Medical M 591

Medical Master
Chapter 591: Take Advantage of This Situation!
"It's the miracle-working doctor. The miracle-working doctor has come out."
Just as the patients in the queue exclaimed, Fang Qiu also looked up at the old man in front of him.
The old man looked benign. He showed a towering aura from head to toe, but not aggressive. He made
people feel smooth.
If we considered ordinary people as a rough wooden bead, then this old man would be a delicately
crafted jade bead.
"What ails you?" Even highly-skilled doctors couldn't skip the process of using Four Methods to
Diagnose a Disease.
Sitting down at the consultation desk, Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing looked at Fang Qiu with a smile.
"You'll know when you feel my pulse," Fang Qiu answered and immediately imitated the old master's
pulse.
As soon as Yu Qing's fingers touched Fang Qiu's wrist, he raised his eyebrows and his face changed slightly.
Silbitary.
After a while, he finished feeling Fang Qiu's pulse.
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Yu Qing took a deep breath, then shook his head and said, "I can't cure this disease."

After hearing what he said, the patients who were lining up inside and outside the clinic were suddenly shocked.
Doctor Yu Qing was a miracle-working doctor!
They had never seen any disease that could baffle him.
Now, there was really such a disease that even a miracle-working doctor couldn't cure.
The young man hurried up and asked in surprise, "Master, what's the matter?"
"Phew" Yu Qing took a deep breath and said, "It's not a normal disease. This is a symptom that only shows when a person's internal organs are seriously injured."
"Hmm?" The young man was confused and said, "I didn't see this type of pulse when I felt his pulse just now."
When in doubt, the young man walked up again and reached out to feel Fang Qiu's pulse.
He really sensed it as he felt his pulse again.
Feeling Fang Qiu's pulse, the young man frowned solemnly.
This disease really couldn't be cured!
"Follow me in." Just when the young man was confused and the patients were shocked, Yu Qing suddenly stood up and said to Fang Qiu with a smile.
Fang Qiu stood up.

He followed behind Yu Qing, passed through the small courtyard from the back door of the clinic, and entered the inner room.
"Who asked you to come here?" As soon as he entered the door, Yu Qing looked at Fang Qiu with a faint smile.
"Dr. Yu, why did you say that?" Fang Qiu was stunned.
"Ha-ha." Yu Qing chuckled and said, "Your disease is not normal. Someone must have introduced you to me."
Fang Qiu also smiled.
"Pleasure to meet you, senior." Fang Qiu bowed to Yu Qing and then took off his cap and mask.
"Eh?" When he saw the face of Fang Qiu, the expression of Yu Qing suddenly became complicated. He said with surprise and doubt, "It's you?"
Fang Qiu asked, "Senior, do you know me?"
"Of course I know."
"Ha-ha." Yu Qing laughed and said, "You're the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the leader of the younger generation of Chinese Medicine, and the big star with 20 million fans."
"I'm flattered, senior." Fang Qiu felt a little embarrassed.
Yu Qing nodded with a smile. Just as he was about to say something, his eyes suddenly lit up. It seemed that he had thought of something, so he grabbed Fang Qiu's wrist and said, "Follow me."
Fang Qiu was stunned.

Before he could react, he was dragged out from the back door of the backyard by Yu Qing.
They walked quickly.
After walking for five or six minutes and making a few turns, they arrived at a dilapidated house not far from a garbage dump.
"We're here," Yu Qing said.
Fang Qiu asked, "Senior, what's this?"
"I bring you here to save someone."
Yu Qing raised his head, indicating that there was a patient in this dilapidated house. "It's cancer, terminal stage. He only has a month left at most."
"Oh?" Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately stepped into the room.
"There is a family of father and son living in this house. The father and son depend on each other. The child is only seven years old. If his father dies of illness, the child will suffer."
As Yu Qing stepped forward, he said to Fang Qiu, "The child came to me more than a month ago and asked me to treat his father. In the past month, I've tried my best to find so many ways to cure his disease, but I still failed. Since you're here, I want to take you here to have a look."
"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.
The two of them pushed open the door and entered.

As they got in, Fang Qiu looked around and found that there was only a broken spring bed in the room. At this time, a young man in his 30s was lying on the spring bed. He looked haggard and thin. His eyes were a little dull.

Next to the spring bed, a little boy was sitting on the ground, with a black stove that was burning water in front of him.

Not even a stool could be found in the room.

"Alas." Yu Qing sighed bitterly and said, "Their family was not so poor before, but after the man got sick, the child sold all the things at their home and used all the money to treat his father, so they barely have anything left in the house."

"Dr. Yu, you're here." Seeing the miracle-working doctor, the seven-year-old boy in dirty clothes quickly stood up.

"Yeah." Yu Qing nodded and said, "I brought you a miracle-working doctor who is more powerful than me. He specializes in treating your father's disease. If there is nothing wrong, your father's disease can be cured today."

"Really?" The little boy was excited.

"Nothing would possibly go wrong."

Fang Qiu stepped forward, smiled at the little boy, and said, "He can definitely be cured."

Yu Qing was stunned.

Although Fang Qiu did cure several patients of the same kind, this patient had terminal cancer. He didn't even look at the patient's condition, but he gave them such a positive promise. Was Fang Qiu really so confident?

Fang Qiu walked to the bed.
He carefully examined the patient's condition and found that he was really dying.
It didn't need to take a month.
If he came two weeks later, the child would lose his father.
Under such circumstances, Fang Qiu didn't dare to hesitate.
He immediately started the treatment.
He still used internal Qi to promote blood circulation, remove congestion, supply energy to the patient, and nourish his five internal organs.
Yu Qing and the little boy didn't dare to say anything and just watched quietly.
"Phew"
Half an hour later, letting out a long breath, Fang Qiu stopped and said, "It's done."
Yu Qing and the little boy stepped forward at once.
The father of the little boy was lying on the bed. His eyes, which were dull, gradually regained their energy. And his face became a little ruddy.
As he saw that, Yu Qing hurried forward to feel the man's pulse.
"Hmm?" When he felt his pulse, his expression changed dramatically. He looked at Fang Qiu with shock.

At this moment, the little boy went to the bedside and cried, "Dad, dad." "Xiao Yu, my son, Xiao Yu..." On the bed, the patient also shouted before he came to his senses. He then slowly straightened up. Looking at the child standing by the bed, he pulled him into his arms and cried bitterly. "Thank you, thank you, thank you for saving my life." The child's father burst into tears and kept thanking Fang Qiu and Yu Qing. The child also turned his head to express his gratitude. The father and son, one on the bed and the other on the ground, knelt down at the same time to kowtow to Fang Qiu. Because they really had nothing left in the house, they could only thank Fang Qiu in this way. "That's okay." Fang Qiu quickly held the father and son up and said, "Take good care of the child in the future." "Okay, I'll take good care of him. I will!" The child's father held the child in his arms. He looked at Fang Qiu with deep gratitude.

"Senior, let's go." Fang Qiu turned to look at Yu Qing.

As he went out with Fang Qiu, he said, "Qi is really magical!"

"Okay." Yu Qing nodded.

He really didn't expect that it took Fang Qiu only half an hour to bring such a dying patient back to life.
This really shocked him.
"No wonder they said that." Yu Qing suddenly laughed.
As he left, Fang Qiu waved his right hand and shoved 3,000 in cash directly into the patient's hand, then pushed the door open and went out.
"No wonder what?" Fang Qiu looked at Yu Qing in confusion.
Yu Qing said, "This is the ancient saying, 'A doctor can even bring the dead to life'."
"Maybe. Chinese Medicine is broad and profound. The medical skills used by ancient sages are much better than what I used. I just learned a little about Chinese Medicine," Fang Qiu said humbly.
"That's right. Both of us are successors." Yu Qing nodded in approval.
The two of them chatted while returning to the clinic.
Back in the inner room of the clinic's backyard, Yu Qing said after asking Fang Qiu to sit down at the desk in the inner room, "You have done what you have to do. Now, tell me why you are here."
Fang Qiu said, "I'm here because I want to borrow the treasure book about ancient prescriptions from you."
"Interesting." Hearing this, Yu Qing was slightly stunned. In the Chinese Medicine circle, many people knew that he had the treasure book, but they also knew that it was almost useless, so no one came to find him for the book.
Fang Qiu was the first one, so he thought it was interesting.

"It's okay if you want to borrow it. What do you have to exchange for it?" Yu Qing asked with a smile.
Fang Qiu said, "Didn't I just cure a patient and solve your problem?"
"That's not right."
Yu Qing laughed and asked in reply, "If I didn't ask you to treat him, would you walk away as you see a dying patient?"
Fang Qiu was stunned.
It seemed that Yu Qing was also a sophisticated man.
Fang Qiu asked, "Senior, what do you want?"
"Ha-ha." Yu Qing chuckled and asked, "What medical skills do you know?"
Fang Qiu replied, "I know Qi, bonesetting, acupuncture, and so on."
"You know quite a lot."
Yu Qing nodded and said, "I won't force others to do things that are beyond their power. In exchange, teach me about your method of treating cancer."
"No way."
Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "This can't be taught, and you don't know Qi at all. You can't cure it without Qi."

Yu Qing said after thinking for a while, "Then, teach me your unique bonesetting skill."
"Well"
Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and said, "You can't learn in such a short time, either."
"Acupuncture then!" There was no other choice for Yu Qing.
Fang Qiu asked, "Which sect do you want to learn?"
Yu Qing was stunned and said, "Oh. You mean that you know everything in each sect. You really know a lot. In this case, teach them all to me."
Hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately gave a wry smile and said, "Senior, it's not good for you to take advantage of this situation, is it?"
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Chapter 592: Competition! The highly-skilled doctor, Yu Qing, looked at Fang Qiu and said with a faint smile, "Kid, you are too naive. I want to improve my medical skills to save more people. What's wrong with that?" "In order to improve my medical skills, develop Chinese Medicine, and save more patients, I'm willing to do anything I need to do, not to mention taking advantage of the situation!"

"But I won't force you." Yu Qing looked up at Fang Qiu and said, "Since I can't get anything I want, then tell me, what can you give me in exchange?" Fang Qiu was a little stunned as he heard that. Then he immediately retorted Yu Qing and said, "I also want to improve my medical skills. Senior, you're a master of traditional Chinese Medicine. Why don't you help me?" "Kid, are you trying to let me give it to you unconditionally?" Yu Qing looked at Fang Qiu with disdain. His tone and expression simply showed that he looked down on Fang Qiu so much. Fang Qiu felt helpless. He then asked, "What if I teach you how to practice Qigong?" "Oh?" Yu Qing's eyes lit up. Of course, he knew that at present, Fang Qiu was the only one in the whole Chinese Medicine circle who could use Qi. If he could learn to use Qi, then he could also naturally learn the method that Fang Qiu used to treat cancer! "How long will it take for me to reach your level?" Yu Qing asked.

"With your current age, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for you to reach my level for the rest of your

life," Fang Qiu said with a serious face.





"He learns from a well-known teacher and is an excellent student. He will naturally rank among the top," Fang Qiu answered with a smile.
"What's the place?" Yu Qing asked again.
"Well" Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. Although there were no other people participating in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor around him, Yu Qing kept forcing him to say the specific place, which really made him feel that he might offend someone.
Both Yu Qing and Yao Xue stared straight at Fang Qiu, waiting for his answer.
There was no way to avoid it, so Fang Qiu had to say it. "Top five."
Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only give the answer he thought.
"Only top five?"
Yao Xue was stunned and said, "I've watched all the episodes of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Judged from the performance on TV, the strength of those young people is not very good. With my ability, I can only be ranked among the top five. Are you sure?"
Fang Qiu smiled a little awkwardly and said, "Although you may not like what I say, you can only make it this far."
As he heard that, Yao Xue's expression changed instantly.
Fang Qiu was completely giving him a blow and looking down on him!
As the apprentice of a highly-skilled doctor, how could he bear it?
"Which place do you think you can get?" Yu Qing asked Yao Xue.

