

Medical M 91

Medical Master

Chapter 91: Earth Treasure, Red Spirit Date!

Seeing this,

Fang Qiu's eyes twinkled.

He was extremely excited.

He didn't expect

This Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures was hidden in this cave.

This was exactly what he needed urgently then. He had no idea what these heaven materials and earth treasures looked like.

Fang Qiu was already pleasantly surprised by finding the prelude of the Great Hand of Destruction. Then he got this Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures.

How could he not be excited?

He quickly opened the Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures and pictures and descriptions came in front of his eyes.

He glanced through carefully.

This Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures recorded the appearance of all the heaven materials and earth treasures. There was some description for most of them.

With his heart filled with excitement and thrill, he went through the entire Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures quickly and memorized all the words and images in his head.

Fang Qiu then carefully packed it away.

“I don’t know which senior left these treasures here.”

“Thank you, the unknown senior!”

He stood up.

Fang Qiu moved to the center of the cave and got down on his knees facing the rattan bed. He kowtowed nine times to express his gratitude before leaving.

“The light?”

Looking at the sky bright with morning rays, Fang Qiu hastily took out his mobile.

To his surprise.

He had spent an entire day and night in the cave.

“Damn it!”

Fang Qiu was in shock.

He suddenly lost a day and a night. There was not much time left for him.

“Only two days left.”

He was pressed by a sense of urgency.

Fang Qiu’s body moved and he hurried towards the place with bones of fierce beasts the old man had mentioned.

As soon as he started,

He found the wolf he had knocked out was still in a faint.

He laughed bitterly

Fang Qiu approached the wolf and tapped at its head gently to wake it up.

“Awoo...”

The wolf moved backwards at once and growled at Fang Qiu before escaping.

Towards the east again...

This stupid wolf!

Fang Qiu laughed. He carried on with his journey, still behind the wolf!

He circled around the cliff where the cave was located and followed the wolf east.

Soon,

Fang Qiu climbed over one hill.

And arrived at a valley where three mountains met.

Exactly thirty miles east as the old man had said.

The wolf gave Fang Qiu a provoking roar and then, without Fang Qiu's slash, it lied down with all four legs in the air, pretending dead.

Fang Qiu chuckled.

He had no time to waste on this silly creature.

He sniffed.

Fang Qiu raised his brows immediately.

"Very intense odor of rotten remains."

A faint scent of blood and a strong odor of rotten remains filled the air.

Not yet stinking.

Just the smell of rotting meat.

Gazing into the valley ahead of him,

Fang Qiu noticed the valley was narrow but long.

Because three mountains met here, this valley was only about thirty meters deep and just over ten meters wide. Shrubs were growing wildly inside, almost shrouding the entire valley.

“Go in and check it out.”

Fang Qiu dared not take it lightly.

After all, entering this valley was like walking into the dark.

It would be hard to move with so many shrubs.

Inside the valley,

Fang Qiu instantly moved his internal Qi to press down the shrubs in his way.

He moved forth step by step.

Every one or two meters, he saw several bones scattered on the ground with some bloody flesh left on and countless worms thickly dotted. Very gross.

He advanced for over ten meters.

Finally, it suddenly opened up to a wide clearing.

Hidden behind these luxuriant shrubs was an open field of a decent size.

The field was covered by grass and there was a tiny mountain spring.

The grass was about one hand tall.

Many animal bones were scattered all over the place.

Chest bones, leg bones, and skulls.

These bones also had bloody flesh and numerous worms crawling about. It couldn't fit in this delicate scenery at all.

It was hard to accept such an intense odor of rotten remains in this green field.

"Something is not right!" "No way!"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu frowned and sharpened his vigilance secretly.

It was too peaceful.

The peace was completely opposite to what he saw.

"So many fierce beasts died here. There must be something luring them. Something killed them."

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

What could draw a wild beast?

Different from humans without intelligence, these wild animals in the woods had incredible natural senses beyond humans' reach.

They could sense danger or a temptation as soon as it presented itself and make their choice within a really short time.

What would be the most tempting for wild animals?

Besides prey.

It would be the energy of heaven and earth that could make them stronger.

So some heaven material or earth treasure with the energy of heaven and earth must be here.

So where would it be?

Fang Qiu calmed his mind.

He looked around vigilantly and observed carefully.

There was nothing on the grass but those animal bones.

And there was nothing in the mountain spring.

“Could it be under the ground?”

Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

When he got the Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures, he read some of them were buried underground. These treasures featured tiny branches and leaves. Some of them only had a stem about the size of a finger. It would be impossible to find them without great care.

As this idea flashed across his mind, Fang Qiu carried on with his search.

This time he was not just glancing about. He took one step after another on the grass and observed every detail clearly.

A moment later,

“Got it!”

Fang Qiu exclaimed with excitement and joy.

He had reached the end of the valley.

In front of his feet was a thick clump of grass.

He looked carefully.

In the middle of the grass stood a half-transparent bright pink cardamom of the size of a small finger.

“Earth treasure! Red Spirit Date!”

Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

He remembered seeing this in the first part of the Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures.

Red Spirit Date.

In the shape of a date with the touch of the jade.

This earth treasure was ranked rather low on the list but it was very hard to get because it grew underground. This underground cardamom grew in places rich in the energy of heaven and earth and it was moistened by the energy.

The only way to find the red spirit date was through its twin the Red Spirit Cardamom.

As stated in the Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasures, the Red Spirit Date grew with a twin. The cardamom was above the ground while the spirit date remained under the soil. Whoever found the cardamom would find the date. The cardamom and the date could be separated but their energy would be reduced by half. When the cardamom and the date grew together, it was an earth treasure and ranked 69 on the list.

Finally he found it!

Fang Qiu put on a smile of relief.

The rock hanging in his heart finally landed.

He finally had a chance of getting the 300,000 he needed.

Unfortunately, this Red Spirit Date was ranked fairly low among the earth treasures. It probably would help much with the old master's injury. Otherwise, he would keep it for the old master.

Thinking about the old master,

Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

He didn't know where the old master was and how he was doing.

No matter what, he must become a doctor of greatness within one and a half years!

Cheering himself up,

He quickly approached the Red Spirit Date. He reached his arms out, ready to dig.

But at this very moment.

“Roar!”

A furious growl came from nowhere.

“Umm?”

Fang Qiu raised his brows and followed the growl.

As soon as he looked up, his body shook involuntarily.

He saw.

A huge dark shadow jumped out on the black rock halfway up the mountain to one side of the valley.

Under the sunlight,

Fang Qiu could see clearly how massive the dark shadow was. It appeared to be a tiger with red and black stripes.

However, there should be any tiger in Mount Tai!

Mount Tai was home to an animal species named Ban Dog. It was a wild beast, looking quite similar to the jackal, known as the king of animals in Mount Tai.

Many people found it hard to imagine how an animal like the Ban Dog could become the king in the mountains.

In fact, they had their unique means. Whenever they encountered a tiger, a leopard, a boar, or any beast of prey, they would swing their tail and give off a very special foul smell that could cause illusions to beasts or even humans like the hallucinogen. When the beast or human was lulled, they would break the body with their sharp claws and take the organs.

There was no tiger in Mount Tai because of these Ban Dogs.

Knowing this very well, Fang Qiu wouldn't assume this dark shadow to be a tiger.

Then,

Only one beast of prey in Mount Tai had this kind of pattern.

The clouded leopard!

A feline, the clouded leopard featured six dark spots of cloud shape on both sides of its body. It had rectangle pupils which would transform to spindle shape when contracted. Its teeth were sharp and tail very long. The ratio of its tail and its body could be as high as 4:5.

The clouded leopard could bite large prey to death, similar to the already extinct saber-toothed tiger.

Despite its name, it was actually not under the leopard category but had its own clouded leopard genus.

"Such a huge clouded leopard would make a huge stir if captured by camera!"

Fang Qiu marveled at it.

Because this clouded leopard was really huge.

An average clouded leopard should be 70 to 110 cm long, at most 80 cm tall, and weighing no more than 40 kg.

But this clouded leopard was almost three meters long and 1.8 meters tall. Its tail alone was over two meters.

“Awoo...”

Standing on the black rock, the massive clouded leopard locked its deadly eyes on Fang Qiu. It growled angrily with its mouth wide open as if trying to scare Fang Qiu away.

“I’ll begin to dig if you don’t come down.”

Fang Qiu chuckled.

He glanced at the clouded leopard but didn’t stop his hands from reaching out to the Red Spirit Date.

This time, the clouded leopard was outraged.

“Roar...”

Following a furious howl, the massive figure suddenly jumped down seven or eight meters and threw itself at Fang Qiu.

“Hmm...”

Fang Qiu gave a cold snort of contempt.

He suddenly stood up straight and filled his body with his internal Qi before the clouded leopard reached him. He reached out his right arm and held the beast by the jaw before it landed. He then pushed up abruptly.

“Shush.”

The fierce clouded leopard was flipped around by Fang Qiu’s great strength and had a backward somersault before falling down.

Yeah, the clouded leopard was very fast.

However, Fang Qiu was faster.

After all, Fang Qiu was a martial artist at the master stage. How could this clouded leopard be a match for Fang Qiu?

