover lady and don't allow her to get married until she's fifty, how can she have a baby?"

Hearing this, Holy Doctor Chu was obviously a little uneasy.

He also knew this and felt that he could not bet on his daughter's youth, but he had already done it, and he was exasperated at Xu Miaolin's failure. If he agreed immediately, everything he had done before would be in vain, wouldn't it?

Obviously, he would not slap himself in the face.

"Don't talk about it."

Holy Doctor Chu changed the subject and looked at Fang Qiu, asking, "What have you learned?"

"Bonesetting, acupuncture, moxibustion, herbal medicine and so on," said Fang Qiu.

“How far have you come in bonesetting?” asked Holy Doctor Chu.

“Not long ago, I was lucky enough to get the qualification of a highly-skilled doctor,” said Fang Qiu.

“Oh? Not bad.”

Holy Doctor Chu let out a cry of surprise and then asked, “How about acupuncture?”

Fang Qiu replied with confidence, “Not second to bonesetting.”

“Not too bad.”

Holy Doctor Chu chuckled and asked, “What about moxibustion and herbal medicine?”

“Moxibustion barely passes.”

Fang Qiu didn’t even think about it. He opened his mouth directly, saying, “My mastery of herbal medicine is better than that of ordinary doctors.”

Holy Doctor Chu raised his eyebrows and asked with confusion, “How long have you studied medicine?”

“Less than a year,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“Eh?”

Upon hearing Fang Qiu’s answer, Holy Doctor Chu looked at Xu Miaolin in surprise and said, “This boy is more talented than you?”

“Of course.”

Xu Miaolin said proudly, "He's my student after all. My goal for him is to become a highly-skilled doctor in a year!"

As soon as he said that, the audience was shocked.

Not only Holy Doctor Chu and Luo Jie, but even Jiang Miaoyu was shocked.

To be a highly-skilled doctor in one year?

How could this be possible?

"How dare you say such a thing?"

Holy Doctor Chu rolled his eyes at Xu Miaolin with disdain, then looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Do you think this is possible?"

"It's not a question of possibility."

Fang Qiu shook his head, his eyes full of perseverance, and said, "It must be achieved!"

Holy Doctor Chu froze and asked with interest, "Why?"

"You'll know after feeling my pulse."

Fang Qiu raised his hand, simulated the illness of the old master, and let Holy Doctor Chu feel the pulse.

With curiosity, Holy Doctor Chu felt Fang Qiu's pulse.

After that, he looked surprised.

“Can you cure it?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Well...”

Holy Doctor Chu meditated for a while, then sighed and shook his head.

Medical Master

Chapter 429: The Condition of Marriage!

Holy Doctor Chu shook his head.

As soon as he felt the pulse, his face changed.

Even he couldn't cure this kind of injury.

Xu Miaolin said, “So, I give him a year to reach the level of a highly-skilled doctor and get the qualification to attend the meeting. Then everybody can have a try.”

“No wonder. It's possible if everyone comes together and has a try.”

Holy Doctor Chu nodded knowingly and asked, “So, he has all the gifts you have, and he is better than you?”

“I have to admit that.”

Xu Miaolin nodded.

“Interesting.”

Holy Doctor Chu suddenly laughed. He looked at Xu Miaolin and said, "Well, if he really becomes a highly-skilled doctor one year later, then I'll agree with your marriage with Yunyun."

"Dad."

Chu Yunyun's face changed, and she immediately shouted discontentedly.

She disagreed.

Because she felt that it was too difficult. It was more difficult than letting Xu Miaolin make a breakthrough to be a holy doctor!

Although Fang Qiu's talent was very talented, he was still a freshman, only 17 years old.

Even one year later, he was only 18 years old.

A highly-skilled doctor at the age of 18?

How could this happen?

"There's no need to say more."

Holy Doctor Chu completely ignored Chu Yunyun's objection. He waved his hand and looked at Xu Miaolin, waiting for Xu Miaolin's answer.

Xu Miaolin asked, "Are you serious?"

"A real man never goes back on his words!"

Holy Doctor Chu said proudly, “However, I have a prerequisite.”

Xu Miaolin asked, “What?”

“My disciple also participated in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

Holy Doctor Chu stretched out his hand and pointed at Luo Jie standing beside him. Then, he pointed at Fang Qiu and said, “He also participated in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. My prerequisite is that the condition would only come into existence if he should be capable of defeating Luo Jie in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. If he can’t win, how can he become a highly-skilled doctor in a year?”

