

Medical M 471

Medical Master

Chapter 471: Chapter Price, 10 Million!

The heated discussion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was still going on online.

Early in the morning on Monday, there was also a commotion on the Wulin forum.

Of course, it was not because of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, but because of a Challenge Letter!

A Challenge Letter that shocked everyone on the forum!

“Mysterious man, do you dare to fight me?” It was posted by an ID on the forum called “Qingfeng Jian”.

It was common to see the Challenge Letter in the forum, but it was rare to see someone like Qingfeng Jian!

In the Wulin forum, it was rather common to see the Challenge Letter. When anything happened in Wulin, there may be someone issuing the letter.

Therefore, when the mysterious man confessed that he possessed the treasure book which could detect the Heaven and Earth Treasures, people in Wulin knew that the Challenge Letter would soon come out.

Therefore, everyone was not surprised when they saw the Challenge Letter.

They were shocked by the man who issued the Challenge Letter.

Qingfeng Jian’s real name was Li Chengtian.

He ranked No. 571 in the List of Martial Superiors. He was an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian, good at using swords. According to the record of the List of Martial Superiors, he held a sharp sword passed down from ancient times, and his kung fu was also related to the sword. The swordsmanship was called Qingfeng.

Li Chengtian swept the martial arts world with the Qingfeng Sword and defeated many people who were stronger than him. Many masters said that the sword was as fast as the cool breeze and it wouldn't stop until there was bloodshed.

That was to say, this sword technique was not only powerful, it must also cause bloodshed once the blade left the sheath.

Therefore, after defeating a group of masters, Li Chengtian continued to look for someone to challenge. As a result, no one was willing to battle with him. In desperation, Li Chengtian could only return to the hidden forest and isolated himself from the outside world to cultivate.

If someone did the math, they would find that Li Chengtian hadn't appeared in Jianghu for ten years.

No one expected that this time he was actually attracted by the treasure book.

He also became the first person to issue a Challenge Letter to the mysterious man.

He said in the Challenge Letter, "The battle between you and me is based on the treasure book which can detect the Heaven and Earth Treasures, but only if you really have it!"

Such a simple sentence caused a stir in the entire Wulin forum.

"It's been a few days, and finally, a master came out."

"Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian is a famous figure in the last generation. I heard that he broke through to the eighth class at the age of forty, but now he is over fifty years old. And he is still the highest-ranked and the most powerful master among all the eighth-class Martial Superiors with one opened meridian. Moreover, No. 570 is an eight-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians!"

“I didn’t expect that it actually drew out Li Chengtian.”

“Although Li Chengtian is very powerful, the mysterious person is not weak.”

“Correct!”

“It’s true that the mysterious man’s strength only reaches the fifth class. However, since he can defeat the eighth-class master with one opened meridian, destroying the entire Ling family, it means his strength at least reaches the level of the eighth class with one opened meridian, which is extraordinary!”

“John Doe had the power of the eighth class with one opened meridian. Li Chengtian is a real super master of the eighth class with one opened meridian. If these two people really fight, who can win?”

“You are too naive. In my opinion, the main purpose of this Challenge Letter is not to battle with the mysterious man at all, but to make sure whether the mysterious man has the treasure book or not.”

“Well, that makes sense.”

“Yeah. Although the mysterious man has admitted it in person, there was no evidence. This time Li Chengtian asked to challenge John Doe. As long as John Doe took the challenge, it means that he really has the treasure book. Moreover, it’ll truly count if the two finally confront each other.”

“It makes sense!”

“The Challenge Letter has already been sent. Now, we can only wait to see how the mysterious man will respond to this, so that we can judge whether he has the treasure book or not.”

In the detective agency. “Damn, so many replies.” After spending a few days to calm down, He Gaoming finally logged in the Wulin online forum. As a result, he immediately received enormous comment reminders.

When he clicked on the comments and read them one by one, he found that there were just some meaningless comments.

He Gaoming clicked on the button which meant that he had read all the comments, and then he exited from the personal center page and went to the forum's homepage.

As soon as he entered the page, he saw the Challenge Letter.

He Gaoming was shocked the moment he saw it.

Li Chengtian, the eighth-class super master with one opened meridian, was an invincible figure among the people of his level.

Without any hesitation, He Gaoming immediately called Fang Qiu.

"Beep beep..."

"Hello?" After three rings, Fang Qiu put the phone through.

He Gaoming shouted and said hurriedly, "Master, someone came to you!"

"What?" Fang Qiu, who was packing up his luggage and preparing to leave for Bozhou to participate in the recording of the show, was stunned.

He Gaoming said, "Someone sent you a Challenge Letter on the Wulin forum."

Fang Qiu replied and asked, "Oh? Who is it? How is his strength? What did he say in the Challenge Letter?"

He Gaoming said, "It's Qingfeng Jian. His real name is Li Chengtian."

Fang Qiu whispered, "Li Chengtian?"

He Gaoming asked rhetorically, "No way! You don't even know Li Chengtian?"

Fang Qiu replied, "I've never heard of him."

"What? Wait, I'll send you his information later." He Gaoming pouted, and then continued, "He said in the letter that he would battle with you only if you really had the treasure book which could detect the Heaven and Earth Treasures."

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all and instantly replied, "Okay. You tell him that I'll take his challenge, but I also have a condition."

He Gaoming asked, "What condition?"

"Challenge price, ten million!" Fang Qiu said, "Everyone wants my treasure book, so there must be a condition. I can't just take the challenge from anyone who wants my book. Since they want to challenge, they have to pay for it. Tell them, if I win, there are no conditions. And 10 million is just used to purchase the place for the challenge."

He Gaoming nodded immediately, "Okay."

Fang Qiu added, "If he agrees, I will see him in Jiangjing City this Friday, and I will also bring the treasure book with me!"

He Gaoming nodded. "Okay, I'll reply immediately."

After hanging up the phone, He Gaoming went back to the Wulin forum and directly sent a post.

“If you want to fight, then fight, but there is one condition!”

“It’ll be worthless if I just simply take anyone’s challenge. Therefore, I can take this challenge, but only if you have the qualification to challenge first.”

“How to obtain the qualification for the challenge?”

“It’s simple. You need to pay me ten million!”

“That’s right. 10 million, then you can buy a place for the challenge.”

“If you agree, I’ll meet you in Jiangjing City this Friday!”

“If I win, there is no condition. If I lose, I’ll give you the treasure book.”

“If anyone else wants to challenge me, please sign up first and prepare for the money!”

However, He Gaoming actually made the post which was supposed to accept the challenge now look like a selling post.

As expected, as soon as this post was shown in the forum, anyone who read it was suddenly speechless.

“Although the challenge needs to be fair, it’s too much that he actually requires 10 million for the challenge. Whether you win or lose, the 10 million is yours, which means that you’ll earn 10 million if you accept a challenge. Oh, you must be a businessman!”

“Damn. Is it what a noble master will do?”

“Why not take 10 million as a bet? If you win, you can take away 10 million. If you lose, you should hand out the treasure book. That’ll be fair.”

“Is John Doe here to make money?”

“How do I feel that John Doe seems to auction the right for his challenge?”

For a moment, everyone began to taunt because it seemed that John Doe wouldn’t suffer a loss in this challenge, even if he lost.

John Doe was the one who had the treasure book and he could memorize the entire book. Even if he couldn’t do it, he also could get a dozen or twenty manuscripts. If he lost, he could just give one of the copies away. If he lost again, he could give another one. There was nothing to lose.

On the contrary, if the challenger won, that would be fine. He just needed to pay 10 million for the treasure book. If he lost, 10 million would be a waste, which made everyone rather speechless.

Generally speaking, people in Wulin didn’t care about money.

The mysterious man was merely like a wacko.

Not only did he sell Earth Treasures, but now he even sold the right to challenge. Was he really so desperate for money?

Of course, while people were taunting John Doe’s act, everyone was also looking forward to Li Chengtian’s response.

After all, he was the one who took the initiative to challenge.

John Doe had just put forward one condition. Li Chengtian wouldn’t refuse him, would he?

Obviously, Li Chengtian had also been paying attention to the news on the Wulin forum.

Not long after He Gaoming sent the post, Li Chengtian's new post appeared.

"Battle in Jiangjing this Friday! Give me your bank account number. I'll buy the first challenge place!"

As soon as this post appeared, everyone on the forum was getting excited.

"Damn! Li Chengtian is filthy rich. He has been living in seclusion for ten years. And now he becomes a rich man?"

"Don't forget. He's an eighth-class master with one opened meridian. It's quite easy for him to make money."

"Without any hesitation, he just made a deal. He's indeed a master!"

"He actually takes it! Now there's going to be a good show."

"Now, let's discuss who will win this battle."

He Gaoming also saw Li Chengtian's post.

Without any hesitation, he directly sent a message to Li Chengtian in private and told him the account number of the card that he gave Fang Qiu.

Ten minutes later, Li Chengtian replied, "OK!"

He Gaoming then immediately called Fang Qiu. He said as soon as the phone was connected, "Master, Li Chengtian has already transferred the fee to the card I gave you before. You can have a check."

After a while, Fang Qiu replied, "Yes. I've received the money."

“Okay.” He Gaoming nodded with satisfaction, and then asked, “Since he has paid the fee, then this battle is settled. Where is the location of the battle?”

Fang Qiu said, “Tell him that I’ll meet him at 7 p.m. in Elder Yi’s manor in Jiangjing City.”

He Gaoming’s eyes lit up and he immediately replied, “Okay.”

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu would put the place of the fight in Elder Yi’s manor.

This was a battle between the mysterious man and an eighth-class super expert. If a person could watch the whole battle, he would definitely learn a lot from it!

The most important thing was Elder Yi would never turn him down.

On one hand, Elder Yi also wanted to watch the battle of this level. On the other hand, this battle was also a great deal of business. He could make a lot of money by selling tickets for watching the battle or anything.

However, in case anything should happen, He Gaoming called Elder Yi after hanging up the phone. Elder Yi was very excited and nodded repeatedly in agreement.

He Gaoming then told Li Chengtian what Fang Qiu had said.

Li Chengtian also replied at once, “I’ll be there on time!”

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Chapter 472: The Fourth Episode: Process Herbs

On the Wulin forum, the messages were delivered fast.

After a short while, this battle had been settled.

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim that things happened so fast.

Meanwhile, all the people in Wulin began to look forward to this Friday.

Many people had already booked the plane tickets and train tickets to go to Jiangjing City on Thursday and Friday.

Over here, after Fang Qiu finished packing, he had breakfast with Jiang Miaoyu, and then they took the high-speed train to Bozhou City in Huizhou Province.

When they arrived at Bozhou, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu didn't directly go to the hotel prepared by the crew. Instead, they went to the Chinese herbal medicine market in Bozhou, which was the largest Chinese herbal medicine market in the country.

After strolling in the market for a while, Jiang Miaoyu asked, "Do you think that the reason why the crew asked us to come here is that this round is related to these herbs?"

"Yeah, I think so." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "The most famous thing here is medicinal herbs."

Jiang Miaoyu asked, "Can you guess what the rules of this round are?"

Fang Qiu said, "There's not much competition related to Chinese medicinal herbs except for dividing, decocting, and processing."

"Yeah, that's what I think too," Jiang Miaoyu nodded and said. "But I don't think there would be processing. It's a dealer's business. It has nothing to do with traditional Chinese Medicine."

The next day, everything was the same as usual.

At seven o'clock in the morning, everyone was summoned by the crew to a large conference room in the hotel.

Everyone was seated.

The staff of the crew also arrived on time.

"Everyone is here." When Director Li Huawen entered the door, he glanced at all the contestants, smiling.

In his eyes, these contestants were equal to the ratings, especially Fang Qiu.

Not to mention Director Li Huawen, even the eyes of the rest of the crew would light up when they saw Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was not used to it.

But there was nothing he could do about it. After all, he did have the potential for shooting a variety show.

When Director Li Huawen walked to the host seat, he said directly, "This is not the first time that we gather together, so I'll just cut to the chase. Let me just announce what we need to do in the fourth episode."

Upon hearing that, everyone was looking forward to it.

Li Huawen then continued, "We're going to test your ability to process and identify herbs in the fourth episode!"