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Chapter 92: Selling Medicine in the Village!

“You must have had quite some heaven materials and earth treasures to reach this size.”

Watching the clouded leopard falling onto the ground, getting back up and then gazing at him closely, Fang Qiu shook his head slightly, “It is unfortunate you only consumed these heaven materials and earth treasures to nourish your body but didn’t absorb the energy of heaven and earth from these heaven materials and earth treasures.”

As he spoke,

A word suddenly jumped to Fang Qiu’s mind.

Demon!

If this clouded leopard really absorbed all the energy from the heaven materials and earth treasures it had consumed, would it be able to maneuver its internal Qi to fight like a martial artist?

If it could, could it be considered a demon?

“Roar... Roar...”

The clouded leopard was enraged by Fang Qiu’s inattention.

The loud howl shook heaven and earth!

In fact.

It had long arrived, hiding in a distance because Fang Qiu’s breath really frightened it, keeping it from getting closer.

So it chose to wait.

Waiting for Fang Qiu’s leave to eat that just matured Red Spirit Date.

To its surprise,

Fang Qiu discovered the Red Spirit Date well hidden in the grass.

It had no choice but to come out.

As soon as it came out, it was played by Fang Qiu, which really enraged it.

“Not yielding?”

Asked Fang Qiu with his brows raised, looking at the furious clouded leopard.

The clouded leopard couldn't understand a thing he had said. It growled again and then jumped at Fang Qiu abruptly.

This time the clouded leopard didn't jump that high, afraid of being flipped over by Fang Qiu again. It targeted at Fang Qiu's lower body and attempted to tear him to pieces.

"It would be awesome if I could keep it as a pet."

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh.

He could only think about it.

After all, the clouded leopard was under the first class national protection. Let alone such a huge clouded leopard. He would be in the news across the country if he had it as a pet.

Thinking about it,

Fang Qiu rapidly stretched his hand out and pressed right before the clouded leopard reached his body.

Accurate and fast.

Fang Qiu's palm landed on the clouded leopard's head and pressed down with overwhelming force from his arm. In a flash, the clouded leopard's sturdy body, despite its inertial force, was pushed down on the ground.

Its jaw again.

However, this time it was not pushed but smashed into the ground.

"Woo..."

With its head pressed by Fang Qiu, the clouded leopard growled and kicked with all four legs, trying to break free from Fang Qiu's grip.

No matter how hard it struggled, Fang Qiu's hand remained tight.

Helplessly.

The clouded leopard attempted to scratch Fang Qiu's forearm with its front claw.

Fang Qiu released his arm for a split second to avoid the clouded leopard's claw and then pressed on its head again accurately and quickly.

The clouded leopard continued swinging its claws.

Not yielding!

No matter what!

Fang Qiu simply let go.

"Shush."

As soon as free from Fang Qiu's hand, the clouded leopard jumped away far.

"Woo..."

Low roars with extreme anger came from its throat.

Standing three meters away,

With its eyes fixed on Fang Qiu, the clouded leopard dared not make another offense. The two confronted each other.

Fang Qiu didn't seem to care about it at all.

He squatted down and reached his hand out towards the Red Spirit Date.

"Roar!"

The clouded leopard moved forward suddenly, appearing ready to kill and howling like crazy.

"Humph!"

Fang Qiu smiled at the clouded leopard and said, "I don't have time to pet you."

As he finished the sentence,

"Whir..."

A gust of forceful air flooded out of his body abruptly like a gale, spreading in all directions.

As this powerful Qi emerged,

Fang Qiu's disposition changed at once.

From a refined and cultured gentleman to a sharp blade.

Sensing Fang Qiu's breath,

The clouded leopard ran away without a second thought. It turned around after a few strides and howled again as its gaze met Fang Qiu's.

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly.

A beam of light flashed by.

The clouded leopard jumped into the forest with fear and disappeared quickly.

Withdrawing his bearing, Fang Qiu smiled gently as he began to dig for the Red Spirit Date.

As described in the Scroll of Heaven Materials and Earth Treasure,

As he carefully removed some of the mud, Fang Qiu discovered a glittering red fruit in the shape of a date of the size of his thumb under the cardamom.

This fruit connected with the cardamom was very pretty.

"This would probably be mistaken as a jade ornament."

Fang Qiu chuckled at the Red Spirit Date.

The goal of his long trip to Mount Tai had finally been achieved.

In possession of this Red Spirit Date, he had a chance to clear his debt of 270,000.

"First, let me feel this Red Spirit Date's specialty."

He rose.

Fang Qiu observed the Red Spirit Date under sunlight but didn't find anything special. Then he placed it in his palm and began to feel it.

Once he started feeling it,

Absolute touch and the sense of his internal Qi appeared at the same time.

With the sense of his internal Qi, Fang Qiu could clearly see a small puff of the energy of heaven and earth, as if bundled, floating in this Red Spirit Date.

By using the absolute touch,

The Red Spirit Date's situation emerged clearly in front of Fang Qiu's eyes.

It was a puff of red light.

Like a candle but not as dazzling.

"It has the energy of heaven and earth indeed!"

After feeling it,

Fang Qiu nodded his satisfaction and then heaved a sigh of relief.

It was all for curing the old master's illness.

Otherwise, he wouldn't study medicine, wouldn't meet Xu Miaolin, wouldn't come to Mount Tai in search of heaven materials and earth treasures.

Now.

This Red Spirit Date couldn't heal the old master's disease but it could help Fang Qiu progress in his medical study. He could learn more to get ready for curing the old master in the future.

"Time is running out. I should get going."

After spending a day and a night practicing in the cave, Fang Qiu had two days left. It would take him half a day to get out of the mountain and then he had to make the journey back to Jiangjing. Together it needed a whole day.

Fang Qiu dared not waste time.

He carefully packed the Red Spirit Date away and took his leave at once.

Fang Qiu quickly ran out of Mount Tai following the map on his mobile.

"Two more hills to go."

Fang Qiu stopped after climbing over several mountains to take a good look at the map.

In front of him were two hills and a village.

That was Fang Qiu's destination.

After all, he had sneaked into Mount Tai. He could leave via the tourist area but it wouldn't be good if someone found out his illegal entry into Mount Tai.

Hence,

Fang Qiu had to reach that mountain village first and take a ride from there.

He rested for a short while before continuing with his journey.

Soon,

Fang Qiu arrived at the village marked on the map.

This village was small with merely twenty families but it appeared more bustling and lively than other mountain villages.

Close to Mount Tai, the village was frequented by outside visitors. There were organized trips into the mountains but only in the region nearby, not too deep.

Some visitors would pick a few rocks to bring home as their guardian stone.

Rocks from Mount Tai were the best for home protection.

It would be perfect if the characters “Mount Tai Stone Tablet” were carved on.

As far as Fang Qiu knew, rocks from Mount Tai had long been banned from mining. Most rocks from Mount Tai were not from Mount Tai at all.

“I don’t know if there is a station.”

Fang Qiu mumbled to himself and shook his head with a sneer.

Such a tiny village certainly had no station but there must be bus services or there wouldn't be so many people here.

At the end of the village, Fang Qiu headed towards the head and looked around for buses.

Reaching the middle of the village,

A voice through a loudspeaker came to his ears.

"Collect mountain products. Collect mountain products. Fair price. Cheat neither old nor young..."

Hearing this call,

Fang Qiu stopped at once.

Following the voice,

A young man in linen pants and undershirt sitting at the back entrance of a van was yelling through a loudspeaker.

He had ganoderma and wild mountain ginseng.

It wouldn't hurt to get some money out of it.

"Wild ganoderma and ginseng. Are you interested?"

Fang Qiu approached to inquire.

"Yes! Of course!"

The young man's eyes brightened upon Fang Qiu's words.

He quickly jumped down from the van and stepped towards Fang Qiu. "Brother, how lucky you must be to have chanced upon wild ganoderma and ginseng! No one has found them for many years."

"I was quite lucky."

Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"Show me. If you really want to sell, I can guarantee you a fair price. I cheat neither old nor young."

The young man laughed loudly.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu took out the three wild ganoderma and two ginsengs from his backpack.

As soon as he took them out,

The young man's eyes shone brightly.

Then he raised his brows, looking at Fang Qiu's goods without reaching out his hand. He said, "Brother, these are indeed wild ganoderma and ginseng but their quality is not very good. And they are still pretty young."

"Be straightforward with me. How much would you pay?"

Asked Fang Qiu directly.

"3,000 for these wild ganoderma and 2,000 for the ginsengs. What do you say?"

The young man looked at Fang Qiu and said fairly casually.

As if he didn't think highly of these medicinal ingredients.

Fang Qiu chuckled and shook his head.

"Too low.

"I'm a medical student. I know pretty well the value of these medicinal ingredients. Your price is too low."

Upon hearing that.

The young man said with a grin, "But these don't look very good and are not aged enough."

"Looks don't matter when it comes to medicine. What really matters is their efficacy."

Fang Qiu glanced at the young man and continued, "These plants are in perfect condition with no loss of their efficacy. They are not very old but certainly not young. You won't get many of this given an entire year."

