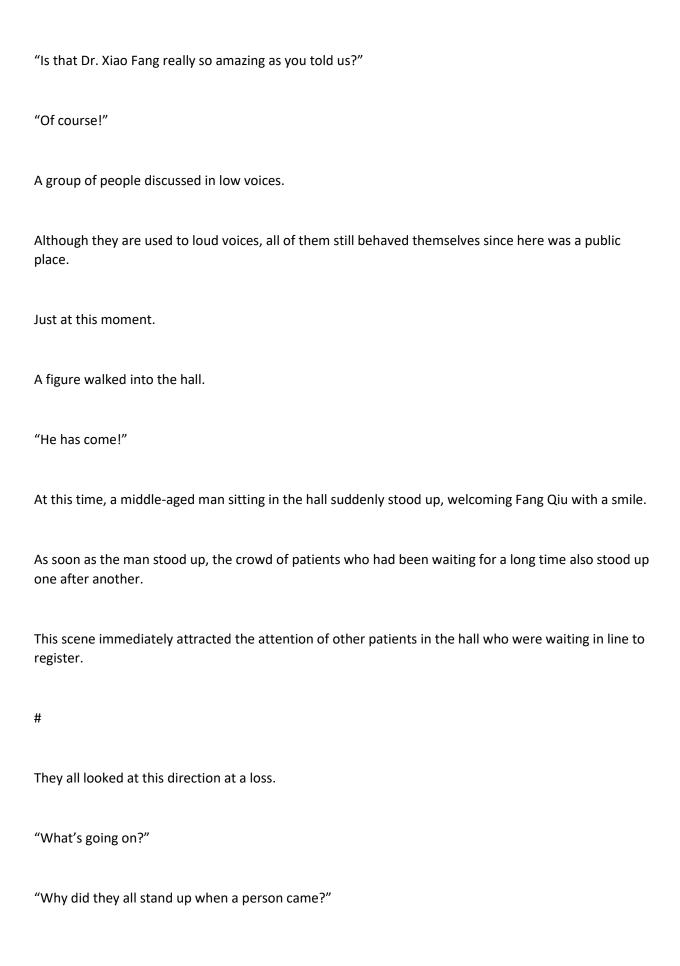
Medical M 81



Behind a big tree in the street.
Fang Qiu looked at the two of them, lifting up his mouth.
"The trade fair in five days?"
"Good!"
"As it happens."
"I will go to Mount Taishan."
"If I do find a rare treasure, I don't need to worry about where to sell it."
His strength was very strong, but as for the martial arts, he even knew less than an ordinary martial arts practitioner did. At most, he could get some information from the few words of the old master.
He knew nothing else.
The coming trade fair was exactly what he was hoping for.
"But time is a little tight. After seeing patients the day after tomorrow, I will immediately go to Mount Taishan. There is only three days left."
"That means I have to find the treasure within three days, or I won't be able to attend the trade fair."
"Time is very tight!"
Fang Qiu sighed slightly.

In fact, when he passed by here, he felt the breath of these two martial arts practitioners, so he deliberately revealed his trace to let them perceive it.
On one hand, because here was the villa district and those who lived here were all rich people. He wanted to see whether he had met any flying robber so that he could dispose of them in passing.
But he didn't expect that.
These two people were actually the real rich second generations.
Moreover, he didn't expect that he even heard a piece of good news accidentally from the two rich second generations this time.
"Since there will be a trade fair, I don't need to worry where to sell it."
"The only thing to worry about now is whether I can find the treasure!"
#
Fang Qiu didn't continue eavesdropping but made a quick movement and slipped away.
The two rich generations stood there, completely unaware.
He didn't know where the trade fair would be, but he didn't need to know at all. He just needed to follow the two of them by then.
"At the night in five days, I'll be back!"
The next day.

It was on Saturday. Because of the National Day holiday, the university was much quieter.
But this didn't affect Fang Qiu's daily habits. As usual, he still got up early to exercise, read a book and watched the copper coin.
The first one among the 20 books, "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" was leafed through again and again by him.
Time passed quietly.
On Sunday.
After getting up to exercise, reading books, and having lunch, Fang Qiu went straight to the First Affiliated Hospital of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
At this time.
The registration hall of the First Affiliated Hospital was full of people.
The strange thing was that on one side of the hall, there sat a crowd of people carrying their casebooks. But none of them went upstairs to see a doctor, all looking towards the door.
The nurses at the Information Desk in the hall looked at the people strangely, but it was inconvenient to ask them. So they continued focusing on their own things.
"Why hasn't he come here?"
"Don't worry. Dr. Xiao Fang's shift is in the afternoon. He should be here soon."



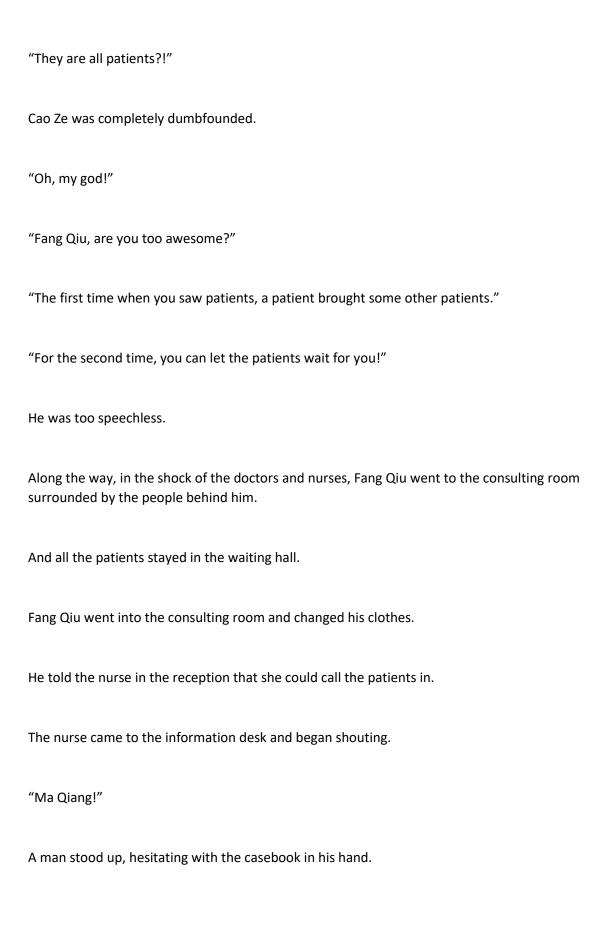


"You're welcome."
Fang Qiu looked at the people who were wearing unbelieving and expectant expressions, saying, "I'm a doctor. I'm supposed to curing patients."
Upon hearing that.
Li Jianjun smiled happily. "Dr. Xiao Fang, let's go together. We'll follow you upstairs."
"Let's go!"
Fang Qiu waved his hand to the crowd. Li Jianjun immediately followed behind him, walking toward the elevator.
Flap.
Following Fang Qiu was a large number of people.
They all headed for the elevator.
This was so eye-catching.
All the patients in the hall were curious.
"Who is he?"
"It is said that the leading young man is a doctor."
"So many people come to him for treatment?"

"What? I have never seen such a young doctor. Is that a hype?"
"Yes. How can he treat patients since he is so young?"
"I saw these people had been waiting here for a long time. It shouldn't be on purpose."
"If it was on purpose, the little doctor should have come early. Why did he keep them waiting so long?"
"So the young doctor is very awesome?"
In the hall, those patients who knew nothing about it all discussed it inconceivably.
In their views.
This scene was really too strange.
Not only these patients.
But also the crowd of old drivers that Li Jianjun brought over. When they saw Fang Qiu, they were all shocked.
Of course.
Due to Li Jianjun, they did not question him to his face. But the people in another elevator discussed in a low voice with eye contacts on the way following to the consulting room.
"Is that Dr. Xiao Fang just now? Is he too young? He looks a little unreliable."

"Yes, he is so young. Can he cure a disease?"
"Could Mr. Li brag too much? It is so irresponsible of him to find a young lad to treat us."
"I guess I know why it's cheap"
Everyone was wearing a suspicious expression.
They wanted to turn around and leave, but they were afraid to embarrass Li Jianjun and they had already paid the registration fee.
If they stayed, they really kind of didn't believe that such a young lad could treat them.
They looked at each other.
None of them mentioned it.
They all stayed to see again.
Of course.
Fang Qiu knew nothing about it.
He was too lazy to concern about it.
Facts spoke louder than words. What he needed to do was to treat and cure the patients.

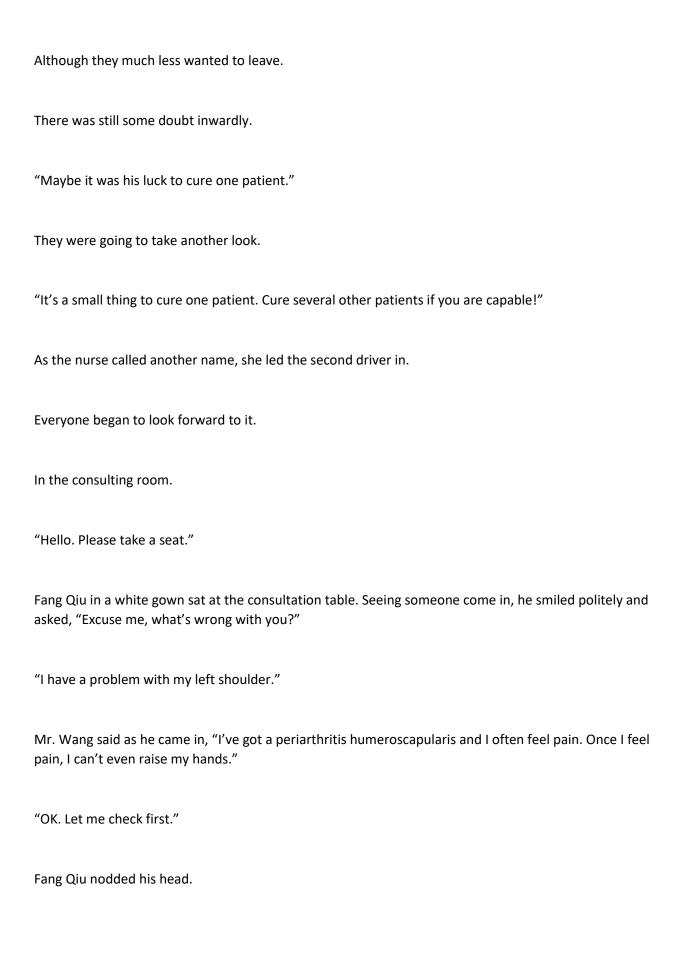
As for the rumors, he would not care even if he heard them.
The group of people took two elevators to the Department of Orthopedics on the seventh floor.
Then they strode towards the consulting room.
Such a large crowd of people.
It immediately made all the doctors and nurses in the corridor look askance at them.
Especially the nurses who knew Fang Qiu and Cao Ze who just came out of Shen Chun's consulting room. When they saw Fang Qiu lead so many patients, they were immediately stunned.
The last time.
Fang Qiu had shocked them enough.
Fang Qiu had shocked them enough. This time, so many people were following Fang Qiu before he started working. How could they not be curious and surprised?
This time, so many people were following Fang Qiu before he started working. How could they not be
This time, so many people were following Fang Qiu before he started working. How could they not be curious and surprised?
This time, so many people were following Fang Qiu before he started working. How could they not be curious and surprised? "What's going on?"











Fang Qiu stood up, walking around behind Mr. Wang. He gently pressed Mr. Wang's left shoulder with one hand while gently pressing Mr. Wang's right shoulder with another hand.
Absolute Touch!
Two pictures immediately appeared in Fang Qiu's mind.
After a comparison.
He immediately smiled and said, "It's not a periarthritis humeroscapularis."
"Not a periarthritis humeroscapularis?"
Mr. Wang was suddenly dumbfounded and then he became suspicious.
"How come it's not periarthritis humeroscapularis?"
"Before, several doctors said it was periarthritis humeroscapularis."
"Could this Dr. Xiao Fang be incapable?"
"No."
Fang Qiu said for certain, "You've got a displacement of scapula."
Hearing this, Mr. Wang suddenly thought that his car had been hit once. At that time, he put his elbow on the car window. After the strong vibration, his shoulder seemed to make a sound.