Before Xu Miaolin opened his mouth, Fang Qiu responded immediately, “Okay.”

The next moment, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie looked at each other.

Their eyes were filled with strong fighting desire.

Seeing that, Xu Miaolin smiled.

He was confident enough that Fang Qiu would never lose to Luo Jie. He was also confident enough that Fang Qiu would definitely become a highly-skilled doctor one year later.

Therefore, when Chu Yunyun wanted to say something else, Xu Miaolin quickly grabbed her and shook his head gently, indicating that she should stop talking.

“Okay.”

Chu Yunyun rolled her eyes at Holy Doctor Chu and said expressionlessly, “This is my new disciple, your grand disciple. Her name is Jiang Miaoyu.”

“Oh,” Holy Doctor Chu answered simply.

He turned to look at Jiang Miaoyu and asked, “A girl from the Jiang family?”

Chu Yunyun replied, “Yes.”

“Come in.”

Holy Doctor Chu nodded and waved to Jiang Miaoyu. Then he turned around and took a few steps to the right room.

Jiang Miaoyu did not hesitate and immediately followed him.

15 minutes later.

When Jiang Miaoyu came back, her mood changed. She looked ecstatic.

“Don’t make a fish of one and flesh of another.”

Looking at Holy Doctor Chu, Xu Miaolin said, “Give Fang Qiu some advice, too.”

“Bullshit.”

Holy Doctor Chu glared at Xu Miaolin with eyes wide open and said, “Why should I instruct your disciple to beat my disciple?”

“The road of traditional Chinese medicine requires a practitioner to search it by himself. There has never been a highly-skilled doctor or a holy doctor who makes it by receiving teaching only.”

Speaking of this, Holy Doctor Chu stepped forward and said, "Get out of here, all of you. Don't disturb my peace here!"

Then, he closed the door directly.

Helplessly, the four of them were immediately shown the door.

"I've come here. Are you satisfied?" Xu Miaolin said to Chu Yunyun with boredom, then turned around and left.

He got in the car.

Xu Miaolin, who wanted to enjoy the back-row space alone, suddenly found that Chu Yunyun also got in the car and immediately asked, "Aren't you going back?"

"Why should I go back?"

Chu Yunyun snorted and said, "I'll go wherever you go!"

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin was helpless.

Then, the four of them drove back to the Northeast Airport. After returning the car, they immediately bought tickets and went back to Jiangjing.

The next day, a piece of news spread and refreshed all the students of the School of Chinese Medicine.

A particularly beautiful female teacher came to school!

Seeing this notice, all the students of this faculty immediately ran to the teaching building to search for the teacher far away.

However, after seeing the real person, everyone was dumbfounded.

Because although the new teacher was gorgeous, her face was too cold, giving people a sense of sternness that made them dare not approach her.

For a moment, all the students thought that this time there was a very serious teacher. Everyone felt inexplicably expectant but more bitter.

Because this beautiful teacher was completely different from what they thought.

Compared to the bitterness of the students, Chen Yinsheng, as the Vice President, was very happy.

Chu Yunyun was one of the 50 highly-skilled doctors in the country.

With the addition of such an expert, the strength of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was much stronger!

Time went back to normal.

Fang Qiu continued to learn from Xu Miaolin, and Jiang Miaoyu also learned from Chu Yunyun.

“Dee-dee-dee...”

On Sunday, just after breakfast, the phone in Fang Qiu’s trouser pocket suddenly rang when he was ready to go back to the dormitory.

He took out his phone and took a look.

It was He Gaoming.

“Hello.”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Hello, master?”

He Gaoming shouted and then asked directly, “When on earth do you want your money back? Have you forgotten the money?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu remembered that the money he got by selling the Earth Treasures was still in He Gaoming’s hand.

Fang Qiu asked directly, “Where are you? I’ll come to you now.”

He Gaoming replied, “I am in No.3 VIP room of the tea house next to the snack street outside the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu hung up.

Then, he put on the mysterious man’s clothes and left school.

He came to the tea house and entered the room.

He Gaoming was sitting in front of an ancient tea table, eating and tasting tea.

“Master, you finally come.”

Looking up at Fang Qiu, He Gaoming quickly pointed to the seat opposite him and said, “Quick, take a seat.”

Fang Qiu sat down.

He Gaoming asked, "Master, have you eaten yet?"

Then he pointed to the Shumai and steamed dumplings on the table and said, "How about I order a few more trays?"

"Money."

Fang Qiu directly reached out his hand.

"There's no need to hurry, is there?"