"Brother, you are expert."

The young man laughed with some embarrassment. "Fine. I'll take all of them. 5,000 per plant. How does it sound?"

"10,000 per plant."

Answered Fang Qiu, determined.

“10,000 per plant is too dear. I will lose money if I make this deal.”

The young man shook his head, giving a cold shoulder. After a long moment of pondering, he added, “8,000. That’s the highest I’ll pay. It’s up to you now.”

“Never mind then.”

Replied Fang Qiu. He turned around and put the plants back into his bag.

Once Fang Qiu walked away,

The young man immediately became anxious.

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Chapter 93: I’ll feed him some earth!

“Sigh... Bro.”

The young man ran up to pat on Fang Qiu’s shoulder and said through clenched teeth, “You got it. Ten grand a plant. Fifty grand in total.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

After reading so many medical books,

He knew too well about the efficacy of these medicinal herbs.

He didn’t know the exact market price of these plants but he was aware of the big chance of encountering an unscrupulous merchant.

He had heard from people in the mountains when he was little.

The buyers of mountain products would often force prices down upon their purchase, making an offer one-tenth or even one-fifteenth of the actual value.

When he heard the one thousand per plant offer, he set the price at ten grand a plant.

As expected,

“Bank transfer or cash?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Cash.”

The young man laughed loud in a very generous manner and then led Fang Qiu back to the van. He grabbed a black bag from the vehicle and took out five stacks of one hundred bills, putting in Fang Qiu’s hand directly.

Receiving the money.

Fang Qiu began to check carefully, afraid of being cheated.

“Cash business. Cheat neither old nor young.”

The young man chuckled before continuing, “Look carefully. I take no responsibility once the deal is closed.”

After a thorough check,

Fang Qiu was certain the money was real and the number was correct. Then he handed over the plants.

“Great!”

After inspecting the herbs, the young man said with a grin, “Come to me when you get the good stuff. I’m here all year round purchasing mountain products. My price is guaranteed fair.”

Fang Qiu nodded as he put the money into his bag before taking his leave.

He circled around the village.

Fang Qiu couldn’t find a single bus stop sign.

At last, Fang Qiu had to seek information from local villagers.

After inquiring about, he found out the village had no bus service. There was only one dirt road about three kilometers away from the village. To reach any city, one must walk out to the road and then look for a ride.

“Three kilometers. That’s not far.”

With this information, Fang Qiu headed out of the village at once.

Considering his pace, three kilometers is nothing.

However,

It also depended on the traffic on the path. It would be terrifying traveling at that speed in broad daylight.

Outside the village,

Fang Qiu found other people on the path.

He had to run.

About one kilometer into the journey, Fang Qiu secretly moved his internal Qi and got ready to speed up after making sure there was no one around.

But at this very moment.

“Rumble...”

The hum of an engine came abruptly.

He turned to look.

And saw a van hurtling fast towards him.

“Looks like I can save some energy.”

Fang Qiu grinned.

After selling the plants, he had quite some money with him. It shouldn't be hard to have a ride with a fair payment.

Fang Qiu reached out his arm, giving a signal to the vehicle to stop.

A moment later,

The van swept past Fang Qiu and stopped.

Fang Qiu was about to walk up to ask for a ride when the back door slid open.

A middle-aged man, bald and sturdy, and two sloppy looking young men with long hair jumped off.

“Brother, looking for a ride to the city?”

Asked the bald man with a sneer.

“Yeah.”

Nodded Fang Qiu without any facial expressions.

He sensed the unfriendly atmosphere as soon as they got out of the car.

“Sure!”

The bald guy nodded instantly and said, “Hand over all your money and we will make sure you reach the city in no time. What do you say?”

“How much?”

Asked Fang Qiu with a grin.

“All of it!”

The bald man laughed out loud and answered, "Just now I saw you doing some business in the village. The money is quite heavy, isn't it?"

"You are robbing me?"

Fang Qiu asked again with the same grin.

"Don't make it sound so horrible. It's just a small fee for using the road."

Laughed the bald guy grimly.

"What if I don't get in your car?"

"Then you are courting trouble. I'll have to take the money to solve the trouble. Would you like to pay to avoid trouble or suffer?"

Asked the bald man coldly.

"To be honest, I can read the face. There's some blackness in your forehead, which is a sign for a looming threat of fatal disaster. What about you give me some money and let me help you solve the problem?"

Fang Qiu answered with a grin.

"Hmm!"

The bald man snorted coldly and exchanged a glance with the two youths next to him. He threatened, "You are refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit. You want some punches?"

As he spoke,

The three of them clenched their fists and threw punches at Fang Qiu.

However.

Before their punches reached Fang Qiu,

“Pop.”

A sound of punching came.

One of the youths was hit hard in the stomach by Fang Qiu and fell to the ground before making a response.

One down.

Fang Qiu reached out both of his arms.

To confront the bald man and the other young man’s fists. He grabbed their fists in his hands.

“My face reading skill cheats neither old nor young. Why don’t you believe me?”

Fang Qiu muttered, shaking his head, and put forth his strength to drag the two men down to the ground.

After.

He sat down on the bald man.

The two young men hastily got up and threw themselves at Fang Qiu again.

“Hmm...”

Fang Qiu gave a quiet snort of contempt. He leaned backward and dodged their punches. His hands grabbed their ankles and gave a powerful pull.

The pair fell down immediately.

“Young man, you are courting death!”

The bald man shouted with anger, pulling himself together and attempting to stand up.

“Bam!”

Fang Qiu slapped his bald head all of a sudden. “Now you believe that here is a looming threat of fatal disaster. Tell me! Who sent you?”

The bald man was furious. He tried again to get up.

In the meantime.

The two young men got up from the ground and charged at Fang Qiu.

“You just won’t give up until seeing your own blood.”

Fang Qiu sneered.

He suddenly rose.

Then in a flash, he threw a punch at the young man to his left with one percent of his strength. After, he dashed instantly to the young man to the right and knocked him out with one whip kick.

These two lying on the ground were unable to get up.

“Screw you!”

The bald man cursed as he got up. He hammered a heavy punch at Fang Qiu’s head.

Unfortunately,

Before his punch hit, Fang Qiu’s right leg reached his body with immense force, lifting his lower body up. He fell to the ground face down first.

“Speak. Who sent you?”

Fang Qiu squatted down and asked in a very cold tone, glaring at the badly battered bald man.

“I...”

The bald man was burning with wrath. He pushed his arms, attempting to rise.

However, before he could straighten his upper body,

Fang Qiu slapped his shiny bald head with great strength, which smashed his face into the dust and dirt on the ground

“Speak or not?”

Gazing at the furious bald man's face covered by dirt, Fang Qiu asked while slapping that glossy, oily head.

Each slap sent the bald man's raised head back to another intimate contact with the yellow soil.

And each slap was followed by the same question.

Fang Qiu asked ten times, accompanied by ten slaps.

He didn't stop until the bald man finally raised both of his hands, signaling his submission.

"So who sent you?"

Fang Qiu asked again.

"I... I'll tell you."

The bald man was really terrified this time.

Of course he was terrified.

He'd never seen anyone so mean and so powerful.

The bald man covered his head with both hands and slowly looked up, his voice trembling with fear.

"It was... It was the Third."

He then quickly dodged, afraid of getting another slap from Fang Qiu.

“The Third?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“The mountain products buyer. The Third.”

The bald man explained hastily.

“Him?”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and asked, “He told you I’ve got money on me?”

“Right!”

The bald man nodded immediately.

“What’s the relation between you two?”

Fang Qiu asked again.

“He... He came to us to form a partnership. He will buy mountain products in the village. If he sees some target alone and weak, he will inform us to rob the person since this road is rather quiet...”

Replied the bald man.

Fang Qiu scolded in an angry tone, “So you rob? So you commit wicked deeds? How many times have you done it?”

The bald man appeared unwilling to answer.

Fang Qiu raised his hand.

The bald man opened his mouth at once, "Several times."

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

Fang Qiu gave him another slap all of a sudden, which sent his face to the ground once again. He then said, "You've harmed many people!"

Why did you beat me again?

I've already answered your question!

Why did you slap me again?

Can you be reasonable?

The bald man buried his face in the soil instead of lifting his head up.

"You've got quite some hands, right?"

Fang Qiu was annoyed yet amused by the bald man. He added, "Go. Bring your people. I'll be here waiting."

After,

He stood up.

Upon hearing that.

The bald man carefully glanced at Fang Qiu and got up quickly after making sure Fang Qiu had already backed away. He then jumped into the van.

The two young men got in the vehicle almost at the same time, closing the door behind tightly.

“We... Are we really calling the guys?”

A young man in the car asked cowardly.

“Call. Why not?”

The bald man wiped his face furiously and shouted with anger, “This young fellow is so arrogant. I must teach him a lesson. He has money on him. Most importantly, we need to find out where he got the wild ginsengs.

“Moreover, I’ll feed him some earth!”

He threw a glare at Fang Qiu who seemed to be enjoying the scenery.

The trio waited for a while.

They made sure Fang Qiu was stupid enough to not call the police or run away.

They called their people right away.