As they heard that, all the participants were dumbfounded.

Jiang Miaoyu, who was sitting next to Fang Qiu, suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

She didn't expect that Fang Qiu was right.

Although he was just right about processing herbs and didn't mention to identify herbs, it was also quite impressive.

At the same time, there was a lot of noise in the conference room.

"What is processing herbs? What the hell is that?"

"We don't know how to do it at all!"

"Isn't it too difficult?"

"That's right. It takes decades to achieve a minor achievement even in medical skills. Who has time to learn to process medicinal herbs?"

Obviously, the participants were very dissatisfied and upset about it.

At this time, one of the contestants stood up and said, "Director, I don't deny that Chinese herbs are indeed a very important part of Chinese Medicine. If you want to test our medicine identification ability, we wouldn't have any objection. But processing herbs is a bit irrelevant. Not to mention today's modern society, even when the technology was underdeveloped in ancient times, it was very difficult to find doctors that could process herbs by themselves. And nowadays, there are ready-made medicinal herbs everywhere. Even if we learn how to process, we have no chance to put it into practice by ourselves. Then why do we have to learn it? And why do we have to waste our time processing medicine by ourselves?"

The moment he finished, the rest of the participants nodded in agreement.

“Yes, this round doesn’t have any practical meaning at all.”

“We won’t need it at all even if we learn it.”

“When you make your own medicine, the patient will be dead already!”

All kinds of questions came one after another.

At this moment. “Silence!”

Next to the host seat, Yang Juanyong, who was a highly-skilled doctor, stood up and shouted. Then he glanced at all the participants present and said, “That you don’t know how to do it doesn’t mean you shouldn’t learn about it. Processing Chinese medicinal herb is the most basic part of learning Chinese Medicine. Otherwise, how do you think Chinese Medicine comes? Did the great doctor, Shennong, have to wait for people to process the medicine first before he treated a patient?”

As that came out, everyone was speechless.

They were thinking that Yang Juanyong was making it complicated. Now that there were ready-made medicines, it was really meaningless to make medicine by themselves.

“As Chinese Medicine doctors, do you really think that you don’t need to know how to process medicinal herbs?”

Yang Junyong snorted coldly and said, “Don’t you need to understand in what kind of way can you process medicine that has a better property? The medicine processed by different methods is suitable for different diseases, shouldn’t you understand?”

As they heard that, all the contestants were silent.

It was true that different processing methods would lead to different uses of medicinal herbs.

For example, the use of medicine pills and the powder was different, so the final effect would be somewhat different.

Yang Juanyong questioned once again, “Have you ever read a famous medical book like Master Lei’s Book on Processing?”

This time, everyone had nothing to say.

However, there were still many people who were not convinced.

In their opinion, even if they learned how to make it, they might never have a chance to process herbs in their lives. What was the point?

Since they had time to study processing, it would be better to spend the time practicing medical skills.

Yang Juanyong then shouted, “Anyone who doesn’t know how to process medicinal herbs, raise your hand!”

Upon hearing that, people raised their hands at once.

At a glance, so many palms were raised high.

After looking around, Yang Juanyong couldn’t help but curl his lips. “Well, someone knows how to do it!”

As soon as he finished his words, everyone turned to look at the two who didn’t raise their hands at the same time.

One was Fang Qiu, the other one was Holy Doctor Chu’s disciple, Luo Jie.

Seeing that the two of them didn’t raise their hands, everyone was amazed.

Luo Jie's background was very mysterious, so everyone didn't know much about him.

But Fang Qiu was different.

He had never studied medicine before high school, and now he was only a freshman. He had only studied Chinese Medicine for about half a year. How could it be possible for him to know how to process herbs?

Not to mention the others, even Jiang Miaoyu, who was sitting next to Fang Qiu, was also surprised.

She didn't know that Fang Qiu could process medicine at all.

Besides, Fang Qiu had never mentioned it.

As Fang Qiu and Luo Jie became the focus of attention, they looked at each other at the same time.

Fang Qiu was not surprised at Luo Jie's ability in processing medicine.

After all, he was a disciple of a holy doctor.

It would be too embarrassing if he didn't even know how to process medicine.

However, Luo Jie couldn't help but be amazed when he knew that Fang Qiu could process herbs.

It was reasonable that he could process medicine by himself, but how could Fang Qiu do that?

He thought even Xu Miaolin was not so good at processing herbs.

In Fang Qiu's mind, the figure of that old man appeared again.

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain! During the period of studying and working on Yaowang Mountain, Fang Qiu could see the keeper of Yaowang Mountain making medicine every day. At that time, Fang Qiu was interested in medicine, so he started learning the knowledge of herbal medicine from the keeper while asking for the method of processing herbs.

Therefore, while learning the property of medicine, cultivation, and other herbal knowledge, Fang Qiu was also learning the method of processing medicine.

At first, Fang Qiu thought it was something that wouldn't be used for the rest of his life.

But he didn't expect that it actually came in handy today.

Yang Juanyong said, "Here! It means that there is still someone that can carry on Chinese Medicine."

Upon hearing that, all the contestants were unhappy.

What did it mean that there was someone to carry on Chinese Medicine?

What about the rest of them?

After all, they were also the top 30 of the whole country, and everyone had their own pride. Even if it was a highly-skilled doctor who said these words, they were still very unhappy and unwilling to accept it!

"Even though they say that they can, there's no proof."

"That's right. I can say that I know how to process herbs too. Would you believe me even if I told you so?"

"Who knows if they can do it or not? Everyone knows how to show off."

“Since you’re so capable, show me what you’ve got!”

Everyone began to ridicule them.

At this moment, Jiang Miaoyu said suddenly as she stood up. “I believe Fang Qiu can do it.”

“Very well.” Yang Juanyong nodded with a smile, signaling Jiang Miaoyu to sit down. Then he asked, “Anyone else?”

No one in the room raised his hand.

No one believed it except Jiang Miaoyu.

Even the descendants of the four noble families were in disbelief.

Before the competition, they had done some research about Fang Qiu thoroughly.

Judging from Fang Qiu’s experience and educational background, it was absolutely impossible for him to learn how to process herbs,

Therefore, they didn’t want to believe it.

Yang Juanyong shook his head and sighed, “Alas. You don’t know how to do it, and you even refuse to believe that others can. This is a bad attitude.”

Everyone curled their lips.

It wasn’t that they had a bad attitude, but processing herbs was something that ordinary people couldn’t do.

“Mr. Yang, it’s not that we don’t want to believe it. It’s because no one wants to learn processing medicine at all. No one can even think of learning it. Now even in college, there is no course teaching how to process medicine. How can we trust Fang Qiu?”

“It’s okay if you want us to believe it. We’ll know if he shows it to us.”

“Yes, show me what you’ve got.”

“If it’s true, what’s the harm to show it?”

For a moment, the conference room became noisy.

“Silence!” At this time, Li Huawen suddenly said to everyone, “If Fang Qiu and Luo Jie can really process medicinal herbs, what else do you have to say?”

“If they really can, we have nothing to say.”

“Yes, as long as they can, we will absolutely obey the rules.”

“I’m afraid that someone would just fake it and pretend to be Mr. know-it-all and get all of us in trouble.”

Obviously, none of them were stupid.

Although they didn’t know how to process, it was a competition after all. As long as it was a competition, there would be a chance to get a promotion. They wouldn’t risk their chance to win the competition for the anger in their hearts.

Director Li Huawen nodded and said, “All right! I will announce the final decision later!”

When he said this, he was actually overjoyed.

Just at the beginning, there was a conflict.

This was just another eye-catching drama!

In fact, the director even felt that if Fang Qiu really didn't know how to do it in the end, the drama would be more fierce. But he also hoped that Fang Qiu could really do it, because only in this way could Fang Qiu, the ace contestant in their show, continue to gain more popularity for the show.

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Chapter 473: Directly Advancing to the National Top 15!

"Since it is highly requested," said Director Li Huawen, looking at Fang Qiu and Luo Jie, "would you two please show us, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie?"

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie both stood up and nodded, agreeing, "No problem."

Seeing the two of them stand up, Director Li Huawen immediately turned his head and said to a staff member, "Bring herbs here."

Soon, a staff member brought a box for the lottery. As he handed it to Director Li Huawen, he whispered a few words in his ear.

After a while, Li Huawen nodded and said, "There are 18 kinds of herbs in this box. Now you two come forward and draw the herb you're going to process."

At his words, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie exchanged glances and stepped forward.

Somehow there seemed to be a vague rivalry between the two of them. They seemed to be competing with each other.

Looking at the two, some of the contestants were surprised.

They did not expect that the two actually dared to come forward and choose herbs. Could they really process medicine?

Others looked at them coldly. They were convinced that Fang Qiu and Luo Jie were not able to process medicine, and that they were out there just to keep their chin up. They believed that the fact that they couldn't make medicine would be exposed soon!

Seconds later, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie were in front of Director Li Huawen.

In front of everyone, Director Li Huawen directly held up the lottery box in his hand and signaled the two of them to start drawing.

"You go first," Fang Qiu said to Luo Jie, taking a step back.

"Good."

Luo Jie smiled quietly and reached straight into the box. After a short pause, he pulled out a herb.

Looking at it closely, he found it was Bupleurum!

This piece of Bupleurum looked quite fresh.

Later, Luo Jie gave way to Fang Qiu, indicating the latter to draw.

Fang Qiu approached the box and grabbed a herb in it. When he took it out, he found it was Astragalus.

Fang Qiu sensed something.

The herbs in the box must be the same 18 kinds of herbs they picked last time in Ganzhou.

“The drawing is done.”

Li Huawen put down the box and said, “The next step is to process herbs.”

At this point, Fang Qiu suddenly called, “Director.”

The eyes of the rest of the contestants immediately shifted to him.

They noticed that Fang Qiu was frowning and holding up the Astragalus in his hand, looking a little weird.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the contestants secretly laughed.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was in a typically awkward state.

In everyone’s prediction, Fang Qiu’s next move was either to admit the fact that he was unable to process herbs or to find some reasons to avoid it.

“Well, aren’t you great? I want to see how you process herbs!”

“You’ve got an internal wound out of repressing your feelings, haven’t you? You don’t know how to process herbs, but you pretend to know that. You are courting death!”

The other contestants all sneered in their hearts.

At this time, hearing Fang Qiu’s voice, Director Li Huawen was also startled in the heart, wondering, “Does this guy really not know how to process herbs?”

“What’s the matter?” Director Li Huawen asked in confusion.

“Well.”

Fang Qiu stopped frowning, gave a faint smile, and said, “It’s not really a big deal. I just want to say that there are four kinds of Astragalus: raw Astragalus, stir-fried Astragalus, stir-fried Astragalus with honey, and stir-fried Astragalus with wine. Which kind do you want me to make?”

His words shocked all the contestants.

“What? He can’t really make medicine, can he?”

“I don’t think so. Has he learned how to make medicine, the skill that he doesn’t need?”

“He asked such a professional question. Can he really make medicine?”

Everyone was stunned.

So was Luo Jie.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu knew so much.

“It’s up to the three judges,” commented Director Li Huawen.

After listening to his words, the three judges discussed for a while before the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren stood up and announced, “We all agree that you fry Astragalus with honey.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head, showing that he knew it.

Then the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren turned to look at Luo Jie and announced, “You’re going to fry Bupleurum with vinegar.”

“Good,” Luo Jie replied indifferently, suggesting that he didn’t care which kind of Bupleurum he was going to make.

“Props,” cried the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren.

Since the competition that the program group had originally set up was to process herbs and identify medicinal materials, many pharmaceutical props had been prepared in advance.

Under the cry of the highly-skilled doctor, a staff member soon pushed up a one-meter-high prop cabinet.

The cabinet was stocked with all the tools needed to make medicine.

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate to pick up the props: refined honey, boiling water, a knife, and a medicine-frying wok.

At the same time, Luo Jie also quickly selected the props he needed.

After the two contestants had selected their props, Director Li Huawen simply gave them the seat and asked the staff members to place a large rostrum-like table in front of them.

In the blink of an eye, the large conference room was like a classroom, with Fang Qiu and Luo Jie standing on the podium.

