## Medical M 811

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 811: Since You Cant Join Us, We Can Only Convert You!

Fang Qiu pretended to run away from the village in a panic. While driving back to the cultivation base, Fang Qiu took out his phone and called Li Ji.

"Hello?" On the other end of the phone, Li Ji had been waiting for Fang Qiu's call. Hence, hardly had the phone rang when it was connected.

"I've found it." As soon as the phone was answered, Fang Qiu said, "They are from the Nirvana Organization."

"Hmm?" Li Ji froze and asked, "How did you know?"

"I saw him." Fang Qiu replied, "In that village, he admitted it himself."

"He didn't kill you?" Li Ji asked and then suddenly realized that he was abrupt, so he quickly added, "No. Didn't he kill Fang Qiu?"

"According to the situation just now, he might have regarded me as one of his kind." Fang Qiu pursed his lips and said, "It's not until today that I figure out that this Nirvana Organization is definitely an extremely evil organization, which is far more terrible than what I thought before. Everyone thought that they were righteous and believed that they were the savior and were helping the world. This complete ignorance is simply too terrifying!"

Li Ji asked, "Then, what are you going to do next?"

"I'm going to run after him!" Thinking of the young man and all the corpses in the village, Fang Qiu's voice suddenly became cold. He said, "I'm going to kill him and avenge those innocent people!"

Back in the cultivation base, the moment Fang Qiu got out of the car, he suddenly felt a great pressure in his heart while looking at the people working in the base. The people here were all ordinary human beings. Any experts could kill them all quietly, just like what the young man did in the village just now. "No matter what happens, I must protect everyone, but it's impossible for me to do this all alone. It seems that I need to have a group of my own forces! However, before this, I should kill them first!" At this moment, the image that those innocent people died in the village still appeared in Fang Qiu's mind. It was true that it was possible for him to save them. But now, they were all dead. He was late for one night. If Fang Qiu had gone to the village when Li Ji sent the address to him yesterday, maybe such a tragedy would never occur. It was because of this that Fang Qiu felt distressed. He always supposed that the destruction of this village had a lot to do with him. In this case, Fang Qiu completely turned the guilt into a rage. He was going to take revenge! After walking around the base, Fang Qiu returned to the office alone.

Then, he left quietly.

In a completely deserted place, he put on a mask and changed into John Doe. Then, he flew all the way to the village quietly.

He returned to the village again.

As he looked at everything in front of him, Fang Qiu's face turned extremely gloomy!

When he walked to the spot where the young man from Nirvana Organization was standing earlier, he squatted down and took a closer look.

He found that his footprints were quite strange.

Generally speaking, only experts had this kind of footprint.

Because of the strong strength and internal Qi, the internal Qi running in one's body could reduce the weight of the human body. Therefore, the footprints became incredibly light. But given that the internal Qi of experts would overflow wherever it passed, the footprints of experts were usually more obvious than the deep footprints of ordinary people, which was not easy to be covered up.

Of course, if one's strength reached a certain level, the footprints would completely disappear and become untraceable.

"Divine Consciousness!" Fang Qiu directly set about exploring with his Divine Consciousness.

No sooner had he used his Divine Consciousness than he sensed the slight energy aura contained in the footprints in front of him. Then, he instantly followed the energy and ran after them.

"As expected!" After chasing all the way to the high slope, Fang Qiu clearly spotted that there were several identical footprints behind a sandstone on the high slope, which proved that the young man had been standing there for a long time.

Obviously, the reason why he did this was to spy on Fang Qiu!

"Humph." He snorted coldly.

Fang Qiu took a careful look and immediately went to chase the young man in the direction of his toes, which showed on the footprints after he turned around.

While he was chasing, Fang Qiu's internal Qi surged out and covered up all the traces in pursuit with a wave of his right hand.

As he hunted for footprints and followed the trace of the man's internal Qi left on the ground, Fang Qiu came all the way to a small town nearly 80 kilometers away. He passed through the town and came to a place about a kilometer away from the town. He then reached the door of an ordinary small courtyard surrounded by fence-like sand walls from all sides.

He didn't need to sense it anymore.

With his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu could clearly detect that the young man was in the house of this small courtyard.

There was no one around except for a single building.

"Swoosh!" With a move, Fang Qiu flew straight to the sky above the house. His internal Qi was rapidly flowing into his feet like a torrent.

"Get out of here!" Accompanied by a roar of anger, Fang Qiu stamped his right foot hard in the air. A huge force suddenly burst out from his feet, creating an enormous power field in the air above the building.

Under the huge impact and pressure of the internal Qi gushing out, the entire house collapsed in an instant!



"If that person's name is 27, I did kill him." Fang Qiu didn't conceal anything and admitted it directly. Staring at the three people in front of him, he said, "Today, none of you can run away!"

"Is that so?" The young man was not afraid at all. Instead, he glanced at Fang Qiu with disdain and said, "Don't think that you are so powerful just because you have won Yun Yangzi's title as the No. 1 young genius."

"Let me tell you, you're a nobody in this wide world!" The young man smiled blandly and continued to look at Fang Qiu who was standing in front of him. "However, I think there is a misunderstanding between us. Although you have killed 27, everything will be fine as long as you become a new 27. If you are willing, I can take you in."

"Oh?" Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm really curious about your organization."

"I can tell you." The young man acted as if they were all friends. He spread out his hands and said, "This world is so big, and there are people everywhere. This world is also so small, and there is pain everywhere. We're emissaries sent by God and also angels from the West. The purpose of the Nirvana Organization is to relieve the pain and suffering of the world. Wherever there is pain, there will be us. Where there are people crying, we will free them!"

"It sounds quite righteous." Fang Qiu sneered and asked in reply, "Can you tell me who defines the so-called pain you said?"

"It wasn't defined by anyone." The young man immediately shook his head and said, "You are still too young. In this world, it is not the pain of being targeted. There are many things that are destined to cause pain, so we helped those who are already in pain to get out of the pain, and those who are about to suffer will stay away from the pain so that they can completely get rid of the pain and no longer suffer!"

"If I don't think that I'm in pain, will you kill me if you feel I'm in pain?" asked Fang Qiu.

"No." The young man shook his head and said, "We won't kill you. We will convert you. Killing and converting are two completely different concepts. Killing is to take your life while converting is to relieve your pain and help you get rid of it. If we think you are in pain, we will definitely convert you."

"What's the difference between that and killing?" Fang Qiu sneered.

"You can assume that there's no difference." The young man smiled and said, "But you can't deny that we helped you get out of the pain!"

Fang Qiu said with disdain, "If you want to kill someone, just admit it. Why do you have to be so righteous? Isn't it just to find an excuse for yourself to commit the crime?"

"That's not right." The young man shook his head and said, "People in the world are ignorant. Like taking drugs, they feel very comfortable, but the pain they have to endure is also tremendous. It's so overwhelming that it's beyond what they can bear, but they can't stop. They're so ignorant, so they naturally need me to help them relieve."

"I won't deny the example of the drug addict." Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "But how many people in the world are taking drugs?"

"Everyone in the world is taking drugs!" The young man waved his hand and said, "Everyone in this world is taking drugs called personal desire, money, and women!"

"You're also the same!" said Fang Qiu.

"Yes." The young man did not hesitate at all. He nodded directly and said, "We did the same, but we didn't take much, and we were helping people quit taking drugs, so we have endless merits!"

"Since you are also taking drugs, it proves that you are also in pain." Fang Qiu sneered and said, "I think you're in pain, so I'm here to help you get rid of your pain and convert you!"

"Haha..." The young man laughed, looked at Fang Qiu, and said, "Originally, I am eager to take you in. But now since you can't join us, we can only convert you!"

**Medical Master** 

## Chapter 812 You're Hiding it So Well!

Fang Qiu snorted contemptuously, "Then let's see who will be converted eventually!"

With a move of his body, he rushed toward the three people with enormous strength in an unstoppable manner.

"The man in pain, free yourself!"

The young man grinned, revealing a line of white teeth. While he was laughing sinisterly, a considerable force burst out of his body. Then he suddenly waved his fist and charged straight to Fang Qiu.

However, just as he was about to punch, Fang Qiu moved and vanished directly in front of him. Then he instantly shifted to the two people next to the young man.

Before they started the fight, Fang Qiu had already noticed it clearly.

Both of the bearded middle-aged men were eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian. Only the young man in the middle was stronger.

Since they were going to fight, he had to kill the two people who might affect him in this battle.

Sure enough, because the three of them didn't see through Fang Qiu's moves, Fang Qiu rushed directly to the front of one of the middle-aged men the moment they collided with each other. His right hand burst out tremendous power and instantly punched out.

At first, this eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian intended to fight with Fang Qiu head-on, but when he felt the huge force from Fang Qiu's fist, his pupils suddenly dilated. He had no time to retreat and collided with Fang Qiu fiercely.

"Ah..."

At the next moment, only a cry of pain could be heard. As the eighth-class Martial Superior with the one opened meridian confronted Fang Qiu, he was thrown out in an instant and smashed into the broken stones and bricks fiercely. He opened his mouth and spurted out a mouthful of blood. As his whole body went limp, he collapsed to the ground, dead. One punch instantly slew an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian! This scene frightened the other middle-aged man next to him. "You're digging your own grave!" The young man was furious. He actually witnessed his men being killed. This was unforgivable! With an irritable roar, the young man suddenly turned around and directly approached Fang Qiu, trying to grapple him. However, Fang Qiu simply ignored him. With a movement of his feet, he slid past the young man like a loach, darting to another middle-aged man who was also an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian. The middle-aged man was alarmed and turned around to dodge. Unfortunately, Fang Qiu didn't give him a chance at all.