Over ten minutes later,

“Rumble...”

A loud engine noise came from a distance.

A van driving very fast stopped three meters away from Fang Qiu.

The car door opened.

Over ten people flooded out.

The young man in the lead was the Third, the mountain products buyer.

“Losers! Three of you can’t handle a kid.”

The Third spat as soon as he got off the vehicle. He threw a fierce glare at Fang Qiu before approaching the other van to call the bald man and his two young mates.

“Young man, you’d better hand over the money. My brothers are waiting for it to dine.”

Said the Third to Fang Qiu as he approached.

“That’s all of you?”

Fang Qiu glanced across them and continued, “I’ll take care of you all in one go.”

“How arrogant!”

The Third straightened his face, his voice grim and cold.

“Don’t you worry!”

Said Fang Qiu with a smile, “I won’t give you time to confess. All you’ll get is suffering.”

After,

Before these people could respond, Fang Qiu dashed into the crowd.

His arms and legs struck simultaneously.

“Bam, bam, bam...”

In a flash, several men fell to the ground.

Seeing this,

The Third was frightened.

He didn’t even see how Fang Qiu struck. It was all in a flash and then five of his men were on the ground, in pain.

“Attack! Finish him!”

The Third shouted loud angrily at once.

All of a sudden,

The rest of them charged at Fang Qiu together.

But the next moment.

Fang Qiu stepped out of their siege swiftly and struck again rapidly.

“Bam, bam, bam...”

Another series of punches and kicks.

Everyone but the Third was down on the ground.

This time,

The Third was panic-stricken.

He glanced across his men on the ground and saw each and every one of them hugging their legs, screaming and struggling in pain,

Their legs were broken.

“Bro... Brother.”

Eyeing Fang Qiu, the Third appeared frightened, his body bent and his smile awkward. He pleaded, “Don’t... Don’t be like this. We didn’t know you before... We are just...”

The Third began running away before finishing his sentence.

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Chapter 94: Jiang Miaoyu Is Injured!

“Hmm...”

Fang Qiu gave a snort of contempt.

He grabbed the Third's shoulder in a flash.

“Get your hand off me!”

Shouted the Third, alarmed. Facing Fang Qiu with his back, he wielded his right arm and a cold beam of light glittered in his hand.

It was a flick knife.

Fang Qiu turned sideways to dodge the flick knife while pulling with his right arm to drag him down to the ground. He then quickly grabbed the right foot and stamped down with force.

“Crack!”

A crispy sound came.

This stamp broke the Third's right shin.

“Ah...”

Lying on the ground, the Third hugged his leg with both hands and screamed out of pain.

Fang Qiu leaned forward and pulled the Third's hands open. He set the shin bone straight with a crack sound.

“Don’t mess with it!”

Fang Qiu gave a cold snort to the Third who was trying to move.

The Third froze with fear at once.

Fang Qiu moved to the other people and set their broken bones one by one.

He glanced across the people lying on the ground with cold eyes.

“I’ve set the bone for all of you so you won’t become disabled. This is a lesson for you. Remember this pain and what happened today.

“Dare you to commit evil deeds again, it will cost you one leg next time!

“Clear?”

“Clear!”

The people on the ground moaned.

“Louder!”

“Clear!”

They shouted through their clenched teeth.

This young guy had given them a nightmare that would follow them for the rest of their life.

With such an innocent face, his means was ruthless.

They were determined to never bully an innocent looking man from then on. Actually, they would keep a distance from them. Those who appeared affable and kind-hearted were truly horrifying.

Fang Qiu glared at them coldly.

He walked to the vehicle.

He pulled open the car door and began to search about.

He found quite some cash and the herbs he had just sold.

Taking all the money and herbs, he squatted down and took out a mobile from the Third's pocket to call 120.

"The ambulance will be here shortly. Wait here unless you want to become disabled."

After,

Fang Qiu took off towards the village with the money and herbs.

Back in the village,

He secretly distributed the money and herbs to the elderly, orphans, widows, and the poor.

The herbs he kept for himself.

As well as the 50,000.

He didn't give it out.

This money could be considered illicit.

But he had no other choice.

He was in desperate need of money.

He had to use it. Once he got 300,000, he would donate double the amount from his gains.

There was no other way but to act with urgency.

After giving the money to the villagers in secret.

Fang Qiu hitched a ride with a tourist and headed back to Tai'an.

Reaching the downtown area,

Instead of staying, Fang Qiu went straight to the railway station, bought a ticket and boarded the train back to Jiangjing.

On the train.

There were not many people on the train back to Jiangjing because the National Day holiday was still long.

Fang Qiu sat on his seat, resting with his eyes closed.

“Somewhere we’ve met before. Do you remember?”

Thirty minutes into the journey, his mobile suddenly rang.

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and took out his phone.

It was from Zhou Xiaotian.

The call was put through.

Fang Qiu asked with a grin, “What do you want to show off this time?”

“The youngest!”

Zhou Xiaotian shouted anxiously.

“Jiang Miaoyu is injured!”

“What?”

Fang Qiu sat straight at once.

“The part she twisted last time. She twisted it again! She can’t even stand up now. Her face is so white with pain. Tell me what to do. Hurry!”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu knitted his brows immediately.

He knew clearly.

It could be very serious to add new injury to an unhealed old wound.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu couldn't help feeling anxious.

"The youngest, hurry up. What should I do? We all dare not touch. You are experienced. Teach us how to treat her!"

Asked Zhou Xiaotian anxiously.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said, "I am in Mount Tai!"

"I'm on my way. Send me your location on Wechat!"

"You are in Mount Tai?"

Zhou Xiaotian was shocked.

"Don't waste time. Send me your location."

Fang Qiu hung up directly.

He looked at the few people in the carriage.

There was a slight hesitation.

But he couldn't care that much.

He pulled down the window with his right hand!

And jumped out of the train!

This time,

The people on the train were startled.

Especially a girl sitting not far from Fang Qiu. She rose at once to look outside of the window, her face pale with fear.

Other people rushed over.

They were all frightened awfully.

My goodness!

This was a train!

Although the distance between the window and the ground was not high, he could die jumping out at such a high speed!

However.

The frightened passengers stuck their heads out of the window but couldn't see Fang Qiu at all as if he had disappeared.

On the other side,

After jumping off the train, Fang Qiu dashed towards the city while checking Zhou Xiaotian's location on his mobile.

“The Colorful Stone Creek!”

Zhou Xiaotian’s location was at the Colorful Stone Creek in Mount Tai.

Zooming in,

Fang Qiu moved and turned around instantly towards the Colorful Stone Creek.

After half an hour.

Arriving at the Colorful Stone Creek, Fang Qiu saw Zhou Xiaotian and others in the distance.

With too many tourists around, Fang Qiu had to slow down and ran over.

“Over here!”

In the distance, Zhou Xiaotian saw Fang Qiu while looking around. He shouted and waved at Fang Qiu at once.

Seeing Fang Qiu,

The anxious group finally relaxed a little.

“How is it?”

Running into the crowd, Fang Qiu immediately squatted down in front of Jiang Miaoyu and asked.

“I’m fine.”

Gazing at Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu inhaled gently and denied the urgency despite her eyes noticeably red with pain. It seemed she didn't want Fang Qiu to worry.

"You're fine?"

Fang Qiu reached out to Jiang Miaoyu's ankle.

Absolute Touch!

He inspected for a while.

Fang Qiu felt relieved.

Fortunately, it was not too severe and she wouldn't be vulnerable to a relapse.

"Like last time, dislocated ankle bone and strained ligament."

Fang Qiu explained in short and then continued, "I'll set your bone first."

Before Jiang Miaoyu could answer, Fang Qiu's hands already started moving.

Click.

The ankle bone was set.

"The bone is done."

Said Fang Qiu, still holding up Jiang Miaoyu's foot.

“I... The pain is gone.”

Jiang Miaoyu murmured.

“I know.”

Fang Qiu nodded, still not letting go.

Jiang Miaoyu’s pale face with pain blushed. She didn’t know what to say.

“Whoo!”

Led by Zhou Xiaotian and his two accomplices, the group began making noise immediately.

Fang Qiu didn’t seem to care.

After a good while, he let go and put down Jiang Miaoyu’s foot.

Actually, after setting Jiang Miaoyu’s bone, he began moving his internal Qi in secret to improve her blood circulation and disperse stasis.

The injury was the same as last time but this second trauma caused by a severe ankle twist had resulted in some blood extravasation around Jiang Miaoyu’s ankle.

He was lifting Jiang Miaoyu’s foot so his internal Qi could help disperse the extravasated blood that her wound wouldn’t aggravate.

“It’s all good.”

Said Fang Qiu as he put down Jiang Miaoyu’s foot.

“Emm... Thank you!”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded slightly with a curious look flashing in her eyes.

She felt very painful when Fang Qiu held her foot. But as soon as Fang Qiu let go, her foot was immediately better and the pain faded.

Also, there was a warm feeling around the ankle.

“How is it? How do you feel?”

Yuan Bei came forward and squatted beside Jiang Miaoyu. She asked while throwing glances at Fang Qiu.

“Is she really okay?”