With a wry smile, He Gaoming took out a bank card from his pocket and said, "The money is all in this card. I have sent the password to your mobile phone."

"Fine."

Fang Qiu nodded and asked, "How much in total?"

"3.7 million."

He Gaoming opened his mouth and said, "I only charged the man who you called to buy the Earth Treasure five hundred thousand yuan."

Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew that the Earth Treasure was definitely not bought for Li Ji himself. There must be someone who needed it.

Even if he wanted to buy it, he couldn't afford so much money.

Fang Qiu put away his bank card.

He was secretly pleased.

The 3.7 million, plus the 6 million he had earned previously, Fang Qiu could officially become a multi-millionaire as long as there were another three hundred thousand yuan. He had no reason to be unhappy.

However, the excitement brought by money only made Fang Qiu's brain nerves slightly beat.

"Did something happen in Wulin recently?" Fang Qiu asked in a chatty way.

He Gaoming answered, "Nothing really happened recently."

He then pointed to the food on the table again and said, "Master, don't you eat anything?"

"Nothing?"

Fang Qiu ignored He Gaoming, and after whispering to himself, he asked, "Do you know if there's anyone who ranks higher than me in the List of Martial Superiors, does all kinds of evil, and is guilty of monstrous crimes?"

"Hey, there are quite a few people like that."

He Gaoming said without thinking, "I thought of one person when you said that."

"Who?" Fang Qiu asked immediately.

“Zu Liancheng.”

He Gaoming opened his mouth and said, “He is known as “Liancheng, King of Knife” in Jianghu and ranks 802 on the List of Martial Superiors. He’s ten places higher than you, master.”

“My ranking is 812?”

Fang Qiu froze.

He only remembered that he was ranked No. 989. Since then, he had not paid attention to the List of Martial Superiors.

Unexpectedly, in the twinkling of an eye, his ranking had risen from 989 to 812.

What was going on here?

“Yes.”

He Gaoming nodded for granted, saying in a proud tone, “Do you remember the old man at Baoyi Auction House? His name is Yin Chen, and he is the famous “Yin Laoguai” in Wulin. He was previously ranked 812, but you beat the shit out of him, so his ranking fell to 813, and your ranking jumped straight to 812.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “Tell me more about Zu Liancheng.”

“Okay.”

He Gaoming responded, "According to the information recorded on the List of Martial Superiors, Zu Liancheng is a seventh-class Martial Superior with two pulses. He's good at using knives, has done all kinds of evil, and has killed dozens of people."

"That's him."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "You help me go to the Wulin forum to send a letter of challenge to this person. The reason is that I want to get rid of evil in Jianghu."

"Huh?"

He Gaoming was shocked.

He thought that Fang Qiu was going to find someone to fight, but he didn't expect Fang Qiu to be so high-profile that he wanted to send a letter of challenge on the Wulin forum.

"Master, are you sure you want to do this?"

He Gaoming hesitated.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded without any explanation.

Although Fang Qiu hadn't made a breakthrough when he fought at Baoyi Auction House last time, he still had a faint feeling that he was about to make a breakthrough every day when he got up to practice after the battle.

As a result, he would take the initiative to find an opponent when nothing happened in Wulin.

In any case, he must reach the point where he could have two flowers in his Dantian before becoming a highly-skilled doctor.

In other words, he had only one year left.

Time was tight, and the task was heavy!

He had to force himself not to stop for a moment. He had to keep moving forward.

“Okay then.”

He Gaoming thought about it and said with emotion, “It is a sin to have such a master. You are not in Jianghu, but you want to stir the storm in Jianghu and take me as a tool. Alas...”

As He Gaoming spoke, he took out his phone and logged into the Wulin forum.

Of course, he used the account of the mysterious man John Doe.

“Zu Liancheng, do you dare to have a fight!”

As soon as the post was released, the Wulin forum was in an uproar.

Everyone clicked into the post to have a look.

Medical Master

Chapter 430: Get Rid of Evil for Wulin!

The letter of challenge was simple.

“I, John Doe, am willing to eliminate the evil for Wulin.”

Such a simple sentence and the title of the post shocked everyone.

“John Doe actually issued a letter of challenge?”

“Zu Liancheng is a tough guy to mess with.”

“Yes, I heard that Zu Liancheng has killed hundreds of people.”

“Haha, I was thinking how could Wulin be so peaceful when the mysterious man, John Doe, jumped out. This is going to be a good show.”

“In the past, it was the others who provoked him, but now it turned out to be him provoking someone else. Moreover, he is in the name of getting rid of evil. Does he want to be famous all over the world?”