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After the staff member connected the props that needed electricity, the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren asked, “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” Fang Qiu replied.

“I can start any time.”

Luo Jie nodded.

“Good.”

The highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren nodded and declared, “Then start!”

As soon as those words were spoken, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie took action at the same time.

The two men put the herbs in their hands on the table.

Fang Qiu got a basin, poured water into it, and started washing his herb.

Soon, the Astragalus was clean.

Then he took the chopping board and put the Astragalus on it before he lifted the knife and prepared to cut it.

The three highly-skilled doctors next to them watched carefully, their faces expressionless. After all, it was just the beginning, and they couldn’t see anything.

On the other hand, the rest of the contestants stared at Fang Qiu, wide-eyed.

They didn’t pay much attention to Luo Jie.

Under everyone’s gaze, Fang Qiu began to slice the Astragalus.

“Cut, cut, cut...”

He cut very fast.

Everyone was a little nervous, afraid that Fang Qiu would cut his hand.

However, instead of cutting his hand, Fang Qiu cut the Astragalus perfectly.

The 30-something PD who had followed Fang Qiu before stepped forward, looked at the sliced Astragalus with his eyes wide open, and exclaimed, “What? How could you still cut so well at such a fast speed?”

As he spoke, he pulled a vernier scale from the prop cabinet nearby and began measuring the sliced Astragalus.

After the measurement, the PD’s face completely changed.

“My god!!!”

Everyone was startled.

“What’s the matter?” the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren asked.

“The, the thickness of Astragalus slices is exactly the same, with not even a deviation of one millimeter,” the PD cried in shock.

At his words, the others were all astonished.

“No way!”

“What kind of slicing skill is this?”

“He’s so fast, but he can still keep the thickness of every piece the same. He’s not a man, but a machine, isn’t it?”

“Damn, the slicing skill is really... Were you a cook?”

After that, everyone froze.

Who would have thought that besides his being able to process herbs, Fang Qiu’s slicing skill was so good?

This was unbelievable!

Of course, Fang Qiu wasn’t affected in any way.

When the PD measured the thickness of the Astragalus slices with the vernier scale, Fang Qiu found an electronic scale and weighed the total weight of Astragalus. He found that the Astragalus weighed exactly 200 grams.

After confirming the weight of the Astragalus, Fang Qiu immediately took 50 grams of refined honey in proportion and put it in the medicine-frying wok.

Then he poured the boiling water into the wok to dilute the honey.

When the dilution was complete, Fang Qiu added the Astragalus slices to the wok and began to stir. When the honey and the Astragalus slices were mixed evenly, he took a piece of plastic wrap and sealed the wok.

While watching Fang Qiu’s movements, the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren nodded and explained, “It would be better to keep refined honey and Astragalus slices airtight for a while.”

After a few minutes, Fang Qiu opened the plastic wrap and set the medicine-frying wok on the stove.

Then he started the fire, carefully controlling the degree of the heat.

“Good, you can’t be in a hurry while processing herbs. It’s better to heat it mildly,” said the highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren.

Yang Juanyong and Li Zhengtang also looked at Fang Qiu and nodded frequently.

By this time, Fang Qiu, who had set the fire, was already frying the herb.

After frying for a while, Fang Qiu scooped out a slice with a shovel, squeezed it with his fingers, and then turned off the fire.

“When you’re frying Astragalus with refined honey, remember to heat it gently until the Astragalus slices are not sticky.”

The highly-skilled doctor Huang Zhengren said, “Fang Qiu did a great job.”

After turning off the fire, Fang Qiu took out the fried Astragalus slices with honey and waited for them to cool.

Meanwhile, Luo Jie almost finished with his herb.

As those highly-skilled doctors watched him, Luo Jie took slices of raw Bupleurum, then added rice vinegar, and stirred evenly until the Bupleurum slices were soaked. Then he put the Bupleurum slices into the medicine-frying wok and started frying them with mild fire. When the Bupleurum slices became dry, Luo Jie took them out, waiting for them to cool.

Processing herbs was over.

“Fang Qiu.”

Huang Zhengren called out and said, “I have a question for you. When you are making Astragalus with honey, what is the ratio of Astragalus slices to the refined honey?”

“100 to 25,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Right.”

Huang Zhengren nodded in satisfaction, then turned to Luo Jie and asked, “When you are processing the Bupleurum with vinegar, what is the ratio of Bupleurum to rice vinegar?”

“100 to 20,” Luo Jie replied.

“Very good.”

Huang Zhengren nodded his head in satisfaction again and said, “You two are both faultless. Well done!”

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie nodded at the same time.

“All right.”

At this point, Director Li Huawen came up, looked at all the other contestants, and stated, “Fang Qiu and Luo Jie have demonstrated their skills of processing herbs which have been approved by the three judges. What do you have to say now?”

At his words, those contestants looked at each other, but no one dared to speak.

“You have nothing to say, then?”

Director Li Huawen laughed and added, "Well, I'd like to announce that because of their outstanding performance today, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie directly advances to the national top 15!"

Everyone was shocked to hear his words.

20 of the 30 contestants in this competition would advance, and 15 of the 20 contestants in the next competition would advance.

Why did they directly advance to the top 15 after displaying the skills of processing herbs?

The most important thing was that the two men's advance had occupied two places of the national top 15, so the rest of the people could only fight for the remaining 13 places.

It seemed that everyone's chances of advancing were lessened a little.

Thinking of this, the remaining 28 contestants were in an immediate uproar.

"Silence!"

The highly-skilled doctor Li Zhengtang stood up and said, "Under normal circumstances, all of you would have been eliminated, and there would have been only two people advancing in this round."

"The director, in order to give you the chance to continue, has to give them the compensation they deserve."

"They have advanced because they're qualified. You did lose. Are you still unconvinced?"

Hearing this, the remaining contestants immediately shut their mouths and had nothing to say.

Medical Master

Chapter 474: The Program Group Was too Harsh!

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie directly advanced because of the other contestants' inferior ability!

It was inevitable that Fang Qiu and Luo Jie would advance, and so were their chances to stay in the show. Otherwise, how could this show continue being recorded?

If everyone except Fang Qiu and Luo Jie was eliminated in the fourth episode, the fifth episode would go straight to the final.

Obviously it would not work.

Therefore, Director Li Huawen could only make this arrangement after knowing that most people were not able to process herbs.

Hearing Li Zhengtang's question, many people thought that this arrangement was okay.

After all, processing herbs didn't belong to medical skills and was not something that medical students must learn; Crucially, learning to process herbs was not so useful to them.

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie just managed to advance to the top 15 because they were lucky, like a blind cat coming across a dead mouse.

"The announcement has been made."

Li Huawen said, "Let's keep shooting."

As a result, the shooting continued, but Fang Qiu and Luo Jie had nothing to do.

The two of them were in the top 15 and didn't even need to be in this episode.

Fang Qiu was going to tell the director directly that he would like to leave. He wanted to have a good tour in the downtown area of Bozhou and buy something like snacks for Jiang Miaoyu.

But just as he was about to leave, the PD who had been following him when he was collecting herbs suddenly came over.

"You can't leave now," the PD said directly, as if having seen through Fang Qiu's intentions.

"Why?"

Fang Qiu got confused by what he said.

"You can't leave anyway, just stay and watch," the PD insisted.

Fang Qiu went speechless.

But when he thought about it, he realized that he had been the attractive point of the show for a long time, and that if he left, it would be hard for the show to record.

Who was going to watch this show without an attractive point?

Especially, considering the trailer for the third episode, Fang Qiu understood the PD's words better.

80 percent of the trailer was about Fang Qiu, so if Fang Qiu wasn't there, there wouldn't be anything interesting to watch.

The ratings would go down a lot.

As a director, Li Huawen would never allow that to happen.

Fang Qiu had advanced, but Li Huawen never said that he wouldn't be on the next record!

"The competition of this episode is medicinal material identification!"

Director Li Huawen announced, "Now, all contestants are requested to hand in your mobile phones and follow the crew down the stairs to the recording place."

Then everyone took out their mobile phones and handed them in. Then they left the hotel with the staff members and took a bus to the recording place.

After the 28 contestants had left, Director Li Huawen came up, held out his hand to Fang Qiu and Luo Jie, smiled, and said, "Hand in your phones, too."

"Director, haven't we already advanced?"

Luo Jie asked blankly, "Do we still have to do the recording?"

"You did advance, but that doesn't mean you don't have to do the recording."

Director Li Huawen grinned and said, "As for how to record, you'll know when you get to the destination."

Helplessly, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie had to hand in their phones and took the bus to the recording place with the rest of the contestants.

Half an hour later, the bus stopped in a very large factory area.

Straight ahead was a huge factory building.

As soon as he got out of the bus, Fang Qiu smelled Chinese Medicine.

Evidently, this place was a medicinal factory.

When the film crew and director group arrived, the contestants walked into the building led by the film crew.

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie were right behind them.

Walking into the factory, the crowd found that there were actually three rows of rooms that were temporarily built inside. With each row having 10 rooms, there were a total of 30 rooms.

“Recording begins!” shouted the director.

Every one of the film crew turned on the cameras and started recording.

...

When the 30 contestants got together, Director Li Huawen called out, “Please welcome our three judges.”

Then Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren, Yang Juanyong, and Li Zhengtang, the three judges, came from outside the factory, and several cameras filmed them from different angles.

The rest of the cameras were shooting the 30 contestants.

There was even a camera that was pointed at Fang Qiu all the time.

Soon, the three judges were in front of the contestants.

“First of all, welcome to Bozhou. Bozhou is the largest medicine trading market in the country, and today our competition will be held here.”

At this point, Huang Zhengren smiled, reached out to point to the 30 rooms which were temporarily built in front of him, and said, “In this round, 20 of the 30 contestants will advance, and the competition is about medicinal materials identification!

“In front of you are 30 rooms, in each of which is a packet of 50 kinds of herbs. Everyone goes into a room and sorts out all the fake herbs from the 50 kinds of herbs as quickly as possible.

“When you’re done, press the red button on the wall and your timer will stop.

“Of course, I won’t tell you how many of these 50 kinds of herbs are fake.”

At this point, Huang Zhengren smiled and said, “Take your places. When the competition starts, all the boxes containing herbs in the 30 rooms will be opened at the same time. As to which room to enter, it’s up to you.”

After hearing the rules of the competition, the contestants began to choose rooms.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie were dragged into the last two rooms by a PD respectively.

As soon as he got in, Fang Qiu saw the panoramic camera hanging on the wall, and he was speechless.

“Show your strength and identify the fake herbs as soon as possible,” the PD said to Fang Qiu.

“Hey, can’t you just give me a break?” Fang Qiu said with a bitter smile, “I’m already in the top 15 in the country, and you’re dragging me to take part in this competition. That doesn’t make sense!”

“Don’t worry.”

The PD laughed and said, "Your score won't count. No matter what your score is in this round, you've definitely advanced. So you don't have to worry."

"Do you think I'm a fool?" Visit vipnovel.com

Fang Qiu curled his lip and said, "I'm indeed in the national top 15 right now. If I make a fool of myself in this room and you show it on TV, what can I do if the audience thinks I'm not so good?"

"It won't be shown on TV. How can we show it?" the PD said quickly.

"So you really fool me?" Fang Qiu said in a speechless voice, pointing to the camera hanging on the wall.

Seeing this, the PD was speechless.

Fang Qiu was so smart!

He was right.

They did plan to record more about Fang Qiu. After all, the show depended on Fang Qiu to increase discussion and ratings, so they couldn't do it without Fang Qiu.

"Can I take it that you're acting like you don't have confidence in yourself?" the PD asked.

"Are you kidding me?"

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes and said, "I don't have faith in your show, because I'm worried that your question is too easy!"

"This time it was the three judges who gave the question."

The PD spread out his hands and said, "I will tell them that you think their question is too easy."

"Hey, are you up to something?"

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "I didn't say that."

At this point, he immediately walked over to the wall and said to the camera, "Everybody, please testify that I didn't say that."

"Well, would you like to test your limits by sorting out fake herbs as quickly as you can?" the PD asked.

"Okay, I'll try," Fang Qiu replied, looking back.

Hearing the words, the PD smiled.

...

Soon, time was up.