“The dislocated bone has been set but the pulled ligament is more serious than last time. She can’t move for a while.”

Answered Fang Qiu.

“Ah... Still can’t move?”

Yuan Bei frowned, squatting by Jiang Miaoyu’s side, and said, “What about... I get you a crutch or buy you a wheelchair?”

“No need.”

Jiang Miaoyu nipped her lip and shook her head. She then apologized to others, “Sorry for the trouble!

“With my current condition, staying here I will only be a drag on everyone. I’ve seen this site and had fun. I’d better go back to school now.”

“That would be good.”

Said Fang Qiu, nodding his head. “I’m heading back to school anyway. I’ll escort you.”

Beside them,

Having been watching Fang Qiu, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao burst into a laugh.

Their laugh was very ambiguous.

Going back would be fine.

But what’s the rush in your voice?

Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao were not alone. Yuan Bei, Wang Yu, Huang Manman, and Jiang Miaoyu’s classmates all chuckled to themselves.

In the crowd,

Zhou Zhen’s face darkened.

“Miaoyu, I’ll accompany you to go back.”

Stepping in front of Jiang Miaoyu, Zhou Zhen sounded full of jealousy. “Your injury is quite serious. I’m very concerned.”

“I think.”

Yuan Bei stood up and said, “Wang Yu, Huang Manman and I will go back with Miaoyu. No one else could take care of her back in school. She might be starving.”

The crowd nodded.

“With our care, Zhou Zhen doesn’t have to return. You don’t have much to do back in school anyway. Why not spend a few more days with them?”

Yuan Bei continued.

Upon hearing that.

Zhou Zhen wanted to fight for it but he didn’t really know what to say with so many words in his head. He remained silent.

“I’ll book the tickets.”

With the decision made, Fang Qiu immediately got their ID numbers and began booking tickets on his mobile.

This time,

Fang Qiu didn’t think about saving money.

The faster the better.

Bullet train business class.

With tickets reserved,

The group sent Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu, Yuan Bei and her roommates to the high-speed railway station.

Very soon,

The group arrived at the high-speed railway station waiting hall.

“The youngest?”

At the very front, Sun Hao walking side by side with Fang Qiu asked in a low voice, “You are bad. Why not tell us about your coming?”

“I had nothing to do after my shift in the hospital so I came.”

Fang Qiu lied, “I wanted to come here in secret to surprise you. But suddenly something came up so I must return.”

“Nonsense.”

Zhou Xiaotian caught up with them and looked at Fang Qiu with a naughty smirk. He said, “As far as I can see, the youngest is here to save the beauty. Then he’ll escort the beauty home! Perfect timing. Hmm... We should all learn from the youngest!”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

He ignored the trio who was letting their imagination go wild.

Medical Master

Chapter 95: Meeting of the Two Girls

Getting the tickets,

After waiting in the waiting hall for half an hour, Fang Qiu and his travel companions entered the waiting hall through the ticket inspection in the eyes of everyone.

Boarding the bullet train,

“Lie her down. I’ll go and get an ice pack.”

Fang Qiu quickly put the seat flat and said to Yuan Bei and Huang Manman who were supporting Jiang Miaoyu. Then he turned around to leave.

“How do you feel? Still hurt?”

Once Jiang Miaoyu lay down, Wang Yu went ahead to ask.

“Not too bad. I can bear it.”

Answered Jiang Miaoyu.

“That’s good.”

Said Wang Yu, nodding her head. “Once back in school, have a good checkup in the hospital and get some medicine. You need to get better soon before the end of the holiday. It would be awful if the beauty of our school has to go to class limping in front of everyone.”

“You mean...”

After spinning the seat, Yuan Bei rolled her eyes and asked, "One step of 1.7 meters and then the next of 1.6?"

After her question,

The four girls couldn't help laughing.

The scene was too vivid.

"You don't say. Student Fang Qiu arrived just in time. Soon after Miaoyu's injury, he showed up."

Remarked Huang Manman suddenly.

"I thought he wouldn't come to Mount Tai."

Yuan Bei looked at Jiang Miaoyu with some deep meaning.

"I don't know."

Jiang Miaoyu gave a tiny smile.

"If you don't know, we won't know."

Said Wang Yu with a grin.

"Could this be the so-called telepathy? Otherwise why would he show up as soon as Miaoyu sprained her ankle?"

Yuan Bei teased.

“Emm... Very possible.”

Wang Yu and Huang Manman nodded simultaneously earnestly in agreement.

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

Jiang Miaoyu muttered, flushed.

At this time,

Fang Qiu came with an ice bag in his hands. He went straight to Jiang Miaoyu’s bed.

“You just sprained your ankle and your ruptured vessels are still bleeding. Put this ice bag on to suppress the injury.”

As he said that,

Fang Qiu gently put the ice bag on Jiang Miaoyu’s twisted ankle.

“Thank you!”

Jiang Miaoyu said quietly.

“You’re welcome.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile. “Don’t move about. Keep it on for a while until it feels too cold.”

“Rest assured. Leave this to me. After all, we are also medical students. This is not too difficult for me.”

Yuan Bei chipped in.

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu nodded before turning to Jiang Miaoyu, “Haven’t had lunch, have you?”

“Now that you mention it, I suddenly feel very hungry.”

Said Wang Yu, covering her stomach.

“Yeah. So am I. Why didn’t anyone ask me?”

Huang Manman kept a straight face but a faint smile could be seen in her eyes.

“Okay. I’ll ask when food will be delivered.”

Fang Qiu nodded before taking his leave.

“No one has ever taken care of me. Now here is one all of a sudden. I’m not used to it at all.”

Yuan Bei looked at Jiang Miaoyu and joked.

“We are benefiting from an association with our campus belle Jiang. How fortunate!”

Huang Manman said to Jiang Miaoyu with a smirk.

“It’s our strength to benefit, isn’t it?”

Replied Yuan Bei.

Wang Yu looked at Jiang Miaoyu with a smile in her eyes and said nothing.

No explanation was needed.

Jiang Miaoyu pretended to be asleep and ignored the trio.

“Someone is speechless and playing deaf now.”

Huang Manman remarked.

Jiang Miaoyu’s face became redder.

At this time,

Fang Qiu returned with five free lunches.

“Finally you are back. Our Miaoyu has been awaiting with great anxiety.”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Yuan Bei teased at once.

Jiang Miaoyu opened her eyes and glanced at Yuan Bei with some blame.

Yuan Bei didn’t care.

Fang Qiu laughed.

After lunch, Fang Qiu took great care of Jiang Miaoyu. Yuan Bei and the other two joked and laughed louder and louder, embarrassing Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

Finally they arrived.

Yuan Bei and Wang Yu helped Jiang Miaoyu get off the train. They then took a taxi directly back to school.

Very soon,

The taxi pulled in at the gate of the Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine.

“Fang Qiu, it’s too hard for us to support Jiang Miaoyu. We touch her foot all the time. Why don’t you carry her back?”

Said Yuan Bei with a bright smile like a blooming flower.

“Sure!”

Fang Qiu agreed immediately without much thought.

Jiang Miaoyu’s foot could hardly move right now. Walking with some support might cause problems. And it wouldn’t look good for a girl to hop around.

Jiang Miaoyu remained silent all the way.

Off the car,

Fang Qiu carried Jiang Miaoyu on his back and walked towards the school gate surrounded by Yuan Bei, Wang Yu, and Huang Manman.

As he arrived at the school gate,

Fang Qiu suddenly came to a stop.

Gazing forward, he seemed lost.

He saw.

A girl was walking out of the school.

When Fang Qiu noticed the girl, she laid her eyes on Fang Qiu. She was stunned after one quick glance.

Looking at the girl,

Fang Qiu carefully put Jiang Miaoyu down.

Confused.

Jiang Miaoyu lifted her eyes, much puzzled.

She saw a very pretty girl in a simple dress, intellectual and young.

At the same time.

The girl's eyes moved from Fang Qiu's face to Jiang Miaoyu. She sized Jiang Miaoyu up from head to toes.

At last, the two looked at each other.

In their eyes, there were confusion, doubts, and seeking for answers.

For the very first time, Fang Qiu hesitated.

As his eyes moved between the girl in front of him and Jiang Miaoyu, he didn't know what to say.

However,

After exchanging a glance, the girl and Jiang Miaoyu turned to Fang Qiu at the same time.

They both looked puzzled.

They were both questioning Fang Qiu, "Who is she?"

"What are you doing here?"

Fang Qiu asked the girl in front of him with a smile.

A very cordial greeting.

To his surprise,

The girl didn't answer; instead, she approached to punch Fang Qiu gently and said, "Not bad. It didn't take you long to get to know such a beautiful female school mate."

"Haven't we known each other for a long time?"

Fang Qiu smiled at the girl before turning around to introduce her to Jiang Miaoyu, "This is a classmate from my highschool, Jiang Mengjie."

Then he turned back to look at Jiang Mengjie and said, "She's my classmate Jiang Miaoyu. And these are her roommates, Yuan Bei, Wang Yu, and Huang Manman."

"Hi!"

Jiang Mengjie nodded to the four with a smile.