It caught Fang Qiu off guard. He didn't expect that there was actually such a figure in Wulin. It should be noted that in today's Wulin, except for extremely talented young people, almost all the super experts who could break through to the ninth class were middle-aged and even old people. A man of about 30 years old could be considered neither too young nor old, but he could reach such a level at such an age. It could be imagined that this person's talent was definitely remarkable. It was such a pity that such a talented figure would actually join the Nirvana Organization. "John Doe, do you think you can kill me?" After the collision, the young man suddenly burst into laughter, saying, "Today, I will definitely convert you!" "You'd better convert the people around you first." With a sneer, Fang Qiu moved and dashed from the left to the eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian that was blocked by the young man. However, the young man immediately stopped him. "Whoosh!" However, just as the young man was about to make his move, Fang Qiu's figure suddenly flashed. As Fang Qiu moved rapidly, he forcibly moved from the left side to the right side. He directly separated from the young man and instantly went to attack the eighth-class Martial Superior with one meridian.

The eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian cried out in alarm.

"Ah..."

"Bang!" Just as the young man turned around and was about to block him, Fang Qiu's knife-shaped palm had already hit heavily on the neck of the eighth-class Martial Superior with one meridian.

Fang Qiu instantly returned after that strike!
"Puff" A gush of blood spurted out from the mouth of the middle-aged man who was an eighth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian.
The man covered his throat with both hands, looking blank. He fell back to the ground and remained motionless.
Fang Qiu killed two men with merely three moves.
Seeing Fang Qiu's attack decisively, the young man flew into a rage.
They were his subordinates!
As a super expert reaching the ninth class with two open meridians, he couldn't even save his subordinate's life. In just three moves, two of them were killed by Fang Qiu, which deeply embarrassed him.
While he was furious, the young man was no longer burdened. He immediately went all out and struck Fang Qiu madly.
Fang Qiu was not afraid at all.
He grappled with the young man with all his strength.
They clashed with hundreds of strikes in a row.
"Soul Conversion Skill—Destruction!"

Seeing that he couldn't defeat Fang Qiu for a long while, the young man couldn't stand it anymore. He withdrew from the fight and quickly formed a handprint in front of him. Then, an incomparably powerful force burst out from his body.

It could be clearly seen that when he used this move, the young man's body was surrounded by a layer of dark internal Qi. A gloomy aura completely enveloped the surrounding heaven and earth like a sudden cold wind.

"Hmm?" The pressure of heaven and earth suddenly increased. Fang Qiu obviously felt that this move used by this young man was even stronger than Yun Yangzi's move.

"Great Hand of Destruction!" Fang Qiu shouted in his heart. As he gathered all the energy in his body together, he rapidly mobilized the Heaven and Earth energy and condensed it into a huge energy palm. Then, the energy palm began to shrink.

"I know your move. The smaller it is, the stronger it will be. Unfortunately, you don't have the chance to use it!"

The young man cackled.

As he spoke, he waved his hands fiercely.

A mass of black fire-like energy suddenly burst out of his body, condensed into ball-shaped energy, and quickly dashed toward Fang Qiu.

"Using the flame of destruction to cast an undying body, like a phoenix reborn, reborn in flames, convert!"

His roar was deafening.

The huge ball of black flame also rushed directly to the front of Fang Qiu.

"Fight!" Fang Qiu shouted fiercely.
He pushed out the energy palm in front of him, which was as big as a man.
"Boom" The two collided. The originally sunny sky was instantly covered by a mass of black fire.
The dazzling light was incredibly bright!
The energy palm was shattered!
Fang Qiu was forced to stagger back a few steps.
"Hahaha" The young man laughed wildly.
This strike ended in a tie!
The young man didn't gain the upper hand while Fang Qiu didn't take any advantage either.
"You want to kill me like that? What a joke." The young man laughed loudly and was not afraid of Fang Qiu at all.
Fang Qiu took a deep breath.
Except for Yun Yangzi, the young man in front of him was the second expert he had seen who could turn his internal Qi into shape and could even create a black flame.
Although Fang Qiu didn't touch it, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that the black flame had extremely terrifying heat just like the real flame, which was even stronger than the real flame.
"It seems that I can't hide it anymore!" Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

In any case, he had to kill the man in front of him.
He wouldn't stop until he killed the man!
He had to avenge the people of the entire village!
He let out a breath.
Looking at the black flame gradually dissipating in the sky, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and stared at his opponent. Hearing his disdainful remark, Fang Qiu said, "Is that so?"
"Boom" As soon as he finished speaking, an incomparably terrifying aura shot up into the sky.
At this moment, the ground cracked, and yellow sand burst out in all directions. With Fang Qiu as the center, it directly formed a tremendous tornado with the momentum of heaven and earth, completely enveloping the two of them.
"What?" The young man's expression changed dramatically. He looked at Fang Qiu and his pupils contracted!
"Die!" He shouted in a cold voice.
Fang Qiu didn't move, but his figure appeared in front of the young man in an instant. He threw a punch with his right hand calmly and collided with the young man's fist.
At the next moment, the young man opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He stared at Fang Qiu in disbelief and knelt down powerlessly.
He was still alive.

"You, you hid it so well"
The young man was extremely desperate because he knew that Fang Qiu was a guru now.
Only a guru could lead heaven and earth with momentum. Only a guru could make use of the power of heaven and earth to fight. The punch just now made him feel that he was clearly fighting against heaven and earth, not a person.
This was a guru!
"You are actually a guru No wonder you can beat a ninth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian with the power of a seventh-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian. I see. It turns out that all the people in the world have been deceived by you."
The young man laughed as he spoke.
Fang Qiu stood where he was and glanced at the young man in front of him indifferently.
"Hahaha It's worth it to die in the hands of a guru in this life!"
The young man did not seem to be afraid of death at all. Instead, he grinned and said, "Thank you for helping me relieve my pain, but there are still countless people like me in this world. How many people can you kill, John Doe?"
"I will get rid of the pain for the world, and naturally, I'll leave this world with no pain. Hahaha I will die for what I deserve. I wish that there will be no pain in the world! I wish that there is only happiness in the world!! I wish I can come to the great completeness of the next life!!!"
"Boom, boom, boom" As soon as he finished speaking, several bloody wounds burst in his chest.
He broke his own meridians and died!

Medical Master

Chapter 813: Pneumoconiosis Village

"He's crazy!" Looking at the crazy young man who had broken his own meridians and died in front of him, Fang Qiu couldn't help but sigh to himself, "This group of people is really insane. This Nirvana Organization is definitely a cult!"

He let out a sigh of relief.

Fang Qiu glanced at the corpse in front of him and suddenly felt worried.

It was because there was no way for him to ascertain whether a person was a member of the Nirvana Organization. This organization was too mysterious, and he couldn't figure it out at all. Moreover, the most crucial thing was that it was extremely likely that the members of the Nirvana Organization wouldn't personally kill people. Instead, they would apply other methods to kill them.

If that was the case, then it would be even more difficult to find members of the Nirvana Organization.

However, as for the slaughter of that village, those who had arsenic poisoning would not be so painful for the rest of their lives if the medical development of their country was rapid. It was possible that they wouldn't suffer. Without pain, the people of the Nirvana Organization would not show up. Hence, those innocent people would not be killed by the people of that organization.

"Alas... At the end of the day, it's because medicine is not powerful enough." Fang Qiu sighed bitterly and murmured to himself, "It seems that I have to speed up the promotion of Chinese Medicine. The current development is really slow. I can't wait any longer. I have to do everything I can to improve Chinese Medicine and include the treatment system of Chinese Medicine on the basis of modern medicine. Only in this way can I help more people, relieve more people of the pain of diseases, and let those innocent patients avoid being killed by the Nirvana Organization."

It was the first real fight between Fang Qiu and Nirvana Organization since he heard about the Nirvana Organization.

He had indeed fought with the other members of the Nirvana Organization before.

But he merely encountered them by chance. And this time, he specifically came here to fight with them, who was obviously here for him as well. Both of their motives were quite clear. Now that they were dead, Fang Qiu had also taken his revenge. When he was about to leave, Fang Qiu suddenly raised his eyebrows. "Something is off!" As if he had thought of something terrible, Fang Qiu muttered with a serious look, "If the people of Nirvana Organization can kill the villagers suffering from arsenic poisoning, then they can also kill the patients with other diseases!" "I must tell Li Ji as soon as possible!" As Fang Qiu returned, he took out his phone and called Li Ji. "Hello?" The phone was connected immediately as usual. Li Ji's voice came from the other end. "The murderer is dead." Fang Qiu added, "I killed him. I'll send you the location later." "Okay." Li Ji nodded. "There's one more thing. It's very important." Fang Qiu continued, "Since the members of the Nirvana Organization can kill the poisoned villagers, it means that they may also attack other patients. In that case, we can only rely on you." "Your speculation is very likely to happen. I'll report it to the superior immediately."

As soon as he finished, Li Ji hung up the phone and immediately reported this matter.
Shortly afterward, Li Ji called back.
Fang Qiu answered the phone.
Li Ji said, "The higher-ups attached great importance to this matter. They have already instructed people to follow it. If everything is doing fine, there should be further action."
"Thank you." Fang Qiu immediately expressed his gratitude.
"What are you thanking me for?" Li Ji was confused and said, "This is what we should do. We are the soldiers of the people. If anyone should say 'Thank you', it should be us."
Fang Qiu then hung up the phone.
Although the army had obviously responded to this matter and declare that they would follow this, Fang Qiu was still concerned.
After all, there were numerous variables in this society.
He was rather concerned. If the higher-ups had given the order, the people instructed by them were not hurried or went to investigate at all.
Therefore, he hurried back to the cultivation base.
Fang Qiu immediately ran into the office and carefully searched online for villages with people suffering from diseases in the nearby provinces.
However, he did discover a village.

It was a village called Xiao Mount in Su Gan province.

The people living in this village were all patients with pneumoconiosis. Therefore, this village had a special name on the Internet—Pneumoconiosis Village.

According to the information on the Internet, Fang Qiu clearly found out that almost all the men in this village were miners, who were diagnosed with this disease after being recruited by some rich employers to dig gold mines.

Pneumoconiosis was a serious general disease that could cause death.

The patients who were suffering from this kind of disease were also in great pain.

After Fang Qiu found out the information about this village, an idea occurred to Fang Qiu.

Without any hesitation, he immediately booked tickets online, rushed to Su Gan province, and eventually arrived at Xiao Mount village.

When he arrived outside the village, Fang Qiu saw this quiet village in a distance.

It was not as lively as other villages. On the contrary, it looked a bit gloomy.