At that time, it did not ache, so he did not notice.
"Could it be that time?"
"The displacement of the scapula also caused the chronic inflammation of the shoulder capsule and the surrounding ligaments as well as tendons, which was the same symptom as periarthritis humeroscapularis's after diagnosis."
Fang Qiu explained and then advised, "You have to move the shoulder more afterward, but don't do strenuous exercise. You just need to keep your shoulder active."
As he said that.
His right hand pressing Mr. Wang's left shoulder suddenly jerked down hard.
"Click!"
A light sound instantly rang out in Mr. Wang's head.
He was quite taken aback at once.
"What are you doing?"
Mr. Wang suddenly stood up in shock and touched his left shoulder, glaring at Fang Qiu.
"Your disease is not periarthritis humeroscapularis, but an inflammation caused by the displacement of scapula. Now I have done bonesetting for you and it's already cured. Don't overexert yourself for a month. Just exercise a little and don't take medicine."
Said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Cured?"
Mr. Wang was shocked at Fang Qiu's words.
Immediately, he tried to lift his left hand.
Then he swung his arm, turning two circles carefully. He found that his shoulder still had some pain, but it was not severe and completely within the tolerable range.
And compared to before, his shoulder felt more relaxed. The feeling of heaviness caused by pain before had completely disappeared!
Mr. Wang was shocked.
"This, this is really cured?"
He still couldn't believe it.
"My shoulder that has been aching so many years is cured?!"
"Cured."
Fang Qiu nodded his head with a smile.
"Thank you! Thank you!"
Mr. Wang thanked him excitedly and then asked nervously, "Will it reappear after that?"



"Who says only an old doctor of Chinese Medicine has a good medical skill?"
"So do the young!"
As Mr. Wang walked out of the consulting room, he muttered to himself with a happy face. It formed a sharp contrast with the hesitant face when he entered the consulting room as if he had been another man.
In the waiting hall
The moment when Mr. Wang appeared, all the old drivers instantly focused their eyes on him.
Flap!
They all gathered together again.
"How is it going? How?"
"Has your periarthritis humeroscapularis been cured?"
"Did this boy give you money? Why are you smiling so happily?"
This group of old drivers all asked him various questions.
But they all sank their voices.
They were careful not to make much noise in the public place.
"I'm cured!"

Mr. Wang laughed and said happily, "This Dr. Xiao Fang's medical skill is really too excellent. With a click, it was immediately cured before I reacted!"
At the sound of this.
They were more surprised.
"What's going on?"
"Just with a click, he was cured??"
"You have to believe me. It was really just a click!"
Mr. Wang said with excitement, "Dr. Xiao Fang not only cured me, but also said that it was not periarthritis humeroscapularis but the inflammation caused by the displacement of scapula."
"What?"
"No way?"
"Haven't you taken an X-ray in the hospital and it has already diagnosed as periarthritis humeroscapularis?"
"I just don't believe it. Does this Dr. Xiao Fang has the X-ray vision and he can see the disease that has been confirmed?"
Suddenly, surrounded him rang out the voices of doubt.
They had been old friends for so many years and they knew each other's flaws.





Another man rushed up, trying to go first.
"Why? I said it first."
The first man complained.
"You are not called. Whoever is faster will certainly enter first."
The second man smiled, running to the door of the consulting room immediately.
"You really have a thick skin. Who said just now that he didn't believe Dr. Xiao Fang? Who kept saying that Dr. Xiao Fang is a young lad and can't be trusted?"
The first man queried.
"Did I? I didn't!"
The second man chuckled and ran inside first.
Upon seeing this.
The first one turned around speechlessly and said as he looked at the others, "I'm the next one. No one is allowed to contend with me. Queue up if you want to see the doctor."
At the sound of this.
"Swish!"

A large group of people immediately rushed up. The scattered people unexpectedly formed a long queue neatly in just a few seconds.
And they didn't care about the name calling.
That speed made Li Jianjun, the several old drivers that had entered the consulting room, and the nurses stunned.
The nurse simply didn't call names anymore.
"Since you are all lined up."
"Just come one by one!"
Soon.
All the people who entered the consulting room came out smilingly one by one.
They had seen this scene several times and didn't feel much surprised inwardly. Instead, they couldn't wait to see Dr. Xiao Fang in their hearts.
Everyone wished he could be the next one to enter the consulting room.
"After so many years, I can finally be cured today!"
At 5:30 pm.
In the consulting room of Orthopedics Expert.

Having been busy all day long, Shen Chun looked at Cao Ze who was sorting out files and asked, "How is Fang Qiu?"
"He has a full house! I saw the patient that he cured last time brought him over 20 patients today."
Cao Ze stopped, raised his head, and said with a wry smile.
Hearing Cao Ze's words, Shen Chun, who just drank a sip of water, almost squirted the water out.
"Over 20?"
Asked Shen Chun in amazement.
"Hmm."
Cao Ze was still smiling wryly. He nodded and said, "I heard from those drivers that if it was not for Fang Qiu's getting off work, there would be another large number of drivers rushing over. According to the current situation, the patients that will come for Fang Qiu next time will be more."
"This boy is beyond my reach. Having not been here for many days, he has made such a big thing."
Shen Chun smiled wryly.
Despite Shen Chun who said so, he was very satisfied inwardly.
After all, it was he who introduced Fang Qiu into the hospital. Nominally, Fang Qiu was his assistant physician.
"By the way."

Shen Chun seemed to suddenly think of something. He stood up with a rush and ran downstairs swiftly.
He came to the first floor.
And he looked at the "smiling doctors list".
Shen Chun was immediately astonished.
As expected.
Fang Qiu was on the list.
And this time, his ranking rose straight to No. 20!
"24 votes!"
Seeing the votes after Fang Qiu's name, Shen Chun was more shocked.
"According to Cao Ze."
"Over 20 people came to see Fang Qiu this time. Doesn't it mean that every patient has voted for Fang Qiu?"
"The degree of satisfaction is 100%?"
"And all of them have voted?"
"How could it be possible?"

Having been in the hospital for so long, Shen Chun had never encountered such a situation.
It was difficult to get on the smiling doctors list. On one side, because it was hard for doctors to get patients' approval. On the other side, because many patients directly left after seeing a doctor. Not many people wasted their time voting for a doctor.
What a miracle it was that Fang Qiu could get all the patients' votes!
Not just Shen Chun.
As it was the time to leave for the day, many doctors and nurses knocked off work one after another. When they saw the smiling doctors list, they were all shocked.
"Xiao Shen, is this Fang Qiu the assistant physician that you newly found?"
Medical Master
Chapter 83: No Tickets to Mount Taishan
In front of the smiling doctors list.
"Xiao Shen, is this Fang Qiu the assistant physician that you found from the university?"
A middle-aged doctor in his 50s, who appeared to be in good spirits, asked Shen Chun.
"Yes."
Shen Chun nodded.
"Has he got on the list for two successive weeks?"

The middle-aged doctor looked at the name of Fang Qiu on the list in disbelief for a long time and asked surprisedly, "He really sees patients for only half a day?"
"Yes, every Sunday afternoon."
Shen Chun could not help smiling wryly.
"Who would believe that?"
"Even I myself wouldn't believe it!"
"It's impossible!"
A questioning voice was heard.
Shen Chun turned around and found that he was surrounded by doctors and nurses that just got off work. All of them were staring at the smiling doctors list in shock.
"How could this be possible? The doctor named Fang Qiu has been on the list for two weeks in a row. But he has just seen patients for one day totally if adding the two half days among the two weeks. How could he get on the list?"
Each of them was a doctor, so they usually were polite with each other. Even if not, they just criticized behind the back at most.
But now they couldn't control themselves.
Regardless of the relationship of colleagues, they directly queried!
"Yes, isn't it too fake?"

"He got 24 votes within this afternoon?"
"It's completely impossible. A doctor can only see a few patients in an afternoon. Even the proportion of votes is high, he can't get 24 votes. What's more, he's new!"
The doubts arose one after another around.
Many people nodded in quiet agreement.
Including the middle-aged doctor who had been standing beside Shen Chun had suspicion full of his heart.
"How can a student get 24 votes?"
"If so, how ashamed we old doctors will be?"
"Not only us, but also the doctors of the whole hospital will probably lose their faces!"
But since he was recommended by Shen Chun and was approved by Director, there is unlikely a problem.
"So this is real?"
The middle-aged doctor was surprised by his conclusion and then wore a lonely bitter smile on his face.
He sighed with emotion and said, "If it's true, that is really like the saying of 'In the Changjiang River, the waves behind drive on those ahead'! I did not expect that in the Chinese Medicine industry where there is a saying of 'The elder a doctor is, the more valuable he will be', this saying can actually be used. This

guy can have such an achievement at such a young age. He is really something!"

Having been working in the hospital for so many years, they knew very well how difficult it was to have a good candidate. It was more difficult to find a genius like Fang Qiu who had an extremely high talent in

"I don't believe it!"

Just as everyone was shocked by Fang Qiu's performance, a young doctor came forward and queried aloud.

"There must be something fishy about it!"

Hearing that, a few doctors of his age also sighed with emotion.

Chinese Medicine and could win the approval of all his patients.

"He is a student, or at best a medical intern, or at worst a medical dabbler. He dares to work in a hospital even before graduation and also has treated so many patients in one afternoon. By 100% turnout, he cured at least 24 patients, which meant he cured one patient for less than nine minutes on average. This time included the check-up time as well as the treatment time. How fast!"

"Moreover, how could there be a 100% turnout?"

"So I don't believe it! There must be something fishy!"

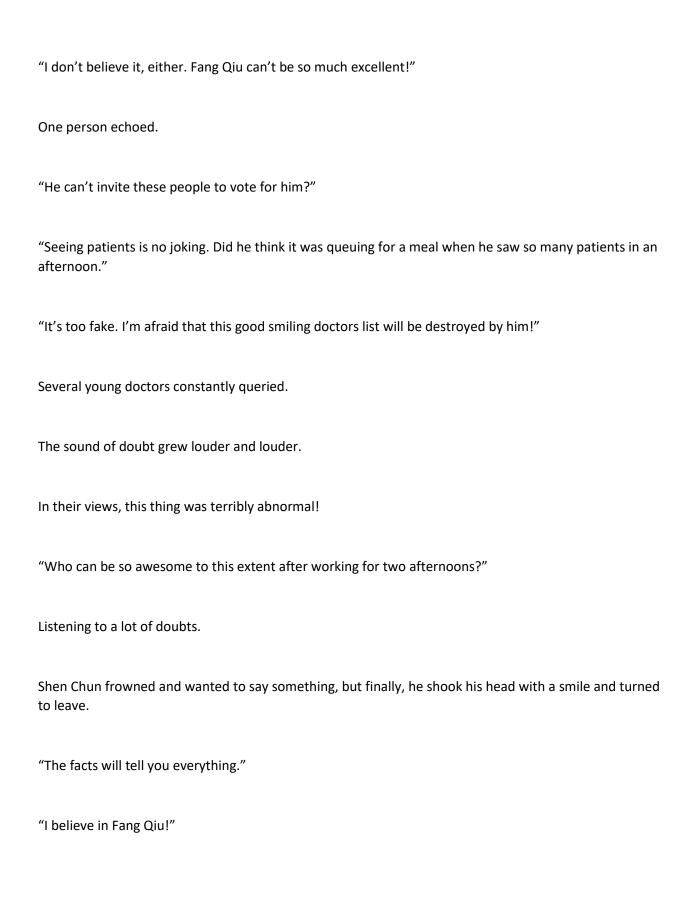
At the sound of this, the old doctors of Chinese Medicine all frowned.

"As Fang Qiu's colleague, his words are a little tough."

"And he said it in public."

"His emotional intelligence is worrying!"

But the other young doctors all nodded in agreement as they heard that.