"Hello!"

Jiang Miaoyu replied.

"Are you injured?"

After exchanging greetings, Jiang Miaoyu looked at Jiang Miaoyu's red, swollen ankle and then said to Fang Qiu, "She's injured so badly. Take her back quickly."

"We are delayed by you."

Fang Qiu smiled again. He carried Jiang Miaoyu on his back and headed towards the girls' dormitory.

Jiang Mengjie followed behind.

No one talked along the way.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

The group arrived at Jiang Miaoyu's dorm.

“You guys haven’t seen each other for a long time. Go and catch up. I’ll be okay with Yuan Bei here.”

As soon as she laid down, Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile.

“Fine. I’ll visit you tomorrow.”

After some thought, Fang Qiu said with a nod.

It was holiday but some students were staying in school. It wouldn’t be good if someone saw him in the girls’ dormitory.

Especially the middle-aged dormitory manager.

Who was more strict than their own mother.

Leaving the girls’ dormitory,

“Where do you want to go?”

Fang Qiu asked Jiang Mengjie.

“Your school sports ground. We can walk and talk.”

Answered Jiang Mengjie with a smile.

“Sure!”

Fang Qiu nodded.

They walked towards the sports ground while chatting.

“When did you get here?”

Asked Fang Qiu, looking at Jiang Mengjie.

“Monday.”

Jiang Mengjie said with a smile as she walked and looked at Fang Qiu with her head tilted. “I wanted to surprise you. Then I met a student at the school gate who happened to know you. He led me in search of you for a long time and then we realized you were not in school. After, I checked into a hotel nearby and waited for you to return.”

“Your long wait has paid off. I’m back now.”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“Yes, with a beautiful girl on your back.”

A trace of inexplicable bitterness flashed across Jiang Mengjie’s eyes. She then laughed and changed the subject,

“Do you know why I didn’t call or leave when I couldn’t find you?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head honestly.

“Because I know I’ll see you.”

Fang Qiu smiled sweetly and continued, "See. We met."

Fang Qiu smiled instead of answering.

"I didn't expect."

Jiang Mengjie didn't pester incessantly on Jiang Miaoyu. "It's only been less than a month since the school started and you are already famous throughout the school."

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu gazed at Jiang Mengjie, puzzled.

He didn't understand how she had found out.

"After arriving at your school, I took a look at its BBS and the forum is all about someone. Your rank is pretty high."

Explained Jiang Mengjie.

Fang Qiu chuckled.

"First, the school mid-autumn party, then the start-of-term ceremony, and at last some club stuff. Three songs plus a talent show. Your performance caused an increasing sensation. Fang, you are still the same you!"

"Even better than that you in highschool. I almost couldn't recognize you anymore."

Looking into the distance, Jiang Mengjie recalled some old memories. Her voice sounded far away.
“Fang, I haven’t heard you singing for a long time. Sing a song for you, would you?”

“What would you like to hear?”

Fang Qiu asked softly.

“Shui Mu Nian Hua’s Middle School Days.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew this song.

After taking a breath gently, he began.

“Through the sports ground, getting wet in the rain,

“My timid you,

“When did you become lonely?

“Crying quietly in the corner.

“ ... ”

On the sports ground.

Fang Qiu’s singing sounded beautifully.

The two of them walked side by side.

Jiang Mengjie didn't speak or laugh. She gazed at Fang Qiu's face as he sang, with a faint smile on her lips.

One song. He sang for three minutes and Jiang Mengjie watched Fang Qiu for three minutes.

Her eyes didn't leave him for a second.

As if she was completely immersed in Fang Qiu's voice or simply enjoying being by Fang Qiu's side.

She loved the feeling.

"What is love?"

"I don't know yet."

"Who could understand forever?"

"Who could understand himself?"

"Hide the lily diary in the bag."

"My innocent you."

"My one and only."

Next to him,

Jiang Mengjie laughed merrily all of a sudden as she heard this last line, her eyes still locked on Fang Qiu.

Her smile was very sweet and beautiful.

Medical Master

Chapter 96: Beautiful Past!

“The lyrics don’t seem to match the name.”

Said Fang Qiu a bit unnaturally while touching his nose after the song.

“Said who?”

Jiang Mengjie turned and jumped on the track swiftly. She said to Fang Qiu, “It sounds very in keeping with the title to me!”

Fang Qiu laughed.

He felt tricked.

The song wasn’t recalling the past student days but recollecting romance from the school days. It could even be considered a love confession.

“For three years we were classmates in high school but only until now I know how beautifully you sing. You were already pretty awesome in high school. You were hiding your talent all this time!”

Jiang Mengjie stopped after several agile hops and looked at Fang Qiu from three meters away. “If I knew, I would have made you sing for me every day.”

“I didn’t know it myself.”

Fang Qiu joked.

“Looking back, I really miss my high school life.”

Jiang Mengjie sat down on the grass by the sports ground, thinking of the past, and said, “Back then we were in the same class and we studied together every day. After class, I often watched you guys messing around in the classroom and felt rich and content. It was way better than my boring college life.”

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu nodded as he took a seat next to Jiang Mengjie before continuing, “But we can’t just stay in high school forever.”

“Do you remember that female student who went back to be a freshman again from a senior class in our high school? She stayed in that school for six years before leaving for university.”

Asked Jiang Mengjie.

“I do.”

Fang Qiu nodded, feeling sorry for her, and said, “She was the most hardworking in our school, always the first one to arrive and the last one to leave. Unfortunately, she was mentally challenged and her study results were good after all. Didn’t you help her with her study for a while?”

“Yeah.”

Said Jiang Mengjie, nodding her head. “Every day after school, I first finished my homework in the classroom with you. Then I went to give her extra classes. Fortunately, her university dream came true in the end.”

“You did an amazing thing.”

Complimented Fang Qiu with a smile.

He didn't mention that he had been helping dredge her brain channels.

"I can't help laughing every time we talk about this."

Fang Qiu continued, "Every day we stayed in the classroom to do our homework. When we went to the cafeteria to eat, the workers there were cleaning up. Only the two of us were left in the entire cafeteria. Recalling that, it was pretty awkward."

"Did you feel awkward back then?"

Asked Jiang Mengjie.

"Back then?"

Fang Qiu was lost for a second.

Back then, he didn't feel awkward at all.

Who wouldn't feel embarrassed by a few things he had done in the past?

"I wasn't embarrassed at all."

Said Jiang Mengjie with a smile.

"Not at all back then."

Fang Qiu nodded and added, "Otherwise, how could we get in university that easily? It was all thanks to our great efforts back then. Without those days, you might not come first in the college entrance examination in our city."

"Thanks to your modesty."

Locking her eyes on Fang Qiu, Jiang Mengjie sounded puzzled, "I still don't understand. You could study so fast and your results were so great. How did I come first in the college entrance exam?"

"Bad luck."

Fang Qiu smiled.

"I don't believe it!"

Jiang Mengjie shook her head and said, "You were so modest. I didn't show mercy."

Fang Qiu laughed.

At that time, he didn't want to attract too much attention so he controlled his results. He never thought about taking first place in the college entrance exam.

"I want to ask you a question."

Said Jiang Mengjie.

"What is it?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

“What was the most improper thing you did during your three years in high school?”

Jiang Mengjie chuckled. There was a certainty flowing in her eyes as if she knew the answer.

“This...”

Fang Qiu thought about it before continuing with a smile, “It has to be poking the hornet’s nest outside our classroom window. What about you?”

“Arguing with the Dean would be mine.”

Answered Jiang Mengjie.

“You did that?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“Right.”

Jiang Mengjie nodded and continued to explain, “On the same day when you poked the hornet’s nest.”

“What?”

Fang Qiu was dazed.

He began to understand.

In high school,

His class was at the corner on the second floor in the classroom building. There was a hornet's nest outside a window at the back of the classroom building.

That hornet's nest wasn't big but was home to a ton of hornets.

Those hornets were all poisonous. They would fly into the classroom almost daily if the window was open and Jiang Mengjie was the one sitting by the window.

To better focus on study, Jiang Mengjie kept the window closed every day though she was drenched in sweat.

Because of this,

Fang Qiu sought an opportunity to poke that hornet's nest after school with a bamboo stick he found in an abandoned drainage ditch behind their classroom building.

He was scolded by the teacher in charge of their class, who threatened to report this matter to the Dean.

In the end, it was left unsettled.

At first, Fang Qiu thought the teacher in charge of their class was just trying to scare him.

Now it sounded clear that Jiang Mengjie had reasoned this matter out with the Dean.

However, they didn't lay the truth bare.

"That's enough of this."

Looking at Fang Qiu's face, Jiang Mengjie shook her head with a gentle smile.

That was her first time standing up against a teacher.

However, it had passed for so long. It didn't feel right to reveal it now.

"So you..."

Fang Qiu tried to speak.

"By the way, do you know why I applied for this University of Chinese Medicine?"

Jiang Mengjie interrupted with the question curiously.

Fang Qiu was confused by this.

Because Jiang Mengjie's results in the college entrance exam were too good. The first place in the college entrance exam was not for everyone. She could enroll herself into one of the top universities in the country or even in the world but she chose a not so famous university of Chinese medicine.