"I think I can win first place!" Yao Xue stared at Fang Qiu and answered Yu Qing's question, "Although I don't have a powerful family background, I still have a prominent teacher. I've been taught by my master for many years and believed that I get some strength. I'm sure I'm one of the best among the young generation." Yu Qing asked, "Do you think he can't make it?" Fang Qiu replied hastily, "It's not that he can't do it. He's also powerful." Yu Qing smiled and said, "That will do. You two can have a competition." Yao Xue's eyes lit up as he heard that. Fang Qiu continued to smile wryly. He had a feeling that he had accidentally fallen into the trap set by the master and his apprentice. "What's wrong?" Yu Qing looked at Fang Qiu and said, "What's wrong about competing with him? How am I supposed to know your strength if you don't do it? If you can't defeat him, you don't need to borrow my treasure book anymore. It's useless to borrow it if you're not capable." This was simply forcing Fang Qiu into a dead end. What else could Fang Qiu do? Obviously, he had to do as they said!



Yu Qing smiled. He was also very confident in his apprentice because Fang Qiu was absolutely at a disadvantage compared with the number of patients they had seen and the time when they had studied medicine. It was impossible for him to defeat Yao Xue. After all, Yao Xue had been learning from him for a long time. He started from a young apprentice. He was now in his 30s. Fang Qiu certainly couldn't compare with him for such a long experience in seeing patients. As a freshman, no matter how powerful and capable he was, he couldn't fill the gap in the experience of seeing patients. Therefore, he thought Fang Qiu would lose. However, Fang Qiu still remained calm. Yu Qing treated Fang Qiu for lunch. The dishes they ate were all healthy dishes without even a touch of oil or meat. Fortunately, Fang Qiu wasn't picky about food. After lunch, he rested for 40 minutes. They didn't start the consultation until two o'clock in the afternoon. Fang Qiu and Yao Xue came to the clinic together for competition.

Fang Qiu sat on one side, holding paper and a pen in his hand.

Yao Xue was sitting there seeing patients.

At the same time, Yu Qing was also waiting to see the competition between the two.
Soon, the first patient came in.
As they looked up, they found that it turned out to be a little boy.
Neither of them asked any questions.
When the little boy came over, they both stared at him.
"How old is the child?" As the little boy sat down, Yu Qing asked the child's mother.
"He's already 13 years old," the child's mother said.
"Alright, there's no need to say anything else. They will take a closer look at the child," Yu Qing said.
The two of them began to look at and listen to the patient.
The two of them wrote while watching. Each of them was on their own side. They didn't see each other's answers. Yu Qing was watching them from the side.
Fang Qiu looked at the child and found that his mind was clear. He also looked energetic. His face was slightly red with bright eyes. His body shape was moderate.
When he was seeing the doctor, the child talked to his mother constantly.
His voice was clear, and he breathed in slowly. He didn't cough, nor did he smell anything unusual.

This child's hair was thick and glossy. His skin was smooth without any abnormality in color, and he didn't suffer from rashes.
He looked quite normal.
Yao Xue opened his mouth and said, "Show me your tongue."
The child stuck out his tongue.
Yao Xue and Fang Qiu looked at him at the same time.
His pale red tongue was slightly dark. The coating on the tongue was thin and white.
Yao Xue slightly froze as he saw that.
Judging from the current situation, this child was quite normal and shouldn't be seriously ill.
However, Fang Qiu immediately observed the child's facial features and neck.
His head was the size of an ordinary person, and his eye sockets were normal. The whites of his eyes were not yellow. He didn't have flaring nostrils. His ears were ruddy without aural fistula or sores. His teeth were white, without any caries.
"Open your mouth." Fang Qiu stepped forward and asked the child to open his mouth so as to observe the condition inside his mouth.
He found that the pharynx of his mouth was ruddy without acute tonsillitis.
His neck was also symmetrical. No blue veins could be seen.

Then he looked at his chest and abdomen and found that they were flat.

He then put his hand in the apical pulse of the child and could feel his strong pulsation. At the same time, he used his hand to feel the heartbeat of the child, finding that the child's heart rate was 100 times a minute. His heart rate was normal.

There was no lump glomus on his abdomen. And no blue veins were exposed.

Yao Xue also began to do an examination on the child.

Fang Qiu didn't get disturbed at all and continued his examination.

He didn't detect any abnormalities in the child's upper limbs, spine, and left leg.

However, when he examined the pelvis, Fang Qiu found that the child had pelvic obliquity. When he continued to check, he found that the child's right groin was slightly swollen. His skin temperature was slightly high. The child seemed painful when he pressed it.

Fang Qiu continued to examine.

He also found that the child's right foot was three centimeters longer than the left foot.

As he finished the examination, Fang Qiu began to write diagnosis conclusions and a prescription.

Yao Xue was still making a diagnosis in accordance with formal traditional medicine.

Of course, he also detected what Fang Qiu had seen.

Several minutes later, the diagnosis conclusions and prescriptions written by the two were handed over to Yu Qing.

Yu Qing took a look.

The symptoms they found were exactly the same.

However, the only difference was that Fang Qiu used various means to find out much useful information, such as heart rate.

As for Yao Xue, he had been following the traditional methods. Therefore, in the diagnosis conclusions, he didn't have many details as Fang Qiu did. He didn't find as much information as Fang Qiu did, either.

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Chapter 593: He Is Fang Qiu?!

"It's over." After reading the diagnosis reports of the two people, Yu Qing gently let out a breath and said, "Fang Qiu wins!"

"What?" Yao Xue's eyes widened. He stood up in disbelief. Being extremely emotional, he rushed to Yu Qing, took Fang Qiu's diagnosis report over, and began to read it.

Fang Qiu had already begun to use the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease, including looking, listening, questioning, and feeling the pulse.

After understanding the child's chief complaint, current and past medical history, and general history of allergy, he made more subtle examinations for the child. Then he rewrote the prescription he had just written and handed it to the child's mother to let her get the medicine.

After Fang Qiu saw the patient off, Yao Xue finally came to his senses and took a look at Fang Qiu, feeling rather depressed.

"Now, you know that there's always someone better than you, don't you?"

Yu Qing lectured him, "I told you to guard against conceit and rashness. Don't always be so arrogant. Do you think that you are the only doctor in the world?
"What's a doctor's mission?"
Yu Qing stared at Yao Xue and said, "It's to cure the disease and save the patient. Your performance just now has disappointed me. Is victory more important than saving the patient in your eyes?"
"No, no." Yao Xue hurriedly shook his head.
"No?"
Yu Qing said discontentedly, "Then what's wrong with you just now? In order to see the results, you didn't even care about the patient. It wasn't you that finished treating the patient, but your opponent. Despite the medical skills, you have already lost if we take medical ethics into account. And you have lost completely!"
"I" Yao Xue bit his lips, looking rather distressed.
"Don't do this again. Remember what I've told you. Don't make the same mistake again in the future!" Yu Qing said with a solemn face.
"I get it." Yao Xue nodded apologetically. Then, he turned his head and said sincerely to Fang Qiu, who was walking toward him, "I'm impressed. I really lost the competition!"
He then walked to his desk and sat down, concentrating on treating the patients in the queue.
Fang Qiu glanced at Yao Xue and said, "Senior, your apprentice is already very powerful."

Yu Qing glanced at Fang Qiu and said, "Humph. Now you're being sarcastic since you won the competition, right? You're acting as if you're so powerful."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu suddenly felt embarrassed. "Let's go to the backyard." After calling out to him, Yu Qing turned around and walked into the backyard. Fang Qiu followed closely behind him. Under the tree in the backyard, the two sat around a bamboo square table, drinking tea and chatting. During this period, Fang Qiu had asked Yu Qing a lot of questions and also benefited a lot from them. Early in the morning the next day, it was already crowded with people queuing outside Yu Qing Clinic. The patients waiting in line at about eight o'clock could even encircle the clinic. Undoubtedly, these patients were all coming for Yu Qing. Today, it was the consultation day of Yu Qing. Everyone was counting the days. How could they not come when the miracle-working doctor was seeing patients? In the morning, Yao Xue cooked egg and vegetable porridge. After having breakfast, Fang Qiu came into the clinic and sat down at the consultation table, ready to see patients. Yao Xue walked into the clinic and opened the door.





As they got closer and took a look, they were even more certain.
It was really Fang Qiu!
All the people went crazy.
All types of cheers and loud shouts sounded.
Fang Qiu's face changed.
He immediately stood up and said, "Don't rush or push. Please line up. There's something important that Doctor Yu Qing needs to do today, so I'll temporarily help him see patients for a day. Please forgive us for the inconvenience. And don't push. I'll be here all day."
"Wow!"
"Really?"
"That's great. Either you or Dr. Yu Qing can do it."
"Yes, you and Dr. Yu Qing are both miracle-working doctors. Either of you will do!"
Everyone answered him. Meanwhile, they quickly dispersed and began to line up.
Meanwhile, many people took out their mobile phones to take photos and post WeChat Moments to show off.
"Here comes Fang Qiu!"

"Fang Qiu is really here!"

In Beijiang, many people had seen the news in their WeChat Moments, which said that Fang Qiu had come to Beijiang. Of course, no one believed it. After all, Fang Qiu had just won the championship of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and was still in college. It was the summer vacation, so he should go home first. Why would he come to Beijiang?

However, just when many people took the news as a joke, photos of Fang Qiu seeing patients began to appear in WeChat Moments.

In just one or two hours, all the WeChat Moments of people in Beijiang were covered by Fang Qiu's photos.

Those who didn't believe the news were shocked when they saw Fang Qiu's photos.

"F*ck, it's really Fang Qiu!"

"Is Fang Qiu really here?"

As people were all astonished, some of them drove to the clinic one after another.

In the clinic, Fang Qiu treated patients and gave prescriptions unhurriedly.

As for Yao Xue, he followed Yu Qing's instructions, watching Fang Qiu's diagnosis and helping him get the medicine for patients.

Although he lost yesterday, Yao Xue found that he didn't lose after thinking about it for a whole night because both of them had given the same prescription. The patient's condition that they diagnosed was the same. It was just that Fang Qiu got more information than him. If he had been more careful, he would have been able to find out similar information.

Therefore, as they were preparing to see patients early in the morning, Yao Xue had made up his mind to see what Fang Qiu could do and find out if Fang Qiu was really so powerful. Seeing that Fang Qiu was seeing patients, he was still not completely convinced. But when he saw the concentration and conscientiousness Fang Qiu showed when he explained the prescriptions to those patients, he was gradually convinced by Fang Qiu. In terms of the consultation, Fang Qiu not only saw the patients faster than he did but also could see each patient's physical condition very accurately and quickly find the best treatment. Yao Xue couldn't help but admire him. As expected, a man of honor deserved his reputation. "Swoosh..." Right at this moment, there was a sudden sound of the brake. Everyone followed the sound to have a look. On the street outside the clinic, a car rushed over and stopped on the sidewalk outside the clinic. Then, a few people jumped out of the car. One of the strong men ran to the clinic with a young man in his arms. No one dared to stop him as they saw that. All of them immediately gave way to him.