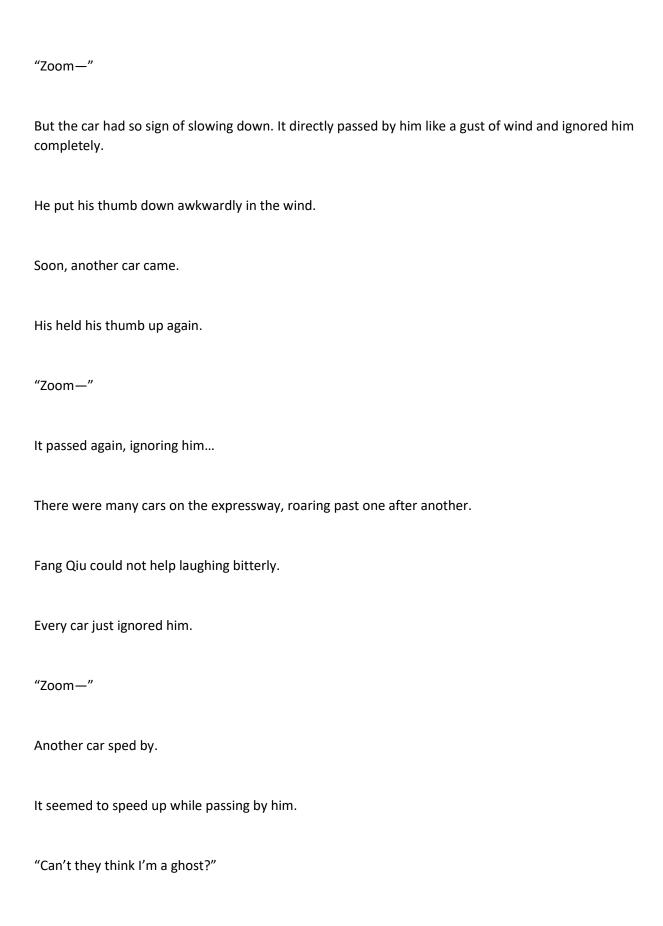
Several old doctors of Chinese Medicine also left with smiles. No one paid attention to the doubts from the young doctors.
"These young doctors are so young!"
"They unexpectedly rushed to be cannon fodder. What a wonderful world."
Here.
While many doctors and nurses were shocked that Fang Qiu got on the smiling doctors list again and his ranking rose by six, Fang Qiu directly left the hospital through the back door after treating his last patient.
After he left the hospital.
Fang Qiu walked to the dormitory of the university while using his mobile phone to book a ticket.
"Sold out?"
When he logged in the tickets website, Fang Qiu helplessly found that the train ticket from Jiangjing through to Tai'an had unexpectedly been sold out.
In fact.
As early as when Sun Hao booked the ticket, he wondered whether he would not be able to book a ticket. But he thought carefully. "Anyway, I will leave on Sunday which is the second day of the National Day holiday. Train tickets should not be so tight." So he didn't hurry to book a ticket. But when he saw it now, he got a nasty shock.
"There are still so many Chinese!"

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.
After reloading the website for a long time, he found that he could only book a ticket for half of the journey at most.
And it wasn't by way of Tai'an, so he couldn't pay upon arrival in Tai'an after getting on the train.
In desperation, he could only call the coach station.
As a result.
The tickets in the coach station had also been sold out.
Even tomorrow's tickets had been sold out
"Awful"
Said Fang Qiu with a wry smile.
"I should have booked today's train ticket in advance."
"It's no use regretting now!"
"It seems that I can only buy a train ticket for half of the journey. After that, I will find another way to Tai'an."
"When I arrive, I will check on the spot to see if there is any coach to Mount Taishan."
"It's a bit inconvenient, but for now, it's the best choice."

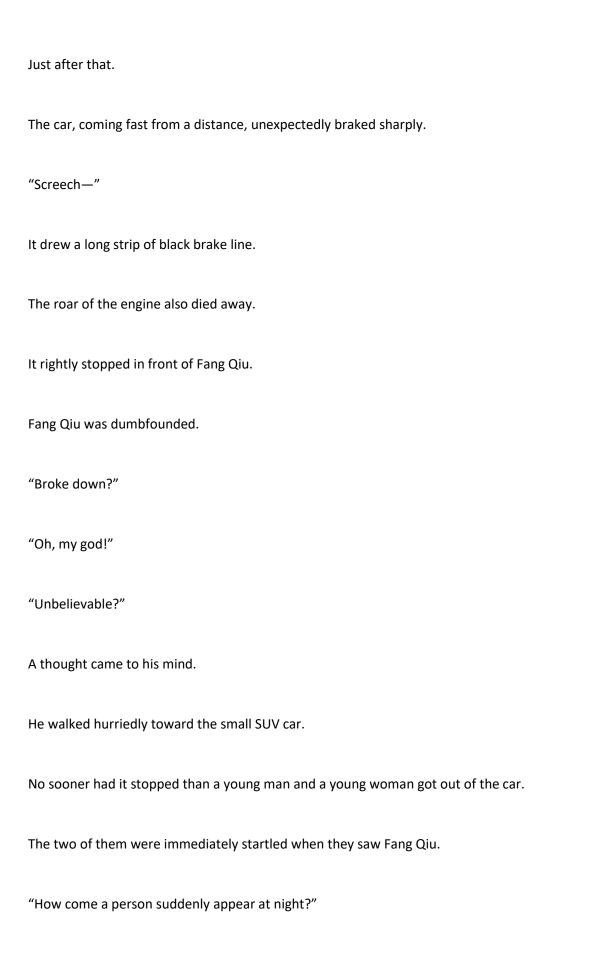
Fang Qiu let out a sigh, snapping up the ticket quickly without hesitation.
After snapping up a ticket, he went back to the dormitory and began to pack up.
In the evening.
Fang Qiu got on the train with a school bag.
In his bag, there were some bottles of water and bread, some clothes and shoes, and a small folding shovel that he had secretly bought online.
Hard seat.
Bon voyage.
On the way, when someone occasionally accosted Fang Qiu, he behaved very easygoing and did not sleep all the way.
Not because he didn't want to sleep.
But because this half-way ticket could only take him to Tongwu Station.
And the time of arriving at Tongwu Station was three o'clock in the morning.
So he mostly closed his eyes to take a rest.
At three o'clock early in the morning.



The internal Qi rose.
He moved at full speed.
Fang Qiu sped towards the entrance to the expressway.
In half an hour.
Fang Qiu stood 300 meters away from the expressway toll gate to Tai'an, stretching out his right hand with his thumb up and waiting!
In the middle of nowhere.
Cold wind blew.
He was alone.
So helpless.
Fang Qiu was just standing straight on the roadside with his eyes closed.
He unexpectedly began to cultivate.
In a short while.
A harsh light came closer and closer.
Fang Qiu instantly opened his eyes, holding up his thumb immediately to the car to ask for a ride.

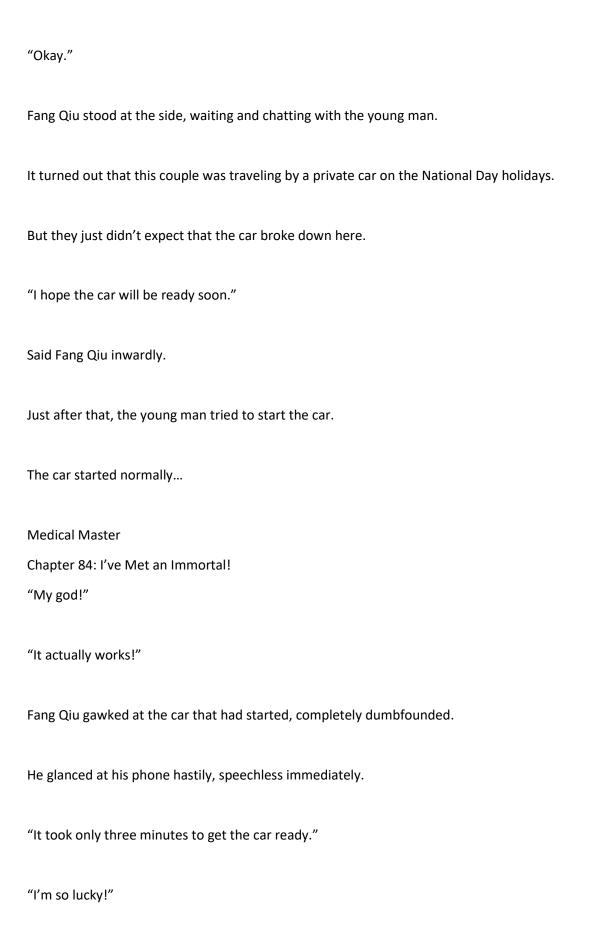


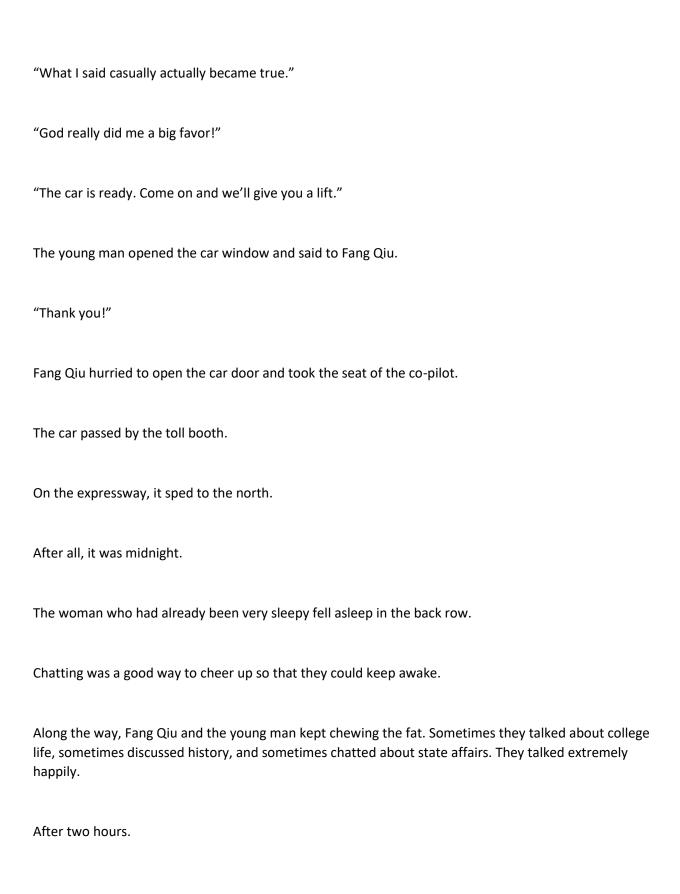
Fang Qiu looked down at his clothes.
A white T-shirt and a pair of black pants.
"My god!"
"It's late at night. When light shines on me, others may think I'm a ghost with an upper body and no legs!"
"Screwed!"
"I'm screwed!"
"If one person stops cars at three o'clock in the morning, he must be either mad or a ghost. It's definitely true."
"Alas"
Fang Qiu sighed and shook his head.
"Outdoor dressing is very important!"
At this time.
He saw another car coming fast from a distance.
"If only there could be a car right to Tai'an breaking down here and then the car would be ready after I sat on it!"







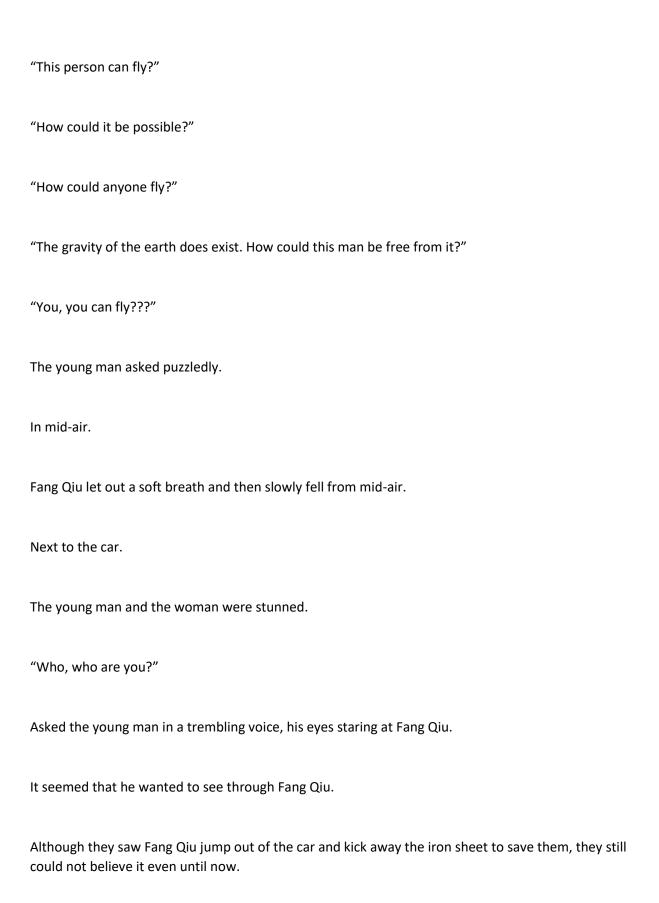






The woman replied with a sweet smile.
But just at this moment.
"Be careful!"
Fang Qiu suddenly shouted on the co-pilot's seat.
The man turned his head hastily.
As he looked ahead, his face suddenly darkened.
He saw that a rectangular piece of red iron sheet suddenly appeared in mid-air that was a dozen meters away from the car, dashing toward the car's windshield.
#
The man spun the wheel sharply in panic.
The woman in the back seat screamed out.
"We can't avoid it!"
Seeing the huge iron sheet getting closer and closer, Fang Qiu immediately pressed the unlock button on the central console without hesitation. Then he pushed the door open with a rush and made a quick movement, directly flying out.
He dashed out of the car.