To be clear,

Her results in the college entrance exam could easily get her into the medical department of Hong Kong University.

But she didn't.

"I still think you should have chosen Tsinghua University, Beijing University, or Hong Kong University."

Replied Fang Qiu.

“But I chose a not so famous university of Chinese medicine.”

Jiang Mengjie turned to look at Fang Qiu with a faint smile in her eyes and asked, “Do you know why?”

“Why?”

Asked Fang Qiu at once.

“Take a guess.”

Jiang Mengjie got up and took a few steps forward before turning around to give Fang Qiu a sweet smile.

After a moment of thinking, Fang Qiu answered, “I can’t get it.”

“Keep guessing then. Tell me when you get an answer.”

Disappointment flashed across Jiang Mengjie’s eyes but her smile remained.

“Okay. I will.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

The pair once again walked side by side on the sports ground.

They chatted happily, keeping no secrets from each other.

Most of the time they recalled their past in high school Jiang Mengjie’s memory about their high school life was so clear and detailed that Fang Qiu felt hard to believe.

However, it was those details which he had neglected that put such brilliant smiles on their face.

Beautiful memories.

The life they could never go back to.

The pair strolled along while chatting.

Time flew by quickly.

Soon it had been one hour.

“We’ve met somewhere...”

All of a sudden, Fang Qiu’s phone rang.

Fang Qiu took out his mobile to check.

It was from Jiang Miaoyu.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered.

“Fang Qiu, are you still on the sports ground?”

Jiang Miaoyu’s voice from the other end sounded curious.

“Yes, we are.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Next to him,

Jiang Mengjie winked with a smile and asked quietly, “Her?”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Oh. Okay. Listen.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s reply, Jiang Miaoyu continued, “It’s already dinner time. I’d like to treat you and student Jiang Mengjie to dinner to thank you for taking care of me and to show her some hospitality as a host.

“Your leg can’t move. Maybe...”

Fang Qiu tried to decline.

But before he could finish,

Jiang Mengjie reached out and took his phone.

“I’m hungry. Fang Qiu and I will head towards the cafeteria. Thank you, Miaoyu.”

Said Jiang Mengjie with a smile.

“Great. I’ll be there soon.”

Jiang Miaoyu answered happily.

After hanging up,

Jiang Mengjie gave the mobile back to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu put on a bitter smile.

“Wouldn’t it be better if I treat you to dinner alone?”

Asked Fang Qiu, looking at Jiang Mengjie.

“Are you feeling sorry for her or scared?”

Jiang Mengjie teased.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

“Let’s go.”

Jiang Mengjie moved forth and turned around after a few steps, looking at Fang Qiu, “Just a meal. Look how frightened you are! Where is my fearless Fang?”

Fang Qiu laughed and strode to catch up.

Through the sports ground,

The pair soon arrived at the entrance of the cafeteria.

“Her foot is hurt pretty seriously. Maybe you should go and pick her up?”

Said Jiang Mengjie.

“Coming.”

Said Fang Qiu after glancing at the direction of the female dormitory.

Jiang Mengjie turned her head to look.

She saw

Jiang Miaoyu was walking slowly towards them with a cane.

“I’ll go and receive her.”

Jiang Mengjie stepped out towards Jiang Miaoyu after rolling her eyes at Fang Qiu. Then she realized she couldn’t really help. She couldn’t support her with the cane in her hand.

“Come on.”

At the entrance of the cafeteria, Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, “Let’s go upstairs.”

“Considering your foot, let’s eat on the ground floor.”

Said Fang Qiu.

He knew the dishes were better on the second floor and they could order from the menu. Food was prepared in a large canteen cauldron on the ground floor. The second floor would be comparably better.

But it would be hard for Jiang Miaoyu to get to the second floor in her current condition.

"It's fine."

Replied Jiang Miaoyu, "Just one floor up. No big deal."

At last,

Under Jiang Miaoyu's insistence, the trio headed towards the stairs to the second floor.

At that time,

The cafeteria was rather quiet. It was on holiday but some students were staying in school so the chefs and workers were still working in the café. The workload was significantly less than any normal working day.

"Let Fang Qiu carry you."

Said Jiang Mengjie after two steps, watching Jiang Miaoyu, much concerned.

"No need."

Jiang Miaoyu replied with a smile.

Then, there was already a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

It was her first time using a cane. It was perfectly normal for her to feel strenuous and uncomfortable.

“You are just going to stand and watch?”

Although Jiang Miaoyu had already declined, Jiang Mengjie disagreed and turned to Fang Qiu. “She’s a patient. Carry her up now.”

Medical Master

Chapter 97: Could You Stay with Me Tonight?

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

With no other choice, he stepped forward and carried Jiang Miaoyu across the threshold up to the stairs quickly.

Seeing this, Jiang Mengjie froze for a second and then quickly followed up.

At the second floor, Fang Qiu put Jiang Miaoyu down.

“Find a place to sit.”

Said Jiang Miaoyu, her face blushing.

“Here.”

Jiang Mengjie walked to the closest table.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu stepped over and sat down.

“What would you like to eat? I’ll order.”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Mengjie hasn’t tried our cafeteria yet. Order all the special dishes.”

Said Jiang Miaoyu.

“What do you feel like eating?”

Fang Qiu turned to ask Jiang Mengjie.

“Whatever. Everything will taste great when hungry.”

Jiang Mengjie was not picky at all.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu got up to make an order.

At that time,

“Brother?”

Suddenly, a very familiar voice came.

Fang Qiu looked up.

He saw Tang Heng approaching with an ingratiating grin.

“You are also staying?”

Asked Fang Qiu out of curiosity.

“I have nothing to do back home and I’ve seen everything in the country. Boring. So I’m staying.”

Answered Tang Heng with a smile. He turned to Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie and laughed out with his eyes rolling. “Hello, two sisters-in-law.”

His greeting

Stunned all three of them.

Not many things could shock Fang Qiu.

But Tang Heng’s shocking logic really shocked Fang Qiu.

What on earth was on his mind to make him shout out such a greeting?

Fang Qiu wondered.

Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie exchanged a glance and didn’t respond.

The atmosphere was instantly awkward.

“Brother, you haven’t ordered yet?”

Asked Tang Heng after glancing at the empty table.

“Not yet.”

Fang Qiu regained his cool and answered with a nod.

“Perfect.”

Tang Heng continued with a smile, “How great to see you and two sisters-in-law here. This meal is on me. Sit down and keep the two sisters-in-law company. I’ll take care of the order.”

“Thank you but no need...”

Fang Qiu refused immediately but before he could finish, Tang Heng waved his hand and cut in,

“Please! Brother, I’m paying for this meal today unless you have no respect for me.”

After,

He took leave to order dishes without waiting for Fang Qiu’s response.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu sat down, speechless.

“Your brother is funny.”

Said Jiang Mengjie with a curious smile. “How come you never told me you have a younger brother?”

“He’s Tang Heng, a rich kid. I’ve brought him into submission so he calls me brother.”

Fang Qiu explained.

“I see.”

Jiang Mengjie nodded her understanding and then asked quietly, "He's the one you scolded in public for splashing water on others while driving?"

Others might not be able to recognize the protagonist in that blurry picture,

But she knew it was Fang Qiu at once.

This Fang had done numerous deeds of justice in high school.

"It's him."

Fang Qiu chuckled as he replied, "However, it was not his fault. It was his driver. He didn't have much to do with it."

"I can tell. He seems decent."

Jiang Mengjie nodded.

"By the way."

Afraid of Jiang Miaoyu feeling left out, Fang Qiu looked at her and asked, "Where are you roommates? Why not bring them along?"

"They've eaten already."

Answered Jiang Miaoyu, her voice not very convincing.

Of course

Fang Qiu knew that she didn't invite her roommates so she could have a meal with Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie alone. But he couldn't understand what was on her mind.

"Emm."

Fang Qiu responded.

"How's your foot? Did you see a doctor?"

Jiang Mengjie took the initiative to ask.

"I did."

Jiang Miaoyu answered, nodding her head. "Doctor asked me to go back tomorrow for medicine.

"Doctor said it was not serious. The bone has already been set. Now just some simple muscle sprain and ligament strain."

After, she threw a glance of appreciation at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu smiled.

Jiang Mengjie and Jiang Miaoyu began chatting. The talkative Fang Qiu became quiet, not sure what to say.

After a short moment,

Tang Heng returned.

There was no one else on the second floor. Their dishes were served quickly.

In no time,

The table was full. A total feast.

It was all delicacy that an average student would long for but couldn't afford.

"Brother, what do you think?"

Gazing at Fang Qiu, Tang Heng chuckled. "I've ordered all the good dishes of this cafeteria. Tell me if you want anything else and I'll add it."

"It's enough."

Fang Qiu said with a bitter smile, "It would be great if we could finish all this."

"Get started!"

Seeing the three sitting still, Tang Heng shouted and grabbed a clean pair of chopsticks to pick the food for Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie.

"Two sisters-in-law, come on. Try this. This is my favorite dish in this café."

Tang Heng spoke with fervor and assurance while picking the food for them.