In the room, with the whistle of the start of the competition, boxes containing herbs on the table were opened simultaneously.

The moment when the boxes were opened, the 30 contestants quickly took out the package and put it on the table. Then they opened the package, spread all the herbs on the table, and began to identify them.

Fang Qiu did the same thing.

As soon as Fang Qiu opened the package, he saw a gallnut.

At the sight of the gallnut, the true and false description of the gallnut flashed through his mind.

“The gallnut is divided into the round type and the horned type.”

“The round gallnut is long and round or spindle-shaped. It is long and big, with a few hairs on the surface. It’s crisp and fragile. Its cross section is lustrous. There are bodies of black and brown aphids and powdery excreta. It smells special and tastes astringent.”

“The horned gallnut is mostly rhomboid or branched, small, densely villous, with thin fragment walls.”

Fang Qiu picked up the gallnut and observed it.

He found that although it looked like the real gallnut, it had a smooth surface, without villi, and had two layers of broken walls, and there was a layer of white excreta on top of it. It was a different species.

“It’s fake!”

Fang Qiu immediately put the gallnut outside the package.

Then he turned his eyes, and at once fixed his gaze on a herb in the package.

It was *herba eupatorii*!

“Genuine *herba eupatorii* stems are mostly flat, less branched, cylindrical or flattened. It’s about 1.5 to 4 mm in diameter. The surface is yellowish-brown or yellowish-green. There are longitudinal lines and obvious nodes. The node is not expanded. Its leaf is much wrinkled, broken, with large central lobe and coarsely serrate margin, and is glabrous on both sides. The leaf is dark green or yellowish. It’s easy to break, with kind of white cross section. It has marrow in the center, sometimes hollow. It smells a little sweet and tastes a little bitter.”

As he picked up the *herba eupatorii*, the real *herba eupatorii*’s features flashed through his mind.

With another glance at the herb, he decided, "It's genuine."

At a glance, Fang Qiu instantly knew that it was genuine herba eupatorii and put it on the other side.

The next!

Chicken's gizzard-membrane!

"The chicken's gizzard-membrane is long, oval, curly, yellow, with wavy wrinkles. It is thin and translucent. Its cross section is gelatinous and lustrous. It smells slightly fishy and tastes slightly bitter."

Picking up the chicken's gizzard-membrane, Fang Qiu immediately noticed that the herb was round and flaky, yellow and white, looking smooth and dull.

"It's fake!"

Fang Qiu quickly made up his mind and put this herb to the place where it was supposed to be.

Then he went on to identify herbs.

Meanwhile, the contestants in the other rooms were frantically trying to distinguish herbs.

Some people even grabbed one herb in each hand and identify two at a time.

Besides Fang Qiu, Luo Jie and Li Sanxiao were also very fast.

The three people almost reached the degree that they could differentiate genuine and fake herbs at a glance!

Of course, this was only for the majority of commonly used herbs, but of the 50 herbs, there were many herbs that were not commonly used.

As a result, the competition among the 30 contestants became fiercer and fiercer.

Soon, a cue sounded.

“Beep!”

The light in Fang Qiu’s room suddenly went red.

In the room, the herbs in the package on the table had been divided into two piles by Fang Qiu.

And Fang Qiu sorted out 31 fake herbs!

“That’s harsh, isn’t it?”

As he pressed the red button, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but sigh, “There are 31 fake herbs in the 50 kinds of herbs. There are too many fake herbs. If contestants don’t have enough confidence, they will think they’ve made a mistake and sort them again when they see so many fake herbs.”

Medical Master

Chapter 475: I m Not Convinced!

10 meters away from the 30 test rooms in the factory, the director group sat at a long table with several computers on it, recording and monitoring what was happening in the 30 test rooms.

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

Not long before the examination began, a beeping alarm went off.

Hearing the sound, every one of the director group immediately turned their heads and looked at the monitoring screen on the computer.

They noticed a sudden flash of red light on the second to last monitoring screen of the fifth computer.

"It's room 29!"

Surprised, Director Li Huawen exclaimed, "Is that Fang Qiu?"

"Yes."

The PD next to him, who had been following Fang Qiu, immediately nodded.

He was the one who brought Fang Qiu into that room.

"Why is he pressing the red button now?" asked Li Huawen.

"It's only been a little over a minute. Has he finished?" gasped the assistant director.

"That's impossible!" Visit vip.novel.com

Director Li Huawen immediately shook his head and said, "There are 50 kinds of herbs. How could he finish identifying them in one minute? Removing the time of opening the package, he identified each herb with one second, how could he make it?"

The others nodded in agreement.

"Not necessarily."

At this moment, the three highly-skilled doctors who had been standing by came over. With a smile, Li Zhengtang said, "If he is familiar with herbs to a certain extent, it is possible to identify each of them in one second."

"Did he..."

Li Huawen was surprised.

"Fang Qiu is a person who is very serious about competitions, so he shouldn't have pressed the button by mistake," Li Zhengtang said.

"Let's go and have a look!"

Director Li Huawen immediately got up and asked the assistant director to continue recording. Then he followed the three highly-skilled doctors and immediately walked towards Fang Qiu.

No sooner had they left than there was a flash of red light in room 30.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

...

Soon, the four men came to room 29.

Director Li Huawen pushed the door open and the three highly-skilled doctors entered.

Following the rule that the director could not be in the video, Li Huawen stood at the door and didn't enter the room.

In the room, Li Zhengtang smiled and asked, "Are you done?"

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“All right.”

Li Zhengtang nodded and said, “We’ll have a check.”

While he was speaking, the three highly-skilled doctors came to the table.

“Here are fake herbs, and there are genuine ones,” Fang Qiu said, pointing to the bigger pile of herbs on the table.

The three highly-skilled doctors began to check at once.

As a result, after checking, the three immediately discovered that the pile of herbs were all fake.

“31 kinds of fake herbs in total,” Fang Qiu said.

“Yeah.”

The three highly-skilled doctors nodded in unison, looking at Fang Qiu with admiration in their eyes.

“Correct!” Li Zhengtang announced.

Director Li Huawen, who was standing at the door, stared at Fang Qiu with a look of shock and disbelief on his face.

How, how was this possible?

It only took Fang Qiu a minute!

It took him just a minute to identify the 50 kinds of herbs, and he found all the 31 fake herbs.

His speed and accuracy of the identification were too great!

“You can go out now,” Li Zhengtang said to Fang Qiu, smiling.

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded and turned to leave.

When he left the room, Director Li Huawen, standing at the door, still stared at him.

“Director Li, Director Li.”

At that moment, the voice of the assistant director suddenly came from the intercom hanging on the director’s belt.

Director Li Huawen took down the intercom and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“The contestant in room 30 has finished, too. It’s Luo Jie,” said the assistant director.

“Okay, I get it.”

Director Li Huawen raised his eyebrows and nodded at once.

These two guys were really not ordinary ones.

“Three judges, please start grading.”

After saying this to the three, Director Li Huawen turned around and returned to the director group to continue recording.

Without hesitation, the three judges went to room 30.

Although they had no communication equipment with them, they were filmed by a cameraman from the moment the recording began, so the three judges had a camera to follow them wherever they went.

The cameraman who followed them would immediately tell the three judges which room to enter for the grading.

It wasn't long after Fang Qiu came out of the test room that Luo Jie came out.

“Huh?”

At the sight of Fang Qiu, Luo Jie started slightly and immediately said to Fang Qiu, “I didn't expect you to be so quick. You really impressed me.”

“I just got out, too,” Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

10 minutes later, the test was over.

The 30 contestants regrouped in the open space between the test rooms and the director group.

The three judges stood against the 30 contestants.

“Now, I declare the result of this competition!”

Looking at all the contestants, the highly-skilled doctor Li Zhengtang said, “In this test, there are seven people who didn’t get it all right.

“Of the remaining 23, the three who took the longest time will be eliminated along with the seven who didn’t get it all right!”

At his words, 10 of the 30 turned pale at once.

“I’m not convinced!”

A great roar came suddenly.

When people looked at the source, they saw that the one who shouted was a tall, thin young man.

This person was Zhang Yalong, who took the initiative to choose Jiang Miaoyu as the opponent in the second episode, but was knocked out of the competition, and finally advanced through the second round of playoff.

“Why aren’t you convinced?” asked the highly-skilled doctor Yang Juanyong.

“I got them all right, too, and it just took a little longer. Besides, I don’t think it is long. Why did you eliminate me?” Zhang Yalong questioned.

“The reason is very simple.”

Yang Juanyong said with an indifferent look on his face, “Because it’s a competition and you’re not as good as the others in this competition!”

“I’m not convinced!” snapped Zhang Yalong angrily.

“For what?” Yang Juanyong asked again.

“He and he!”

Zhang Yalong pointed to Fang Qiu and Luo Jie and said, “They can make medicine which is a useless skill. How could they advance to the national top 15 depending on it? Compared with making medicine, identifying herbs is the real thing. I’ll have a competition with them.”

“It’s a fact that you lost, and as a Chinese Medicine practitioner, you have to be aware of your strengths and weaknesses, as well as the gap between yourself and others,” Yang Juanyong said, shaking his head.

“I don’t care!”

Zhang Yalong snorted and said, “I won’t be convinced unless they compete with me!”

“In that case,” Yang Juanyong raised his eyebrows and said, “then I’ll convince you!”

With that, he led the group directly to the director group.

In front of the director group, Yang Juanyong explained the situation and asked to show the video of Fang Qiu and Luo Jie to Zhang Yalong.

Director Li Huawen had no objection and asked the staff member to do it right away.

For him, it was an essential attractive point of the show.

Pretty soon, the director group showed the videos that Fang Qiu and Luo Jie were identifying herbs.

All the contestants crowded around.

They were shocked by what they were watching!

“My God, that’s so quick.”

“Is this video accelerating?”

“That’s their original speed. Time is shown in the lower right corner. The video is not accelerating at all.”

“Are these two weirdos? How could they be so quick?”

“Are they identifying herbs? Why do they throw the herb away after one glance?”

While everyone was in shock, Fang Qiu in the video finished identifying all the herbs.

Bypassing the table, he pressed the red button on the wall.

On closer inspection, the time was exactly 60 seconds.

Now everyone was startled.

Not only the contestants, but the director group and the three judges were startled.

Even though they already knew that Fang Qiu had done it so fast, they were shocked to see his amazing speed.

Zhang Yalong, who had been specially arranged to stand at the front of the crowd, had his face turned pale for a moment.

It took him nine minutes to identify the 50 kinds of herbs!

However, Fang Qiu only spent one minute.

That was nine times his speed!

Then he looked to the side. Soon after Fang Qiu finished identifying the herbs, Luo Jie finished too.

It was 70 seconds!

Only 10 seconds longer than the time Fang Qiu spent.

At this moment, Zhang Yalong's face became extremely gloomy.

He wanted to compete with Fang Qiu and Luo Jie with a confident look on his face just now.

He even felt confident that he could defeat Fang Qiu and Luo Jie. At least he would win one of them.

But now, seeing their speed, he realized how weak he was.

Now, the request to compete with Fang Qiu and Luo Jie was so ridiculous.

"They're so great."

"They deserve to go straight to the national top 15."

"They even know how to make medicines, how can they not tell the true herbs from the fake ones?"

"No wonder the director let them directly advance. That's the reason."

"I thought after they got through, they weren't going to take part in recording the episode. I didn't expect them to be part of the recording. Their grades are too good to be true."

"Who can match them with such a speed?"

"Yeah, I heard that out of those two, the best one of the rest of us spent 90 seconds. That's 30 seconds longer than Fang Qiu's record."

"Someone spent 540 seconds?"

"540 seconds is nothing compared to 60 seconds."

The rest of the contestants were discussing this matter.

Hearing the shock and praise, Zhang Yalong felt even more embarrassed.

"He did it fast, so what?"

Zhang Yalong gritted his teeth and said, "The fact that they're fast doesn't mean they did it all correctly!"

"Fang Qiu and Luo Jie identified the herbs all correctly," the highly-skilled doctor Yang Juanyong said.

At his words, Zhang Yalong looked at Fang Qiu and Luo Jie in disbelief, as if he had gotten a heavy blow.