They entered the clinic.

At this time, Fang Qiu, who had just finished seeing a patient, noticed something strange. He immediately stood up and asked, "What's wrong?" "Fang Qiu, it's really Fang Qiu." The bulky man holding the young man shouted with surprise and then gently put the person on the sickbed pushed over by Yao Xue. The people following him were also very excited and surprised when they saw Fang Qiu. "What's the matter?" Yao Xue walked up to him and asked. "My friend fractured." The man pointed at the patient's leg and said, "We were going to take him to the hospital just now, but when we were halfway there, we saw that Fang Qiu was here in WeChat Moments. We thought that Fang Qiu was very good at bonesetting, so we instantly drove here. We didn't expect that it was really Fang Qiu, the miracle-working doctor." Yao Xue was stunned as he heard that. Meanwhile, Fang Qiu hurried forward and touched the patient's bone. "There's no anesthesia here. Can you bear it?" Fang Qiu asked. "Okay!" The injured person on the sickbed was also a young and vigorous man. He clenched his teeth and said, "Come on!" "Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. He held his calf with both hands.



Undoubtedly, it was Yu Qing. When he heard the sudden sound of the brake, Yu Qing knew that something was wrong, so he came over to have a look. As a result, he happened to see the scene that Fang Qiu was bonesetting for the patient. Like the patients lining up, Yu Qing was also amazed after seeing Fang Qiu's bonesetting technique. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu's bonesetting skill was so incredible. Even the fracture of the leg could be cured by him. Under normal circumstances, it would be rather difficult to reset the leg bones. **Medical Master** Chapter 594: The Book Is Yours. Get Lost! Yu Qing, the highly-skilled doctor, was very shocked. Among the other 49 highly-skilled doctors, there were also some who specialized in bonesetting. However, he had never seen any of them perform such an amazing bonesetting technique. Since this moment, Yu Qing, the highly-skilled doctor, finally began to take Fang Qiu seriously.

Yao Xue was so stunned that his eyes rounded to the size of saucers.

He never knew that Fang Qiu had become so marvelous.

In the clinic.

"He's successfully helped the patient reset his broken bone in a fraction of a second?" His contempt for Fang Qiu had completely vanished. Now, he finally understood why Fang Qiu had won the championship of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Across the room, the friends of the injured and the rest of the patients in the queue all exclaimed and sighed with emotion. "Well, go back and have a good rest. Don't use your feet in the next three months," Fang Qiu reminded. "Thank you." The injured man hurriedly thanked him. The patient's friends wanted to take a picture with Fang Qiu and ask for his autograph. But when they saw the patients waiting to see the doctor in the long queue, they felt they'd better not disturb Fang Qiu. After getting the medicine, they and the injured left right away. Fang Qiu continued to see patients. He worked for an entire day. Upon hearing the news of Fang Qiu's appearance, countless patients rushed over here from various places to obtain Fang Qiu's treatment. Fang Qiu was still in the clinic when the night fell. Finally, he treated all the patients. When there were no more patients coming in, it was Fang Qiu himself who closed the door of the clinic. Yao Xue helped with the calculation.

He found that throughout the day, Fang Qiu had actually seen more than 300 patients.

His working speed, accurate diagnoses, and all kinds of powerful techniques thoroughly held Yao Xue in awe.

And the most unbelievable part was, after seeing all the patients, Fang Qiu was still full of energy and didn't look tired at all.

By contrast, he, who was only in charge of prescribing the medicine, was already too exhausted to shut the door.

He watched Fang Qiu close the door.

It suddenly occurred to him that Fang Qiu had seen 1,050 patients in 75 hours in one episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. He immediately felt astonished.

Originally, he thought it was a gimmick of the show. As he himself was a Chinese Medicine doctor, he genuinely believed that it was impossible for a qualified Chinese Medicine doctor to see 1,050 patients within 75 hours.

But today, it took Fang Qiu only 15 hours to see more than 300 patients. It was not until then that Yao Xue was thoroughly convinced that it was not the gimmick of the show but Fang Qiu's real performance.

Thinking of this, Yao Xue admired Fang Qiu even more.

"The Chinese Medicine doctors these days are really amazing. The boy who is much younger than me is already so impressive. Given my age, it seems that I must work harder in the future. Otherwise, I will be eliminated soon."



Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Then I'll come again tomorrow." With that, he swung his backpack over his shoulder, put on his hat and mask, left from the back door of the backyard, and then found a hotel nearby and checked in. The next day. In order not to give Yu Qing the impression that he was pushing too hard on this matter, Fang Qiu did not visit him immediately. Instead, he leisurely finished the morning exercise, had breakfast, and rested in his room for a while until the opening time of the clinic arrived. When he entered the clinic, some people had already lined up in front of the clinic. But the number of patients was obviously not as huge as it was yesterday. After all, today was not the miracle-working doctor's consultation day. "Master is waiting for you in the backyard." At the sight of Fang Qiu, Yao Xue, who had just finished the consultation for a patient, nodded to him and tipped him off before continuing to see the next patient. Fang Qiu made his way straight into the backyard. "Swoosh!" No sooner had Fang Qiu entered the backyard than something was suddenly thrown out from the yard and flew at him. Fang Qiu reached out and made a grab. It turned out to be a cloth bag.

Fang Qiu opened it and found that there was a treasure book lying in the cloth bag.
"Thank you, senior."
Fang Qiu hurriedly thanked Yu Qing with a hold fist salute.
"In fact, when I took you to diagnose that father and son and saw you leave them money after the treatment, I already decided to give you the treasure book."
Yu Qing, the highly-skilled doctor, marched out of the room. He looked at Fang Qiu and said, "As for the competition the day before yesterday, it's just to make you slightly take the edge off my apprentice's spirit. Yesterday, well, it was purely because I was lazy. In addition, your medical skills are not inferior to mine, so you seeing the patients actually reaped better results than I see them personally."
Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was taken aback. Then, he asked, "Senior, since you've long decided to give it to me, why did you propose to exchange it for another thing when I brought up the request to you?"
Yu Qing's lips twitched. Then, he rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "I'll lend it to you anyway. If I can get a bit of profit from it, I'll definitely get some. It's a pity that I didn't get anything in return."
Fang Qiu was staggered to hear that.
"Alright, I've given you the book. Now, get lost."
Yu Qing waved him away and went back to the inner room.
"Thanks a lot, senior."
Fang Qiu bowed to the highly-skilled doctor and then turned to leave.
He soon left the clinic.

Without taking a break, Fang Qiu directly booked a ride on the car-hailing platform with his mobile phone and quickly returned to Urumchi Airport. On the way back to the airport, he also bought the plane ticket to Korla Airport in advance.

Considering that Korla was very close to the Taklimakan Desert and it was where the Desert Cistanche grew, if Fang Qiu had to pick a place that was most likely to have the Fairy Desert Cistanche, it would definitely be Korla!

When Fang Qiu arrived at the airport, it was just the right time. He took the ticket and boarded the plane directly.

In the cabin, when other passengers around him began dozing off, he took out the cloth bag that Yu Qing had given him and drew the treasure book from it.

He began to study it carefully.

At first, Fang Qiu didn't notice anything unusual. But when he turned to the seventh page, which was blank, he was abruptly stunned!

The Absolute Touch!

He had found it!

This treasure book definitely concealed some secrets, just like the Theory of Bonesetting.

"Sure enough!"

With the help of the Absolute Touch, Fang Qiu clearly felt that there were words on this seemingly unremarkable page.

Moreover, the words were particularly conspicuous.

He could even feel the bulging patterns.

Of course, this was only detectable by the Absolute Touch. When ordinary people touched it, they would find it not at all different from normal pages.

Obviously, Fang Qiu had unraveled the mystery.

This secret hidden in the book was the reason why people in the Chinese Medicine industry did not think highly of this treasure book. Because except for this hidden secret, the rest that was recorded in the book was completely useless.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all.

The moment he made the discovery, he couldn't wait to gently press his entire right hand on the page, carefully groping it, while slowly closing his eyes.

The contents of the page immediately appeared in his mind.

The page showed all kinds of scenes of processing herbs.

Also, there were paragraphs of text below the pictures.

"First, make the medicine boil for the proper time. Don't let women, children, delivery women, people who just lost parents, people with chronic illnesses, the disabled, or animals such as chickens and dogs see you decort the medicine. This is a taboo, so you should be careful.

"Second, the medicine can't be contaminated by filth, dust, foul and evil Qi floating in the air. If a lot of people taste and smell it, the essence of the medicine will vanish, and it will be the same as rotten wood. If the patient takes such medicine, he won't feel the medical effect. After taking it all in, it will add to his weakness instead. Then, he will accuse the doctor, saying that the prescription doesn't work. But it's not the doctor's fault. You'd better be familiar with it if you want to avoid making the mistake."

When Fang Qiu felt this paragraph with his fingers, his heart lurched involuntarily.

He knew that the meaning of this paragraph was that during the decoction, if many people saw or smelt it, the dirty smell they carried would contaminate the medicine, and then the drug would not be effective.

It was the first time that Fang Qiu had heard of this condition.

He continued to feel the page.

Soon, Fang Qiu felt the third part—"The main herb of the medicine must be 50 years old or above!"

When feeling that sentence, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Obviously, these three points were the basic conditions for making medicine, but the requirements for making this kind of medicine were too harsh. No wonder it couldn't be passed down.

After reading the conditions with his fingers, Fang Qiu continued to feel the words.

As expected, he found some ancient prescriptions.

"Life-prolonging Earth Pill: sweet chrysanthemum and morinda officinalis 90 grams each; Desert Cistanche 120 grams; wolfberry 80 grams.

"It has the effects of strengthening one's liver and kidney, clearing one's mind, improving one's vision, enhancing the five internal organs, and bettering one's hearing.

"Creation method: grind the above-mentioned four herbs into powder, mix it with honey, and shape it into pills the size of the phoenix tree seed."

"Youth-extending Essence Pill: the seed of Chinese dodder (prepared with wine) and Desert Cistanche 120 grams each; radix asparagi, radix ophiopogonis, radix rehmanniae, prepared rehmannia root, Chinese yam, achyranthes root, morinda officinalis, wolfberry, dogwood, tuckahoe, schisandra chinensis, and platycladi seed 60 grams each; raspberry, plantaginis seed, and root-bark of Chinese wolfberry 45 grams each; ginseng, costustoot, polygala tenuifolia, rhizoma alismatis, and Sichuan pepper 30 grams each.

"It can nourish the liver and kidney, strengthen the spleen and remove dampness, regulate the internal organs, cure the deficiency of the inner system, and prevent as well as cure premature graying and erectile dysfunction. If taking the medicine for a long time, a man will be filled with abundant internal Qi; his body will be light and healthy; his vigor won't decline; his youth can be extended and his foundation of essence will be consolidated.

"Creation method: dry the aforementioned traditional Chinese herbs in the sun, grind them into fine powder, mix them with wine and flour, and shape them into pills the size of the phoenix tree seed."

"Body-nourishing and Vigor-replenishing Pill: dodder 12 grams; prepared rehmannia root 15 grams; radix achyranthis bidentatae 12 grams; Desert Cistanche 12 grams; schisandra chinensis 10 grams; cynomorium songaricum 10 grams; angelica sinensis 12 grams; Astragalus membranaceus 15 grams; placenta hominis 10 grams; wolfberry 10 gram; licorice 10 grams.

"This pill can replenish the essence and marrow.

"Creation method: shape the herbs into pills with honey."