Fang Qiu clenched his fists, his whole body instantly full of internal Qi.
He instantly rushed to the front of the car, kicking the red iron sheet hard that was dashing over.
"Bang!"
A crash was heard.
That piece of the red iron sheet was kicked away heavily, falling far away into the mountains outside the highway.
"Phew"
Kicking away the iron sheet, Fang Qiu immediately heaved a sigh of relief.
"It was too dangerous just now!"
In the meantime.
The young man slowed down at once and pulled into the emergency lane. He turned on the warning lights and hurried off.
"You, you"
When the young man got out of the car and saw Fang Qiu who was still flying in the air, he immediately stared at Fang Qiu with his mouth wide open and looked extremely shocked.
The woman was also dumbfounded in place after she got out of the car.
Her face was full of disbelief.



The scene just now was like a dream.
However, the thing that was impossible to appear in this world indeed happened in front of their eyes, which disrupted their knowledge of common sense immediately and made it impossible for them to accept it deep down.
Looking at the two of them who were extremely shocked, Fang Qiu that just landed took out of his phone with a wry smile.
"Here we are."
After opening the map, Fang Qiu found that they had now entered the range of Mount Taishan.
As an idea came into his mind, he immediately opened the car door and took out the bag from the car.
The couple just gawked at the movement of Fang Qiu like two sculptures because they hadn't come to themselves yet.
"Thank you!"
Without answering the couple's questions, Fang Qiu thanked them with a smile after taking out his bag and then made a movement, directly jumping off the expressway. His figure disappeared at once without a trace, like the wind.
Fang Qiu had left.
The couple, however, still remained stunned in place.
By the time they had come to themselves, Fang Qiu had already gone.



"No one dared to kick such a huge iron sheet under the circumstance just now, not even usually."
The woman was also dumbfounded.
"If it wasn't for him, we'd both be dead, wouldn't we?"
Looking at the iron sheet, the woman felt afraid inwardly for quite a time.
"Yes. Luckily, we gave him a lift."
The young man nodded in agreement and said, "But I feel as if I am dreaming. How could anyone do such a thing?"
"Couldn't we have a dream?"
The man and the woman looked at each other, smiling wryly.
The two of them got in the car and moved on.
But the speed was much slower than before.
While driving the car, the young man could not suppress the shock in his heart, keeping wanting to analyze with others.
As he hung up his Bluetooth headset, he took out his mobile phone. After dialing a phone number, he said, "Hello, Mr. Jiang!"
"I just met an immortal!"

"What?"
On the other end of the phone came a lazy and slightly irritated voice.
"I met an immortal on the expressway. It's a man, very handsome!"
The man said loudly.
"Are you kidding me early in the morning?"
An impatient voice came from the other end of the phone. "You are crazy!"
"It's true"
The man tried to explain, but before he finished, the phone had been cut off.
But he didn't give up.
He continued to dial.
He dialed one after another to tell all of his friends what he had just gone through that had shocked him so much, but nobody believed him.
Instead, he was scolded a lot.
Helplessly.
The man had to put his phone away.

He knew that no one would indeed believe that such things could happen in the world.
He would not have believed it if he had not experienced it himself.
"Believe it or not."
Even if no one believed that the figure of Fang Qiu would always stay in his heart and would never fade.
Here.
After getting off the expressway, Fang Qiu soon came to a forest near the expressway. He took out his mobile phone and located Mount Taishan again.
"This way."
After finding the right location, Fang Qiu made a movement and sped away wildly.
In a short time of 20 minutes.
Fang Qiu entered Mount Taishan alone.
Mount Taishan is a world cultural and natural dual heritage, known as the World Geopark. It's a national 5A tourist attraction and China's intangible cultural heritage as well as the national mountain of China.
#
Mount Taishan is located in Tai'an with a total area of 24,200 hectares.

The main peak, Jade Emperor Peak, rises 1,545 meters above sea level with a majestic and tremendous momentum. Mount Taishan is known as "Chief of the Five Sacred Mountains", "Head of the Five Sacred Mountains", and "The Best Mountain in the World".

Mount Taishan is regarded by the ancients as the heaven of "Direct Access to the Throne" and becomes the sacred mountain that was worshiped by the Chinese people and where the emperors offered sacrifices. There is a saying that "If Mount Taishan is safe, so is the entire country".

From the time of First Emperor of Qin to the Qing Dynasty, there had been thirteen generations of emperors successively climbing Mount Taishan personally to offer sacrifices to the heaven and the earth. Besides, there were 24 generations of emperors sending their ministers to offer sacrifices for 72 times.

Mount Taishan is unexpectedly large.

After entering the mountain range of Mount Taishan, Fang Qiu traveled quickly through the mountain forests all the way.

Although he had arrived at the destination, he didn't know where the treasure was. He had no idea where the old master found the treasure before, so he could only look for it by his sense.

However.

From the beginning, Fang Qiu had no intention of trying his luck.

He really did not know where the treasure was, but he knew that where there was a treasure, there was a guardian beast.

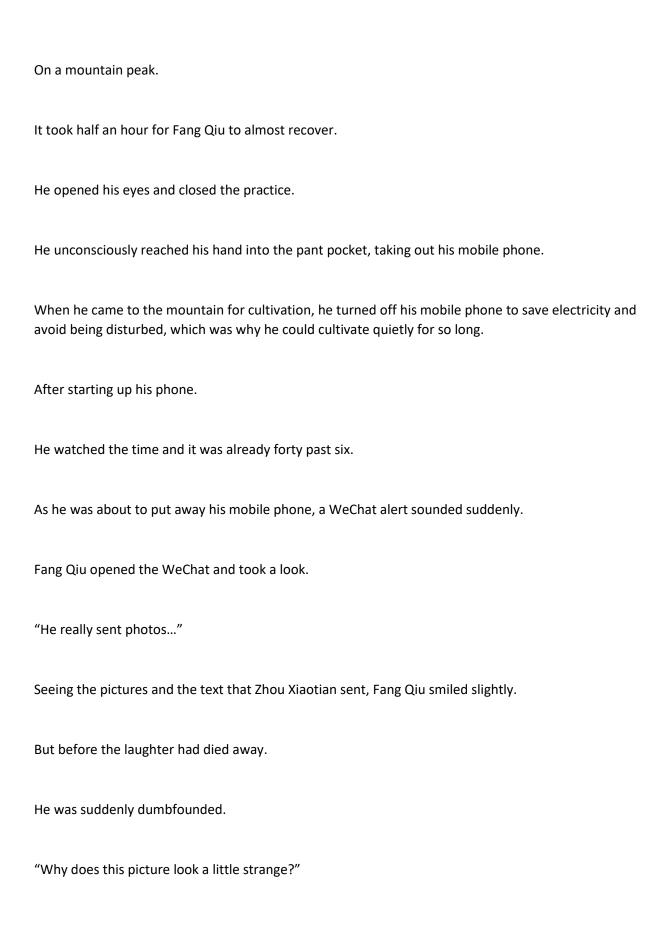
That was to say.

If he could find an awesome animal in the mountains, he might find a treasure nearby.





"Look, there seems to be a Buddha sitting in the middle of that Buddha's halo!"
"Yes, it is so beautiful!"
"Much more beautiful than a rainbow!"
"When we are back to school, we have much to brag. Haha"
As the crowd exclaimed in admiration.
Zhou Xiaotian rushed to the forefront of the crowd and took a series of photos. Then he chuckled and said, "The freak youngest should have got up now. I have to send him a video link to show off."
As he thought of it, he just did it.
Zhou Xiaotian immediately gave Fang Qiu a video call, but there was no response.
Then Zhou Xiaotian called him, but his phone was off.
"The youngest is such a lazybone who has a lie-in on holidays!"
Zhou Xiaotian mumbled.
He had no choice but to open the WeChat. He sent the photographs taken just now to Fang Qiu and texted, "Don't you envy! Don't you regret! Aren't you dumbfounded, boy!"
Medical Master
Chapter 85: A Beauty Comes for Him!
In Mount Taishan.







Buddha's halo had appeared in Mount Taishan for many times. It lasted one hour for quite a few times. Another time it lasted three hours, so half an hour is really a little short."
"Yes. If only it could last a day! I haven't found a good angle to take a selfie!"
Zhou Xiaotian mumbled as he curled his lips.
"You guys get cheap and sell well!"
Sun Hao said speechlessly, "It's great since you have seen it. Many people even can't see it when they come here. But Buddha's halo was really beautiful. If it doesn't disperse, I can watch it for a whole year."
"Forget about it. Seeing Buddha's halo once is enough for you to brag for a year after going back."
Zhu Benzheng said with a smile.
"Oh, by the way."
Sun Hao seemed to think of something suddenly and said, "I took pictures and also recorded a video just now. I will just send it to the youngest to let him regret!"
"I have already sent him!"
Zhou Xiaotian said in disappointment, "Just now, I made a video call to the youngest and wanted him to watch it live, but he didn't answer it and his phone was also off when I called him. Finally, I just sent a few photos to him, but he hasn't replied back. If you send him now, I estimate that your message will

just be like a stone dropping into the sea and there won't be any reply. The youngest is such a

lazybone!"

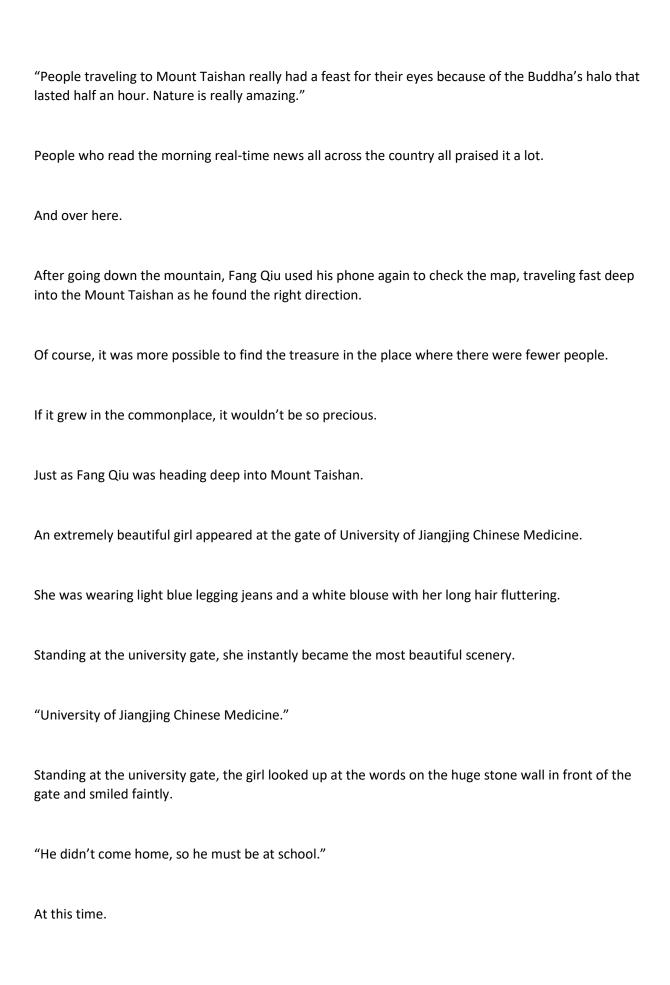
On the other side.