The rest of the contestants were also in shock.

At this extreme speed, they were able to get it all right.

Their strength had not allowed them to be questioned!

“All right.”

Director Li Huawen came out timely and said, “This competition is over. Congratulations to the 20 contestants who have advanced to the next round. I also hope that the contestants who are eliminated in this round will not have too much pressure. You’ve done a great job. Keep trying.”

As soon as the director finished speaking, the 10 who had been eliminated were led away by the staff.

“That’s all for today’s recording.”

Facing the 20 contestants who had advanced, Director Li Huawen said, “The next recording will continue tomorrow at the same time and place as today.”

Medical Master

Chapter 476: Preparing for the Examination of Doctors of Brightness

The next day, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu arrived at the conference room in the hotel on time.

“Today, we’re going to record the fifth episode, and 15 of the 20 contestants will advance.”

Director Li Huawen said, “The subject of this episode is decocting medicinal herbs!”

Hearing the subject, everyone was stunned.

Decocting medicinal herbs?

What a tough subject!

In medical skills, common sense, diagnostic skills, these contestants were not weak and were very confident.

But decocting medicinal herbs was a different skill.

There were as many other ways of decocting medicinal herbs as there were people in the world.

One more drop of water, one degree lower the temperature, the medicine would be completely different.

Clearly, the program group was going to screen and eliminate contestants based on nuance!

“During the decocting period, the three judges will always pay attention to your decocting techniques and finally grade the medicine according to its efficacy, so as to determine the ranking,” said Director Li Huawen.

When they heard the rules, the contestants thought it was as what they had expected—the judges would pay attention not only to the way the medicinal herbs were decocted but also to the property of the medicine.

Then everybody felt the pressure.

As long as the competition started, they must do their best and concentrate on every step!

Subsequently, under the arrangement of the program group, 20 contestants took a bus and came to the empty factory building where yesterday’s competition was held.

When they returned, they found that the 30 rooms that were temporarily built in the factory yesterday had been demolished and replaced with three square arrays of stoves. Each square array consisted of six stoves arranged in an arc.

Next to each stove was everything needed to decoct medicinal herbs.

Stoves were spaced more than a meter apart.

At the front of each square array was a set of tables and chairs for the judges.

“How come there are only 18 stoves?”

“Three judges, six contestants for each?”

At the sight of the stoves, the contestants began to discuss.

“As you can see,” said Li Zhengtang, pointing to the three stove arrays, “since Fang Qiu and Luo Jie have advanced to the top 15, they don’t need to participate in this round, so there are 18 contestants in this round.”

At his words, everyone nodded.

No one questioned Fang Qiu and Luo Jie.

After all, the two had shown their powerful abilities yesterday. Since they were so good at processing and distinguishing herbs, their basic skill of decocting medicinal herbs couldn’t be questioned.

So, asking them to participate in the competition would only consume the energy of the three judges. It would be better to keep them out.

“Ready, recording begins.”

Director Li Huawen shouted, “All the contestants are free to choose the seats.”

Hearing the director's words, the 18 people spread out under the lenses of many cameramen and began to choose stoves.

A little while later, when all the contestants had finished selecting stoves, the three judges freely took a seat.

"The competition begins."

With the director's command, the competition of decocting medicinal herbs officially began.

But in this kind of competition, no one was in a hurry. Everyone began to decoct medicinal herbs step by step with great care.

Meanwhile, the three judges intently watched the contestants that they were responsible for.

As for Fang Qiu and Luo Jie, they didn't get involved in the whole process. They just watched from the side, and occasionally a cameraman would shoot them.

The final result didn't come out until three p.m.

As the descendant of a Chinese Medicine family, Jiang Miaoyu successfully made it into the national top 15.

In addition to her, Gu Shaoyu, Leng Wenzhuo, Li Sanxiao, and Chen Ziju, the descendants of the four Chinese Medicine families also undoubtedly entered the national top 15.

The rest of the qualifiers were all experts.

There was no doubt that these 15 were the most elite members in the young generation since they had emerged from so many people in the country to become the national top 15 today.

No one was easy to deal with.

For both Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu, the challenges ahead were going to get bigger.

“The recording is over.”

Finally, after identifying the top 15 in the country, Director Li Huawen announced that the recording was over, saying, “The next recording will be in two weeks, and we will send you a text message next week to tell you the specific situation. Now dismiss. Those who need to go back to the hotel can take the program group’s bus, and those who don’t can leave now.”

Then all the people dispersed.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu didn’t go back to the hotel with the program group.

After the other people left, Fang Qiu took Jiang Miaoyu to stroll around the downtown area of Bozhou and ate many local special snacks. Then he took Jiang Miaoyu to an amusement park and stayed there until the evening before returning to the hotel.

The next day, Fang Qiu returned to Jiangjing with Jiang Miaoyu.

Once back to school, Jiang Miaoyu went to Chu Yunyun to report.

Fang Qiu went back to the dorm, took off his backpack, and headed for the library.

When he came to the library room, Fang Qiu smiled and shouted, “Mr. Xu, I’m back.”

“Oh.”

Sitting at his desk, Xu Miaolin glanced up at Fang Qiu and asked blankly, “What are you doing here?”

"I'm ready to take the examination for doctors of brightness," Fang Qiu replied.

"Well."

Xu Miaolin, not at all surprised, nodded and said, "I was going to ask you to attend the examination of doctors of brightness when the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was over. But since you have mentioned it, start preparing now."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded, and said, "Why don't you pick a field for me?"

At his words, Xu Miaolin frowned and pondered.

Xu Miaolin had previously explained to Fang Qiu about doctors of brightness and the assessment methods.

Doctors of brightness were those who had learned about the basics of Chinese Medicine and were properly trained by real masters; they had inherited their teachers' knowledge; they understood pathogenesis and could diagnose comprehensively and dialectically with outstanding understanding and capability in some field.

For a craftsman doctor to become a doctor of brightness, he must memorize at least three classics of one field and pass the test drafted by five doctors of brightness in the same field from the Provincial Chinese Medicine Association with no error.

Actually, Fang Qiu had been planning to take the examination for doctors of brightness for a long time.

However, he had never decided which field to choose. That was why it had been dragging on.

Now, Fang Qiu threw that choice at Xu Miaolin.

He wanted Xu Miaolin to advise him.

After all, within this year, his strength in Chinese Medicine was linked to Xu Miaolin's future happiness. In order to make Fang Qiu a highly-skilled doctor, Xu Miaolin would try every means to teach Fang Qiu the best things.

Although Xu Miaolin had done the same thing before, the difference was that Xu Miaolin now felt a little more eager.

"Well..."

While pondering, Xu Miaolin muttered before continuing, "Then choose 'Earth-replenishing Field' of Li Dongyuan, one of the four great doctors in the Jin and Yuan dynasties."

The Earth-replenishing Field?

Fang Qiu froze for a moment, and information about Li Dongyuan and the Earth-replenishing Field came to his mind immediately.

Li Dongyuan was one of the four great doctors in the Jin and Yuan dynasties in the history of Chinese Medicine; he was the founder of the theories about spleen and stomach in Chinese Medicine; he emphasized the important roles the spleen and stomach played in human bodies. Because the spleen and the stomach belonged to the central earth in the five elements, his doctrine was known as the "Earth-replenishing Field".

Li Dongyuan thought that spleen and stomach were the source of vitality and the motive force of human life activities and emphasized the important roles of spleen and stomach in human life activities.

"Yes."

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, "The spleen and the stomach are the sources of human life activities, and diseases often arise from the two parts. What's more, modern people don't pay attention to diet, and

their spleen and stomach are easy to have problems, so it is more appropriate to choose the Earth-replenishing Field.”

At this point, Xu Miaolin began writing a book list for Fang Qiu.

“Clarification of Perplexities About Internal and External Damage, Treatise on the Spleen and Stomach, Secret Book of Orchid Chamber, Medical Invention, Dongyuan Prescriptions, Keys of Living. And Records of Typhoid, The Book on Baby-protecting, Main Points for Treating Typhoid, Dongyuan’s Tips, Prescriptions on Curing, Arguments on Medicine, The Treasure Book of Medicine Use, Keys of the Five Meridians, Treatise on Ulcer and Sores, Prescriptions for Women, and Drug Properties in Verse.”

After finishing it, Xu Miaolin patiently listed the locations of these books in the library.

“These are the works of Li Dongyuan.”

As he handed the list to Fang Qiu, he added, “Get these books out and read them thoughtfully; in addition, the examination for doctors of brightness is required to apply in advance, at least 10 days ahead of time. Tell me when you’re ready.”

“Got it.”

Fang Qiu thought about it and said, “Well, the end of the month, the 30th.”

At his words, Xu Miaolin mentally calculated the time.

There were 16 days left before the end of the month.

“Only half a month to go, do you have confidence?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“I have to be confident.”

Fang Qiu grinned and said, "You know whose student I am."

"Hmph."

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and replied, "That's the truth!"

Fang Qiu spread his hands.

"All right, you go and prepare it."

Xu Miaolin waved his hand and said, "If there's something you don't understand, just ask me. As for the other matters about attending the examination, I will deal with them all."

"Thank you, Mr. Xu."

Fang Qiu thanked him and walked into the library with the book list. Then he found all the books on the list and carried them back to the dormitory.

As soon as he got back to the dormitory, he heard Sun Hao's strange cry.

"Oh, my God!"

"What?"

Fang Qiu looked at Sun Hao inexplicably.

"Hey, you're strong enough, but why are you still so eager to learn? All of a sudden, you've got so many books. Is it because of the pressure the show put on you that you came back to study?" Sun Hao asked.

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at Sun Hao without explanation.

“Oh, by the way,” Zhu Benzhenɡ turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, “The youngest, you just came back. I’ve got news for you.”

“What’s it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Apprenticeship training model has been in practice for half a year. The school has announced that from next week, students who have taken part in the model will be assessed. There will be a school-wide assessment.

“This is like a school-wide competition of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

“The school is going to compare the performance of the average student with that of the student in this model to see how well the apprenticeship training model works.”

Speaking of this, Zhu Benzhenɡ beamed and asked, “This is the model that you put forward to benefit the whole school. Do you have faith?”

“Of course I do.”

Fang Qiu immediately replied, “As long as the teacher is serious, this method is definitely better than the normal teaching method.”

Although he said so, this was not Fang Qiu’s activity.

All he had to do was concentrate on preparing for the examination for doctors of brightness.

Besides, the next day was Friday. His scheduled battle with Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian would be taking place in the evening!

Comment (0) FIRST COMMENT

Chapter 477 Friday, Battle Starts!

Although there were many famous scenic spots in Jiangjing, which were well-known in the whole country, there were not many tourists on weekdays.

This week, however, the normally quiet city had suddenly become lively.

For some reason, every day a large number of people came here by high-speed trains, trains, planes, and buses.

As soon as they arrived in Jiangjing, they rushed to the suburb.

Their destination was Elder Yi's manor in the suburb of the city!

Apparently, these people were here to watch the big battle between the mysterious man John Doe and Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian.

That was why Elder Yi had been so busy in recent days.

Martial arts practitioners and Martial Superiors from all over the country, no matter whether they were experts or not, went to his manor as soon as they arrived in Jiangjing.

In order to greet these martial arts practitioners, Elder Yi especially drew a map and posted it on the Wulin online forum for everyone to watch in case they got lost.

He had expected only a few dozen people to come from other provinces.

But to his surprise, dozens of people came on the first day, dozens more on the second day, more on the third day, and more on the fourth day.

By a rough calculation, hundreds of people from other provinces had come.

Most of them were Martial Superiors, and few were martial arts practitioners.

As the owner of the manor, Elder Yi naturally had to take care of these people.

But these people did not care at all about Elder Yi's reception of them; when they met Elder Yi, they all asked him to save a place for themselves; some even asked Elder Yi to give them a room and let them live in the manor.

Of course, Elder Yi would not allow them to live in the manor, and he dared not give anyone a place.

Everything would be determined by the order in which people arrived on the night of the battle.

Of course, Elder Yi mentioned the conditions of the entry into the manor.

In addition to being strong enough, these people had to pay an entrance fee each.

There was no hard rule for the fee.

But the demand for strength was much higher than before.