"Vigor-cultivating Pill: prepared rehmannia root, angelica sinensis, ginseng, astragalus membranaceus, bezoar, polygonum multiflorum, seven-leafed ganoderma lucidum, immortal grass, sunflower, and so on. The other components: 80 grams of agastache rugosus, 30 grams of red tuckahoe, 20 grams of rhizoma pinelliae preparata, 40 grams of radix bupleuri, 40 grams of perilla leaf, 30 grams of papaya, 20 grams of radix angelicae, 40 grams of tangerine peel, 30 grams of sandalwood, 30 grams of hyacinth bean, 100 grams of the mixture of medicated leaven, malt, and hawthorn fruit, 20 grams of akebiaquinata, 30 grams of rhizoma alismatis, 30 grams of caulis bambusae in taeniam, 45 grams of Chinese yam, 20 grams of fructus amomi, 40 grams of white atractylodes rhizome (prepared), 20 grams of liquorice, 20 grams of costustoot, and 20 grams of coptis root.

"This pill can solidify one's vigor, remove impurities from one's body, and clear one's meridians.

"Creation method: shape the herbs into pills with honey."

"The Dragon and Phoenix Double Happiness Pill: ginseng, deer antler, poria with hostwood, Indian trumetflower seed, epimedium, morinda officinalis, ligusticum sinense oliver, oyster, sea horse, dipsacus root, sea otter, fructus psoraleae, flatstem milkvetch seed, eucommia ulmoides, cynomorium songaricum, raspberry, polygala tenuifolia, and lotus seed 50 grams each; 25 grams of deer blood, 200 grams of walnut; a penis canitis, a placenta hominis, and a penis otariae; codonopsis, red ginseng, silkworm moth, tuber onion seed, fleece-flower root, wolfberry, sealwort, dendrobe, and prepared rehmannia root 100 grams each.

"Creation method: grind the abovementioned materials into fine powder and make them into pills."

"This is an imperial prescription. It can activate cells and extend life in the long term, fundamentally adjust the human body's vitality, balance the human body's functions, enhance the physical system, and strengthen one's health. It's high-level health care that can beautify the skin, energize the brain, and generate the marrow. It has the magical effect of enhancing kidney function."

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

"There is really such an ancient prescription?

"Oh my God!"

Medical Master

Chapter 595: Supernatural Power!

After feeling the page, Fang Qiu found that there were many ancient prescriptions hidden in this treasure book.

Therefore, he pored over only the first few prescriptions and changed the old measuring unit, such as qian, liang, into gram, which was used by modern people. Then, he looked through the rest of the ancient prescriptions below and thought of the conditions for making medicine addressed above.

From a modern perspective, the first condition was very easy to fulfill. As long as he found an adult man to make the medicine, it would do.

As for the second condition, it was obvious that he needed to keep the medicine away from impurities.

The third one talked about the age of the main component.

As a Chinese Medicine doctor, Fang Qiu naturally understood that the older the components were, the better the effect was. If there was a kind of Earth Treasure in the medicine, it could even be more effective than described on the prescription, if not less.

After studying the ancient prescriptions in the treasure book, Fang Qiu opened his eyes and murmured to himself, "Then, what I need to do next is to find some Fairy Desert Cistanche."

Now, he already had the ancient prescriptions.

The next step was to solve the issue of making medicine.

Of course, he could also concoct medicine with ordinary herbs, but the effect of the medicine would not be ideal.

What was Fang Qiu's goal then?

It was to open a company and make a fist product to open up the whole market.

Since he was developing a fist product, he could not make do with it!

For this reason, Fang Qiu could only put all his hopes on finding the Fairy Desert Cistanche.

As long as he found the Fairy Desert Cistanche, there would be a chance to continue. But if he didn't, there would be a big problem. Even if Fang Qiu found it, he still might fail. Because in order to manufacture the fist product, a large amount of Fairy Desert Cistanche was needed. That was to say, after finding the Fairy Desert Cistanche, he must cultivate it first. If the cultivation succeeded, the problem would be solved. If not, things would become really tricky. Fifty minutes later, the plane landed smoothly at Korla Airport. Fang Qiu got off the plane. After walking out of the airport, Fang Qiu directly got on a taxi and headed for the scenic spot of Taklimakan Desert where a large amount of Desert Cistanche grew. In the taxi, the introduction of the Desert Cistanche in the medical book emerged in his mind. "Desert Cistanche, also called Cistanche and Jiangyun, is a kind of endangered plant. It is a tall herb, about 40 to 160 cm high, and most of it grows underground. "Desert Cistanche is a kind of parasitic plant that lives at the root of a desert tree. It absorbs nutrients and water from the host plant. It's also reputed as desert ginseng and has very high medicinal value. It is a traditional and precious Chinese medicinal material. In history, it was treated as a precious commodity of the imperial court by various countries in the west of Asia. It is one of the most effective herbs used for Kidney-nourishing Prescriptions in history." Soon, the taxi stopped in front of the scenic area of Taklimakan Desert.

Fang Qiu got off the car at once.

At the time, there were many tourists in the scenic area.

Not far away, a tour guide was leading a group of tourists. Fang Qiu went forward alone and started to listen to the tour guide's introduction. "Among all the deserts in the world, Taklimakan Desert is the most mysterious and attractive one. The center of the desert is the typical continental climate. Both the wind and sand storm are strong. There are sharp differences in temperature, with low precipitation all year round. "The sand here is frequently blown up by the wind, and the shape of the sand dunes is also very unique. The highest one can reach 250 meters. "Look over there." The tour guide raised a finger to point and said, "Those are two dunes, one red and the other white. They are the strangest ones in Taklimakan Desert. They are called the Holy Tomb Mountains. The wind has eroded the tops of the mountains, leaving them to be what they look like now. Tourists who come here all like to call them 'Big Mushrooms'." Everyone turned to look at the dunes while discussing in a low voice. Fang Qiu followed suit. The Holy Tomb Mountains were about five meters high. There was an empty area under their huge canopies, which could accommodate more than 10 people. They did look quite strange.

The tour guide continued to give the tour description. He pointed to a place where there was a yellow forest in the distance and said, "That is the forest of haloxylon ammondendron in Taklimakan Desert.

"Look over there."

"The haloxylon ammondendron, which is also called the City Salt Wood, lives on the edge of Taklimakan Desert. It can be used as burning material. Its tender branches and leaves can also be used as fodder. And there is a kind of parasitic Desert Cistanche living on it. Do you know what Desert Cistanche is?"
Many people shook their heads.
Beside the crowd, Fang Qiu's interest was immediately aroused as he heard the name Desert Cistanche.
"Desert Cistanche is a precious Chinese medicinal herb. This forest of haloxylon ammondendron is a wild habitat for Desert Cistanche. But because it's very expensive, many people come to steal some every year, especially in April.
"It's the same this year. But there was an accident this year, which caused a lot of casualties."
As the guide said that, the group of tourists also became curious.
"What kind of accident?"
"What could have happened in the desert?"
"It couldn't be that the thieves were caught and they got into a fight, could it?"
The members of the tour group posed one question after another.
"Of course not."

The tour guide shook his head and said with a smile, "It's a natural disaster. It's said that when those people came to steal the wild Desert Cistanche this year, they happened to encounter sandstorms. Moreover, the sandstorms came in a row, and several batches of thieves who came to steal the herb were caught in the sandstorms. I also heard that someone had seen a very huge black shadow, which was shaped like a giant scorpion in a sandstorm."

The faces of those in the tour group turned pale.
But some people laughed out loud. They obviously didn't believe it. However, some of them had horror written all over their faces. They were truly afraid that there really might be a monster.
When the tour guide saw that some tourists turned ashen-faced, he quickly added, "Don't worry, everyone. Isn't that far away? This is a tourist attraction. We're absolutely safe here."
Hearing his words, everyone gradually calmed down.
However, Fang Qiu took it seriously.
"A Black shadow?
"It's huge, like a giant scorpion?"
An idea crossed his mind.
Fang Qiu looked up.
He saw that the place that the tour guide was talking about was very far away. Since this was a desert with a wide view, everyone could see clearly what there was in a long distance.
Fang Qiu took a close look at that place.
It was a bush area.
Or rather, the haloxylon ammondendron was a kind of bush after all.



He saw that a motorcade was crossing over the mountains.

It was actually not a motorcade. There were only three off-road vehicles in total. Nonetheless, the tires of these three cars had all been changed into Sand Hopper Wheels. Plainly, they were well prepared to go into the desert.

When the motorcade came near, Fang Qiu happened to arrive at the top of a sand dune and stand on the road that the team must pass.

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..."

With roars of the engine, the first vehicle skidded to a halt.

The driver and the one sitting in the front passenger seat of the first car got to their feet. They looked at Fang Qiu, who stood aside making way for them, and yelled, "You only packed one backpack and went into the desert by yourself? How daring!"

Fang Qiu chuckled behind his mask and answered, "I'm just having fun in the margin."

"Come on, get on the car."

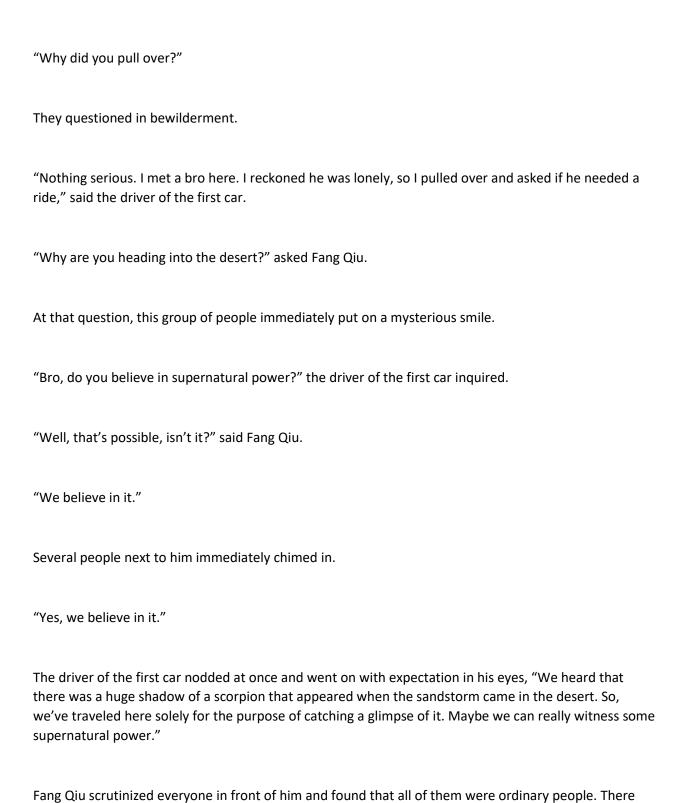
"Hey, bro."

The driver waved at him and said, "It's fate that brings us together in this desert. Where are you going? Let me give you a ride."

At this moment, the two cars behind also pulled over.

About six people got off the car and marched to the front from the rear.

"What's wrong?"



was not even one martial arts practitioner among them.

Given their remarks, they were all fanciers of supernatural power. "Now that you believe in supernatural power, have you ever seen any forms of supernatural power before?" asked Fang Qiu with great interest. "Though this sand dune looks quite solid, the sand can't stand the weight of the vehicles. I'm afraid that an accident will happen if the cars are parked here for long." The driver of the first car jumped out of the car and uttered his concern. He then asked everyone to get on their cars. Fang Qiu also got on the first car and sat in the back row with another man. The vehicles continued to move forward. While driving, the driver said to Fang Qiu, who was sitting in the back seat, "Well, though I haven't seen any supernatural power, there are people in our team who have seen it with their own eyes." "Who?" Fang Qiu was intrigued. "Me."