There were no children chasing and playing in the village.

What he could see was a group of middle-aged people in their forties sitting at the entrance of the village.

"Whew..." Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief. At least the scene in front of him made him confirm that nothing had happened to this village yet. The members of the Nirvana Organization had not come to them yet.

But even so, Fang Qiu still felt a bit depressed. This was because this village was simply too lifeless. It was as if everyone was shrouded in despair. While Fang Qiu was walking around the village, what he saw was devastation. In the eyes of the residents of this village, he could not see any hope of living. Every time he passed by a house, he could spot that there was a person lying on the adobe bed in the room. The people lying on the adobe beds were all men. They were all men in their forties, who were supposed to be healthy and sturdy! However, these people were all tormented badly by the illness, who were so thin that anyone who saw them would feel distressed. Their eyes were also deeply sunken, narrowing. It seemed that they had no strength to open their eyes. It seemed that these men, who were supposed to be healthy and strong, were now more like old men in their sixties or seventies. It was to the extent where many of them even had tubes inserted into their noses. They looked miserable. Fang Qiu didn't even see a smile on the faces of the children in the village. He paced from the entrance to the back of the village, and then once again returned to the entrance.

Suddenly, a few words came to his ears.
It was from several men in their forties in the village entrance.
Compared with those who were half lying on the adobe beds at home, they were in better spirits, but they still couldn't conceal their sickness.
"Alas, there's no hope."
"Yeah, my children and wife at home are my hopes."
"I've heard that Yang only had several days left, and now he has tubes inserted to his nose."
"It won't take long for us to be the same as him."
"I usually feel extremely uncomfortable even when I choke. I don't know if this tube will also make me feel terrible when it's inserted into my nose."
"Even if you feel pain, you have to endure it for your children and your wife."
"Yeah."
"We have to live as long as possible. At least we should hold on until the day when we can get compensation so that we will leave some money for our children and their mothers. If we die early, there will be no evidence. We leave so many debts for the family, and there will only be an orphan and a widow left in the family if we die. How can they repay the debt?"
"No matter how hard it is, we have to live. Otherwise I would have died last year. I stuck it out just for that little compensation. I don't know how long I can hold on."

"I hope that nice man can help us get compensation today." The conversation between several men made Fang Qiu's heart ache. They were supposed to be in the prime of their lives. But now, they were already talking about death. Moreover, it seemed that they were not afraid of death at all. Perhaps they were accustomed to it. They knew that day would come eventually, but they were still living with fear. Even if they were afraid of living, they tried their best to stay for their wives and children, for the only family they left in this world. Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu suppressed his sadness and stepped forward. "Sirs." Walking to the front of them, Fang Qiu asked, "I just heard you talk about something. What's the compensation you mentioned?" One of them asked, "Young man, where are you from? What are you doing here in our village?" Fang Qiu answered truthfully, "I'm from Jiangjing. I saw some news on the Internet, so I came to have a look." "You're here to see if we're sick or not, aren't you?" Another middle-aged man smiled and said, "We are indeed suffering from pneumoconiosis. All the men in the village have this disease. Don't worry. This disease is not contagious." Fang Qiu replied, "If I was afraid, why would I come?" "Alas." Another middle-aged man sighed softly and said, "We got this disease for mining for someone."

Fang Qiu asked, "Don't you have any precautions?"

"There's no training, no physical examination. Once the construction tools were given, we would get into the well to work!"

A middle-aged man shook his head and said, "The mine has been explored, but the mine owner didn't admit the fact that we were sick because of the job. He said that we were just temporary workers, and there was no contract."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and continued to ask, "Then, did you just say that someone went to ask for compensation for you?"

"Yeah."

Several middle-aged men nodded in unison. One of them said, "In the past few days, a kind-hearted young man came and said that he wanted to help us get the compensation money. Today, he went, but I don't know if he can get it back."

"I see." Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

He was full of curiosity about the young man these people were talking about. He had to stay and see if this young man was a member of the Nirvana Organization.

"Can I help you take a look at your body?"

Having made up his mind, Fang Qiu asked them, "I'm a doctor."

They were stunned and then chuckled at the same time.

"What's there to check for? Our disease can't be cured. We're just going to die sooner or later."

"With this disease, if I live one more day, I will suffer more. It will be better if I can die earlier!" "Death is nothing more than losing my breath. Living is the most painful thing compared to death." Hearing their words, Fang Qiu quickly tried to persuade them. "There's hope once you continue to live. There's nothing certain in the world, including your illness. As long as you have hope, I believe everything will be fine." "So what if you believe?" A middle-aged man shook his head and said, "You are not us. How can you understand our feelings?" Fang Qiu nodded sincerely. "Because I'm a doctor." "All right, all right. You're a doctor. I'll let you take a look..." **Medical Master** Chapter 814: Get Out of the Way If You Are Still Human! A middle-aged man couldn't resist Fang Qiu, so he could only let him take a look. Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward to feel the patient's pulse.

His internal Qi and mental power worked together at the same time and quickly seeped into the

In an instant, all the conditions of the man immediately appeared in Fang Qiu's mind.

patient's body.

Under the cover of mental power and internal Qi, Fang Qiu could clearly see that the man's pulmonary alveolus had been damaged and it was hard for him to recover.

Besides, there were very few records in this field in ancient Chinese Medicine books.

Because it was almost impossible to mine in ancient times, the workers in gold and silver mines were buried directly after they died. They were barely allowed to see a doctor. Therefore, Chinese Medicine doctors didn't have enough experience in treating this kind of disease.

Therefore, it was incredibly difficult to treat this disease!

In terms of modern medicine, pneumoconiosis was mainly caused by the long-term absorption of industrial dust in professional activities. And the retention of it in the lung caused this systemic disease with diffuse fibrosis of lung tissue.

Even when Fang Qiu encountered this disease, the only way he could think of now was to use his internal Qi to carefully disperse those lung lumps and then use Chinese drugs to regulate the body bit by bit.

However, to use this method, he had to control the intensity. Otherwise, if he was not careful, he would hurt the patient's internal organs and cause internal injuries.

But now, Fang Qiu didn't dare to give it a try so easily.

After all, the diseases of these patients were rather serious. If he accidentally caused internal injuries to the patients, it would merely deteriorate their health.

As Fang Qiu had finished checking, those middle-aged men were about to speak.

"Pitter-patter..." Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard.

Everyone turned to look.



In the comfort of those men, the young man suddenly raised his head and said determinedly, "If I can't do it once, I will do it twice. If I still fail, I will do it one more time. I will find companions to fight with me. I won't believe that I can't defeat them."

"Wait." Fang Qiu hurriedly asked, "What's going on?"

The young man turned to look at Fang Qiu and wondered, "Who is this man? I haven't seen him before."

However, seeing Fang Qiu standing with this group of middle-aged men, the young man didn't hold back and said, "Today, I went to ask the mine owner for compensation, but when I arrived, I found out that he actually found a bodyguard, and the bodyguard was very powerful. He was an expert. I couldn't beat him."

"How powerful is he?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Hmm?" The young man was nonplussed.

It seemed that they were both Wulin people.

The young man leaned over and whispered to Fang Qiu's ear, "He's a Martial Superior."

"Take me there," Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, "I'll handle it."

"You?" The young man was stunned and immediately asked, "Do you know what Martial Superior means?"

"I know," Fang Qiu replied. "Aren't you a martial arts practitioner? I know."

Upon hearing these words, the young man suddenly got excited.

The one who could kill a Martial Superior was definitely an expert!

"Okay, let's go." The young man did not hesitate. He nodded immediately and said, "I'll take you there." Then, as several men persuaded him, Fang Qiu comforted them. Then, led by the young man, he rushed all the way to the mine. On the way, Fang Qiu learned something from the young man. The mine owner was still exploiting, and the miners had changed batch after batch. The mountain was almost hollowed out. It was said that it was a gold mine, so the mine owner was very strict with the workers, for fear that the gold might be secretly taken away by them. Therefore, a lot of thugs were hired to supervise the miners. However, these thugs were all ordinary people. They were no match for the young man, so they were of little use. The only powerful one was that Martial Superior. Soon, the two of them arrived at the mine. On the mountain, someone had already spotted the arrival of the young man and Fang Qiu, so he immediately went up to report. Therefore, when the two of them arrived at the mine, the formation in the mine had already been set up.

Among them was a fat middle-aged man, wearing a white shirt with a finger-thick golden chain around

his neck and a pair of black glasses.

Next to this middle-aged man stood a lean young man with a cold expression. He seemed thirty-year-old.

This person was none other than that Martial Superior.

"Humph." Seeing that the young man brought Fang Qiu here, this Martial Superior immediately sneered with disdain. "What? Haven't you been beaten enough? You actually brought someone to help?"

The young man looked at Fang Qiu.

"Take out all your cash. I want to take it away now. If it's not enough, send someone to get it tomorrow."

Fang Qiu didn't want to talk nonsense with them. As soon as he opened his mouth, he got straight to the point.

"Oh." Upon hearing this, the fat mine owner couldn't help laughing out loud. He said to Fang Qiu with a smile, "Kid, you're quite cocky. Do you know whose territory this is? It's mine!"

With a cold snort, the fat man turned to the Martial Superior beside him and said, "Throw them away. If they don't leave, beat them away!"

The Martial Superior immediately stood out.

He crossed his fingers and kept stretching his wrists, saying to Fang Qiu, "I haven't had enough fun just now, and now you come to me so ignorantly. It seems that you don't know how powerful I am!"

Fang Qiu didn't even bother to look at this pretentious Martial Superior. He just glanced at him and said to the fat mine owner, "Go and get the money. Time doesn't wait for anyone!"

Upon hearing this, the fat mine owner got angry.