Zhu Benzheng said with a smile, "Honestly, I also haven't seen enough of it and I've heard that the

"What a beautiful Buddha's halo. We are so lucky."
In the group of girls, Huang Manman stared like a fangirl at the place where the Buddha's halo disappeared and said, "If I have a boyfriend to watch it with me, it would be so romantic."
"A boyfriend?"
At the sound of this, Yuan Bei immediately joked. "Aren't there quite many boys aside? Do you want me to ask for you who wants to be your boyfriend?"
"Don't."
Huang Manman shook her head and waved her hand hurriedly.
Being sandwiched between the two of them, Jiang Miaoyu smiled.
"What are you thinking of?"
Asked Yuan Bei.
"Nothing. I'm looking at the Buddha's halo."
Jiang Miaoyu replied.
"I thought you were thinking of men like Huang Manman."
Yuan Bei chuckled and said, "It's a pity that someone didn't come with us, otherwise, it would be really romantic."



"In physics, Buddha's halo is a kind of 'solar halo'."
"When the sunlight hits the surface of clouds and mists, it will form a natural wonder of Buddha's halo through diffraction and diffuse reflection."
"The appearance of Buddha's halo needs a combination of many natural factors, such as sunshine, topography, and sea of clouds, etc, so it is extremely rare."
"And because it's rare."
A physicist precisely analyzed the formation of the Buddha's halo in a report.
But among the people who were watching the live news all over the country, there were not many people listening to his commentary. Because their attention was all focused on the recorded video of the Buddha's halo broadcast on television.
"So amazing."
"Actually, this Buddha's halo really looks the same with the halo that those immortals send out from their bodies, which is very interesting."
"Can't this Buddha's halo be the light that an immortal sent out who was cultivating in the mountain?"
"It's so beautiful. I'll go and see it myself when I get the chance."
"I planned to Mount Taishan, but I didn't get a train ticket. What a pity."

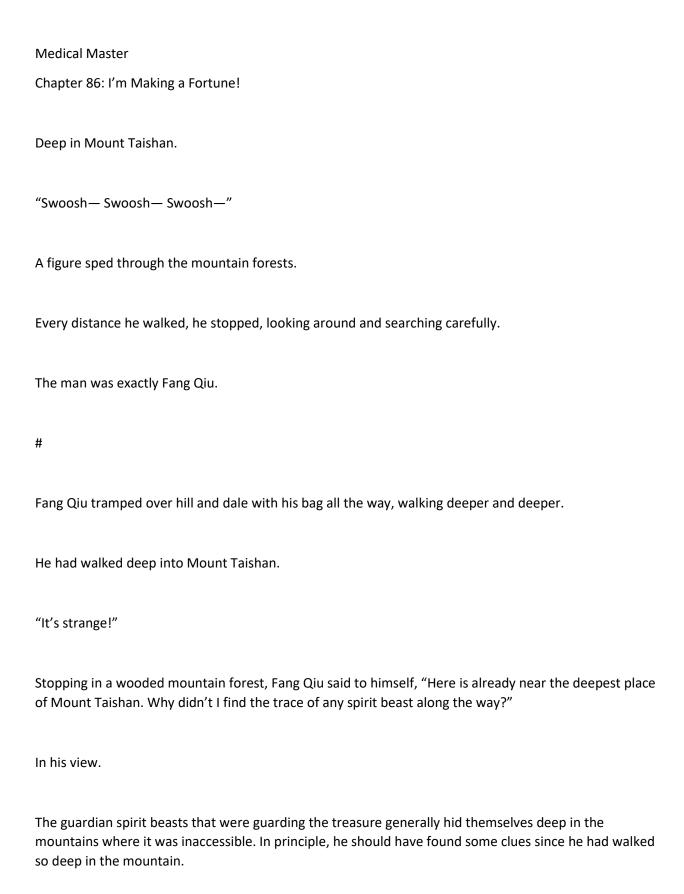






"Fang Qiu is such a guy who gets a stroke of luck!"
Li Qingshi envied Fang Qiu hard for a while inwardly.
He unconsciously glanced over the girl again.
He was not to blame.
It was just because this girl was really good-looking and her voice was also very pleasant. Who would not be moved at the sight of her?
As he saw such a beautiful girl.
He could not help comparing her with Jiang Miaoyu in his heart.
"In comparison."
"This girl's appearance is similar to Jiang Miaoyu's."
"In temperament."
"Jiang Miaoyu is divine as a campus belle literally. She is a little calm, but not distant."
"But this girl is totally different from Jiang Miaoyu in temperament."
"Because she loves smiling."
"And her voice is also very gentle when she speaks. Although she has the characters that other girls do not have, she gives me an approachable feeling."

"Or she is full of energy."
"Such a dream girl is actually Fang Qiu's classmate?"
"And she comes for him!"
"And she is going to surprise him!"
"Fang Qiu."
"Damn you! You are so lucky!"
"Student?"
Seeing Li Qingshi in a daze, the girl called him.
"I know Fang Qiu."
Li Qingshi came to his sense and immediately said, "Since you are his high school classmate, come with me and I will take you to him."
"Thank you."
The girl thanked him smilingly.
Li Qingshi glanced at the girl again and then turned to walk into the university. The girl followed him all the way into the university, maintaining a distance of about one meter with him.





As recorded in ancient books, ganoderma lucidum is also known as ganoderma in the forest and gem. It is the fruiting body of the terrestrial fungi in the family of polypores, which has the effect of invigorating Qi and calming nerves, relieving cough and asthma, and prolonging life.

And wild ganoderma lucidum is the ganoderma lucidum that naturally grows in the wild. In the world, there is a total of 300 kinds of wild ganoderma lucidums, but the most effective one is "ganoderma in the forest" that grows in the deep mountain forest. This wild ganoderma lucidum is known as the best ganoderma lucidum, whose medicinal value is very huge.

In the forest, the ganoderma lucidum of natural growth may be twins, one small and another big. These are commonly known as the female and male ganoderma lucidum.

Of course, the so-called male and female don't refer to the gender of ganoderma lucidum, but to the leaves of ganoderma lucidum.

The big one is male and the small one is female.

Male and female ganoderma lucidum have similar shapes and have heavy fragrance, whose effect of the medicine is also better than common ganoderma lucidum.

After he watched for a while.

Fang Qiu immediately took out a small shovel from his bag, beginning to pick.

Since he was studying medicine, he naturally knew the way to collect ganoderma lucidum.

He held the handle of the ganoderma lucidum with one hand and used a small shovel to shovel gently the part three centimeters down from the cap with another hand, picking the ganoderma lucidum very easily.

The reason why he didn't directly dig the ganoderma lucidum away was that he knew the wild ganoderma lucidum was precious and leaving the mycorrhiza could make it grow again.

powder will adhere to the back of the cap, which will cause the uneven color and luster of ganoderma lucidum and reduce the quality of ganoderma lucidum thereby.
After putting the ganoderma lucidum into his bag, he moved on.
"Although there is no sign of the spirit beast's presence, there should be a lot of wild herbal medicine at this place."
Fang Qiu went deep into the mountain while looking around.
A moment later.
"Wild ginseng!"
Fang Qiu looked at the ordinary plant on the ground in surprise.
"Now, wild ginseng is very rare and most of the ginseng is artificial cultivation."
"I didn't expect to run into one."
"How lucky I am!"
"Ginseng has the effect of nourishing the five internal organs, calming the nerves, calming the soul, stopping palpitations, eliminating the pathogen, brightening eyes, promoting happiness and increasing intelligence, lightening bodies and prolonging lives."

"Among the ginseng, the wild ginseng has the best effect of the medicine."

Moreover, when ganoderma lucidum is collected, the cap of it can't be held by hands, in case the spore

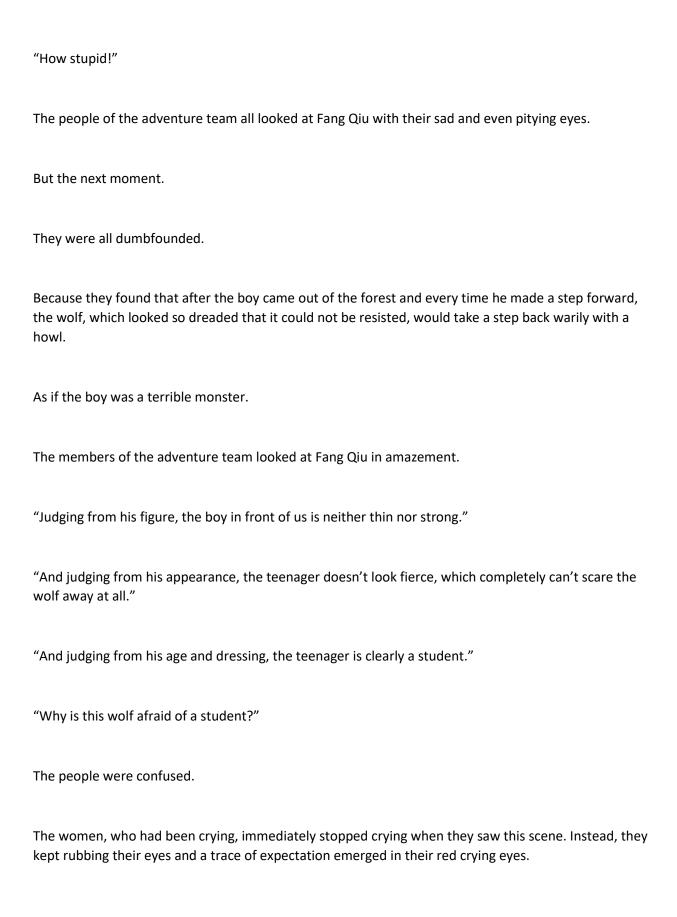


The wild ginseng in Mount Taishan was an extremely famous herbal medicine all over the country. He did not expect to find so many of them.
"If I keep on searching like this, I may be able to collect enough money for the tuition of 300,000 yuan without using the treasure!"
After picking the wild ginseng smilingly, Fang Qiu moved on.
After walking for a long time, he did not find any other wild herbal medicine. Then he sped in.
Although the speed was very fast, Fang Qiu still kept observing around while traveling deep.
As a result.
As he tramped over hill and dale all the way, he collected another three ganoderma lucidum.
There was a total of three wild ganoderma lucidum and two wild ginseng.
He did pick a lot of herbs.
But he still hadn't found any trace of the treasure.
This made Fang Qiu a little depressed.
"It's not easy to find the treasure as expected."
With a wry smile, Fang Qiu continued to go deeper.



They were all unusually terrified. Several women of them were covering their faces and crying in low voices, daring not to look ahead.
And a few men standing at the forefront of the crowd were staring ahead with a scared look.
In front of them clearly stood a wolf!
The wolf was standing on the stoneland, leaning back slightly with its forelegs pressed backward. It stared at the adventure team with fixed eyes as if it was ready to hunt at any time.
The faces of the people from the adventure team were already covered with sweat.
Because someone in the team was injured, they did not dare to take rash actions. Once they irritated the wolf, it must cause a very serious consequence.
And according to the current situation, they just couldn't run even they wanted.
Apart from the fact that someone had been hurt.
Who could run faster than a wolf?
Besides, there were women in the team.
When the group was at a loss and their bodies were a little stiff during the confrontation with the wolf.
"Awoo"
The wolf turned its head suddenly as if it had sensed the danger.

It looked at the forest on the side, keeping his body lower. The growl from its throat seemed to be threatening him.
Upon seeing this.
The people of the traveling adventure team darkened their faces. They were watching out for the wolf while turning their heads to look into the forest that the wolf faced.
Just as they turned their heads.
A figure slowly walked out from the forest.
It was Fang Qiu.
Seeing Fang Qiu's dressing.
The members of the adventure team were all shocked.
"How come a person suddenly appears in the mountain?"
"And he is a teenager alone!"
"The most troublesome thing is that since we have been in trouble, why is another person falling into the living hell?"
"The teenager is too stupid."
"He has obviously seen the situation. Why doesn't he hide in the distance and scare the wolf away with a stone instead of presenting himself?"