The one sitting in the front passenger seat looked back and grinned. He began to gesticulate while saying, "You may not believe it. I saw a man break a tree this thick with one punch, but later I passed out for no reason. When I found the man again, he denied it no matter what I said and kept telling me that it was broken by the wind..."

As soon as this topic was brought up, several people in the same car immediately began to talk about their adventures.

They chatted like this for a while. "Brother, aren't you hot wearing that mask? You've been here and chatting for quite a while. Why not take off your mask and introduce yourself to us?" said the driver. Medical Master Chapter 596: A Sandstorm Is Coming! "Yeah. It's the fate that led us to meet each other in this vast desert. Why not take this opportunity to make new friends?" The person sitting in the front passenger seat turned around to look at Fang Qiu. "Well..." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said in a sad tone, "It's not that I don't want to take the mask off. It's just that I'm too ugly. I've been feeling self-abased since I was a child because of this face of mine. That's why I always wear a mask." At those words, all the people in the vehicle set eyes on Fang Qiu. "Brother, you can't joke about this. Your body is a gift given to you by your parents, so is your face," said the young man sitting next to Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu fell silent.

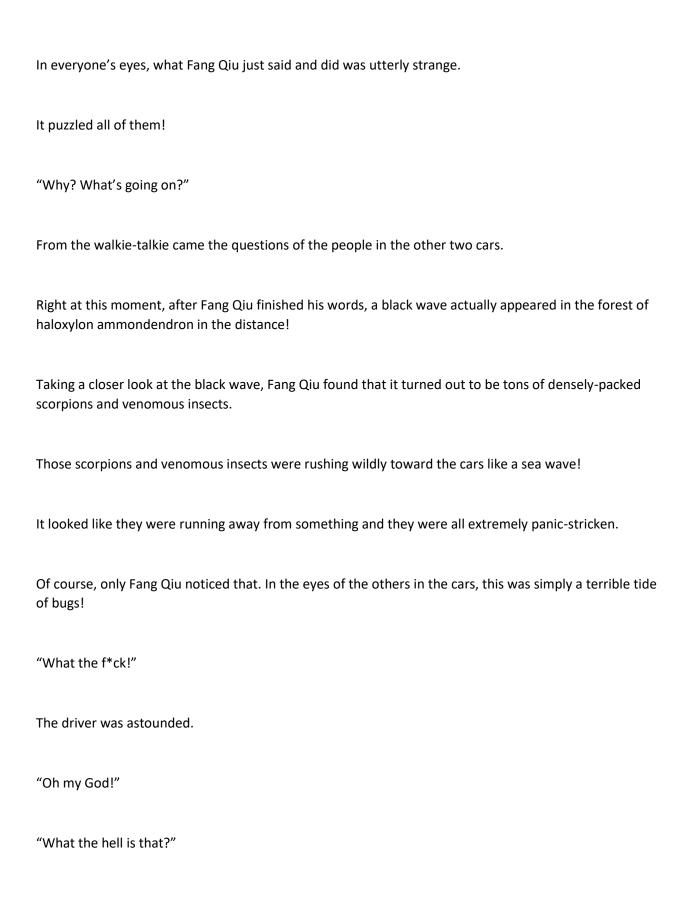
At Fang Qiu's reaction, no one dared to pursue the subject. The driver quickly changed the topic and the chat continued. No one ever mentioned the matter of asking Fang Qiu to take off his mask again.

Upon taking a closer look, they found that there was faint sadness in his eyes that was partly hidden and

partly visible.

Fang Qiu secretly let out a sigh of relief.
"Bro, we're heading for the forest ahead. It is said that the shadow of that giant black scorpion that appeared in the sandstorm was in that area. Where is your destination? Do you want us to take you there?" inquired the driver.
"Thanks, but no need. Just pull up there," Fang Qiu said.
"Alright."
The driver nodded and said, "You're alone. Don't go into the depths of the desert. Stay with us, and you will have enough food and water, and be safe and sound."
The car raced fast all the way.
After about an hour's drive, they were finally reaching their destination.
In the cars, everyone was smiling and looking expectant.
But at this point, Fang Qiu started frowning.
"Pull up!" Fang Qiu shouted abruptly.
"Huh?"
Those in the car were stunned and all turned to look at Fang Qiu.
"Pull up now!" Fang Qiu demanded again.

"Screech!"
Because they were in the desert, the driver stepped on the brake, and the car slid a little forward and then slowly came to a halt.
"Bro, what's wrong?" the driver asked Fang Qiu.
"Quick, tell the cars behind to pull up as well," said Fang Qiu with a serious look.
At his words, the people in the car were even more confused.
"Close the skylight."
Without hesitation, Fang Qiu stood up and grabbed the wireless intercom in the driver's seat. He turned it on and shouted directly, "All the cars, pull up and shut the skylight and windows right now!"
After that, he immediately closed the first car's skylight and windows, opened the door, and jumped out.
The driver opened the car window, stuck out his head, and asked, "Hey, bro, what do you mean by that?"
Fang Qiu ignored him.
Instead, he looked into the distance with his brows knitted.
At this moment, those in the other two vehicles were about to get out of the cars to inquire about the situation. But Fang Qiu turned around, waved his hand at them, and quickly got in the first car.
He took the walkie-talkie and said to everyone in the car as well as the walkie-talkie, "Don't get off the car. Anyone who is scared, close your eyes and try to stay calm!"





Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and quietly released his aura.
Shortly after, an amazing scene unfolded before their eyes.
As Fang Qiu's aura shrouded the cars, the sickly-dotted scorpions and venomous insects suddenly parted into two groups, which passed by the three cars from the left and right sides respectively. No insect climbed up to the cars.
At this sight, everyone was flabbergasted, but no one dared to speak.
They were afraid that once they spoke, they would attract the flood of insects into the cars.
It was not until 10 whole minutes later that the densely-packed scorpions and venomous insects completely disappeared in front of everyone.
"Phew"
After the tide of bugs passed by, all the people in the cars breathed sighs of relief.
They felt drained as if they had just survived a disaster because they had been too nervous, even though they didn't even move an inch.
"Creak."
Fang Qiu got off the car.
The other people in the three cars also jumped off.
They came up to Fang Qiu with shaky legs and gawked at him.

"Bro, who on earth are you?" the driver of the first car asked.
"How did you know in advance that these scorpions and poisonous insects would come?"
"Why did those scorpions and venomous insects bypass the cars?"
They posed questions one after another.
At this moment, a person with an unusual train of thought approached Fang Qiu and studied him from head to toe. Then, he asked, "Are you the main character in the Time Raiders the Lost Tomb? How come you look so much like him?"
"I'm just an ordinary person," Fang Qiu insisted.
"No way!"
"Nah, if you were an ordinary person, how could those poisonous insects bypass us without hurting anyone?"
"It's you who found out about the scorpions and poisonous Insects. It's also you who forbade us to escape by driving. Ordinary people would have done that already. And in the face of so many scorpions and poisonous insects, you were still so composed. You are definitely not an ordinary person!"
Everyone voiced their opinion. No one believed that Fang Qiu was an ordinary person.
They even encircled Fang Qiu and measured him up while talking.
"You can go back now."

Having suddenly become an animal in the zoo, Fang Qiu felt quite uncomfortable. Helplessly, he hastily said, "The place ahead is not where you can go. What you saw just now is only the tip of an iceberg. It will be more terrible if you go in, and you will die if you are not careful."
That was true.
Fang Qiu had already sensed that there was a battle between skilled experts in the forest ahead. Maybe one of them was the legendary giant scorpion, and the other one was likely to be the one who had come to take the Earth Treasure.
Ordinary people would be blasted to the air or even be blasted to death when they were within a certain range of the battlefield, let alone go in there.
"I'm not leaving."
At Fang Qiu's persuasion, the driver of the first car immediately jumped off and declared, "Among all the people that I've met in my life, you are the one who's most likely to possess supernatural power. I'm dead sure to follow your steps."
"Yes, we won't leave."
"We're not afraid as long as you're here."
"You'll always protect us, won't you?"
With the strong suspicion that Fang Qiu was a supernatural power holder, these supernatural power enthusiasts certainly would not leave.
At this moment—
"Swoosh"

A gust of wind swept over.
This group of people didn't feel anything, but when Fang Qiu sensed this wind, his face became solemn in an instant.
"It's too late."
Fang Qiu glanced at this group of people speechlessly and said, "A sandstorm is coming!"
Upon hearing that news, the expressions of the crowd changed dramatically in an instant.
Sure enough, not long after Fang Qiu announced that news, a gale suddenly came to them from the front.
Everyone looked in that direction.
In the forest of haloxylon ammondendron ahead of them, there was suddenly a gust of wind, sweeping the yellow sand in the forest into the sky. Like a tsunami, it rushed towards them.
It was so overwhelming that it blotted out the sky and the earth.
In the twinkling of an eye, the desert, which was originally spacious and bright, suddenly darkened as if the end of the world had descended. It caused everyone to panic.
Right at this moment, when the sandstorm was just about to attack the cars, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and stamped his right foot!
"Thump!"
The internal Qi burst out from his foot and directly seeped into the ground.

With a stir of his mighty mental power, Fang Qiu manipulated the internal Qi that had penetrated the ground. He made it shoot to the sky along with tons of the sand in the earth, directly casting a sand wall in front of him.
The wall was shaped like a palm.
The moment the wall was conjured, it cupped itself into a loose grip and landed on the ground upside-down, completely enveloping the group of people and separating them from the sandstorm.
At this scene, everyone was stupefied.
They were shocked!
Deeply, unprecedentedly shocked!
"It's real. Supernatural power really exists!"
"Goodness, you can actually control sand with your power?!"
"Amazing!"
"I can't believe I saw it. I really saw the supernatural power with my own eyes. So, are you a Sand Man?"
For a while, this group of fans of supernatural power all shouted excitedly.
Nonetheless, Fang Qiu disregarded their shouts.

Instead, he headed forward on his own. A hole immediately appeared on the sand wall in front of him. Although no sand was in the hole, there was an energy layer preventing the sandstorm from blowing its way in.

The crowd also sped forward.

Through the hole about the size of a head in front of them, they immediately saw what was going on on the other side.

Although the sandstorm was in bloom, because it was not far away, everyone managed to see that in the middle of the sandstorm, there was a huge scorpion. And next to the huge scorpion was another person moving at light speed, just like the Flash on TV. He was so fast that they could only see a blur of his image.

It seemed that the man was fighting with the gigantic scorpion!

What Fang Qiu had observed was different from that of this group of ordinary people.

He could easily see the moving trajectory of that man, the real face of the giant scorpion, as well as the strikes they launched.

"An eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians!"

With just one glance, Fang Qiu learned about the strength of that person.

At this level of strength, he could do everything except for flying.

As for the giant scorpion, Fang Qiu noted that the tornado incurring the sandstorm was actually generated by the giant scorpion.

He saw that the scorpion kept diving into the ground. Then, it opened its mouth and started roaring. At once, a whirlwind would burst out directly from the ground. These whirlwinds overlapped and formed a tornado, which resulted in a sandstorm!

Medical Master

Chapter 597: The Earth Treasure Is Going to Be Robbed!

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu was bewildered when he saw that the scorpion's attacks could actually cause a sandstorm.

"How could a guardian beast of an Earth Treasure be so powerful?"

Ahead, the eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians was tangling with the scorpion. Although he seemed to have taken the upper hand, his advantage was not great.