"You're courting death!" The Martial Superior snorted and threw a punch at Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu stood still.
It seemed as if he hadn't realized what was going on.
"Watch out!" The young man shouted for fear that Fang Qiu would be knocked down by the Martial Superior.
Seeing that he was about to hit Fang Qiu, the Martial Superior suddenly showed a grim smile.
However, just as his fist nearly landed on Fang Qiu, he suddenly moved.
Fang Qiu raised his hand and grabbed his fist at a speed that couldn't be seen clearly by the naked eye. Then he lifted his right foot and kicked straight at the man!
"Bang!" There was a loud noise.
Before the wicked smile on the thug's face could freeze, he was heavily kicked out by Fang Qiu like a football. With a swoosh, he flew backward and hit the mine behind the crowd.
"Puff." Spurting out a mouthful of blood, the Martial Superior directly fainted the moment he fell on the ground.
All the people present were dumbfounded as they saw this, especially the young man who had been following Fang Qiu all the time and the mine owner who had been feeling extremely safe under the protection of the thug.
"Now, can we get the money?" said Fang Qiu to the mine owner.
The young man looked at Fang Qiu with admiration.

He thought to himself, "An expert! He's a real expert!"
Killing an expert at the Martial Superior Level in one blow was simply remarkable!
After the mine owner was shocked, a trace of fear finally appeared on his face.
"Someone is making trouble!" As the mine owner was frightened, he shouted out loud.
Hearing his shout, numerous miners immediately rushed out from all directions and surrounded Fang Qiu and the young man from all directions with iron shovels and other mining tools.
Seeing that these miners were actually helping the mine owner, Fang Qiu immediately yelled angrily, "I'm here to get compensation for the workers who worked here before. They got pneumoconiosis, and now they are living an extremely painful life. They used to be workers here like you. Maybe soon all of you will end up like them. If you still have some humanity, get out of my way!"
All the miners were stunned.
They had heard of the workers who had suffered from pneumoconiosis. They also knew how painful it would be.
Hence, the miners exchanged glances, and then all of them retreated to the side with dejected looks.
This time, the mine owner was scared.
"Stop him! Anyone who doesn't take action will be fired!"
"If you can't stop them, you will all be fired!"

A shout of panic came out of the mine owner's mouth.
Fang Qiu merely neglected him and walked toward the mine owner step by step.
The miners did not stop him.
As Fang Qiu got close to the mine owner, he stretched out his left hand and grabbed the mine owner's neck directly. He said in a cold voice, "Give me the money!"
"You, you are simply robbing!" The mine owner shouted in panic.
"Pa." Fang Qiu didn't say anything but slapped him fiercely in the face, roaring, "Give me the money!"
"It, it's inside." The mine owner didn't dare to scream and looked at Fang Qiu in horror. Meanwhile, he pointed to a temporarily-built room near the entrance of the mine.
"Take it out yourself!" Fang Qiu let go of him, pushed him away, and said to the young man next to him, "Go and watch him take it. Don't lose a single penny."
"Okay." The young man instantly followed the mine owner into the room.
Then, they took out more than 100,000 in cash.
"How much is the compensation?" Seeing such a small sum of money, Fang Qiu asked the young man.
"I went to ask about it specifically before. The compensation is 100,000 each. The total compensation of all the people in the Xiao Mount village should be at least 10 million."
The young man answered truthfully.

Fang Qiu snorted and said to the mine owner, "Make a call and bring me 20 million."

"You'd better not play tricks. I will kill you!"

Upon hearing these words, the mine owner trembled all over. So scared was he that he almost cried.

"I don't have that much money. Where can I find so much money?" The mine owner cried out.

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I don't care. I'll give you two hours to get the money. If you really don't have money, sell your mine. Of course, you can call the police, but I can tell you clearly that it's useless. If you call the police, it won't be 20 million, but 30 million!"

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 815: Got the Money!

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the mine owner, who had been in a state of panic, suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu not only didn't hit him but also gave him a good chance.

"I, I'll go, I'll go..." As he rolled his eyes, the mine owner stammered then ran into the room next to the mine.

This time, Fang Qiu didn't let the young man follow him.

After entering the room, the mine owner had no intention of getting money at all. Instead, he immediately called the police and even called a lawyer.

Not long afterward, with a siren wailing, a police car arrived.



Everyone was stunned as he said that.
"What did he mean?"
"Let the police stay out of it. Is he so capable?"
Not only the miners and the young people around him but also several policemen and the mine owner were completely dumbfounded.
For a moment, everyone was a little curious about Fang Qiu's background.
Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and immediately called Li Ji.
"Hello?" When the phone was connected, Fang Qiu directly mobilized his internal Qi to completely isolate himself from the surroundings.
"There's something I need your help with."
Hearing Li Ji's voice, Fang Qiu hurriedly said, "I'm now in the Xiao Mount village in Su Gan province, and most of the patients in this village are suffering from pneumoconiosis"
Fang Qiu quickly told him the whole issue.
"No problem. It will only take a few minutes." After listening to Fang Qiu, Li Ji directly nodded and agreed.
The young man was totally shocked by Fang Qiu's performance.
He was standing beside Fang Qiu. Normally, he could clearly hear what people said on the other end of the phone, not to mention what Fang Qiu said. But the strange thing was that this time he couldn't ever hear a word on Fang Qiu's phone.

It was obvious that this was the result achieved by Fang Qiu using some means.
The young man thought to himself, "This is amazing!"
Indeed, Fang Qiu did it on purpose.
He did not want his real identity to be exposed.
"Wait a minute." After the phone call, Fang Qiu said to the police.
In less than two minutes, the phone of the police officer on duty rang. It was a call from his superior.
After answering the phone, the policeman didn't say anything. He saluted Fang Qiu in shock and then left directly.
The mine owner was frightened out of his wits.
"Don't, don't go!"
The mine owner tried to stop the police, but the police ignored him directly.
The lawyer was also anxious.
He immediately shouted angrily, "You are the police. This is professional misconduct. I'm going to sue you!"
The police didn't pay attention to him at all. They got into the car and drove away.



He could only go to beg everyone he knew and make phone calls and ask for help everywhere. In the end, he had no choice but to sell the mine to get 30 million. He asked someone to put the money in three large suitcases and delivered them here.

Seeing the money, Fang Qiu verified it. After confirming that the number was correct, he asked the young man to carry two boxes. And he also lifted one box, ready to return to Xiao Mount village.

Before leaving, Fang Qiu swept across the miners around him, then took a deep breath and said, "If you don't want to suffer from pneumoconiosis, change to another job. As long as you are willing to work, there will be jobs better than this one."

After that, Fang Qiu went straight to the unconscious Martial Superior and gave him a gentle slap with his right hand, directly waking him up with internal Qi.

"Ah..." As soon as he woke up, the man shouted and struggled to get up with a panicked face, trying to dodge.

"Humph." Fang Qiu grabbed him by the collar and said, "Since you're doing evil things with this power, you'd better not have it."

He directly smashed the man's Dantian with a punch, breaking his meridians and completely destroying them!

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the young man next to him were shining with excitement.

"Let's go." Carrying the box with money, Fang Qiu returned to the village with the young man.

Shortly after they left, this mine was sealed. The reason was that they were mining illegally.

"It's so cool. It's so awesome." On the way back to the village, the young man looked at Fang Qiu with excitement and asked, "Do you know what's the coolest?"

"It was what you said when you finally maimed that Martial Superior. Your words reminded me of my idol!"
Fang Qiu was surprised and asked with a smile, "Who is your idol?"
"John Doe." The young man said with a look of respect.
"Why him?" Hearing the young man's words, Fang Qiu was amazed.
"Because John Doe is awesome."
The young man said with reverence, "John Doe is not only powerful but also very righteous. He said that martial artists' power should be used to protect the weak and to preserve kindness. His words hit me, so I came here. As a martial arts practitioner, I want to help people here, but unfortunately, my strength is limited."
Fang Qiu smiled slightly.
In his heart, he began to pay more attention to this young man. This young man had pure kindness. Maybe he could be cultivated.
"Actually, I'm also born into a poor family."
The young man continued, "In the past, I couldn't do anything, and I couldn't even support myself. But after becoming a martial arts practitioner, I can rely on myself. But I didn't know what else my power could do except for being independent. It wasn't until I heard John Doe's words that I finally understood that the feeling of helping people was really good."
that the reening of helping people was really good.
"Good job, keep it up," said Fang Qiu, trying to encourage him.



"Thank you, thank you, thank you." Having received the money, everyone knelt down and kowtowed to

What Fang Qiu saw was endless sadness. There was no excitement or desire stimulated by the money at

Fang Qiu and the young man hurried forward to stop them, but they failed.

all.

Fang Qiu to thank him.

In this case, the two of them could only kneel on the ground with all the people in the village.
Fang Qiu tried to persuade them, "Guys, please get up. Good days are yet to come."
But everyone only kowtowed to him, and no one was willing to get up.
Seeing this scene, although the young man didn't say anything, his eyes were already wet while his tears fell down.
Fang Qiu suggested, "Why don't you go back first and tell our family this good news?"
Only then did everyone come to their senses. They stood up one by one and rushed home while wiping their tears.
"It felt so good to be able to help others." After they left, the young man said with tears in his eyes.
Fang Qiu didn't answer.
However, looking at the backs of villagers leaving from a distance, he was lost in thought.
He had helped them got back the money.
However, how could the health of those patients be cured?
This was what Fang Qiu was most concerned about.
So far, he still hadn't come up with any good idea.
In the end, Fang Qiu decided to stay and think about it for the whole night.

If he really couldn't come up with a solution, he would hurry to the next place. If he continued to think about it slowly, he would eventually come up with a good idea someday.
In the evening, Fang Qiu and the young man found a shabby house and stayed for a night.
"By the way, what's your name?" Fang Qiu asked the young man.
"Me?"
The young man chuckled and said, "My name is Liang Fen. What about you?"
"We'll talk about it later."
Fang Qiu smiled slightly.
He genuinely felt that this young man was a good person. He was not the kind of martial arts practitioner who devoted himself to practicing martial arts only, nor the kind of person who was domineering and bossed people around with his power. He was kind with feelings and righteousness in his heart. This kind of person was indeed worthy of deep friendship and more worth cultivating.
Medical Master
Chapter 816: Fang Qiu Got Down On His Knees!
Fang Qiu had been pondering for a whole night.

He hadn't come up with a good idea. Hence, he was about to get up and have a good talk with the

All of a sudden, continual cries came from the village.

villagers so as to persuade them to stay positive.