Only the Martial Superiors could enter the manor.

After all, only Martial Superiors could be enlightened by the two men's battle, and the martial arts practitioners could not see anything; even if the latter got into the manor, they would not have any harvest.

Eventually, after Elder Yi issued the rules, everyone settled down in the suburb.

Then, almost all of the hotels in the suburb were fully booked.

Under such circumstances, some people went to the manor to have tea with Elder Yi and exchange their thoughts on cultivation every day in order to get closer to Elder Yi and thus get a fixed position.

But Elder Yi was selfless and gave them no chance.

This made these visitors very helpless.

Many of them were angry with Elder Yi, but on second thought, they knew Elder Yi was not someone they could offend. After all, it was from Elder Yi's manor that the mysterious man John Doe became popular, and now John Doe had set the battle site in Elder Yi's manor. Apparently he was closer to Elder Yi.

Thinking of this, many indignant people could only suppress the anger in their hearts and didn't dare to fall out with Elder Yi.

After all, if they fell out with Elder Yi and created a disturbance here, the mysterious man John Doe was sure to pick on them. Then they would be in trouble.

After all, right now on the Wulin online forum, everyone was terrified of the mysterious man John Doe.

Although John Doe was a good man who had done a number of things to punish the bad guys and eliminate the evil ones, everyone clearly remembered that all the people John Doe had dealt with ended up losing their kung fu.

This kind of punishment was too cruel and terrible for martial arts practitioners.

As a result, few people dared mess with John Doe.

Naturally, few people dared to provoke Elder Yi.

Time passed quickly.

In a flash, Friday came.

In advance, all the local Martial Superiors gathered in Elder Yi's manor and began to wait.

The martial arts practitioners from other provinces were all shut out and told that the time had not yet come.

By five o'clock in the afternoon, about one hundred people had gathered outside the manor.

These days, in order to receive these people, Elder Yi specially asked professionals to transform the manor; some unnecessary vegetation, rocks, etc., were taken away from the manor, and a large space was left for all the tables and chairs.

Therefore, as the Martial Superiors of Jiangjing all entered the manor, they still felt that the manor was very empty. After all, there were few Martial Superiors in Jiangjing.

At seven o'clock in the evening, the gate opened.

The people officially entered the manor!

This time, Elder Yi himself stood at the gate to greet them.

People lined up to get in.

Soon the manor was full of people.

Finally, thanks to the transformation, the manor was able to accommodate all the experts at the Martial Superior Level from other provinces.

Although it looked crowded, it didn't disappoint many people.

The big tables in the manor were changed into rectangular tables for two and four.

When all the tables were filled, the waiters of the manor began to move about to collect the entrance fees.

It was just the entrance fee, not a bet!

After all, it cost Elder Yi money to renovate the manor.

Because there were no hard rules, some people gave 10 yuan, some 50, some 100, some a few hundred, and some even more than 10,000.

Unwittingly, everyone in the manor was competing for giving more money.

The waiters were overjoyed.

After collecting the entrance fees, Elder Yi asked the waiters to serve these people with good food and wine.

Each table had a pot of wine and several dishes.

Food and wine could even be ordered, but the price was expensive.

At the same time, there were some graceful beauties in the arena, ready to perform, for everyone to kill the boring time.

At half-past six, just as everyone watched the show happily, a whistling sound rang.

“Whoosh!”

Like a bullet from a gun, a beam of white light burst from the distant night sky, and in an instant, it was over the manor.

As everyone took a closer look, they found that it was a middle-aged man of about 50.

“Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian!”

At the sight of this man, the whole audience was surprised.

“He is worthy of being an eighth-class Martial Superior with an opened meridian. His ability to move in the air has reached such a level! He can stay in the air for so long.”

Everyone gasped, staring at Li Chengtian floating in the air.

At this point, Elder Yi got up, asked the performers in the arena to leave, and cupped his hands to greet Li Chengtian.

“Please!”

“Swoosh.”

Without saying anything, Li Chengtian rushed down and landed on the arena.

Now the audience could see him clearly.

He wore a white embroidered ribbon tied to his head, a white silk robe, and an old sash about a handbreadth across his waist. At first sight, he seemed ethereal, as if he was not a person in the secular world.

In addition to his clothes, Li Chengtian had a square face with dashing eyebrows, a Roman nose, and sharp eyes.

Now he had a very strange sword in his hand.

The sword was all green, but it was certainly made of iron; there was a faint wind around the scabbard, with a trace of rather sharp energy Qi.

“Is that Qingfeng Sword?”

“What a terrifying sword! It can draw energy Qi even in the scabbard.”

“No wonder he’s the best among equals. Since he has the sword, today, the mysterious man John Doe will probably lose!”

Various arguments were heard one after another.

In the arena, Elder Yi cupped his hands and said to Li Chengtian, “Senior, please wait a moment.”

At his words, Li Chengtian glanced at Elder Yi, nodded slightly, and sat cross-legged.

He laid his sword flat on his folded legs, then closed his eyes and waited quietly.

Around the arena, those outstanding figures from different places were constantly talking.

The appointed time was seven o’clock in the evening, and it was already six forty-five.

As the time approached, the chatter under the arena grew louder.

“It’s almost time for the battle. How come John Doe hasn’t come yet?”

“Yeah, Li Chengtian’s already here.”

“The mysterious man John Doe is too arrogant. How dare he let Li Chengtian wait for him?”

“I mean, would John Doe be hiding in the darkness, seeing Li Chengtian and Qingfeng Sword in his hand. Knowing he was no match for Li Chengtian, he was scared off?”

“Oh, that is possible.”

“That’s right. John Doe already took the 10 million. Even if he suddenly changes his mind and doesn’t fight with Li Chengtian, he’ll be sure to make the 10 million.”

“My God, John Doe isn’t like that, is he?”

“Who knows? Think about it, now that John Doe has sold Earth Treasures for money, he must be short of money. Maybe it’s all a hoax. He’s going to swindle the 10 million and run away with it.”

...

There was a great deal of discussion.

While everyone was talking, they looked around for the mysterious man John Doe.

As a result, the mysterious man, John Doe, did not appear when it was 6:55 p.m.

At the moment, everyone grew anxious.

Had the mysterious man John Doe really escaped?

Time was still passing.

At 6: 57, the mysterious man John Doe didn't show up.

At 6: 58, he still hadn't.

At 6:59, the mysterious man John Doe hadn't shown up yet.

It was almost the appointed time, and the mysterious man John Doe hadn't shown up yet.

There was a sudden uproar in the manor.

However, compared to the audience, as one of the protagonists of the battle, Li Chengtian still sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, without showing the slightest anxiety.

Anyway, if the mysterious man John Doe didn't show up, he would wait here until he showed up.

Then it was seven o'clock!

It was the time.

Everyone frantically looked around for the mysterious man John Doe.

At that moment, there was a sudden whistle.

"Whew!"

They looked towards the source of the sound.

As they turned their heads, they saw a dark figure rush into the arena.

When he landed, there was no sound, like a ball of cotton.

The crowd looked closely and saw that the man was wearing a black tracksuit and a black mask. Only his eyes were visible.

“John Doe!”

“Haha, he’s finally here.”

“I thought he’d run off with the money, but here he is.”

“How could John Doe run off? As long as he has an engagement to fight, he is sure to come, even if he has to go abroad, let alone at home. For instance, didn’t he go to Outer Mongolia last time?”

“Well, he has come, but so what? He puts on airs!”

“I admit that the mysterious man John Doe is strong, but when they’ve made an appointment, he had Li Chengtian waited for him for 15 minutes. Is he too arrogant?”

“He’s not a celebrity who’s going to walk on the red carpet. What’s this about putting on airs? The appointed time was at seven o’clock, and now he has arrived on time. Why did he have to come early? Does it mean he’s putting on airs when he didn’t come early? Why don’t they race to see who comes early?”

The chatter spread.

In the arena, Li Chengtian, who had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, finally opened them when Fang Qiu landed.

Medical Master

Chapter 478: Refusing to Sell the Treasure Book for 100 Million

“Have you taken the treasure book with you?” asked Li Chengtian, sitting cross-legged on the floor and looking at Fang Qiu.

At that moment, Fang Qiu pulled the treasure book he got from the Ling Family’s Old Ancestor out of his trouser pocket, held it up in front of him, and said, “If you defeat me, it will be yours!”

Li Chengtian squinted at the treasure book.

Meanwhile, everyone outside the arena was also staring at the treasure book.

This was a unique treasure book in the world, the only one that had ever been discovered that could sense the Heaven and Earth Treasures.

So it was natural that everyone became eager when they saw the treasure book.

Li Chengtian stood up and asked, “Is it the genuine treasure book?”

“Yes, of course,” Fang Qiu replied.

“How do you prove it’s genuine?” Li Chengtian asked again.

“I’m the proof,” Fang Qiu answered.

“I don’t believe it.”

Li Chengtian shook his head and continued, "If this treasure book is fake, I will come here for nothing, and everyone here will be fooled by you."

"How do you want me to prove it?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Let me have a look first."

Li Chengtian reached out his hand and asked for it.

"Ha-ha."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. "I don't need to tell you how valuable this treasure book is, do I? What if I give it to you so easily, but you take it away?"

"I won't do that!" Li Chengtian said.

"I don't believe it."

Fang Qiu shook his head, then reached into his trouser pocket and found a leaf-shaped item.

"Eh?"

Seeing what Fang Qiu was holding, Li Chengtian squinted again.

All the audience around the arena was instantly attracted by the thing in his hand.

"It is the One-leaf Flower."

Fang Qiu explained, "The stamens have been hollowed out by me, leaving only this, and this One-leaf Flower is the one I found with this treasure book."

Everyone was shocked at his words.

Li Chengtian was slightly stunned.

It was a well-established fact that the mysterious man John Doe had many Earth Treasures.

However, the Earth Treasure was not something that ordinary people could find at will; it was good enough for some people to encounter one in a lifetime, and it was pretty lucky for a martial arts practitioner to meet two or three in his life.

But how many Earth Treasures had John Doe had since he became well-known?

The audience casually recalled that with this incomplete one and the ones that had been sold, this guy had more than five in all.

Good heavens!

Without the treasure book, it would be impossible for him to encounter so many Earth Treasures, except that he was incredibly lucky.

For everyone, it was a lifetime thing.

It was lucky to have met so many Earth Treasures in the whole life.

What was more, the mysterious man John Doe had met so many Earth Treasures in just one year.

“Do you have any questions now?” Fang Qiu asked Li Chengtian as he put away the incomplete One-leaf Flower in his hand.

After he got the One-leaf Flower, he went back home to clear away the hidden diseases for his parents. Since his parents were ordinary people and could not bear the strong medicine efficacy, he only used the essence in the middle and left the fragment on the edge.

Unexpectedly, this fragment actually played a key role at this time.

“Good.”

After hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Li Chengtian thought about it, nodded, and said, “I trust you now.”

Fang Qiu put the treasure book away.

“Fight!”

Li Chengtian’s voice rang.

“Fight!”

Fang Qiu yelled too.

However, just as the two were brewing for a fight, a shout came from off the arena.

“Wait!”

The two men in the arena turned to look at the sound source and saw that the person shouting was an expert.

“John Doe.”

The guy looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Do you sell your treasure book? You can make an offer at will. You can ask me for anything as long as you're willing to sell it to me."

His words caused immediate confusion in the audience.

"Yeah, do you sell it?"

"You can sell it for as much as you want!"

"If you sell it, I can trade with you now."

"You can ask for as much as you want, I'll buy it!"

A lot of people echoed, hoping to buy Fang Qiu's treasure book that could sense and detect Heaven and Earth Treasures.

Li Chengtian in the arena scowled, a little unhappy.

He had paid 10 million to get the mysterious man John Doe here to fight. To his surprise, these people actually wanted to buy the treasure book halfway.

It made him very unhappy!

At that point, Fang Qiu just shook his head and said, "No!"

Of course, he wouldn't sell the treasure book.

Apart from the fact that no one could learn anything after it was sold, because there was no recorded method of cultivation in the book, the value of the treasure book could not be measured by money.

And, most of all, Fang Qiu needed to use this treasure book to attract people to challenge him. If he sold it, how could he find so many experts to practice with to improve his strength?