Logically speaking, the power of an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians was close to that of a guru, so it should not be so difficult for him to kill a guardian beast.

At this thought, Fang Qiu suddenly withdrew from his reverie and cast his eyes on the sand all over the sky.

"That's true. We're in a desert."

On second thought, Fang Qiu muttered to himself, "Here is the scorpion's home court, so it has a huge advantage!"

Beside him, the group of zealots for supernatural power stared fixedly at the giant scorpion and the figure in the sandstorm. The world-shaking battle they were watching had struck all of them dumb.

The battle became fiercer and fiercer.

The sandstorm was getting stronger and stronger.
The sky was growing darker and darker, and the range of visibility was shrinking as well.
Soon, all that they could see was a stretch of gray. Occasionally, they captured a giant shadow sweep past in the stretch of gray.
Unlike these people, Fang Qiu could still see the fight clearly.
Not only did he have good eyesight, but he also had mental power.
The Divine Consciousness method enabled Fang Qiu to easily see all the situations in the sandstorm, including every move of the giant scorpion and the Martial Superior.
Ten minutes later.
"Uh?"
Fang Qiu frowned.
With his Divine Consciousness, he could clearly see that the eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians had finally killed the giant scorpion in the forest of haloxylon ammondendron after a fierce battle.
After killing his enemy, the Martial Superior turned around and left.
The sandstorm gradually stopped.
"Crash!"



Because they were particularly thrilled, avid, and especially eager to obtain some supernatural power, this group of people was particularly loud, and their voices were booming.

Not far away from the forest of the haloxylon ammondendron
"Huh?"
A figure flying in the sky came to a halt the moment he landed.
Then, he slowly turned his head and narrowed his eyes.
As a cold glint flashed in his eyes, he whipped around and immediately hopped to the air. He began to leap hundreds of meters at a time. In a few leaps, he passed through the forest of haloxylon ammondendron and landed on the top of a small sand dune in front of Fang Qiu and the others.
As soon as that man emerged, the group of people around Fang Qiu voicing their requests noisily was all stunned.
They actually saw a man fly over?
No, it was not flying.
It was leaping. With every leap, that man crossed several hundred meters. He was like Superman or Spiderman!
Fang Qiu, who was standing in front of the crowd, instantly furrowed his eyebrows.
He fixed his eyes on that man.
The man's face was fair, and there was a red dot at the corner of his left eye. His heart-shaped face was extremely emaciated. Although he was a man, he sort of looked like a woman.

"I never knew there were still a few bugs left."
Looking at Fang Qiu and this group of ordinary people, the man said, void of expression, "There is too much pain in life. Since you can't get rid of the pain, let me help you out!"
As soon as his words came out, he stamped the ground with his tiptoes. Then, like an unsheathed sharp sword, he moved at a speed so fast that ordinary people couldn't see him clearly and rushed straight to the driver of the first car, aiming to kill him!
"Swoosh!"
Just as the man pelted over, Fang Qiu took a stride and stepped in front of the driver. When he turned around and looked at the man, he stretched out the five fingers of his right hand and slapped forward.
"Smack!"
There was a loud clash.
The people nearby didn't even have time to cotton on before they saw Fang Qiu disappear in a flash and instantly reappear in front of the man who was just sitting in the front passenger seat not far away. He flung his arm again, shielding the man behind.
At this moment—
"Swoosh!"
There was an ear-piercing, rasping sound.
"Humph!"

far away. The moment the sand wall came into being, an inconceivably huge force hit the sand wall hard, creating a basketball-sized dent in the sand wall in an instant. Nevertheless, it couldn't break through the wall.
"Crash."
As the sand wall fell, Fang Qiu moved again and instantly appeared in another position.
This time he didn't reach out his hand. Instead, he lifted his right foot and kicked hard again.
"Bang!"
Another thump was heard.
The yellow sand around Fang Qiu exploded in all directions. Meanwhile, a tide of energy Qi burst out, forcing the others to back off.
The crowd was pushed back to the cars.
The man who had kept launching strikes altered his expression a bit.
He hadn't seen through Fang Qiu's strength at all, thinking that Fang Qiu was just an ordinary person like this group of people.
For that reason, he was shocked when Fang Qiu blocked his attack for the first time.

In order to kill all these people, he almost employed all his strength and raised his speed to the extreme. Both his moving method and attacking techniques were unusually cunning. He had even launched long-

range attacks by releasing his internal Qi.

Fang Qiu snorted and stamped his right foot. Suddenly, a sand wall rose to the sky from the ground not

But it took him by astonishment that no matter how hard he tried, his attacks were blocked by Fang Qiu in advance, and he seemed to have done it without effort.
This startled him greatly.
"Humph!"
After casting several consecutive failed attacks, the man snorted angrily with a nasty look on his face. After taking a glance at Fang Qiu, he said in a frosty tone, "I'll deal with you sooner or later!"
With that, he darted back and immediately ran away.
He knew he was no match for Fang Qiu. What was more, because of the presence of those ordinary people, Fang Qiu could only defend and did not dare to fight back. But if Fang Qiu really fought back, he would have no chance to escape.
Therefore, he had to take flight immediately.
"Want to run away?"
Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.
He was not in a hurry to chase after him. Instead, he looked over his shoulder, glanced at the group of fans of supernatural power, and uttered, "If you don't want to die, hurry up and go away."
After saying that, he darted forward and chased after the Martial Superior.
"Expert!" When Fang Qiu left, this group of people was still shouting, "How can we find you later?"
But when they finished the words, Fang Qiu had already disappeared from their sight.

Just when they felt extremely disappointed and depressed, an unusual change suddenly appeared in the desert in front of them. One could see that a couple of bulging strokes emerged on the originally smooth surface of the desert.
Upon taking a closer look, they found that the strokes formed one word—Wulin!
At the sight of the word, everyone present exchanged stunned looks.
"Wulin?"
"Could this be the real kung fu?"
"There is really a Wulin in Huaxia? And the Avengers really exists in the United States as well?"
"Whoosh, whoosh"
The shrill wind howled.
Fang Qiu caught up with the man and followed him at a distance of 20 meters.
"He seemed quite urgent!"
Looking at the figure in front of him, Fang Qiu wore a faint smile.
He did not believe that this man was trying to escape.
This man was an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians. Even if he were only a

seventh-class Martial Superior, he would not choose to escape without putting up a fierce fight.

It should be noted that Fang Qiu had already dueled with an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians. So he knew that for a man at this level, he already had his own majesty and pride. Such a man wouldn't choose to run away. If he was provoked by someone he couldn't beat, he would try his best anyway. He might try to figure out a way to escape only when he found that it was impossible to defeat the opponent or his own life was on the line.

But moments ago, this eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians retreated right after a few tentative attacks. He was obviously not acting his status. So, why did he run away? Considering that the man had just fought with the giant scorpion, Fang Qiu vaguely felt that he either had an Earth Treasure with him and escaped for fear of it being robbed, or he was running in the direction of the Earth Treasure. He had killed the giant scorpion and wanted to pick up the Earth Treasure immediately before escaping! And the most crucial part was that though the man already prepared to leave after the fight, he doubled back and immediately attempted to kill Fang Qiu and the group of ordinary people the moment he spotted them. This was clearly suspicious. For this matter, Fang Qiu didn't chase the man at his full speed. Instead, he deliberately slowed down, approaching the man as if he cornered the three guardian beasts raised by someone before, ready to drive him to the wall. Sure enough!

Having chased him for just a while, Fang Qiu sensed an energy fluctuation in the air.

Earth Treasure!

He narrowed his eyes and looked forward.
Another forest of haloxylon ammondendron appeared in the desert ahead.
On the ground of this forest lay many holes that had not been filled. It seemed to have been created by that giant scorpion.
In other words, this forest was the first battlefield of the fierce battle between the man and the beast.
Fang Qiu took a closer look.
At the center of the forest, there was a haloxylon ammondendron with thick branches and leaves.
Generally speaking, though the haloxylon ammondendron was a plant growing in the desert, most of them looked a little dry and withered. Only their leaves were faint green.
However, this haloxylon ammondendron ahead had been growing like willows by water.
At first glance, it was lively green, and its branches and leaves were particularly exuberant!
Under the flourishing canopy, Fang Qiu spotted a Desert Cistanche with the breadth of two palms putting together. It glowed white fluorescence, which looked like a twinkling star.
"Fairy Desert Cistanche!"
Fang Qiu's eyes glinted.

The Desert Cistanche was parasitic on the haloxylon ammondendron. Because it grew from the earth, most of it was buried in the earth, with only its tip poking out. The part under the earth was connected to the roots of the haloxylon ammondendron, just like a parasite.

It was a mystery whether it was the Fairy Desert Cistanche in front of him that was parasitic on the haloxylon ammondendron, or it was the haloxylon ammondendron that lived off the Fairy Desert Cistanche. Their coexistence had actually made the haloxylon ammondendron so lush.

"Smack!"

That man ahead of Fang Qiu landed on the ground and rushed directly to where the Fairy Desert Cistanche was. He grabbed in the air with his right hand, trying to use his internal Qi to pull the Fairy Desert Cistanche up from the ground.

"Swoosh..."

Fang Qiu sped up and caught up with him in an instant.

Medical Master

Chapter 598: Who Are You?

"Are you trying to stop me?" The fair-skinned man snorted coldly with a gloomy face and then sped up the moves of his hands. His internal Qi gushed out and poured into the ground, causing the sand around the Fairy Desert Cistanche to scatter in all directions.

Unfortunately, he was still too slow.

The sound of wind breaking rang out. "Swoosh!"

Fang Qiu rushed directly to him like a ghost and took advantage of the situation to pound the back of his hand with his right hand.

"Puff!" There was a muffled sound. As the opponent's pouring internal Qi was interrupted, the sand that was constantly raised by the shock suddenly fell down and completely buried the lower half of the Fairy Desert Cistanche. "You're courting death." The man flew into a rage. As long as he was given three more seconds, he could completely uproot the Fairy Desert Cistanche. The part of the Fairy Desert Cistanche which was exposed on the sand surface was about the size of a palm. It might be two palms long under the yellow sand. Moreover, even though it was parasitic at the root of a haloxylon ammondendron, its own roots weren't that thick. With the strength of the eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, he could easily pull it out with his internal Qi. But Fang Qiu came too fast. "You have a strong desire to kill and serious evil thoughts." Fang Qiu shook his head. "Go to hell." The man snorted and moved his hands. At the same time, he clenched his fists and stroke toward Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu's face darkened. He clenched his right fist. Without any scruples, he directly met the man's fist and punched out! "Bang!" In an instant, they collided with each other, causing a loud noise.

However, Fang Qiu didn't use his power at the level of a guru. He could instantly crush his opponent with the strength and internal Qi after he reopened the meridians.

As expected, Fang Qiu's huge strength and internal Qi directly sent him flying backward after the collision, but Fang Qiu stood still.

"Fairy Desert Cistanche." Fang Qiu just ignored him. He turned around and rushed to the side of the Fairy Desert Cistanche. He looked at it carefully, thinking about the best way to pick it.

But right at this moment, a furious roar sounded. "Aargh... stop it!"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and turned his head.

The man gritted his teeth and said angrily with a ferocious face, "That's mine. You'd better not touch it."

"Why is it yours?" Fang Qiu asked indifferently.

"I found it first. I'm the one that killed the guardian beast, so it belongs to me," the man said resentfully.