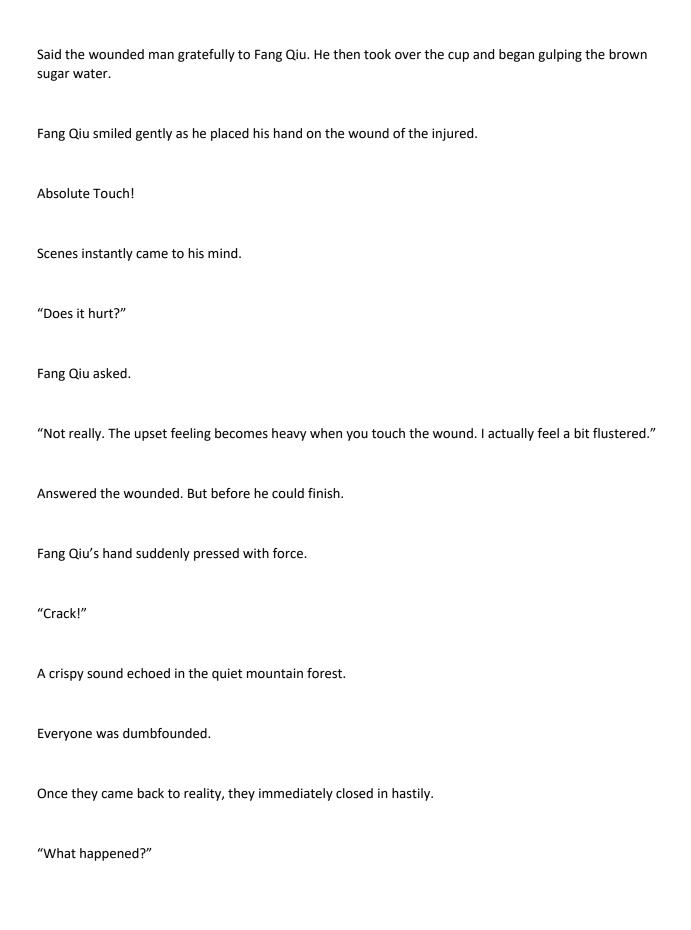






"Besides, it's deep in the mountain. If he really does anything to us, can we bear that?"
Facing the challenge of the adventure team.
Fang Qiu just smiled. He did not answer them because he couldn't.
Instead, he directly turned to the man on the stretcher, frowning and asking, "What's wrong with him?"
"When we pass by a cliff, he slipped and hurt his leg."
One woman summoned up the courage to reply.
"Let me see."
Without any other words, Fang Qiu stepped forward directly.
Someone tried to stop him, but before he moved, Fang Qiu had already come to the man who was carried by two men on the stretcher in the air.
Medical Master
Chapter 87: The Youth Was the Mountain Lord?
The man on the stretcher was pale, his forehead covered with a layer of sweat, looking miserable.
"How do you feel?"
Asked Fang Qiu solicitously.
"Flustered, upset, with an eager to vomit."

The man answered with difficulty.
"Does it hurt?"
Fang Qiu asked again.
"The pain is already over. Now I'm a bit numb, upset and feeling like throwing up."
Upon hearing his symptoms, Fang Qiu immediately turned to the group and asked, "Do you have sugar? Give him some with hot water. It should make him feel better."
"Yes!"
Someone answered at once.
Fang Qiu nodded and quickly turned around to fetch some short logs and vines from the wood.
Over there.
Some expedition team members made a cup of sugar water in no time and fed the injured a few sips.
"How is it?"
Fang Qiu came over with vines and some short logs.
"Much better."



"What did you do?"
"His leg is already injured. How could you pinch it? Is there any humanity left in you?"
Members of the expedition team questioned Fang Qiu with angry glares.
Their concern for their teammate made them forget how this man had just scared away a wolf!
A man terrified the wolf!
"Done!"
Fang Qiu didn't seem to care about their glare at all. Fixing his eyes on the injured, he sincerely reminded, "Your leg was broken. I just set the bone straight for you. Now I'm going to dress the wound. No touching ground for one month and no using force for three months."
As he said.
He picked the short logs and vines he had just found and tied the injured leg tightly.
Watching him bandaging and recalling what he had just said, the onlookers were startled.
"Done?"
"You know how to boneset?"
"I hope you set his broken bone right."
"How are you? Any better?"

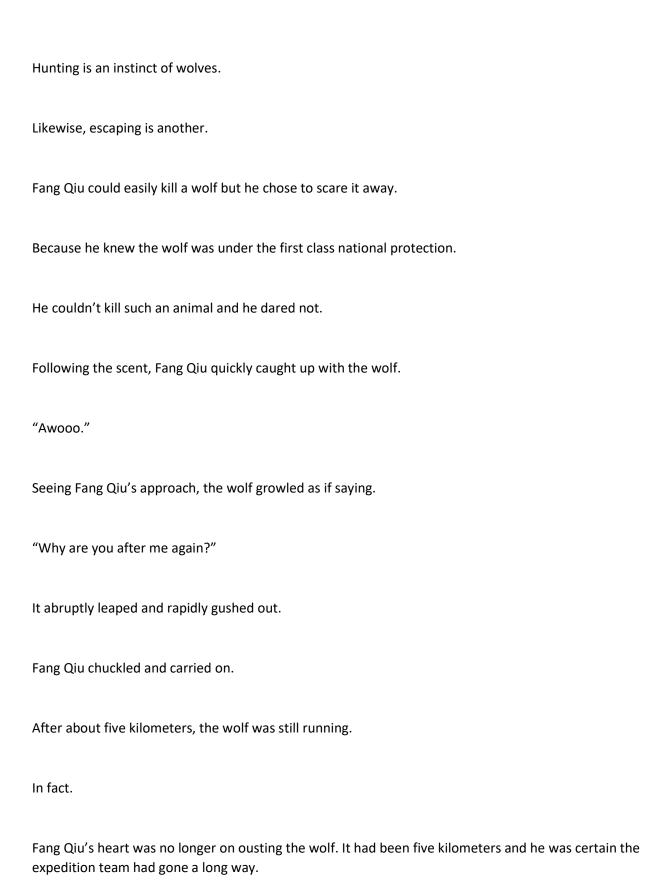
"Still hurt?"
While questioning Fang Qiu's skill, several of them asked the injured with concern.
"It doesn't hurt anymore, and the upset, flustered feeling is gone. I don't feel bad when he touches my wound anymore."
Said the wounded, surprised with joy.
Everyone was struck dumb.
This mysterious young man had cured him?
"Finish."
After carefully binding up the wound, Fang Qiu urged again, "Remember what I have just told you if you want to get well soon. This mountain is home to many fierce beasts. You better get out quickly. I'll help you drive the wolf further away."
He smiled at the people around them.
Under the gaze of everyone.
He moved away quickly in the direction of the wolf's retreat and vanished from their view in no time.
"Thank you!"
On the stretcher, the wounded man shouted to the direction where Fang Qiu had disappeared.



Replied a man carrying the stretcher.
"Alone, he's going to oust the wolf?"
Asked the leader, unable to believe what he had heard.
The group looked at one another.
Drive the wolf further away.
A human drives a wolf away. Further away
They all looked stunned in disbelief.
Looking back at the wolf's response as the youth emerged when they were driven to sweat, they felt more horrified.
"But he didn't have any tools."
Said a woman.
"Now I'm not sure if he's a human."
Questioned another man carrying the stretcher.
After his question.
Everyone was silent.

No one could answer.
A moment later.
"We Did we just encounter the mountain god?"
Said the leader with some emotion, "Otherwise how could he appear here so conveniently and fixed his broken leg?"
"And he scared away the wolf."
"Who but the mountain god could do this?"
The group fell in a thought.
Their faces changed.
Holy crap!
Is there really a mountain god?
"Moreover, an average man couldn't safely make it so deep into the mountains. A group of us with all the efforts and equipment hardly made it this far. There was little we could do when the wolf showed up. This mountain is home to so many wild animals. He alone simply can't get here."
The leader continued to analyze.
Listening to his reasoning.
The group was more and more certain that they had just met an immortal

"Let's go quickly. We can't stay on this mountain. It would be very dangerous if we encountered another wolf."
Said a woman.
Everyone nodded and hurried down the hill.
Over here.
Fang Qiu sensed the breath of the wolf and gave chase quickly.
He didn't want the wolf to pursue that expedition team after his leaving, which would likely result in terrible consequences. He had already saved them once. He might as well do them one more favor.
It was easy why the wolf was scared of him.
In a distance.
He saw the confrontation between the wolf and the expedition team.
So he lifted his internal Qi from afar and released his own breath.
Filled with the internal Qi, his breath was overwhelming. The wolf, a wild creature living at the depths of the mountain, was very sensitive to the sense of danger.
Hence.
As soon as Fang Qiu's breath came close, it knew it was no match for Fang Qiu. It could even feel the air of death from Fang Qiu. So it ran away directly in fear!



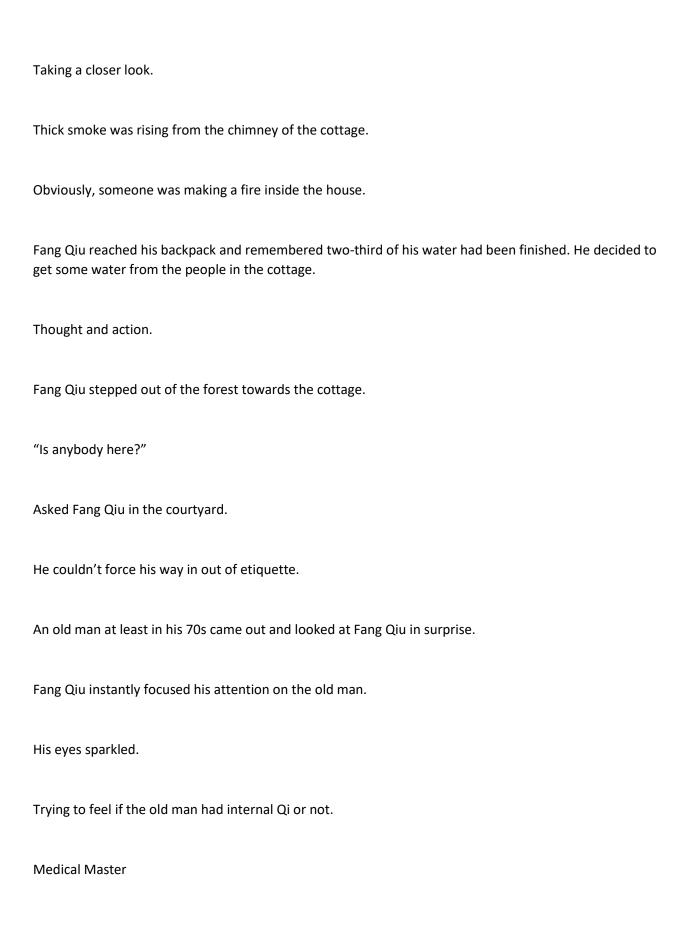
This wolf wouldn't be able to catch up anytime soon. If it did eventually reach them, the expedition team should arrive at a safe place already.
For this reason, Fang Qiu's mind had long been not on the wolf. But the wolf was stubborn, running towards east this whole time. Fang Qiu found it rather amusing.
However, wolves couldn't understand human languages. Fang Qiu had no intention to drive it to a different direction so it let it continue with the run.
After another 7.5 kilometers.
Fang Qiu was still behind the wolf.
"Awooo"
All of a sudden.
The running wolf came to a sudden stop and let out a low roar.
"Umm?"
Fang Qiu also stopped, looking forward doubtfully.
The wolf turned and threw an alarmed glance at him before quickly turning back to look at the dense jungle in front of them. It appeared anxious but dared not move forth as if something terrifying was waiting ahead.
"Hmm?"

Seeing the wolf afraid of advancing and scared of retreating, turning back and forth, flurried and frenetic, Fang Qiu raised his brows at once, letting out a puzzled sigh.

This dense jungle was very close to the place the old man had mentioned. However, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that there was no smell of blood or rotten remains in the forest. In other words, the place of bones and fierce beasts often described by the old man was not there.

bones and fierce beasts often described by the old man was not there.
If not, why was the wolf so afraid of going ahead?
Confused.
As Fang Qiu moved on, he raised his eyes at the dense forest ahead.
As he got closer.
The wolf became more anxious.
"Awooo"
The wolf stayed at the same place, circling around and growling at Fang Qiu after each circle, extremely flustered and alarmed.
Ignoring the flurried wolf, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and gazed at the depths of the forest.
Deep in the mountains, thick smoke began to rise.
"Is there a fire?"
Watching the dark smoke rising, Fang Qiu was startled.