“I’ll give you 100 million!”

When Fang Qiu refused to sell his treasure book, the expert made a direct bid.

His words shocked everyone present, including Li Chengtian in the arena.

He was rich but only had tens of millions.

It was quite good to be able to offer 10 million for the right of the challenge.

Unexpectedly, someone could pay such a high price!

Would Fang Qiu be tempted?

Li Chengtian was worried.

However, in the face of the offer, Fang Qiu shook his head slightly and said, “No!”

It was like a joke.

He actually wanted to buy this treasure book with 100 million?

Was he dreaming?

Fang Qiu was not a fool.

The entry fee for challenging him had been announced—10 million at a time. So if he took 10 challenges, he would get 100 million.

Besides, Fang Qiu didn't say it had to be 10 million for each challenge.

In the face of a basket of fish and a fishing rod that could catch any fish, Fang Qiu would definitely choose the latter!

His refusal sent gasps through the audience.

Everyone thought that Fang Qiu was very composed because he could resist the temptation of 100 million.

What they didn't know was that compared to the 100 million, Fang Qiu wanted more!

In the crowd, after the expert was rejected by Fang Qiu again, a sneer actually flashed in his eyes.

...

In the arena, Fang Qiu turned around and said to Li Chengtian, "Let's start."

"Good!" Visit vip.novel.com

Li Chengtian raised his right hand, held the Qingfeng Sword in front of him, and asked, "If you want, I can wait for you to find a suitable weapon."

"I don't need a weapon."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

He knew that the Qingfeng Sword in Li Chengtian's hand was a divine weapon.

But he had no divine weapon against it.

If he used a regular weapon, it would be useless. It would be cut off anyway!

"Then, start!"

Li Chengtian let out a loud cry.

He grabbed the sword hilt with his right hand and suddenly drew it out from its sheath.

As the long sword came out of its scabbard, the surrounding Heaven and Earth energy suddenly went restless.

But there was something strange about this restlessness.

As if affected by the long sword, the Heaven and Earth energy in the restlessness actually began to surge, forming flows of energy around it and even producing a vortex.

Li Chengtian's long sword, on the other hand, had a sharp surge of energy Qi near it, and it looked extremely frightening.

The audience was all shocked.

"How strong the energy is!"

"The energy Qi is horrifying."

"It is worthy of being a divine weapon. It can arouse the Heaven and Earth energy."

There were cries of surprise.

Fang Qiu frowned in the arena.

When he exerted his mental power slightly and made it connect to the Heaven and Earth energy around him, he immediately noticed a strange magnetic field on the sword.

It was not the sword but the magnetic field on it that had activated the Heaven and Earth energy.

“It’s really a wonderful sword!”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu clenched his fist and urged all the internal Qi in his body.

Obviously, in strength, Li Chengtian was stronger than the Ling Family’s Old Ancestor. Plus the existence of the Qingfeng Sword, he had been able to completely suppress the Ling Family’s Old Ancestor.

In this case, Fang Qiu had to go all out in the first place.

“Swoosh!”

He moved without hesitation.

Fang Qiu knew that before the opponent could wave his sword, he must get close to him as soon as possible to deal with his swordsmanship.

However, as Fang Qiu charged forward, Li Chengtian remained motionless and swung his sword with his right hand.

Rays of sword light made of energy flashed out and sprinted straight at Fang Qiu.

“The internal Qi is so fierce!”

Fang Qiu started.

From the sword light, he felt an extremely sharp aura, as if the point of a needle was right before his eyes. He was nervous at the aura.

He dodged the light as it approached him.

“Whoosh!”

But at the same time, there was a piercing sound in the air.

“Swish!”

Li Chengtian brandished the long sword and was already in the air over Fang Qiu’s head before Fang Qiu knew it. He cut down mercilessly towards Fang Qiu’s forehead.

“Huh.”

With a snort, Fang Qiu ducked out of the way.

As he dodged, he looked for opportunities to counterattack.

But as he avoided the sword and prepared to strike back, Li Chengtian’s figure suddenly flashed out of his sight, disappearing into the distance with terrifying speed.

“Is that?”

Fang Qiu was startled!

He could clearly see the energy swirling around Li Chengtian. Like a vortex, it helped him speed up as he swung his sword.

“Qingfeng Sword, (Qingfeng) Breeze...”

An idea hit Fang Qiu.

“I see!”

He had a glint in his eye.

“Qingfeng Sword. Isn’t it a breeze?”

“Leading the Heaven and Earth energy to become wind; turning his internal Qi into the wind; using his internal Qi to activate the Heaven and Earth energy; then condensing the wind into sharp sword Qi of energy. The powerful sword Qi is something that he could not get with his own power!”

“That is to say, he can only threaten me if he attacks from far away!”

“But all I need is a threat!”

With this in mind, Fang Qiu took two steps back.

“Your sword Qi is really powerful. I wonder which one is stronger when it compares with my Dragon’s Claw.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu made his hands in the shape of dragon claws and hit Li Chengtian from a distance.

With the attack of the Dragon's Claw, the strong internal Qi moved between his bones and the sound waves converged together, exploded, and condensed into a huge dragon claw of energy to attack Li Chengtian.

"Swoosh!"

Li Chengtian squinted and swung his long sword quickly.

Rays of sword Qi burst forth incessantly.

In a split second, the first ray of sword Qi collided with Fang Qiu's Dragon's Claw of energy.

The next moment, there was a loud noise.

"Bang!"

Energy waved.

The Dragon's Claw exploded with a bang, but the sword Qi was not scattered but left a bit of residual Qi, which flew a meter later before it scattered and disappeared.

The scene made the audience wide-eyed.

The mysterious man John Doe's Dragon's Claw was broken by the Qingfeng Sword!

Medical Master

Chapter 479: I, Lost!

Was the real Dragon's Claw broken?

After John Doe fought with the White-dressed Man, most people in Wulin had regarded his Dragon's Claw as the genuine one.

In Wulin, the Dragon's Claw was a legendary unique skill.

Therefore, in the knowledge that John Doe defeated the White-dressed Man with the Dragon's Claw, people in Wulin grew crazy about his skill.

Almost everyone believed that John Doe's ability to beat the odds depended on the legendary skill named the Dragon's Claw.

But now, Li Chengtian broke the Dragon's Claw with one sword strike.

Everyone was shocked.

Although they all knew that the probability of Li Chengtian winning was bigger than that of Fang Qiu in this battle, at the same time they also knew that John Doe was also powerful as he had defeated the Ling Family's Old Ancestor, an eighth-class Martial Superior with an opened meridian.

In this case, the battle between the two men was bound to be fierce.

But just at the beginning of the battle, the mysterious man John Doe had performed the Dragon's Claw.

Moreover, the skill was broken instantly.

It was unbelievable to the entire audience.

...

In the arena, after the collision, Fang Qiu had a glint in his eye.

“I knew it!”

He found that Li Chengtian’s way of attack was exactly as he had suspected—he used his internal Qi to stimulate the magnetic field in the Qingfeng Sword, thus inducing the Heaven and Earth energy to intensify the attack.

Therefore, after crushing the Dragon’s Claw consisted of energy, Li Chengtian’s internal Qi dissipated. Without the guidance of the internal Qi, the Heaven and Earth energy disappeared in the air.

On the face of it, Li Chengtian’s sword Qi was a bit more powerful, but in reality, they were in the same league.

“Well?”

At this point, Li Chengtian frowned and stared at Fang Qiu, looking rather grave.

Apparently, he had sensed that Fang Qiu wasn’t inferior to him.

“That’s interesting!”

Fang Qiu beamed.

He had seen through Li Chengtian.

All he had to do next was beat him!

As his mind stirred, Fang Qiu tiptoed on the ground.

“Whoosh!”

His internal Qi exploded, and the bluestone under his feet made a noise, sank and had fine cracks that spread out for one meter, as if it had been hit by a heavy blow.

Meanwhile, with the power, Fang Qiu hurtled toward Li Chengtian at a terrifying speed like an arrow.

Apparently, Fang Qiu was going to get close to him!

His intention was so obvious that Li Chengtian had seen through it.

Immediately, he brandished his long sword and drew the Heaven and Earth energy to his feet. As his speed soared, he quickly backed.

It was an agreed battle, not a duel.

The arena could not restrain the two men.

Li Chengtian retreated to a waist-high stone pillar by the pool outside the arena.

“Whiz!”

As soon as he settled his foot, Li Chengtian immediately swung his sword in the direction of Fang Qiu and made rays of quick sword Qi!

But then Fang Qiu, who was in a hurry, stopped.

Then, making a movement, he backed at once.

He didn't stop until he was in the middle of the arena.

There was sharp sword Qi with an aura of terror in front of him.

Just as he was about to get hit, Fang Qiu made his right fist in the shape of a dragon claw and punched the air.

“Ho!”

The Dragon’s Claw consisted of energy fiercely rushed out and collided with the oncoming sword Qi.

At that moment, all the audience beneath the arena was surprised.

Just now they had seen that Li Chengtian’s sword Qi broke John Doe’s Dragon’s Claw, and there was still power to make it move forward after that.

Now, how could John Doe stop Li Chengtian’s sword Qi at this close range with his Dragon’s Claw?

Wasn’t he courting death?

At the moment, everyone was thinking that John Doe was going to lose.

Li Chengtian’s sword Qi was so formidable that when it broke the Dragon’s Claw, it would hit John Doe in a flash.

So John Doe would be defeated!

The next moment, however, everyone’s face changed.

After the Dragon’s Claw consisted of energy collided with the sword Qi, the scene that everyone thought that Fang Qiu would lose didn’t appear, and instead, the Dragon’s Claw broke Li Chengtian’s sword Qi!

It looked as if the Dragon's Claw had directly crushed the sword Qi.

This scene stunned everyone present!

"How, how is that possible?"

"Why?"

"How did that happen?"

"My God, hasn't the mysterious man John Doe just used his full power?"

The audience exclaimed.

Li Chengtian's face turned rather nasty.

And Fang Qiu, who stood in the center of the arena, looked at him with a smile on his face.

As he had expected before, Li Chengtian had to use part of his internal Qi to stimulate the magnetic field in the sword because of its nature.

In this way, the internal Qi that Li Chengtian could release was weaker than the Martial Superior at the same level did.

And to make up for that weakness, Li Chengtian chose to use the Qingfeng Sword to activate the Heaven and Earth energy to enhance the attack.

Unfortunately, the Heaven and Earth energy belonged to nobody, and it could be driven by Qingfeng Sword's magnetic field, but it did not mean that it could be used by Li Chengtian all the time. When Li Chengtian's internal Qi dissipated, the Heaven and Earth energy would disappear naturally. Visit vip.novel.com

Then, if the internal Qi was not strong enough, the sword Qi exerted by Li Chengtian also had a certain range of attack.

It was as if a bullet lost its power when it traveled a certain distance.

Of course, in this case, it was hard for Fang Qiu to gauge how far Li Chengtian's sword Qi could reach.

But that didn't mean Fang Qiu couldn't break his sword Qi.

First, he used his raging offensive power to push Li Chengtian back, and then he backed away, pulling away from Li Chengtian.

In this battle, the distance was the key point!

After the two people pulled apart for a certain distance, due to the lack of internal Qi, the longer Li Chengtian's sword Qi flew, the less internal Qi would be left, and the weaker the attack would be.

He couldn't defeat Fang Qiu in close or ranged combat.

Only at a certain distance could Li Chengtian exert the strongest strength.

However, Fang Qiu had seen through it.

Li Chengtian saw that too, so his face darkened.

"Please!"

Fang Qiu held out his hand to Li Chengtian and signaled him to return to the arena.

“Whoosh!”

Li Chengtian didn't refuse and directly jumped into the arena.

He knew that Fang Qiu was going to fight closely with him.

And Fang Qiu apparently did it to help him hide his weaknesses and not to make it public.

Well aware of the reason, Li Chengtian would not refuse Fang Qiu's help naturally.

Besides, he was an eighth-class super master with one opened meridian. If he fought recklessly with Fang Qiu in close quarters, he would not necessarily lose.

“Clap!”

Li Chengtian fell into the arena and waved his right hand.