"Fairy Desert Cistanche was an Earth Treasure. Heaven and Earth Treasures have always been ownerless. Even if you pick it up but don't swallow it, it won't be yours, not to mention that you haven't picked it up yet." Fang Qiu shook his head.

Under normal circumstances, if it were a kind-hearted person, Fang Qiu would not have taken it away so forcibly. Even if he needed it, he would discuss it with the person and bought it with money.

But the person in front of him was different.

How could a man with such a strong murderous intent be a good person?



"What?" Liang Sheng stared at Fang Qiu coldly with a sneer at the corner of his mouth. It seemed that he thought his reputation frightened Fang Qiu. "You deserve to be killed." Fang Qiu lowered his voice, trod the ground with his tiptoes, and rushed to the man without any hesitation. "Swoosh..." Liang Sheng didn't hesitate and immediately waved his hands to meet Fang Qiu's attack. In the blink of an eye, the two collided with each other at a high speed. "Pah, Pah..." Violent clashes rang out in an instant. It was just like the sound of firecrackers in the middle of the New Year's Eve. It was extremely loud and clear without any intention of stopping. "What?" As they began to fight, Liang Sheng's face changed drastically. He felt an unusually powerful force on Fang Qiu's fist, which completely suppressed his own power. This seriously shocked him. However, when he looked at the Fairy Desert Cistanche, there was a bright light in his eyes again! "If you want to die, I'll grant your wish!" He let out a furious roar. Liang Sheng then started to retreat.

As he stepped back, his fists collided with each other in front of his body.



At this moment, Liang Sheng shouted, "Go to hell!" His figure moved like a cannonball as Fang Qiu heard his furious roar. He charged at Fang Qiu with tremendous force. "Great timing!" Fang Qiu shouted to himself. He was just thinking about how to touch him to see what was going on inside his body. He didn't expect that Liang Sheng actually rushed up to him. Fang Qiu went straight up to him without hesitation. This time, Fang Qiu didn't choose to fight head-on. Instead, he stretched out his hand and directly grabbed the fist of Liang Sheng who was rushing toward him. "Smack!" The next moment, a crack sound was heard. Fang Qiu's palm actually hit the man's fist fiercely. The moment they collided, Fang Qiu directly grabbed the man's fist. "Mental power, see through the body!" Fang Qiu thought to himself. His internal Qi and mental power surged at the same time. His strong internal Qi directly blocked the internal Qi bursting out of Liang Sheng's fist. His mental power directly rushed into Liang Sheng's body unstoppably as Liang Sheng's internal Qi was unable to stop it.

In the blink of an eye, he withdrew his mental power.

He then let go of his fist.
"Interesting." Stepping back a little, Fang Qiu stared at Liang Sheng and said, "It's a pity that you're still a little weak."
As soon as he finished speaking, he broke out all his power right away and charged forward again, violently fighting with Liang Sheng, who thought he had the upper hand.
"Bang bang bang" The loud noise continued to ring out.
"No, it's impossible!" When the two fists collided, Liang Sheng was on the verge of breaking down because he found that Fang Qiu's fist actually broke out with a force that was completely stronger than his and suppressed him again.
But he was using the evil method now!
With the improvement of the evil method, his strength increased by at least the power of three opened meridians, reaching the strength of an eighth-class Martial Superior with five opened meridians.
In this case, Fang Qiu could still suppress him.
How strong was Fang Qiu?
At this moment, Liang Sheng was scared!
However, Fang Qiu was full of confidence.
Just now, he had discovered Liang Sheng's secret.

After looking inside Liang Sheng's body, Fang Qiu found that the meridians in Liang Sheng's body were enlarged in a short time, just like inflating balloons.

With the enlarging of the meridians, the internal Qi in his veins would also increase and the speed of flow would also accelerate.

The speed of flow increased as the amount of internal Qi increased.

Also, his strength would increase in a short period of time.

This kind of growth was not a long-term plan after all.

Once the burst period passed, the increased power would disappear and meridians would return to normal. As the meridians were forced to enlarge, they would inevitably be damaged. It might not be a big deal if the person only used it once or twice, but once it was used too many times, the meridians would become extremely fragile and would be likely to burst at any time.

This method was just like a fist technique which could cause seven kinds of damage.

As the person injured his enemy, he would also hurt himself seriously!

"Who, who are you?" Liang Sheng asked in shock and anger.

"John Doe!" Fang Qiu said.

Upon hearing this name, Liang Sheng shivered.

He had heard of John Doe's achievements for a long time. There were several eighth-class Martial Superiors with two opened meridians who were defeated by John Doe.

In this case, he was no match for John Doe.

If he continued to fight, he might even lose his life!

"John Doe?" Thinking of this, Liang Sheng asked in confusion.

When Fang Qiu was about to speak, his body suddenly moved. And his right fist burst out a huge amount of internal Qi and rushed straight out.

This time, his target was not Fang Qiu but the Fairy Desert Cistanche behind Fang Qiu.

He instantly rushed aside and waved his right fist.

The huge ball of internal Qi flew out of his hand and shot directly at the Fairy Desert Cistanche like a cannonball. It seemed that he was going to destroy it if he couldn't get it.

But the next moment, Fang Qiu waved his hand.

Four palms formed by sand immediately appeared around the Fairy Desert Cistanche. They pressed down one by one and completely enveloped the Fairy Desert Cistanche from all directions.

"Boom!" A clashing sound rang out.

Under the protection of the energy of the four palms made of sand, Liang Sheng's attack could not even break the defensive layer.

"Damn it, I'm going to destroy you sooner or later!"

Liang Sheng let out a roar and did not dare to fight with Fang Qiu anymore. He immediately dodged and fled.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu didn't bother to chase after him.

Instead, he walked to the Fairy Desert Cistanche and carefully observed it and the lush haloxylon ammondendron. With a puzzled look, he muttered, "Fairy Desert Cistanche can absorb all nutrients from the parasitic tree. The Desert Cistanche has already grown into an Earth Treasure. How can this tree still be so luxuriant?"

Medical Master

Chapter 599: Help!

There was a reason for Fang Qiu's suspicion.

Earth Treasure was really capable of absorbing nutrients and Heaven and Earth energy.

Earth Treasure, which focused on absorbing the Heaven and Earth energy, might bring new vitality to nearby plants. However, if it focused on absorbing nutrients, it would make the surrounding plants wither as it strengthened itself.

Desert Cistanche was a kind of traditional Chinese herb that was parasitic on the haloxylon ammondendron. All the nutrients it needed were forcibly absorbed from it.

An ordinary Desert Cistanche required enormous nutrients if it needed to turn into a Fairy Desert Cistanche. In this case, a haloxylon ammondendron could even be sucked dry by it. However, the tree in front of him was extremely flourishing without any sign of being absorbed by it, which was very abnormal.

When in doubt, Fang Qiu turned his head and looked around. After making sure that Liang Sheng had escaped, he quickly clenched his fist. The energy in his body moved and seeped into the ground, removing all the sand around the Fairy Desert Cistanche.

The sand was gone.

Fang Qiu's eyes widened as he saw a magical scene.

This Fairy Desert Cistanche was yellow in color. Its root was very thin. It was parasitic on the root of a withered and contracted haloxylon ammondendron. Obviously, it had sucked up the energy of the whole tree.

However, on this withered and contracted haloxylon ammondendron's root, Fang Qiu saw a very bright green color. This dead tree germinated again.

Moreover, without water, it was still extremely beautiful!

"Counter Supplement!" Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

This withered and shrunk root was the real parasitic tree of the Fairy Desert Cistanche. The intricate rhizome beside it was the root of the lush tree in front of him.

That was to say, next to this haloxylon ammondendron, there was another haloxylon ammondendron. The Fairy Desert Cistanche was parasitizing on that tree. Because it needed too many nutrients to transform into a Fairy Desert Cistanche, it directly sucked it dry. Now it turned into a Fairy Desert Cistanche and could absorb the Heaven and Earth energy freely. Not only could it feed itself, but it could also gather the Heaven and Earth energy and nourish the plants around it.

That was why the haloxylon ammondendron beside it was flourishing. Under the nourishment of the Fairy Desert Cistanche, the haloxylon ammondendron that had been sucked dry began to grow again.

Although there was only a palm-length withered root, the green bud on the root was extremely dazzling.

This was the counter supplement!

"It looks like I have to pick it together with the parasitic tree if I want to cultivate it."

With this in mind, Fang Qiu immediately controlled his internal Qi to flow out without hesitation, digging out the Fairy Desert Cistanche and the palm-length tree root that was parasitized by it.

At the same time, Fang Qiu didn't remove all the sand. Instead, he intentionally left some for the Fairy Desert Cistanche and the tree's root. After digging them out, he took out a plastic bag from his backpack, dug out some dirt, and put them in the plastic bag. Then he placed the Fairy Desert Cistanche and the parasitic tree root in it and put them in his backpack. After that, Fang Qiu smiled with ease. "Hmm?" "No!" But right at this moment, he suddenly recalled what Liang Sheng had said when he escaped. He said that he was going to destroy him sooner or later! As he thought about it carefully, Liang Sheng also said the same thing before he took the initiative to strike those ordinary people. "Smack!" Fang Qiu patted himself on the forehead, feeling anxious. He had been focusing on Liang Sheng and the Fairy Desert Cistanche. In addition, he had reminded the group of people to leave quickly, so he thought that they had left and should be safe by now. But now he thought about it carefully. Liang Sheng, who was obsessed with killing people, would definitely fly into a rage when the Fairy Desert Cistanche was snatched away!

Besides, he couldn't defeat Fang Qiu at all.

Then, the only way for him to take revenge was to catch up with those ordinary people and kill them! That group of people was the only one he saw that was with Fang Qiu and was protected by him. "You'd better not do that!" With his face darkening, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and immediately chased after him. This time, Fang Qiu exerted all his strength and moved almost twice as fast as before. "Divine Consciousness!" Meanwhile, Fang Qiu directly used the Divine Consciousness to cover the area of 20 kilometers around him with his mental power. As a result, he found that there was no energy at all in this area and there was no ordinary person at all. It meant that the group of ordinary people had already returned and that Liang Sheng had probably chased after them until they were more than 20 kilometers away. The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more anxious he became. He continued to rush forward rapidly. He soon rushed to the sky above the first haloxylon ammondendron forest. At this moment, the giant scorpion, which had been killed in the forest, had already fallen into the yellow sand. The sand was like a vortex, about to swallow up the giant scorpion's body. Fang Qiu looked around. In the place where he and those ordinary people were before, the wheel marks had completely disappeared.



His speed was almost three times faster than Liang Sheng's.

As he rushed forward, Fang Qiu could clearly feel with the help of his Divine Consciousness that three cars were moving fast in the desert. The distance between Liang Sheng and the three cars was less than three kilometers!

This scene made Fang Qiu so worried.

Liang Sheng would catch up with them soon because there were only three kilometers left, while Fang Qiu was still 20 kilometers away from the cars.

Could he make it?

In front of him, Liang Sheng said, "Ha-ha, since you dare to rob my Earth Treasure, I'll send all your people to the hell!"

Staring at the three cars driving at high speed ahead, Liang Sheng curved his lips coldly, revealing his white teeth covered with blood, which looked extremely macabre.

These people who were obsessed with supernatural power didn't notice that three kilometers behind them, there was a figure who was constantly leaping and charging toward them.

"It's great. I can kill you and absorb your Qi to strengthen my evil method. At that time, I will find John Doe to settle the score!" As he spoke, Liang Sheng waved his right hand.