His body moved and he appeared by the side of the wolf in a flash.
He knocked the wolf out with one palm slash.
Then he laid it in the bush for its safety.
He had no time to deal with the wolf at that time. He temporarily eliminated the hidden danger for the expedition team and went on to take care of the fire.
The internal Qi instantly filled his body.
He ran straight towards the smoke.
As a result.
Reaching the rising smoke, he realized there was no fire at all. In front of him was a cottage built halfway up a hill.
There was a vegetable field of a decent size in front of the cottage.
"Someone is here?"
Fang Qiu was shocked.
Why would anyone live so deep in the mountains?
And why was the wolf so afraid of this place?
Could this be a master?





Fang Qiu followed the old man into the cottage. The old man pointed at the water tank near the hearth and said, "Water is there."
Fang Qiu turned, following the old man's hand.
After seeing clearly, he was startled.
As the water tank was made of rock. A whole green rock.
If this old man was not a martial master, he, as an ordinary man, must have found this big piece of green rock and cut it himself.
He admired the hard work.
Walking Fang Qiu to the water tank, the old man reached out to remove the wooden lid from the tank and took out a bamboo tube about the size of a palm. He handed it to Fang Qiu and said, "Drink with this scoop."
"Thank you!"
Fang Qiu took the bamboo tube and immediately took a scoop. He raised his head and finished it in one gulp.
So sweet!
As the water entered his mouth, Fang Qiu felt the refreshing sweetness. From his throat down to his stomach, he felt great.
He hadn't had such sweet water for a long time.







Fang Qiu suddenly froze at these words.
I don't even miss myself. Why would I miss home?
These words were worth pondering.
The old master once told him
There were two kinds of people in this world most worthy of admiration. The first was the rulers who established a state, expanded its territory, and conquered the enemies.
The other was men on training who conquered their mind.
These two groups of people must be brave. The second kind was probably superior to the first.
It would be easy to conquer the world but hard to conquer oneself!
Compared to these two groups, martial arts practitioners were like stars to the bright moon. Their light was faint like that of a firefly.
The old man in front of him didn't think about anything, including himself. He must have conquered his mind.
He might not have any self or mind. He conquered without conquering.
Fang Qiu bowed at the old man, cupping one hand in the other before the chest, and remarked with sincere admiration, "You are very powerful. Not everyone can not miss himself. Your attainments have gone profound. I admire you very much!"

"Not at all." The old man shook his head and waved his hand. He continued, ashamed, "The powerful are training in the earthly world. I can't be like them yet so I hide in the deep mountains all by myself to withdraw from society and practice in peace." "With nothing bothering me, I can free myself. But if disturbed, I don't know if I could be free. So I'm not powerful at all. Besides, I'm training myself only, the Hinayana after all." "You are being too modest!" After saying that, Fang Qiu changed the topic and asked curiously, pointing at the small vegetable field outside the house, "Your health is very good but you probably can't go hunting at this age. Is this vegetable field enough to get you fed?" "One meal every other day. It's enough." The old man replied with a smile. Hearing that, Fang Qiu was in awe. Wealth, sexual desire, reputation, food, and sleep are the five hinders in Buddhism. To practice Buddhism, these must be overcome. This old man had obviously overcome reputation, wealth, sexual desire, and sleep. Then he proved he'd overcome food. Admire! "It's dark inside. Let's talk outside." Said the old man to Fang Qiu.



"Did you say a wolf?"
The old man chuckled. He replied, "It's a good friend of mine. I saved it once. Actually many animals here are my friends. I guess you were chasing it so it ran to seek help from me but it was afraid that you might harm me."
He took a deep gaze at Fang Qiu before continuing, "You are not just a Chinese medicine doctor, nor an ordinary man, are you?"
With a guilty smile, Fang Qiu changed the topic, "Master, do you know if there's any strange place nearby?"
He tried to get information about earth treasures from the old man.
He might know it.
"Strange place?"
The old man didn't continue to inquire about Fang Qiu's identity. He thought about it and answered, "Thirty miles to the east, bones of ferocious beasts can often be seen. Many of my animal friends never returned from there. I don't know why."
Upon hearing that.
Fang Qiu's heart was stirred.
Bones of ferocious beasts?
Those ferocious beasts were enough to be kings and queens in this wild mountain forest. Why would they become dead bones there?

Could it be guardian spiritual beasts of heaven materials and earth treasures?
Only the spiritual beasts could kill this many fierce animals.
It seemed he would have a good chance of finding earth treasures there.
Fang Qiu put down the bag from his back, opened it, and took out a wild ginseng and two ganodermas. He handed them to the old man respectfully and said, "Master, I found these herbs in this mountain. It is to repay your kindness for answering my questions and giving me water. I wish you a long life."
To his surprise,
"No need."
The old man shook his head and asked, "What would I do with your herbs?"
"These herbs are wild. You can use them for some extra nutrition."
Said Fang Qiu genuinely, looking at the old man.
"My body has no illness. Life or death is fated. Why should I both take care of it?"
The old man shook his head again and added, "Besides, the best nutrition in this world is sleep."
At that point.
The old man glanced at Fang Qiu and said with a smile, "As you are a Chinese medicine doctor, let me tell you something that you can't learn in those medical books."
"Please go ahead."

Fang Qiu said respectfully.
"Actually, the amount of time a person really sleeps is no more than two hours. The rest of it is simply a waste."
The old man revealed some shocking opinion.
"We lie on a pillow and dream. No one in this world doesn't dream. Those who don't think they have dreamed just forget it all.
"Normally, a person only needs two hours of sleep. Why do we sleep seven or even eight hours then?
"Because we like to be lazy around in bed and cultivate the habit of resting on the pillow. Those who meditate and train all know that three minutes of closing eyes at noon is like a two-hour sleep. However, it must be exactly at noon. At night we need to fall asleep at midnight exactly. At that hour, a five-minute sleep is like a six-hour sleep.
Fang Qiu was slightly startled by the old man's words.
He didn't expect the old man to know this.
It seemed this old man could verify this personally.
It was indeed not recorded in any Chinese medical books.
"The study of time is very important."
After a moment of reflection, the old man continued, "It has something to do with the laws of the universe, the laws of the earth, and the principles of Yin and Yang. When you feel a stream of force descending from below your heart to merge with the power located below your navel like water meets

fire, thoroughly open and clear, you'll know you've had enough sleep and you'll have your vigor perfectly restored.
"So if someone suffers from insomnia or really needs to stay up late, he must go to sleep at midnight even if only for 20 minutes. If you can't sleep, you must train yourself to fall asleep. After 00:30, we won't feel like sleeping anymore. This feeling is very awful.
"More seriously, you'll feel sleepy again before dawn around 4, 5, or 6 o'clock. If you sleep then, you'll lose your head for an entire day.
"So like time, a human body also has day and night. If we want to take in nutrition, we should take care of our body and our sleep. Herbs, however good, are external to our body."
The old man smiled, stroking his long beard.
With a taste of ease and a glow of happiness.
"I admire you. Master, you indeed are in the know."
Fang Qiu remarked with emotion.
He didn't know there was so much knowledge in sleep.
He knew about sleeping at noon and midnight but he didn't know so well as this old man had explained.
"Young man."

The old man cast a glance at Fang Qiu with a smile and continued after a moment of thought, "Since we are destined to meet each other and both of us are in the medical field and familiar with herbal medicine, I'll teach you a method to treat stomach disease."





"You have answered my questions, given me water, and taught me a secret prescription. I can't just leave without doing something for you."
Before the old man could refuse again, he rushed inside, grabbed the wooden bucket in front of the water tank, and ran out quickly.
The old man smiled as he watched Fang Qiu from behind.
Three minutes later.
Fang Qiu helped fill up the old man's water tank.
He didn't leave yet.
He ran to the back of the house and chopped the pile of withered logs into firewood with an axe.
Seeing Fang Qiu chopping logs with ease as if cutting vegetable,
The old man said with a grin, "I knew you were not an ordinary man."
Fang Qiu responded with a smile and kept on chopping firewood.
"Looks like you are just an ordinary man."
The old man remarked again out of the blue. Fang Qiu was lost.
He looked up at the old man.

This time the old man replied with a smile.
Fang Qiu had to suppress the questions in his heart.
Soon.
After chopping firewood,
Fang Qiu stood up and looked around. He noticed the rotten thatch on the roof and said at once, "Master, let me help you fix the cottage."
"That's enough."
The old man rose and shook his head. "These are worldly possessions. Don't trouble yourself. I can live a basic life in a basic house. After all, it's a thatched hut no matter how good it is. The sky is the blanket and the earth is the bed. How free would that be?"
"But I'm worried."
Fang Qiu answered with a smile. He gathered some thatches and jumped on the roof in front of the old man to repair the hut.
Seeing this,
The old man chuckled.
This was the third time he tried to stop Fang Qiu. From carrying water, to chopping firewood, to now repairing the hut.
Fang Qiu didn't listen at all.

vines and solid tree branches. He then went up back the roof and fixed it really well. He finally came to a stop after reinforcing the stone walls of the house.
"Master."
Once he was done with the house, he turned to the old man at the door.
"Go on."
The old man waved his hand.
"Okay."
Fang Qiu laughed and ran into the wood with an axe.
"This young man is still not leaving."
The old man muttered with a smile.
He intended to let him go.
But to his surprise, he left with the axe.
Apparently,
He went into the mountains to cut firewood.

After observing the house's structure carefully, he ran into the mountains and collected some sturdy

What a good kid!
Grateful and seeking to repay the kindness, he would have a great karmic reward to come!
Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu returned with a bundle of firewood wrapped with vines. He chopped it up for the old man and piled it up neatly on the empty shelf behind the hut. He then walked back to the front of the house.
"You've finished everything. This old man will become lazy."
The old man laughed at himself, looking at Fang Qiu.
"I did what I am ought to do as a junior."
Fang Qiu nodded his head as he picked up his bag. He bowed deep in front of the old man and said, "I'm leaving. Please take care of yourself."
The old man nodded with a smile, satisfied and pleased.
He waved at Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu bowed again before taking his leave.
Watching Fang Qiu from behind, the old man smiled and nodded his satisfaction.
He then turned to go back into the house.
After leaving the thatched hut,
Fang Qiu woke up the wolf and drove it away.





Sleep a bit longer!
Fang Qiu headed out at once towards the cave deep in the forest.
He was not scared of dangers.
He wouldn't let go of any possibility of finding earth treasures.
Outside the cave, Fang Qiu was confused after quickly sensing.
There was no breath.
Why was the wolf so afraid?
Turning around to look at the wolf in a faint, puzzled Fang Qiu entered the cave.
As soon as he stepped in the cave, a stream of powerful force dashed towards him abruptly.
Moreover,
There were tens of thousands of devils screaming by his ears!
Fang Qiu's eyes widened.
His internal Qi flew throughout his body instantly.
A loud shout.



After three to four meters, it opened up to a wide clearing in front of Fang Qiu.
It was a squared space like a normal room. Sunlight shone through a hole in the ceiling about the size of a head. There was a one-palm wide moat around the four corners, very elaborately designed.
A bed stood by the innermost wall.
The bed was rather special, weaved with rattans in the form of a shriveled silkworm chrysalis. Very interesting.
Besides the rattan bed,
Fang Qiu noticed a pile of flat rocks by the wall to the right, appearing to have nothing unusual.
Turning to look at his left,
The oblique sunlight shone on the wall.
"Hmm?"
Fang Qiu was at a loss, gazing blankly at the wall.
He saw.
A few beams of diffuse light reflected from the wall under the sunlight.
"Characters?"



"The meaning of Tao lies in the capability and the capability of a man lies in the spirit."
"Tao is formless, nameless, and emotionless. Man has a form, a body, and a spirit."
"Between heaven and earth, Tao has infinite energy. In the body, Man has limited strength."
"Gather the energy of heaven and earth and control it in the palm. It is the Great Hand of Destruction."
Till here,
Fang Qiu's face changed.
An average martial arts practitioner might not understand these lines.
But he was a master!
He sensed the great meaning behind these words!
To make it simple, the energy between heaven and earth was limitless because heaven and earth had no form. Humans could absorb the energy of heaven and earth and gather it below the navel to make use on their own. The more they could absorb, the stronger they would become. However, humans couldn't use the energy of heaven and earth directly because of their body.
The last line was the most important.
Gather the energy of heaven and earth and control it in the palm!
Apparently, this line on the wall was a movement of martial arts that allowed men to directly make use of the energy of heaven and earth.