"What's going on?" Hearing the wails coming from the village, Fang Qiu was stunned and had an ominous feeling.
"Did something happen?" Liang Fen said.
They rushed out of the room and ran to the village.
It turned out that almost every family was filled with heartbroken wails.
Without delay, the two of them rushed straight into a house.
As soon as they opened the door, the two of them saw a miner lying on the ground with foaming at the mouth.
Without hesitation, Fang Qiu hurried forward to have a check.
The man was already dead.
"What the hell is going on?" asked Fang Qiu hastily.
In the room, the woman, who was wailing sadly with her child, cried bitterly while kowtowing heavily to Fang Qiu. She said, "Thank you for your benevolence. My husband left this world with no regrets."
The moment Fang Qiu heard what she said, he was dumbfounded.
What exactly did she mean?
"When my husband took the compensation back home yesterday, he was very happy."

The woman continued, "He talked to me until the middle of the night. He asked me to repay the debt and then support our children to go to school. He also told me to express his gratitude to you. He arranged everything that he needed to. Then in the middle of the night... after we fell asleep, he committed suicide by taking drugs!"

Then the woman glanced at the man lying on the ground, wiped the white foam on the man's mouth with a cloth, and said with a painful expression, "He couldn't bear it a long time ago. If it weren't for this compensation money, he would have died long ago. Now that we have the money, he also left. I know that he is afraid of treating the disease by spending this money. He didn't want to burden us!"

After that, the woman couldn't help but burst into tears again. The child on the side looked at Fang Qiu with red eyes. He kowtowed to Fang Qiu to express his gratitude while he couldn't help crying.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was nonplussed.

He merely stood there in a daze. He had so many mixed feelings that he couldn't calm down for a long while.

He did not know whether everything he had done was right or wrong.

He did manage to help them obtain the compensation.

However, this miner chose to commit suicide because he had fulfilled his wish!

Was this right or wrong?

Was he saving people or giving them a chance to die?

He supposed that he didn't save them.

If they didn't get their compensation back, no one would die. However, now they eventually received the compensation. Not only would no one stay alive, but many people died because of it!

Fang Qiu was in a disturbed state of mind. He walked out of the house in frustration. Soon, Liang Fen walked around the village with red eyes and came to Fang Qiu, telling him, "Yesterday, all the sick miners committed suicide. They were afraid of giving burden on their wives and children, so they chose to commit suicide without discussion. They all drunk pesticide!" Fang Qiu was aware that it was extremely painful to commit suicide by drinking pesticide. He could imagine the pain those people had gone through before they died. However, despite the unbearable pain, they still endured it and did not make a noise. They did not dare to disturb their wives and children. They were worried if they woke up their wives and children, they would be sent to be rescued. How hard did they try to endure the pain? They even endured it to the extent that even Fang Qiu couldn't hear anything from them! Listening to the wails all over the village, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and couldn't stop his tears from rolling down. "Was everything we did yesterday right or wrong?" asked Fang Qiu as he looked at Liang Fen. "We did nothing wrong." Although Liang Fen's eyes were red, he said firmly, "Getting this money is their last wish. They have been suffering from illness all the time just to get this money for their wives and children. If we don't get

this money, they will die with regrets in the end although they can live a little longer."

Fang Qiu turned around. Standing at the entrance of the village and facing the entire village, he knelt heavily and kowtowed. He didn't raise his head for a long time. That was true. He didn't do anything wrong, but he didn't do it well! He was responsible for this accident. He swore in his heart that he must revive Chinese Medicine and make sure that there were more doctors in this land to help people in these remote towns. If there were doctors with good medical skills here, how could the pneumoconiosis of these people become so serious? How would such a tragedy happen? "I must achieve this!" Fang Qiu clenched his fists tightly. Then he raised his head, kowtowed heavily again, got up, and turned to leave. Before this happened, being a beacon was his goal, but it seemed too ideal. Now, reality gave him a profound lesson. He must achieve this goal, and more than that, he had to do it better! Now, he couldn't continue to develop like this and merely go with the flow. He had to take the initiative to promote the revival of Chinese Medicine as soon as possible because there were still numerous people who needed their help. If he was one day late, maybe it would lead to more tragedies in the future!

Fang Qiu kept striding forward, and every step seemed extremely determined.



Hearing Fang Qiu's confirmation, Liang Fen still couldn't believe it. He quickly patted his face and asked, "I'm not dreaming, am I? I can't believe I've met my idol."

"Go and gather those people you just mentioned. I'll help all of you improve your strength." Fang Qiu instructed.

Indeed, Fang Qiu felt that he had to gather a group of force now.

After all, he was alone now, whose power was inadequate. What he needed to do was to save more lives and use force to defend people. If he intended to save people from the Nirvana Organization, he also required powerful force.

Besides, people around him were mortals. He had to protect these people around him, so he needed more powerful strength and a force that could support everything!

Although judged from what it seemed now, the strength of Liang Fen and the others were not strong enough.

But at least, they were kind-hearted, willing to seek justice for people, which was exactly what Fang Qiu wanted.

Liang Fen took a deep breath and nodded with a spirited expression. "Okay, I'll go and summon them. But where should we gather?"

"We'll meet here three days later."

Fang Qiu turned around, looked at the Xiao Mount village, and said, "I need to hold a memorial ceremony for the people here."

"Okay." Liang Fen nodded and left.

After they parted, Fang Qiu immediately went to other villages whose people suffered from illness in other provinces.

The second village was Leprosy Village in Nanjiang. And then he went to AIDS Village in Zhongzhou.

After going to these villages, Fang Qiu was getting more and more devastated.

Only when he set foot in these villages did he discover that more doctors were needed in Huaxia, not to mention the whole world.

In large cities, there were many hospitals and doctors. Everyone felt that there was no lack of doctors.

However, the people of these towns were simply in desperate need of doctors.

Fang Qiu secretly decided. "If Chinese Medicine can't quickly develop in big cities, then we can start from the small towns and use the countryside to encircle the city. If possible, we can do it at the same time."

Although he could only take it one step at a time, he had to improve the reputation of Chinese Medicine as soon as possible, because only in this way could more people be willing to learn Chinese Medicine. In this way, more Chinese Medicine doctors would be cultivated so as to serve more patients.

Three days later, Fang Qiu came as promised and returned to the Xiao Mount village in the Su Gan province.

In three days, the miners who committed suicide in the village had been buried.

There was no cemetery here. The people here were all buried in the graves divided in the village. The land of graves, which were originally empty, was covered with new graves after only three days.

Fang Qiu came to the grave.

Looking at the dense graves, he bowed deeply.
"May you live a rich life and have nothing to worry about in the next life!" Fang Qiu mourned silently.
At this time, Liang Fen also arrived.
Under the guidance of the villagers, Liang Fen led the seven people he gathered to the grave where Fang Qiu was.
Seeing Fang Qiu, the eight people were extremely excited, because John Doe was their idol. Everyone was so ecstatic that they wanted to come forward and say hello.
However, Fang Qiu reached out to stop them.
Then, he asked Liang Fen to tell them about the tragedy of the Xiao Mount village.
After hearing that, the seven people who had been summoned were all dumbfounded.
They also bowed deeply to the graves in the whole place.
Fang Qiu said, "The reason why I asked Liang Fen to gather all of you is that my strength is limited, and the world needs more people to uphold justice."
The eight of them nodded seriously.
"Are you all ready?" asked Fang Qiu.
"We're ready." The eight of them all nodded their heads with determination.

"Okay, then come with me." Fang Qiu directly booked nine flight tickets to the Dunhuang online and took them straight to Dunhuang because there was a desert. The first step to improve them was to use the desert to create terrain so that they could cultivate in the terrain and constantly make breakthroughs.

On the way, Fang Qiu observed and found that the talents of the eight people were not bad.

In this era, anyone who could rely on themselves and become martial arts practitioners wouldn't be lacking in talent.

However, although they got talents, these people were only martial arts practitioners because they couldn't find the path. None of them had broken through to the Martial Superior Realm.

Due to this, the first thing Fang Qiu needed to do was to help all of them break through and become Martial Superiors.

They arrived at Dunhuang.

Entering the desert, Fang Qiu asked the eight people to have a rest and went to form the terrain himself.

After the terrain was completed, he said, "Come on, I'll help you break through and become a Martial Superior first!"

**Medical Master** 

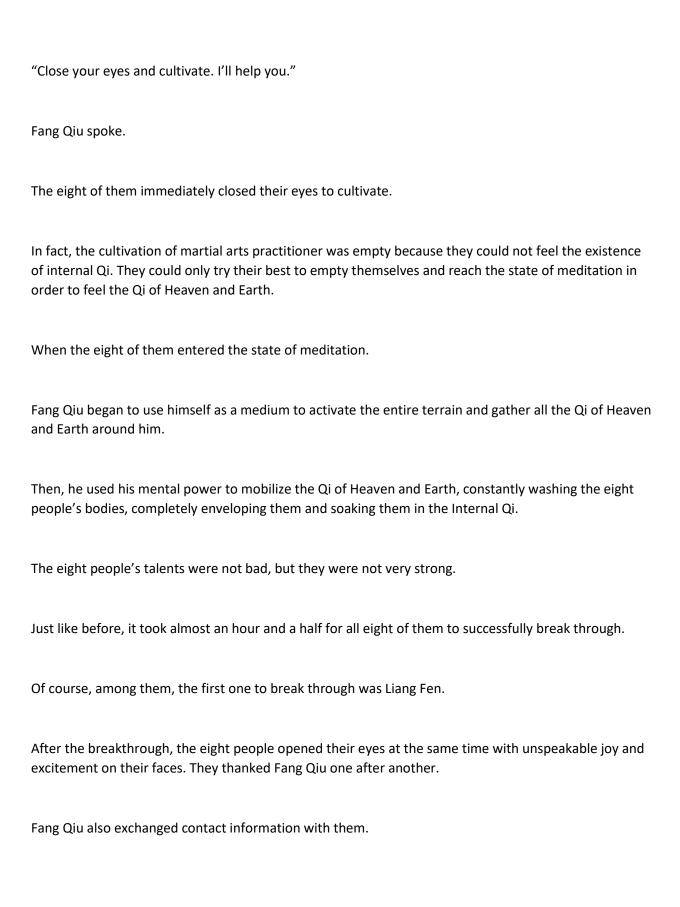
Chapter 817: Im Going to Join the Variety Show!