“Wasn’t John Doe famous long ago?”

“Think about it carefully. The outcome of this battle is uncertain. Zu Liancheng is strong. His strength is being honed on the tip of the knife, and he is much stronger than Yin Laoguai. Although Fang Qiu defeated Yin Laoguai, he is only a second-class Martial Superior. He won’t win again this time, right?”

“Yes, Zu Liancheng is cunning and has done many evil things over the years. His means are extremely insidious and cruel. I’m afraid that John Doe chose the wrong opponent this time.”

On the forum, everyone was talking about it crazily.

Just as everyone was discussing intensely, an ID named “Liancheng, King of Knife” suddenly appeared and issued a post.

“Fight!”

Without any extra words, there was only one word on the title of the post.

Everyone clicked on it and took a look.

“Humph, you’re just a second-class Martial Superior. Even if you defeated a good-for-nothing like Yin Chen, what can you do? Even if you hide your strength, how strong can you be? How dare you challenge me? It seems that I will get one more soul.

“If you want to die, I’ll send you to hell!”

Surprisingly, after reading the post, everyone began to swear.

“You are the scum without any humanity in Wulin. What are you doing in the world? You should jump into the cesspit and commit suicide!”

“That’s right. Anyway, you don’t know who I am, and I’m going to scold you today. You scum, you’ll be cut into pieces. Come and bite me!”

“It’s a good curse. This old bastard has no human nature at all. He deserves to be scolded.”

In just a few minutes, there were more than 1,000 comments under the post of Zu Liancheng.

However, every comment was a torrent of abuse.

In his post, no one paid attention to the battle between the mysterious man John Doe and him. Occasionally, there were one or two comments which were related to the challenge, but all those commenters wished him to lose and die.

Seeing these comments, Zu Liancheng suddenly became angry. He directly updated the post and said, “You rubbish, don’t let me find out your true identities. If I find you, I will give you a good beating!”

As a result, his words immediately aroused public anger.

“You’re the rubbish, aren’t you?”

“You’re more than rubbish. You’re just the trash of trash.”

“Humph, if you have the guts, you can check it out. I am afraid that you will be killed by John Doe before you can find it out.”

“Don’t show off, you idiot.”

“Aren’t you a fool? How dare you shout on the forum?”

“He’s really like a mad dog. He’ll bite whoever he catches!”

“I support John Doe to kill him.”

“I support John Doe too!”

“That bitch just needs a good beating. John Doe must help us to teach him a lesson.”

Seeing their comments, Zu Liancheng was even more furious.

Immediately, he posted another post.

“Letter of challenge!”

“If you have the guts, come to Ter City in Outer Mongolia!

“I’ll just wait for you for three days!”

As everyone took a look, the forum became even more lively.

“Oh my god, no wonder I can’t find you. It turns out that you went abroad.”

“He’s like a rat in the sewer and runs away when he sees anyone. If this guy had dared to stay at home, he would have been cut into pieces.”

“What a shame! If you have the guts, don’t go abroad and hide!”

Everyone taunted Zu Liancheng.

In addition, many people responded to Fang Qiu’s post.

“Zu Liancheng is in Outer Mongolia. This guy is too cunning and insidious. You must be careful.”

“Zu Liancheng is a famous wicked man. Be careful not to fall into his trap. Don’t let him wait at his ease for an exhausted enemy.”

Fang Qiu, who was reading in the dormitory, received a call from He Gaoming that afternoon.

Fang Qiu answered the phone, “Hello.”

“Master, Zu Liancheng has replied.”

He Gaoming opened his mouth and said, “He accepted the challenge, but he said that he would wait for you in Ter City of Outer Mongolia for only three days.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up.

Then he got up immediately.

Carrying his already packed backpack and the Heaven Treasure Rouge Fruit that he had snatched from Western Wetland, he immediately set off for Outer Mongolia.

Ter City, a city in northern Mongolia, was the capital of Telwy and was located at the northern foot of Hangai Mountain. It was Mongolia's third-largest city with a population of nearly 90,000.

From Jiangjing to Outer Mongolia and then to Ter City, Fang Qiu spent an entire day and a half.

He got off the plane and did not linger in the city.

Instead, he went straight out of the city and went all the way to the hill outside the northern city, which was about five kilometers away from the city.

After that, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and logged into the Wulin forum.

“Zu Liancheng, I'm waiting for you on the hill in the north!”

There was only one title.

There was nothing in the post.