And this movement was called the Great Hand of Destruction!
How horrible it would be if one could make use of the energy of heaven and earth at his own will!
Fang Qiu never dared think about it until then.
Martial artists at the master stage could gather the energy of heaven and earth below the navel, making the energy of heaven and earth their internal Qi. However, how much energy could a human body of limited size gather?
Despite that, they would already be extremely mighty.
He could only imagine the horror if one could make use of the energy of heaven and earth.
Medical Master
Chapter 90: Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures!
As stated on the wall.
The energy between heaven and earth was infinite and the energy of man was limited. However strong a man was, he couldn't ward off the attack with limitless energy of heaven and earth!
How broad heaven and earth are! Between heaven and earth, humans are just beings like mole crickets and ants.
Fang Qiu's heart was instantly stirred.
He felt he had just discovered a very different yet very powerful path of martial arts.
Read on!

"Tao can control heaven and earth, maneuver energy, bear, and destroy."
"Man first enters heaven and earth."
"To make use of the energy of heaven and earth, turn your body into Tao and wield Tao as the lead to maneuver the force of heaven and earth. Oceans split and ground cracks at a snap of the fingers."
Fang Qiu read very carefully.
He carved every character on the wall into his mind.
When he was completed immersed in the words, he suddenly realized the words on the wall ended.
No more?
Totally entranced, he found emptiness after.
"Only one movement?"
Fang Qiu was lost.
Apparently there was more content after but not here.
He hastily got closer to observe the stone wall.
After some thorough comparison, he came to realize that the latter part was not wiped off but not written at all.

What a pity!
Fang Qiu heaved a sigh and wished it could continue.
What a pity that only the prelude was written here! Very likely there were more movements than this one.
Although these words only recorded one movement, this one that could maneuver the energy of heaven and earth was terribly powerful.
It was already a great fortune to have acquired this movement!
Fang Qiu couldn't help reading the text on the wall again.
After reading, he realized it was only one movement. He couldn't really make use of the energy of heaven and earth at his own will after mastering this. The energy could only be maneuvered when he performed this move and at no other times.
It was quite different from his imagination.
But it was good enough!
He didn't have the extravagant hope of maneuvering the energy of heaven and earth at any time. He would become an immortal if he could actually do that.
Furthermore.
To maneuver the energy of heaven and earth, one movement was all he needed!
And this movement.

Was the Great Hand of Destruction!

This movement would use one's body as the lead and perform this unique move to create a cyclone within the body that could absorb the energy of heaven and earth. Through this cyclone, one's own energy would be extended out and transformed into tens of thousands of thin threads to manipulate the energy of heaven and earth sucked in via the cyclone.

In plain words, it would be like a marionette.

Fang Qiu would be the controller, his internal Qi the strings, and the energy of heaven and earth the puppet.

With good control, the power would go beyond imagination.

Fang Qiu would love to continue this thought but the old man's words suddenly came to his mind.

"You are not an ordinary man."

"You are an ordinary man!"

Looking back at it carefully, Fang Qiu suddenly understood these two contradictory sentences.

He burst into a beam.

He finally understood what the old man meant.

Since the old man knew about the place with bones of fierce beasts further into the mountain, he must have come to this cave and read the text on the wall before.

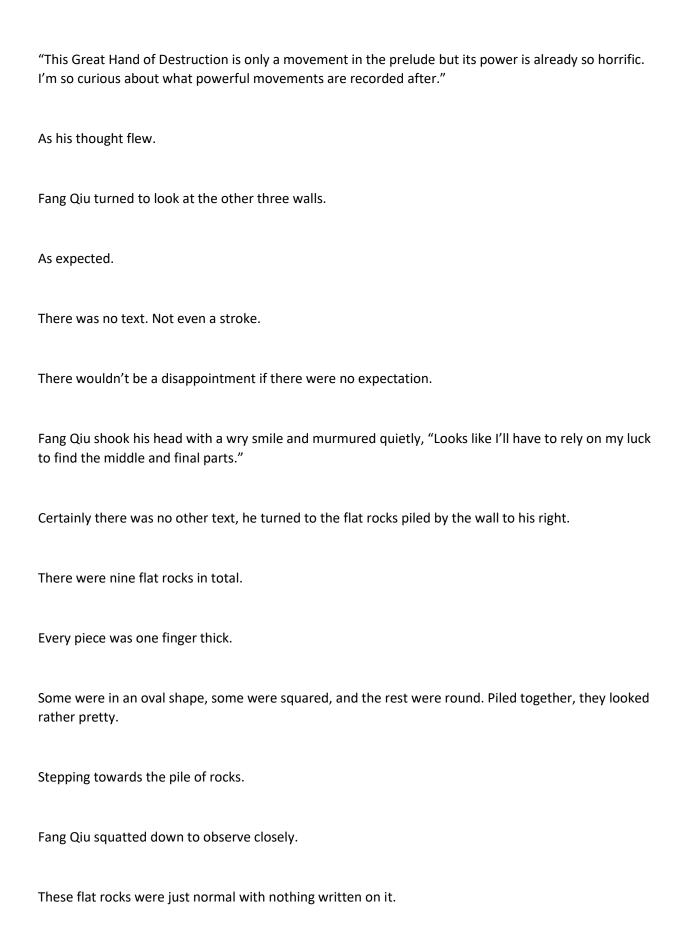
Considering the old man's state of mind, those screams of devils couldn't stop him.
And he might have solved the stream of force in some other way.
That wolf could be the victim.
The old man entered the cave.
He read the words and understood the meaning.
But obviously.
The old man didn't study.
The old man stayed unmoved faced by such a huge temptation.
This made Fang Qiu admire him sincerely.
They didn't have much time together but through their limited contact, Fang Qiu could clearly feel the old man's high stage of practice. An old man at the age of 85 lived alone deep in the mountains to practice and train peacefully was certainly in a very high realm.
Especially that line.
"I don't even miss myself. Why would I miss home?"
Thinking back.
He was an embodiment of the Buddhist concept of the state of anatta.

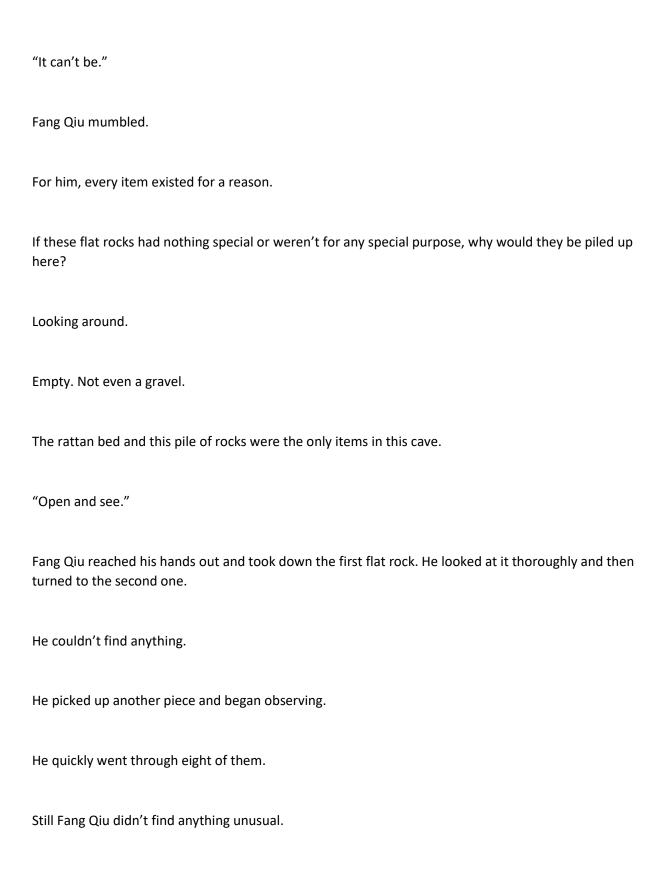
The state of non-man, the state of self, and the state of all living creatures.
There were men because of oneself. There were all living creatures because of oneself.
Anatta! Impressive!
What realm was that?
Fang Qiu couldn't imagine and he didn't think he could reach.
That was too hard!
The old man's state of practice was very high but his martial prowess was low.
Recollecting on this, the old man didn't care much about martial arts. Peace was probably the best practice for him. Fighting and killing were not for him.
"There are many paths of practice. I'm already on the martial arts one. Maybe one day I can catch up with the old man."
Fang Qiu murmured and nodded slightly.
He knew the old man's state of mind was highly admirable but that path was not for him because he had long set his mind on martial arts not cultivation through meditation.
The old man didn't choose this fortune as it didn't conform to his practice.
But Fang Qiu couldn't miss this because it was perfect for his path.

As he reached this conclusion.
Fang Qiu sat down at once with his legs crossed and began to practice following the method written on the wall.
Sinking deep in practice.
Fang Qiu closed his eyes without knowing.
The text on the wall lingered in his head and floated across his eyes. Every detail transformed into actions and demonstrated.
Time flew by.
Fang Qiu was completely immersed in this.
He forgot about time and space.
He didn't know how long had passed.
"Done!"
Fang Qiu opened his eyes all of a sudden. There was light glittering in his eyes.
He lowered his head to look at his hands.
He saw.
A strange glow flashed across his fair palms.

"The Great Hand of Destruction!"
Sitting on the ground with his legs crossed, Fang Qiu raised his right hand.
"Shush"
Air instantly flew across the entire cave.
Invisible streams of the energy of heaven and earth gathered from all directions and formed a palm in front of Fang Qiu's hand.
A massive palm!
Fang Qiu couldn't see but could clearly feel the existence of the palm.
"Very powerful energy!"
Sensing the palm completely formed by energy, Fang Qiu was startled.
He had no doubts.
He could easily leave a deep hole in the wall if he shot this palm of energy out. And he could absolutely pierce through a human body.
Most importantly, Fang Qiu didn't use his full strength.
If he did put in all his efforts, the palm could probably be much bigger. Fang Qiu had no idea how big it would be but he thought the palm could also be very small, about the size of a bullet.

"So powerful!"
Fang Qiu couldn't suppress the gasp of a surprise after taking a deep breath as he quickly dispersed the palm of energy.
He had never thought there could be such a terrifying movement in this world!
At this moment.
"Crack."
"Rustling"
Numerous rifts emerged abruptly in the wall in front of Fang Qiu. As the rifts spread, the stone on the surface of the wall weathered and collapsed into sand, falling into the one-palm wide moat at the bottom of the wall.
The wall continued collapsing and breaking.
The text vanished completely as if it had never existed.
With the outer layer weathered, the wall became smoother than before.
"These words disappeared because someone has mastered it?"
Seeing the strange scene, Fang Qiu rose slowly and muttered to himself.
He lowered his head again to check his palms.





"Could it be at the bottom?"
Confused, Fang Qiu took up the last flat rock.
"Of course nothing."
Fang Qiu smiled wryly.
As he was about to get up to leave.
His body shook slightly.
He looked down.
The ground under the ninth rock had subsided.
"No way!"
Fang Qiu glanced about.
He noticed the ground of this cave was all stones.
There was a thin layer of dust.
These nine flat rocks were not heavy. However long they had been placed here, they couldn't really depress the stone ground.
In other words.

It was earth not stone under the ninth rock.
Without much thinking, Fang Qiu took action as soon as he realized the difference. He began to dig at the sunken ground.
He immediately felt something unusual.
"Crash"
From the mud Fang Qiu pulled out a black item.
It was a black piece of sackcloth.
Inside the sackcloth something was wrapped.
The cloth had begun decomposing buried underground for so long.
He opened the sackcloth.
In front of him was an exquisite reel of one palm high.
The two ends of the reel were jade carved into the shape of a flower bud and its middle part was a hollow jade. There was a seam in the center with a tiny piece of paper with gold threads sticking out. Inside the jade was a paper roll. He could open it by pulling the paper with gold threads.
"This"
Fang Qiu murmured quietly, looking at the paper with gold threads.

On the paper with gold threads were several small words, "Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures"!			