As soon as these words came out, the eight people led by Liang Fen were shocked.

Martial Superior?

own calculations, it would take them at least half a year or one year to have a chance to break through and become Martial Superiors.
But how could John Doe be so relaxed?
"Is it so easy to break through to Martial Superior?"
While they were shocked, the eight people thought of the rumors in Jianghu at the same time. John Doe had a way to quickly break through, and he would be very powerful after mastering it.
Could this rumor be true?
Thinking of this, the eight of them were all extremely excited.
Swoosh.
Fang Qiu waved his right hand, and the eight stones in his hand, which he had grabbed at some time, immediately flew out in all directions. With him as the center, they were arranged into a circle three meters away from him.
The eight stones were exactly in eight directions.
"Sit down in these seats."
Fang Qiu spoke.
The eight of them did not dare to hesitate. They immediately found their own seats and sat down.
Fang Qiu was also sitting cross-legged in the middle.

They had cultivated for such a long time that they were still martial arts practitioners. According to their



"Well, go get some experience."
After doing what he should do, Fang Qiu said, "Go to uphold justice. If you want to improve, you have to fight constantly because only in this way can your strength be improved faster. Only in this way can you dispense more justice and help more people."
The eight people nodded.
"Find someone, and he will find a place for you."
Fang Qiu thought about it and gave He Gaoming's address to them.
After leaving Dunhuang, without saying a word, the group of people flew directly to Jiangjing to find He Gaoming.
After they left, Fang Qiu then dialed He Gaoming's number.
"Master, you finally call me."
He Gaoming answered the phone.
"What's wrong?"
Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows, thinking that something had happened again.
"I missed you so much. I haven't heard from you for such a long time. Am I not allowed to miss you?"
He Gaoming chuckled.
"I've found eight people."

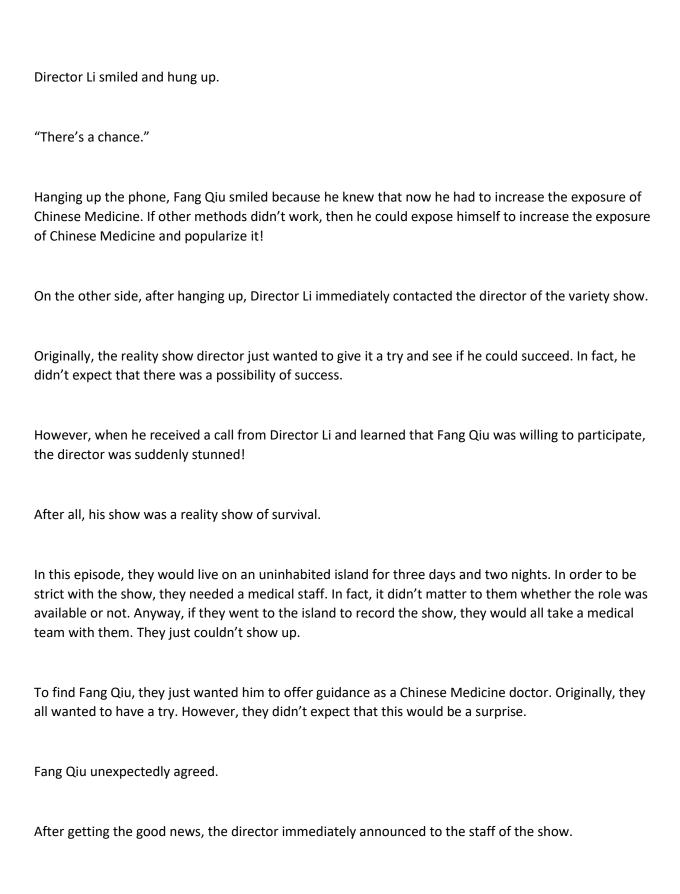
Fang Qiu didn't want to talk much with He Gaoming. He said directly, "These eight people are all kindhearted and are willing to uphold justice. For the time being, let me take them as my apprentices. I've given them your address. The leader is Liang Fen. During this period of time, you are responsible for leading them to improve. Of course, you don't need to teach them anything. You just need to find those Martial Superiors who possessively dominate the market and run amuck and let them challenge those gangsters. But you have to look after them and be careful."

"Am I going to do so?"
He Gaoming was stunned and asked.
"If you want to improve quickly, you have to do so!"
Fang Qiu replied.
"Okay."
He Gaoming immediately nodded and said, "I think I'm about to break through the fourth-class."
"When the time comes, I'll help you."
Fang Qiu smiled faintly.
"Thank you, master. I'll be here and wait for them."
He Gaoming immediately thanked him excitedly.
With Fang Qiu's promise, he would definitely break through the fourth-class.





<i>u_n</i>
Fang Qiu was speechless.
After Director Li finished speaking, "Director Li, you didn't make the wrong call just now."
Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "It's indeed me."
"Ah?"
Director Li was shocked. After a long while, he asked, "Did something happen to you? Why have you changed so much? In the past, you didn't like media exposure and avoided it, did you? What's wrong with you now?"
"Director, I have encountered something. Now I feel that there is nothing wrong with being exposed. If there is really a chance to participate a variety show, please take it for me."
Fang Qiu spoke.
"That's easy."
Director Li said, "With your reputation, as long as you are willing to accept it, the director will be crazy with joy when he know it."
"Then I'll have to trouble you."
Fang Qiu spoke.
"It's okay. I'll contact him for you right away."



When the staff of the program group, who were preparing all kinds of props and instruments, heard this news, they were all stunned.
Soon after, everyone cheered wildly.
"The director is awesome!"
"I can't believe we have invited a super star."
"Fang Qiu actually came. My God, he has never participated in any other show except for the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Our show actually invited him here. Although he is just a guest of one episode, with Fang Qiu here, the ratings of this episode must be absolutely high!"
In the face of everyone's cheers, "Stop, stop!" the director quickly raised his hand and motioned for everyone to stop. Then, he said, "Since Fang Qiu is willing to come, at least we have to find a partner for him. We can't leave him alone. How embarrassing will it be if the show starts and the guests don't know each other."
After hearing this, the staff were all thinking about who was the most suitable partner for Fang Qiu.
"I got it."
One of them stood up and said, "In the entertainment circle, the only person who has anything to do with Fang Qiu is Song Yaqi, the Little Princess."
All the employees looked at each other in dismay.
"Can we invite her?"
"She's also a super star. It's not easy to invite her."



Sister Li's voice came and she said, "I'm a little nervous about the schedule of Yaqi. Maybe we don't have enough time. I'm sorry."
The staff of the TV station quickly said, "Fang Qiu is in this episode."
"Who?"
Sister Li, who was about to hang up the phone, was stunned.
"Fang Qiu, the guest of Song Yaqi's concert, and also the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor."
When the staff heard that there was a chance, he quickly said.
As soon as the words came out, a voice came.
"Take it!"
Medical Master
Chapter 818: Im So Moved That I Almost Cry!
"Okay, we'll take it."
On the other side, Sister Li paused for a moment and immediately agreed.
As soon as these words came out, all of a sudden, the staff on the other side was dumbfounded.
What was going on?

She had just rejected but agreed as soon as she heard that Fang Qiu was there?
What was more, she had agreed so readily.
Judging from the sound on the other end, it was obviously Song Yaqi who answered actively.
It could be seen that Song Yaqi really had something to do with Fang Qiu.
"Beep-beep"
On the other side the staff was still in a daze, but the phone had been hung up.
It was obvious that the staff was shocked. He didn't expect that Song Yaqi would agree so easily, and she agreed when he was in desperation. At first, she had completely refused, but as soon as she heard that Fang Qiu was there, she immediately agreed.
This kind of sudden change was really unacceptable for a while.
"How is it?"
"Did she agree?"
"Will Song Yaqi come?"
The other staff around him asked one after another.
Hearing everyone's inquiry, the staff nodded subconsciously.



With the addition of Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi, if this show was not hot, it would be too unreasonable.
"But, but she didn't even ask for the performance fee."
Looking at the cheering crowd, the staff said with a blank face.
Hearing that, everyone was stunned.
In the crowd, the director laughed and said, "Doesn't this mean that she is really willing to come to our show from the bottom of her heart? This is a good thing. Everyone must do well in this episode."
Everyone nodded.
"Okay."
The director nodded with satisfaction. He said to the staff who contacted Song Yaqi, "Next, you will take responsibility of connecting with Song Yaqi."
"Okay."
The staff immediately nodded.
As for Fang Qiu, the director didn't say anything, nor did he assign tasks because he was going to contact him in person.
On the other side, Fang Qiu had returned to the Beijiang cultivation base.
As soon as he arrived at the office, the phone in his pocket rang.
"Hello?"

Fang Qiu took out his phone and found that it was an unfamiliar but domestic number so he picked it up very casually.
"Excuse me, is Fang Qiu there?"
On the other side, there was a kind inquiry.
"Yes, this is Fang Qiu."
Fang Qiu nodded and asked, "Who is that?"
"Hello, this is Liu Guobin, the director of An Island Survival Record. I'm from Zhongzhou TV station."
The director's voice came from the other side.
"Oh, Director Liu. Nice to meet you."
Fang Qiu came to a sudden realization and hurriedly greeted him.
"I've heard a lot about you."
Liu Guobin said politely, "I heard from Director Li Huawen that are you willing to come to our show. Is that right?"
"Yes."
Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said with a smile, "One episode will only take a few days. I have never tried this kind of program before, so I want to try it."



Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "As for the performance fee, just treat it as a gift between friends. Don't give it to me."
"That's not good."
Director Liu was stunned and said in a hurry, "Then, how about three million yuan?"
Fang Qiu was stunned. "Three million? So much?"
There were five days in total, so the average was 600,000 yuan per day.
Fang Qiu really did neither know the fee of participating in the variety show nor that the hottest rating battle today was among the variety shows, so when he heard this number, he was shocked.
He thought about it carefully.
It seemed that there was no fee for him to participate in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.
However, at that time, Fang Qiu was not too popular, and there were not many people paying attention to him. Speaking of that, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had made Fang Qiu succeed, and Fang Qiu had also made the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor succeed. It could be regarded as mutual help.
On the other side, Liu Guobin was also embarrassed.
Just now, he thought that Fang Qiu said that he didn't want the performance fee on the surface, but in fact, he was just negotiating the fee with him. But now, hearing Fang Qiu's words, it seemed that Fang

After all, according to the current situation of the snatching of the TV resources, the performance fee of an A-list celebrity could reach three million yuan a day, and Fang Qiu just earned three million yuan for three days, which was already very low. After all, Fang Qiu's current value was no less than that of those A-list young celebrities who were popular now.

Qiu really didn't know the fee.

"Not too much, not too much. If you think it's too little, we can talk about it."
Although he knew that Fang Qiu didn't know the price, Liu Guobin didn't dare to play dirty tricks with him. After all, there was Director Li Huawen behind Fang Qiu.
"I see"
Fang Qiu touched his chin and began to think.
On the other side, Liu Guobin gave a wry smile.
He didn't expect that his words would really make Fang Qiu want to raise the price. He secretly prayed in his heart that Fang Qiu wouldn't add too much, even though he already had the idea that no matter how much Fang Qiu wanted, he would pay it to him.
"How about"
After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu said, "Director Liu, you can just give me five hundred thousand yuan. I don't deserve so much money. If you think it's too little, you can consider that as a gift between friends. What do you think?"
Liu Guobin broke out in a cold sweat.
He didn't expect that Fang Qiu not only didn't raise the price, but also took the initiative to cut off the price.
This was simply beyond his expectation.
"Fang Qiu, how cheap do you think your value is? Didn't anyone tell you?"



The reason why he accepted this variety show was actually to make friends so as to pave the way to get to know more directors and celebrities in the entertainment circle, to get to know more people in the media, and to slowly accumulate social relationships.
With more social relationships, it would be much more convenient for him to publicize traditional Chinese medicine.
Now, he has completely paved the way for Chinese Medicine.
Director Liu Guobin was stunned again.
It was the first time he had met such a person.
He chose five hundred thousand yuan instead of three million yuan.
"What the hell is going on? Is there anyone in this world who thinks money is too much?"
Liu Guobin said with a blank face. Then he suddenly realized that Fang Qiu went to book a ticket. He immediately called back and said, "Brother, my dear brother, how can I let you book a ticket by your own?"
Soon, the call was answered by Fang Qiu.
"Hello?"
Fang Qiu picked the phone up.
"Please stop it."

Liu Guobin said, "The ticket will be booked for you by our staff. What you should do is to record the show on time and leave after it. Don't worry about anything else."
"I see, okay."
Fang Qiu nodded and said, "The tickets haven't been booked yet. I was about to book when you called me."
"That's good."
Liu Guobin gave a wry smile and said, "In fact, the performance fee of five hundred thousand is indeed a little low."
"Not low, we are friends."
Fang Qiu said with a smile, and then added, "If this is lower than others, don't tell anyone. Otherwise, people will say that you have treated me badly. After all, I have a lot of fans."
Speaking of this, Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing.
Director Liu Guobin was so moved by Fang Qiu that he almost cried.
In the past, no matter what kind of star he or she was, as a director, he always treated him or her as his elders. He had never seen such a thoughtful star. He was not only thoughtful, but also paid back two million and five hundred thousand yuan for tea. Even if he lived in this highly profitable industry, he had never drunk such an expensive tea!

"It's so f\*cking interesting. I'll definitely make friends with him!"

Chapter 819: They Actually Invited Fang Qiu!

Medical Master

After discussing everything, Liu Guobin was very moved. He could only hold the phone and clench his fists firmly.

On the other side, the staff in charge of contacting Song Yaqi and Song's agent, Sister Li, decided all the details of this recording.

After the communication between the two sides was completed, the show's Weibo immediately began to publicize.

"In this episode of An island survival record, two mysterious guests will be added to the original lineup. One of them is now an A-list female star and new national singer. The other is a big shot who had hardly shown up in all kinds of variety shows. Although he is not a star, he is extremely famous. His appearance has caused a sensation in the whole staff. Who are they? Please look forward to it!"

In addition to the text, there was also a photogram in this post.

It could be clearly seen a woman and a man in this photogram.

Usually, there were a lot of fans and loyal audiences of this show.

The most important thing was that it was also very popular among other people.

There were almost no negative comments because the show was quite real and the content was good and very attractive. Therefore, a lot of people followed the official Weibo of this show.

As soon as this post appeared, it was seen by many followers.

When they saw this post, everyone was stunned.

Because, in the past, the show usually publicized for the episode that was about to be broadcast instead of the one that was being recorded.

It should be noted that there was still a big gap between recording time and broadcast time. After the recording was successfully finished, it would be broadcast on TV after two weeks. In this case, many variety shows would not publicize during the recording period.

For the TV shows that always strived for every second, it was a complete waste of time to publicize in advance.

So, everyone was very curious. "What's wrong with the official Weibo? Why does it publicize the show being recording? This post is a little abnormal."

"What's going on?"

"This is a wrong copy, isn't it?"

"It's still half a month before broadcasting. What's there to publicize?"

"Even if you publicize it a week in advance, I will accept that. Isn't half a month a little too early?"

"In my opinion, it should be an accident caused by the staff."

"I'm sorry for you, that staff. I hope you don't get fired."

"This publicity accident is too obvious, isn't it?"

"Why don't you withdraw this post as soon as possible, and then we'll pretend that we didn't see it."

"Yes, please delete it quickly. We won't take a screenshot."

Below this post, many people commented and persuaded the official Weibo to delete this post quickly.

However, not only did the staff for official Weibo not delete this post, but he also posted the second one.
"Thank you for your kindness. I'm very touched, but I really didn't make a mistake. You don't have to feel sorry for me. If you have time and energy, why don't you come and guess that who were in this photogram?"
As soon as it was posted, there was immediately a heated discussion among the audience.
"It's so cute!"
"Could it be that the staff for official Weibo is a girl?"
"So cute."
"It's good that the staff for official Weibo is really a girl. Such a cute girl is really lovable."
Of course, besides those who flirted with the staff, there were also many people who began to guess.
"No way. I'm afraid something big is going to happen if it's publicized in half a month in advance!"
"The two people mentioned by the official Weibo seem to be big stars."
"It seems that this episode is going to rock the boat."
"The two in the photogram look so familiar, especially this woman."
"There are only a few most popular female singers in total now, and only some of them are called national singers. Among them there are an elder one, a middle-aged one and a young one. Now it seems

that the female singer in the photogram should be very young, because the elder singers generally don't keep such a hairstyle. In addition, she is thin. I think I have guessed it."
"Needless to say this is our Song Yaqi."
"It really looks like Qiqi."
"It doesn't look like her. It's definitely her."
"Ha-ha, I found it. This should be the original picture, right?"
In everyone's heated discussion, there was a netizen who found a photo of Song Yaqi at the concert on the Internet. Judging from her movement and posture, the person in the photogram was really Song Yaqi. There was no difference.
Everyone looked at it.
"Here is the answer!"
"What the f*ck, Song Yaqi is on this show?"
"Can she stand it?"
"This show is really tiring. Can she hold on with her weak body?"
"Our Qiqi must be able to stand it. She is not weak."
"Yes, we back up Qiqi."
Soon, Song Yaqi's fans had arrived.

Hearing that Song Yaqi was going to participate in this show, some people suspected her while some encouraged her. Of course, it also attracted more people's expectations. After all, this kind of show, which was famous for maltreating stars, was not something that ordinary stars dared to participating, especially for girls like Song Yaqi. Everyone wanted to see if she would be able to hold on. After confirming Song Yaqi's identity, the netizens all turned their eyes to the man. "This man looks so familiar as well." "Hardly? That is to say, this person once participated in variety shows, but now he doesn't. He is not a star, but has a very high popularity. Is he a national athlete?" "The athletes nowadays are all young, much better than those stars." "It's true. The popularity of the current athletes is no less than that of stars." "If it's an athlete, who could it be?" "It's so hateful. It's okay even if one arm is exposed. Why do they make this kind of sportswear for him?"

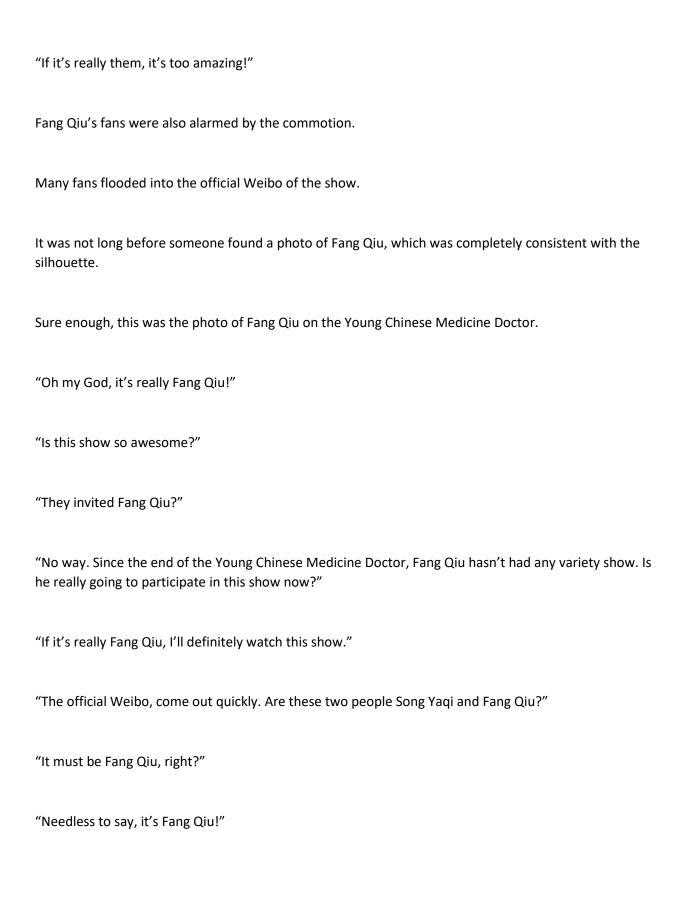
"It's indeed a sportswear so he should be an athlete, right?"