The Qingfeng Sword, which had been tightly held by his hand, immediately flew out towards a round pillar not far from the arena and struck into it in a split second.

This scene caused the crowd to yell.

Did Li Chengtian voluntarily drop his sword?

What was going on here?

Was his swordsmanship no match for Fang Qiu's Dragon's Claw?

At this point, the two men in the arena took action at the same time and immediately collided with each other.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The thundering noises kept spreading.

Li Chengtian was worthy of being a top expert among the eighth-class super masters with one opened meridian. In the collision with Fang Qiu, he did not lose. He was much stronger than the Ling Family's Old Ancestor.

Fang Qiu was so excited to fight such a tough opponent.

For a moment, the two people's internal Qi burst out, and they tried their best and collided madly.

“Click!”

“Click! Click!!!”

Because of the two men's fierce battle, the arena cast in bluestones exploded everywhere, sending rubble flying into the air. Violent energy Qi, like a tornado, scattered suddenly.

Layers of sharp waves of energy were constantly fluctuating.

In just one minute, the quiet arena turned into the hell with a terrifying aura.

The two in it fought wildly.

Regardless of other people's eyes, all they knew was to attack like mad.

As the pressure built, Fang Qiu got even more excited.

Li Chengtian, who was also feeling the pressure, was getting more and more serious.

He found that Fang Qiu seemed to have inexhaustible strength and internal Qi and was getting stronger and stronger without any signs of exhaustion. On the other hand, he was getting more and more tired. With the depletion of internal Qi, his strength began to weaken.

As time went on, Fang Qiu began to get the upper hand in what had been a close battle.

Then he gradually subdued Li Chengtian.

“What did I see?”

“No way?!”

“John Doe is so powerful!”

“Li Chengtian has been subdued by John Doe?”

“My God, Li Chengtian was no match for John Doe when he used the Qingfeng Sword, but now without that sword, he is no match for him, either.”

“Alas, Li Chengtian lost when he abandoned the Qingfeng Sword.”

“What do you mean?”

“Li Chengtian’s greatest skill is his swordsmanship, which has been broken by John Doe. If he continues to use the sword, he won’t be a match for John Doe either. So his only option is to use the power of an eighth-class Martial Superior with an opened meridian to suppress John Doe, who is at the fifth-class. It’s a pity that... instead of suppressing John Doe, he was suppressed by John Doe.”

“John Doe is really something!”

...

Off arena, the audience talked about the battle crazily.

In the arena, the battle between Fang Qiu and Li Chengtian heated up.

In order to save face, Li Chengtian tried his best to directly concentrate all his strength to suppress Fang Qiu and force him back from the front.

Realizing his intention, Fang Qiu smiled.

What he liked best was to confront the tough with toughness for only by striking his fist against his opponent's body could he feel the exhilaration of the burst of his strength!

...

"Ho!"

While Li Chengtian was dodging and gaining strength, Fang Qiu stepped back and concentrated all his internal Qi in his right arm.

The internal Qi rushed rapidly into all the meridians in the arm that had been fully reopened.

With the infusion of internal Qi, Fang Qiu's arm, supported by a huge amount of internal Qi, actually expanded.

The next moment, under the entire audience's gaze, their fists banged together with terrifying force.

"Boom!"

Like the roar of the thunder, deafening explosions sounded, causing the rubble to fly and energy Qi to overflow in the arena.

Cutting by the terrifying energy Qi, even the bluestones had deep cracks in them. It looked horrible.

Sitting near the arena, the Martial Superiors and their tables were shaken backward by the energy Qi, colliding with the people and tables behind them.

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

“I, lost!”

Medical Master

Chapter 480: The Next Chapter, 20 Million!

“I, lost.”

The sudden voice made all the people around the arena, who were still in shock, turn their heads in an instant and look at the two men in the arena.

In the arena, the two men stood face to face.

The mysterious man John Doe stood with his hands behind his back.

At the moment, a trace of blood oozed from the corner of Li Chengtian’s mouth.

“Ah!”

Under everyone's gaze, Li Chengtian, who had planned to swallow the blood in his throat, could not hold it back, opened his mouth, and spat a mouthful of blood.

His body, which had been erect, now swayed back.

Fortunately, Li Chengtian didn't run out of steam. He took a quick step back to steady himself.

Seeing this scene, all the people present froze.

Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian, a top expert among the eighth-class Martial Superiors with an opened meridian, unexpectedly lost to the mysterious man John Doe!

In the eyes of all the audience, Li Chengtian could still stand, still had the strength, and still had the capital to continue to fight.

After all, this was the chance he bought with 10 million.

But in Li Chengtian's view, he had lost.

He had totally lost.

John Doe had defeated him in fighting capacity and tactics.

He still had a little bit of strength left, but if they did go on fighting, it would only lead to an even more embarrassing loss and even serious injuries.

For an expert who had been famous for 10 years, he would not do that.

"How did he lose?"

“Li Chengtian has thrown in the towel?”

“What? Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian who has defeated many people at his level has admitted defeat?”

“I think he can keep fighting.”

There was much discussion in the audience.

In the arena, Li Chengtian ignored the discussion and turned toward the Qingfeng Sword stuck on a wooden pillar outside the arena.

He faltered with every step he took.

“Look!” someone from the audience shouted.

When they looked at the place where Li Chengtian had walked, they saw a series of blood footprints.

Beside the footprints, there were drops of blood that almost formed a line.

Seeing this, everyone present was shocked.

Looking carefully, they noticed that Li Chengtian’s right hand, which had held the sword, had shrunk into his long sleeve, and that drops of blood were dripping from the sleeve.

“Hiss...”

The scene made everyone in the audience, including those powerful experts, gasp.

No wonder he threw in the towel.

It turned out that Li Chengtian had been so badly hurt!

This was the moment when everyone realized just how powerful the mysterious man John Doe really was!

They all knew that, as a top expert among the eighth-class Martial Superiors with an opened meridian, Li Chengtian was much better than Fang Qiu in terms of internal Qi, strength, and speed.

But he lost in the end.

Looking back at the last collision, the audience realized with hindsight that the wild burst of energy Qi was all from the mysterious man John Doe.

In that collision, Li Chengtian was suppressed completely.

In a desperate attempt to resist, his right hand was buffeted by John Doe's energy Qi and was badly traumatized!

If John Doe hadn't shown mercy to him, the blow would have killed him!

Knowing that John Doe was showing mercy to him, Li Chengtian could not continue to fight even if he had the strength to do so. He had to admit defeat.

The audience was in shock.

"My God, John Doe is so strong!"

"I thought Li Chengtian was stronger than John Doe. My face... is painful!"

“I’m convinced. I’m convinced by him!”

“His fighting capacity is amazing. How can a fifth-class Martial Superior burst out such amazing energy Qi? I thought all that energy Qi was coming from Li Chengtian, but...”

“People used to say how strong John Doe was, and I never believed it, but today I do.”

“John Doe is as strong as legend would have it!”

“It is nothing short of a miracle in Wulin. A fifth-class Martial Superior actually defeated the strongest among the eighth-class Martial Superiors with an opened meridian. There’s a gap of three levels between the two.”

“John Doe’s power is truly terrifying!”

Everyone could not help exclaiming.

Li Chengtian’s serious injury shocked them deeply.

In the audience’s startled cries, Li Chengtian used his left hand to pull off the Qingfeng Sword in the wooden pillar, and then moved. Relying on the last remaining trace of internal Qi in his body, he directly flew away without looking back.

As soon as he left, all the audience looked back at Fang Qiu in the arena.

“Now that the battle is over, I shall take my leave.”

Fang Qiu cupped his hands, ready to leave.

But just then, there was a shout from the crowd.

“Stop!”

“You want to go?”

“What’s the hurry?”

Several figures jumped out of the crowd and charged at Fang Qiu in the arena, trying to block him.

Someone took the lead, and those who had bad intentions also took action.

Suddenly, there were dozens of people pouncing on Fang Qiu.

“Ha-ha.”

Fang Qiu laughed and said, “The battle is over. If you want to challenge me, first buy the qualification. I’ll charge the next battle 20 million!”

While speaking, he moved, directly rushed to the air of tens of meters high, looked down at those people, and then flew out. He suddenly disappeared in front of everyone.

The audience quickly turned their heads to look for him.

As a result, in a split second, the mysterious man John Doe was gone!

Now that the two main characters had left, the people of Wulin in the manor also left.

Then, after leaving Elder Yi’s manor, all the members of Wulin’s forces immediately began to discuss and judge John Doe’s strength based on tonight’s battle.

In fact, in the eyes of Wulin forces, Li Chengtian was a tester of John Doe's strength.

Ever since the news that John Doe had the treasure book was leaked, no one in Wulin had volunteered to fight John Doe, because everyone was waiting.

They were waiting for the first person to challenge John Doe to come forward in order to determine his true strength. Visit vip.novel.com

Eventually, Li Chengtian stood out.

Several experts of Wulin gathered in a suite of a luxury hotel on the outskirts of Jiangjing.

"What do you think of tonight's battle?" one of them asked.

"John Doe is really strong," replied another.

"Yeah, I didn't miss a second of the battle tonight, and I didn't even blink, but it looked like the mysterious man John Doe and Li Chengtian were hiding something, which made the battle seem a little strange. But certainly, John Doe is a little bit stronger than Li Chengtian."

"In that case, the regular eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians would not be a match for John Doe."

"Li Chengtian has fought against an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians and won. Judging by this, a common eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians certainly is no match for John Doe. To defeat John Doe, you need at least a top eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians."

"You're right."

"Besides, the biggest harvest tonight should be that John Doe does have the treasure book, or he wouldn't have had that many Earth Treasures."

“Are we going to attack him?”

“We’ll discuss it when we get back. After all, John Doe has already said that the price for the next challenge is 20 million. That’s really expensive.”

...

In another hotel.

“Who the hell is this John Doe?”

In an ordinary guest room, where more than a dozen people gathered, the leader whispered, “With John Doe’s strength, it’s very difficult to get the treasure book out of his hands. Even if someone is strong enough to fight against him, it’s hard to come up with a 20 million entry fee.”

“Yes, 20 million this time, and maybe 40 million next time!”

“If we can get the treasure book, we are sure to make a profit even if the entry fee is 100 million, let alone 20 million or 40 million.”

“Hum, he’s merely a mysterious fellow!”

“Mysterious?”

“Yes, go and find out who John Doe is. At any rate, you should find out who he really is. If we can find out who he really is, we will find ways to get the treasure book.”

“Yes, it’s better to find out his family background. Since we can’t get it through proper channels, we can threaten him in other ways. I don’t believe that he has no parents or relatives!”

...

At the same time, many other Wulin forces had sent people out to look for him.

At that time, everyone's focus had shifted to the identity of John Doe.

On the other side, the Wulin online forum was abuzz.

The battle between mysterious man John Doe and Qingfeng Jian Li Chengtian had been a hot topic on the Wulin online forum. By the night of the battle, it got all the attention.

A lot of people in the manor did a live text or picture broadcast.

And all live broadcasts were arranged by the forum owner into a post.

When the final result was announced, everyone who followed the broadcasts was shocked.

"John Doe won?"

"Great!"

"I can't believe John Doe hurt Li Chengtian seriously!"

"From the footprints and the blood in the arena, Li Chengtian was really badly hurt."

"He's John Doe. He's done a miracle!"

...

The next day, all the major Wulin forces which wanted to find out the true identity of the mysterious man John Doe received a shocking result.

They got nothing!

No matter how they searched, how many connections they used, or what channels they used, they ended up with nothing.

In this case, the mysterious man John Doe seemed to appear out of nowhere, confusing all forces.

Of course, these major Wulin forces also knew that now that they could find no information with all their effort, there was only one possibility—the country had helped Fang Qiu to hide it for only the state could hide a man to such an extent.!

...

Thinking of this, the major Wulin forces first suspected, and then collected intelligence to compare. Finally, they found that the entire big Wulin forces had not found any information about the mysterious man John Doe.

At this point, it was finally clear that the state was helping the mysterious man John Doe hide.

Upon learning this, the forces immediately withdrew the order to inquire about Fang Qiu's true identity. They didn't dare to investigate it again!

After all, since the state was involved, this was no joking.