Because he didn't use too much internal Qi when he fought with Fang Qiu, a burst of extremely violent energy Qi burst out from his body immediately when he waved his hand.

Without saying a word, he punched out.

"Rumble" With the thunderous rumbling sound, the completely powerful energy Qi came out of Liang Sheng's fist. Like a cannonball, it directly struck the first car.
"Bang!" The next moment, an earth-shattering sound rang out.
The horrible energy Qi seemed to have misjudged the speed and direction of the car.
When it landed, the energy happened to meet the car going down the slope. In order to avoid falling into the sand, the car sped up slightly, turned back and forth, and zigzagged along the road.
Liang Sheng's energy Qi deviated a little bit and hit the back of the first car. The huge impact threw the car away in an instant.
This sudden disaster shocked everyone in the car.
Everyone quickly got out of the car.
They immediately caught sight of Liang Sheng, who was chasing after them from behind.
At this moment, Liang Sheng was still one kilometer away from the three cars, but the second round of his attack was ready. With a wave of his right hand, another cloud of energy Qi burst out.
Although they couldn't see it, everyone's face changed.
With their head covered, they ran away immediately.
"Boom"
Before they could run any further, another huge explosion sounded.

As soon as they walked away, the first car was bombarded again. The rear half of the car was blown up as if it had been hit by a bomb, which amazed the group of people who were obsessed with supernatural power.
They had been worshipping supernatural force crazily. They were not just fanatical about it. But as they saw the destructive power of the supernatural force and realized that this power was about to strike them, they were afraid.
They weren't just afraid.
They were terrified as if they had predicted death.
Without any hesitation, the group of ordinary people fled right away.
"You want to run?" Liang Sheng sneered, stared at the people in front of him, and said in a ghastly tone "You're all going to die. Go to hell!"
As he spoke, Liang Sheng had already rushed behind the crowd.
He was ready to kill these people one by one!
"Help!"
"Help, help"

While running away, everyone shouted frantically in panic.

"Master, save us!"

They saw that Liang Sheng rushed in front of them and was about to kill them.

This group of people was so panic-stricken that they even rolled down the sand dune awkwardly. "Ha-ha..." Liang Sheng laughed heartily. He directly rushed to one of them and reached out his right hand. Like a sharp knife, he directly stabbed toward the heart of this person. It seemed that he wanted to pierce through his chest with one blow. At this moment, faced with Liang Sheng's strike, the ordinary man froze. He was so flustered that he didn't know what to do and how to escape. The others were also stunned. Were they going to die? Everyone's face was pale. They knew that they couldn't escape, but they still tried to run away in a panic. "Bang!" At this moment, the figure that was about to kill suddenly seemed to have been hit hard by a giant hammer. He was like a ball that had been kicked away. Before he could reach out his hand, he suddenly flew sideways! **Medical Master** Chapter 600: I Will Destroyed You Sooner or Later! Ten kilometers away, Fang Qiu shouted, "Great Hand of Destruction!" His shout was still echoing in the air.

On the way to chase after him, Fang Qiu had been watching Liang Sheng with his Divine Consciousness.

Seeing that Liang Sheng was indeed going to attack those ordinary people, Fang Qiu was furious.

Although he was very fast, he still needed a certain amount of time to catch up with Liang Sheng. By the time he arrived, everyone would probably be dead. Therefore, Fang Qiu could only chase after them while quickly mobilizing Heaven and Earth energy and use the Great Hand of Destruction. His power was formed into a huge palm. Then, he controlled his palm to sweep out. Then he finally managed to send Liang Sheng flying violently before he could kill them!

Liang Sheng, who was struck by the Heaven and Earth energy which was so powerful that even Fang Qiu would be terrified. Before he could react, he was sent flying more than a thousand meters away.

He fell heavily on a tall dune.

"Phew..." Fortunately, he made it.

Looking at Liang Sheng, who was thrown out, Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Puff!" Liang Sheng, who was thrown to the ground heavily, quickly propped up his upper body. But as soon as he stood up, he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

He looked up in pain.

As a result, he saw Fang Qiu, who was several kilometers away.

Then his face instantly became extremely gloomy.

There was no one else around him, so the person who attacked him was definitely John Doe!

But John Doe was still a few kilometers away.
"How is this possible?"
As an eighth-class super expert with two opened meridians, he could only hurt a person who was a kilometer away at most. However, the mysterious man was able to strike him several kilometers away with one blow and even cause him to sustain internal injuries.
Although his internal injuries weren't serious, he thought Fang Qiu was so powerful that he could even attack him from such a long distance.
"Damn it, what kind of monster is he!" He cursed to himself.
Liang Sheng turned his head and glanced at the group of ordinary people who froze because of fright. He gritted his teeth furiously and didn't dare to attack them anymore. He was afraid that if the mysterious man caught up with him again, he wouldn't be able to escape.
He turned around. "Swoosh"
Without any hesitation, Liang Sheng directly exerted all his strength. Like a gust of wind, he rushed into the depths of the desert, intending to take this opportunity to escape.
Everyone was scared by Liang Sheng. When they saw a familiar figure in the distance rushing over, they knew that they had been saved.
"He, he's the master."
"We are saved."
"We're saved. We're saved."

Recovering from extreme panic, the group of people was terrified and excited.
Just now, they thought death was coming and they even smelled death.
But in the blink of an eye, they came back to life.
They were dragged up from hell by Fang Qiu.
It was Fang Qiu, who possessed supernatural power, that saved them!
Having seen such horrible supernatural power, these people were terrified but also particularly excited.
Fang Qiu saw that Liang Sheng was about to run away.
He didn't intend to stop at all and didn't bother to remind these ordinary people, so he immediately sped up and chased in the direction where Liang Sheng was about to escape.
Anyway, the only threat in this desert was Liang Sheng. Now that he had already got the Fairy Desert Cistanche, his next target was to kill Liang Sheng!
This kind of bloodthirsty person couldn't be spared!
Fang Qiu also noticed something strange and wanted to have a good look at Liang Sheng.
Liang Sheng ran wildly all the way, and Fang Qiu also chased after him.
In the blink of an eye, the two of them had run five kilometers.

Because he was not as fast as Fang Qiu and was slightly injured, Liang Sheng's speed was greatly reduced. Originally, there were still several kilometers between him and Fang Qiu. After running 10 kilometers, he was overtaken by Fang Qiu who rushed to the front to block his way.

However, Liang Sheng wasn't stupid.

As the road ahead was blocked by Fang Qiu, he immediately turned around and continued to run in another direction without hesitation.

However, before he could run for more than one kilometer, Fang Qiu's voice sounded. "Do you think you can run away?"

Fang Qiu was following him abreast in a straight line with a bland face. However, Liang Sheng was leaping in the air, while Fang Qiu was flying all the way.

Seeing Fang Qiu's feet off the ground, Liang Sheng's pupils were dilated suddenly.

A guru!

As an eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, he knew that people under the level of a guru could only lift themselves. This kind of technique looked like flying, but in fact, it was more like leaping. After leaping for hundreds of meters, one needed to fall to the ground and borrow force to lift himself again, which was very different from flying without touching the ground.

There was such a big gap between their strength. How could they fight?

Liang Sheng gritted his teeth.

His face was so gloomy that it was a little distorted.

He didn't want to provoke John Doe at all. He just wanted to avenge himself with an ordinary person and calm down his anger on the fact that his Earth Treasure had been robbed.



It should be a blood bead.
It was a crystal-clear, transparent bead of blood.
At first glance, he could clearly see that there was thick blood flowing in the bead.
"You're the one who forced me to do that!"
Liang Sheng raised his right palm to his mouth and cursed. Suddenly, he burst into laughter. He opened his mouth as he laughed. Then, he took a hard bite of the blood bead in his palm and swallowed it.
The blood bead seemed to grow in his hand as if it were his flesh.
As he bit, a hole immediately appeared in the center of his palm, and blood gushed out.
"What's that?" Fang Qiu was confused.
Looking at Liang Sheng who was going insane, Fang Qiu didn't rush to make a move but observed carefully.
After a short while, a sound was heard. "Boom!"
After Liang Sheng swallowed the blood bead for a few seconds, his body shivered as an incomparably powerful aura burst out from his body. Even the sand beneath his feet was pushed up into sand waves.
"Pseudo-guru!" Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.
He could clearly feel that the aura emitted by Liang Sheng actually reached the level of a pseudo-guru.

He went straight from the eighth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians to the pseudo-guru.
What was this?
How was this possible?
"Kill!" Just when Fang Qiu was shocked, Liang Sheng let out a roar and charged toward him fiercely. He was simply like a wild beast that was out of control. He was trying to kill Fang Qiu as soon as he struck.
Fang Qiu wasn't afraid at all.
Immediately, he broke out all his power to meet his strikes.
"Bang!" The two strikes collided.
Although Fang Qiu exerted all his strength, he was still slightly suppressed by Liang Sheng.
It was completely contrary to the previous situation.
After Liang Sheng's strength had improved greatly, his strength had exceeded Fang Qiu's.
However, Liang Sheng's meridians were similar to those of ordinary martial arts practitioners. And he had not reopened meridians. As a result, even though his strength soared to the level of a pseudo-guru, he could only slightly suppress Fang Qiu.
"Hiss" Fang Qiu took a deep breath and showed no intention of retreating. Instead, his eyes gleamed with fighting desire.
It had been a long time since he fought with someone who could suppress him.

This was a great opportunity for his improvement!
He had to make good use of it.
"Come on!" As he shouted, Fang Qiu immediately used both his hands and feet, fighting with Liang Sheng.
Obviously, Liang Sheng felt that he had suppressed John Doe.
He suddenly felt hopeful.
He thought that John Doe wasn't a guru at all. He just learned some skills that could fly. Otherwise, how could he suppress John Doe with the strength of a pseudo-guru as he used an evil method?
"Since you're not a guru, then go to hell, ha-ha!" Liang Sheng laughed sinisterly and frantically suppressed Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu didn't back down at all. He had been colliding with Liang Sheng, occasionally looking for opportunities to strike.
After fighting for a long while, although Fang Qiu was always at a disadvantage, Liang Sheng didn't actually have the upper hand either. He couldn't completely suppress Fang Qiu.
In this case, while feeling the pressure from Liang Sheng, Fang Qiu tried to see through Liang Sheng's body, trying to find out the evil cultivation method that suddenly made his strength soar.
Obviously, this method was completely different from what Liang Sheng had used before.
Compared with this method, the improvement of bursting internal Qi in the meridians was just a child's play. It could be seen from the level of improvement of strength.

In the fierce and quick fight, Fang Qiu didn't have a chance to see his opponent's internal situation. Even if he occasionally found an opportunity, Liang Sheng's fierce attacks would come to him before his mental power could penetrate his body, so Fang Qiu had to give up.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only continue to suppress himself and feel the pressure from Liang Sheng, trying to force out his own potential to improve his strength.

Unfortunately, he couldn't get what he expected.

After fighting for 10 minutes, the huge pressure that Liang Sheng brought to Fang Qiu didn't push him into a desperate situation, but as time went by, Liang Sheng's strength gradually declined.

"Bang!"

Fifteen minutes later, before the last punch came out, Liang Sheng's body went limp and he staggered to the ground.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He stepped forward and seized the opportunity to press his head.

His mental power seeped into Liang Sheng's body.

To his surprise, Liang Sheng's meridians were all shattered!

"Ha-ha, ha-ha... No matter how powerful you are, the, the organization will destroy you sooner or later."

Blood kept gushing out of Liang Sheng's mouth, but he still grinned, which made him look a little eerie.