But even so, as soon as this post was released, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Fang Qiu went there so fast.

Generally speaking, it would take at least two days for Fang Qiu to reach that place, but it only took him one and a half days. He was too fast.

Most importantly, judging from the time, it was obvious that Fang Qiu had just arrived.

“Senior John Doe, don’t you take a break?”

“Yes, anyway, there are three days. You don’t have to fight directly on your arrival. At least you can have a rest for a day and energize yourself before you teach that mad dog a lesson.”

“Come on, John Doe. I think highly of you.”

“I’m looking forward to you killing this bastard as well as scum.”

As the number of comments increased, everyone was more and more looking forward to the battle.

At the same time, Zu Liancheng, who had been paying attention to the Wulin forum and dared not be careless even when he was cursed in the past two days, soon saw this message.

Then, he immediately rushed out of the city to the north.

On the hill, Fang Qiu sat cross-legged.

He practiced as he rested.

This time, he decided to let go of his arrogance and impatience.

He knew that the method of forcing himself to break through under great pressure in the past, though effective, was extreme.

Because, under that kind of breakthrough, his actual combat experience would increase and his combat capability would improve, but it would be difficult for him to make a breakthrough in his realm.

That would bring him into a dilemma.

Just like now, those who could put pressure on him must have reached at least Level Eight. However, he couldn't beat an eighth-class Martial Superior when he only used the strength of a second-class Martial Superior.

That was embarrassing.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided not to be anxious. Instead, he calmed down and slowly stored up his momentum. He began to feel and look for the threshold of breakthrough bit by bit in his practice and his fighting with his opponent, trying to make a breakthrough in one battle!

With this idea in mind, Fang Qiu completely calmed down and devoted himself to cultivation.

Ten minutes later.

“Swoosh...”

In the distance, a figure broke through the air and suddenly stopped one kilometer away from Fang Qiu.

“John Doe!”

The figure glanced at Fang Qiu, who was sitting cross-legged on the top of the hill, and sneered. He moved and disappeared without making any noise, as if he had never appeared before.

Fang Qiu didn't notice it at all on the top of the hill, still closing his eyes to practice.

As a result, he kept his eyes closed and practiced until night.

The surroundings grew dim, and the moon was just in the sky.

“Sniff...”

Fang Qiu, who had been practicing with his eyes closed, suddenly sniffed and then abruptly opened his eyes.

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...”

At this moment, harsh sounds suddenly came from all directions.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu stood up and looked around.

He saw numerous sleeve arrows flying toward him from all directions, all of which were burning red. They looked extremely terrifying.

“Oh no!”

Seeing the red sleeve arrows all over the sky, Fang Qiu froze. He sniffed again, and his face changed.

Just now, he felt that there was something wrong with the air, as if there was a strange smell.

As he smelled it now, he discovered that the air was full of the smell of gas, which was mixed with an extremely pungent smell.

He did not dare to hesitate.

“Clap!”

Fang Qiu stamped his feet and immediately soared into the sky, trying to avoid the red-hot sleeve arrows shooting toward him.

“Boom...”

But the next second, when those sleeve arrows shot to the air three meters away from Fang Qiu, they suddenly burned and created terrible flames.

It was as if the whole air had been set ablaze.

The flames instantly engulfed the entire space on the top of the hill and swallowed Fang Qiu, like a fire dragon.

“Hehe...”

A wicked laugh sounded, and a figure appeared not far away, holding in his hand a hidden weapon box covered with green juice.

“My whole day’s effort paid off.”

As he spoke, the man suddenly pressed the button on the hidden weapon box.

In an instant, the hidden weapon box was opened, and a fishing net shot toward the top of the fire-covered hill like a bullet.

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found that the fishing net was actually covered with dark green venom, and the net was also tied with many black spikes with the length of a third of the middle finger, which made people shudder at first glance.

“Boom...”

The moment the fishing net entered the fire, fiery green flames burst forth.

“I’ll see whether you die or not.”

“Haha...”

Not far away, the man seemed to appreciate the green flames as if they were fireworks and laughed wildly and excitedly.

“If I don’t die, should you die?”

But at this moment, a ghastly voice suddenly came from the flames.

“Hmm?”

Shocked, the man stared at the flames on the top of the hill ahead, rubbing his eyes and shaking his head, and found nothing but the fiery flames.

Just when he thought he was suffering from auditory hallucination, there was suddenly a dark shadow in the fiery flames.

He took a closer look.

Under the blazing flames, the shadow was stepping toward him from the green flames step by step, as if it came from hell!