"A national athlete? The world champion?"

Instantly, everyone thought he should be an athlete.

Then, everyone began to give examples one by one.







"It can't be true, can it?"

"Damn it, Zhongzhou TV paid a heavy price. They even invited Fang Qiu. How much money does it take to do that?"

The TV stations all sent people out to find out how much Zhongzhou TV paid to invite Fang Qiu to the show.

However, after inquiring about it for a whole day, these TV stations didn't find anything.

They just vaguely knew that it didn't seem to cost too much for Zhongzhou TV to invite Fang Qiu to participate in the show this time. It seemed to be within the acceptable range.

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made all the TV stations began to develop ideas.

They thought since Zhongzhou TV could afford it, then their TV station must be able to do so. Moreover, Fang Qiu was on variety shows now, which meant that he didn't refuse. Such a good opportunity had to be seized before other TV stations, although the best chance had already been taken by Zhongzhou TV.

But the next was the real chance to divvy up the profits.

The leaders of the TV stations ordered that no matter how, they must find a way to create a program idea, and then add Chinese Medicine, so that they could try to invite Fang Qiu. If they succeeded, they could directly started a new show. They couldn't let the other TV stations take the initiative.

As soon as the order was given, the screenwriters, creative directors, and so on from all the TV stations began to produce, ready to start a new show.

Medical Master

## Chapter 820: I Always Boast about Myself

On the Internet, because Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi went to the variety show together, it was bustling for an entire day. Not only their fans, but also countless netizens were involved.

Although they had found the photo of Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi, they still doubted whether it was them.

Therefore, the topic that they talked about most was still their speculation about the silhouette.

Countless people were still asking the official Weibo whether these two images were Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi.

As a result, the official Weibo of the show only posted "please look forward to it!"

It made everyone burst into an uproar on Weibo.

"What the f\*ck, who knows where this staff's home is? I'm going to smash her glass!"

"Half a month in advance without the answer. It's going to hold us in suspense for half a month."

"Don't be so cruel!"

"Tell us, is it really Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi?"

The netizens changed from anger to pleading.

But the staff was still indifferent.

Netizens could only express their bitterness and helplessness for it.

On the other side, after contacting the staff of the program group, Fang Qiu also came to Beijiang International Airport. After taking the plane ticket booked by the program group, he boarded the plane directly to Jiangzhou City of Jiangzhe Province.

A few hours later, the plane landed in Jiangzhou City. As soon as Fang Qiu walked out of the airport passage, he saw the staff who came to pick him up.

Originally, it was unnecessary for the staff of the show to pick entertainers up when they went to the show. However, considering the particularity of Fang Qiu, Director Liu Guobin still sent a staff member to pick him up.

First of all, it was because Fang Qiu had no agent or assistant, and was not very familiar with variety shows.

Secondly, it was because Fang Qiu asked a low price and saved him two million and five hundred thousand yuan. How could he let Fang Qiu, who came to participate in the show at such a low price, feel confused and embarrassed in any part?

Of course, the staff who were sent here were also very excited.

"Fang Qiu, this is Fang Qiu.

"Ordinary people couldn't see him!"

Hence, as soon as Fang Qiu arrived at the airport, his phone rang.

After handing in, Fang Qiu learned that the staff was waiting for him in the airport hall.

Because Fang Qiu was so famous now. If he openly raised a brand to pick him up, people would definitely gather quickly. In addition, Fang Qiu was a doctor. Once there were more people coming, there may be people who kneel down for treatment at the airport. That would be big trouble.

After all, Fang Qiu was here to record the show.

If there were patients, Fang Qiu would definitely go to treat them as soon as possible, which would probably delay the recording. Therefore, in order to ensure that the show could be recorded on time, the program group didn't dare to welcome Fang Qiu wantonly.

Soon, Fang Qiu saw the staff of the program group in the airport hall.

Under the guidance of the staff, they quickly walked out of the airport and got into the car.

On the way, because Fang Qiu wore a mask, he attracted a lot of people's attention, but no one found that it was Fang Qiu.

When they got in the car, Fang Qiu took off his mask.

Seeing Fang Qiu's face, the staff member who came to pick him up couldn't help but get excited.

"Fang, Master Fang Qiu."

The staff quickly took out the contract and handed it to Fang Qiu, saying, "This is the contract made by our show. Please glance it over. If there is no problem, please sign it."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu smiled slightly. He took the contract and read it carefully. After making sure that there were no problem, he directly signed it.

After taking the contract from Fang Qiu's hand, the staff still didn't look away from Fang Qiu. He had been staring at Fang Qiu excitedly, as if he wanted to see him through.

In this case, Fang Qiu could only close his eyes awkwardly to rest. Fang Qiu didn't open his eyes and get out of the car until the car arrived in Jiangzhou City and stopped in front of the Jiangzhe TV station tower. As soon as he got out of the car, Fang Qiu felt strange. Although this was a square, people seemed to be a little too many. Moreover, many of them seemed to be walking back and forth around the square seemingly to wait on purpose. About it, Fang Qiu didn't care too much. Instead, he followed the staff straight into the tower. Outside, those people who had nothing to do were so excited when they saw Fang Qiu that they took out their mobile phones to take photos. and immediately uploaded them to Weibo. "Ha-ha, it's really Fang Qiu!" The photo linked all the tags related to Fang Qiu, Song Yaqi, and the show. Soon, everyone saw it. "Oh my god, it's really Fang Qiu." "We're right. It's really Fang Qiu." "Jiangzhe TV is awesome. They really invite Fang Qiu here!" "It must cost a lot of money, must it?"

"I can finally see Fang Qiu again."

"I'm looking forward to it. Since the end of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, I thought that there was no variety show to watch. Now I have a variety show that I can look forward to." "It's been four months. 120 days. I can finally see Fang Qiu on TV. I'm looking forward to it." "By the way, this show is not so relevant to Fang Qiu. What kind of program will this be? Why did they invite Fang Qiu here? Do they need him or completely regard him as a popular star?" "Our Master Fang, no matter where he goes, he will be the most eye-catching one!" "That's good. He's already on the reality show." "Are you short of money again?" It wasn't just the netizens. Those stars were also stunned by the heated discussion on Weibo. Because it was a reality show, there were also many fixed members of this show. There were a total of six, including five male stars and a female star. However, they were also a little famous in the entertainment circle, but none of them had ever been extremely famous.

However, because this show had always taken them as speciality and there were very few big stars that could be invited, they were used to the days without guests.

After becoming fixed members of the show, their fame also rose a little, and they were becoming more

outstanding.

But today, the heated discussion on the Internet stunned the six fixed members.
"Did they really invite Fang Qiu?"
They were in doubt.
They all packed up their things and hurriedly flew to Jiangzhe. They wanted to see if Fang Qiu was really here.
Indeed, in the evening, under the connection of the program group, when the six fixed members met with the two guests, they saw Fang Qiu.
"Is it really Fang Qiu?"
"Oh my god, they really invited Fang Qiu here?"
When they saw Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi, they were very surprised.
They didn't expect that the program group would actually invite two big stars at the same time!
"Are you surprised?"
Looking at the six fixed members, Director Liu Guobin laughed and said, "Please introduce yourselves first. We will start recording later."
Hearing that, the six fixed members took the initiative to introduce themselves.
"Hello, I'm MC Liu Qingshi. On behalf of the host group and the program group, I'm very glad to welcome you to our show."

The first one to speak was the main MC of the show, Liu Qingshi.

He was tall and thin, and his face was also a little thin. He was not handsome and even ugly, but at first glance, he let people feel serious and funny.

"I'm MC Zheng Weilian."

The next one to speak was a middle-aged man with a round figure, but he was wearing sportswear and looked very dashing.

Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi shook hands with each other and greeted them.

In fact, before this, although Fang Qiu didn't watch TV very much, he would occasionally watch some shows to relax, so he was quite familiar with them.

Liu Qingshi was in control of the rhythm of the entire show. He was also the elder brother of them and the main host.

Zheng Weilian, on the other hand, was a funnyman who was a little silly. He always did silly things and caused a lot of jokes and often used his age to oppress people.

"I'm MC Zhang Junhe."

The third one to introduce himself was a comedian who was a little famous in the film and television area. He was in his thirties and was a little short, but his IQ was very high. He often thought of some unexpected jokes in the program and brought laughter to everyone. He was evaluated by the big stars in the film and television area as a genius comedian.

"I'm MC Gu Jianguo."

Gu Jianguo was a singer working for a domestic company. He was good at singing. Because of his appearance he couldn't be so famous, so he became one of the fixed members of the show. Although he

was not very talented at joking, he often became a villain in the show because he always kept a bald head and a long beard on his mouth.
"I'm MC Huang Huachao."
The fifth one was a young man.
Huang was a member of a men group. Unfortunately, this group was not very popular, but with his special voice and unique personal charm, he was selected by the program group and became a fixed member of the show.
"Hello, I am the only female MC, Ying'er."
Ying'er was the only female MC in An Island Survival Record. She was an actress with a beautiful face. She was dressed in a youthful style. Because of her sweet smile, she was loved by public.
They finished their introductions one by one.
Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi also introduced themselves.
During the introduction, everyone was happy and smiled.
After the self-introduction, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi stood together. While looking at her with a smile, he said, "Long time no see. You're more beautiful."
"Have you learned how to praise people?"
Song Yaqi asked with a smile.
"I've always been good at praising people, but I always boast about myself. It's rare for me to come to the show, so I try to praise others," said Fang Qiu jokingly.

Song Yaqi smiled.
Beside them, the members also laughed in agreement.
At this time, "Get ready, all departments."
The director's voice suddenly came.
When everyone saw that it was almost time, they immediately began to discuss it. They asked Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi to go to the side and wait for the show to start recording. After all, they wanted to give the audience a surprise.
Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi walked to the side very cooperatively.
"Camera crew get ready."
After everything was arranged, the director's voice came again. "Start!"