Fang Qiu made himself at home.

He helped himself to the feast with chopsticks.

“Hey, brother?”

After picking some food for Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie, Tang Heng suddenly turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, “Don’t just eat. Pick some food for my two sisters-in-law!”

Then he threw a glance at Fang Qiu in contempt.

What a great opportunity! You should do everything to please them!

Fang Qiu was speechless.

You are talking nonsense and you want to drag me into this.

He felt the most helpless.

Tang Heng called them so passionately and Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie didn’t refute at all as if they both accepted this new title Tang Heng had given them.

“Eat.”

Finally, instigated by Tang Heng, Fang Qiu began to pick the food for Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie with his chopsticks.

“Heheh...”

Seeing this, Tang Heng chuckled. Gazing at Fang Qiu, he gave him a thumb up under the table.

Fang Qiu had no time to respond to him.

However,

Thanks to Tang Heng's messing around, the atmosphere on the table gradually lightened.

During the meal,

Jiang Mengjie and Jiang Miaoyu were joyous and harmonious, almost like best friends.

Fang Qiu was only too glad to be at leisure.

He was concerned that something might happen but the meal went unexpectedly well. Nothing odd took place and the friendship between Jiang Mengjie and Jiang Miaoyu began to grow.

The only thing that bothered him a bit was that Jiang Mengjie shared with Jiang Miaoyu some of his embarrassing deeds from high school.

Whenever they rose in excitement, they would look at Fang Qiu and laugh.

Tang Heng laughed with them.

Fang Qiu threw a glare at him to shut him up.

Very soon,

The meal was over quickly during their chat.

After the meal,

Tang Heng took his leave.

After all, he would only be a third wheel if he stayed. He knew this well.

Besides, he dared not disturb Fang Qiu's date.

"Your foot is injured. Let's walk you back to your room first."

Outside of the cafeteria, Fang Qiu said to Jiang Miaoyu.

"What about Mengjie?"

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Jiang Mengjie and asked, "What about sleeping in our room?"

"No need. I have a hotel room outside the school."

Jiang Mengjie answered with a smile.

"Oh."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded her understanding and said to Fang Qiu, "You should send Mengjie to her hotel. It's not so safe around our school."

"The patient first."

Jiang Mengjie chipped in before Fang Qiu could respond. "Fang Qiu and I will walk you back to the dorm. Then he'll escort me back to my hotel. I can't let you go back to your room alone like this."

Jiang Miaoyu bit her lip and ceased objecting.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie walked Jiang Miaoyu back to her dormitory.

Seeing Yuan Bei there, Fang Qiu left at ease.

He walked around the university with Jiang Mengjie.

And bought Jiang Mengjie her favorite sugar-coated haws on a stick.

She couldn't finish it and asked Fang Qiu to have the rest.

Fang Qiu obeyed.

Till nine pm,

Fang Qiu walked Jiang Mengjie back to her hotel.

"I'm leaving."

Fang Qiu said to Jiang Mengjie once they got in the hotel room.

"Could you stay with me tonight?"

Jiang Mengjie gazed at Fang Qiu and said quietly, "I'm leaving tomorrow. There are two beds here anyway."

"This..."

Shocked, Fang Qiu, at his wits' end, muttered, "This won't be proper."

“There’s nothing improper. It’s not like we’ve never spent a night together. In the summer holiday of our second year, we sneaked out to Beijing without enough money and shared one room.”

Jiang Mengjie looked into Fang Qiu’s eyes.

Without moving.

“That was one situation and this is quite another. We had no other option back then.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

His eyes slightly drifted away.

“I want to relive that beautiful memory. Stay, please?”

Jiang Mengjie was almost begging.

After a moment of hesitation, Fang Qiu clenched his teeth and said, “Fine.”

Jiang Mengjie burst into a laugh.

She jumped up and down merrily and pointed at the bed next to the wall. “This one is yours.”

Then pointed at the bed next to the window, “And this is mine.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

With the two beds distributed, they began to wash.

Jiang Mengjie took a shower first.

She came out in a bath robe like a lotus flower appearing above the water. Drop dead beautiful.

At that moment, Fang Qiu was distracted.

“Your turn!”

Jiang Mengjie pushed Fang Qiu into the bathroom, her face red.

Fang Qiu let out an embarrassed laugh and then began to wash.

Undressed in the shower, he heard a knock.

“I’m coming inside!”

Jiang Mengjie teased.

“Don’t!”

Terribly horrified, Fang Qiu said quickly.

“Hahah... I’m kicking.”

Jiang Mengjie laughed loudly at Fang Qiu’s response.

Yes! A successful prank!

Fang Qiu was speechless.

After the shower, another knock came when he was about to get out.

“Knock, knock, knock!”

“I’m coming inside.”

Jiang Mengjie’s voice came in.

“Come in.”

Fang Qiu decided to play along.

He knew Jiang Mengjie wouldn’t dare enter.

“I’m really coming in!”

After, the door was pushed open.

Fang Qiu’s face turned green.

He quickly covered his crotch.

He burst out yelling, “Don’t!”

“Hahah...”

The door cracked closing, followed by Jiang Mengjie's joyful laughter.

Fang Qiu was defeated.

After the shower, Fang Qiu walked out in a bath robe and complained,

"I can't have any peace even in the bathroom."

"You could also knock, knock when I'm in the bathroom."

Jiang Mengjie blinked at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu raised his hands to surrender.

"You got it! I surrender!"

"Heheh..."

Jiang Mengjie laughed proudly.

Then they each took a bed.

They sat on their own bed and talked about everything under the sun.

Their conversation continued until 11 pm.

They looked at each other in the eye.

And then turned off the light.

Medical Master

Chapter 98: Misunderstanding That Can't Be Cleared!

Lying in bed, Fang Qiu couldn't fall asleep but dared not speak.

Likewise,

Jiang Mengjie remained silent, lying on her side. It was pitch black but she gazed at Fang Qiu's direction.

The pair didn't sleep.

The night went by slowly.

A quiet night.

An eventless night.

The next morning.

"Awake?"

At daybreak, Fang Qiu saw Jiang Mengjie lying in bed with eyes open.

"Emm... I think my body misses my own bed so I wake up early."

Said Jiang Mengjie, nodding her head.

"What about getting up to do some exercise?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Sure.”

Jiang Mengjie nodded with a smile.

The pair got up and left the hotel.

They began jogging on the track by the Central Lake of the university.

“I’m leaving today.”

Said Jiang Mengjie abruptly.

Fang Qiu was quiet for a while before asking, “What time is your train?”

“It would be time after breakfast.”

Jiang Mengjie replied.

“I’ll see you off.”

Said Fang Qiu.

“Of course. Otherwise you would let me, a girl, leaving alone?”

Jiang Mengjie laughed.

After two laps of jogging,

Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie stopped. They entered the cafeteria while talking.

After breakfast, it was 7:30 in the morning.

Jiang Mengjie's ticket was for the 8:30 service.

Fang Qiu took a taxi to the high-speed railway station with Jiang Mengjie.

"Do you hate to part with me?"

After getting her ticket in the high-speed railway station, Jiang Mengjie asked Fang Qiu with a smile.

"You are leaving anyway no matter whether I hate to part with you or not."

Fang Qiu laughed.

"Give me a hug."

Jiang Mengjie opened her arms and said with a smile, "I'm boarding."

Fang Qiu didn't say anything.

He walked up and hugged Jiang Mengjie.

Jiang Mengjie with a sweet smile leaned to Fang Qiu's shoulder and whispered to his left ear, "We'll see each other soon."

After,

She let go her arms and turned around to leave.

In the waiting hall through the glass window, Fang Qiu watched Jiang Mengjie board the train and then turned around to return to school.

“See each other soon?”

Fang Qiu murmured to himself while walking.

He didn’t understand what Jiang Mengjie meant by this.

Would she return after going home?

No way.

The national day holiday would end soon and Jiang Mengjie should go back to school for her classes. She couldn’t come back.

After pondering for a good while,

Fang Qiu still couldn’t figure out. He shook out the thoughts.

Out of the high-speed railway station,

“Dee-dee-dee...”

His mobile suddenly rang in his trouser pocket.

He took out the phone and saw an incoming call from Jiang Miaoyu.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered.

“It’s me.”

Jiang Miaoyu’s voice came through. “I want to ask when Mengjie will leave. I’d like to see her off.”

“She’s already left.”

Answered Fang Qiu.

“ah?”

Jiang Miaoyu was shocked. She asked, “When?”

“Just now. I just watched her board her train.”

Said Fang Qiu.

“Oh!”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded her understanding. After some hesitation, she asked again, “Didn’t you go back to school last night?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu hesitated but told the truth in the end.

It was silence from the other end.

After a long while,

“I have to study now.”

Said Jiang Miaoyu before hanging up.

Hanging up.

Lying in bed, Jiang Miaoyu frowned and felt blocked in the pit of the stomach.

Outside the high-speed railway station,

Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

He knew Jiang Miaoyu had misunderstood.

He didn't return to school all night.

It sounded too obvious to her.

Jiang Miaoyu knew he escorted Jiang Mengjie back to her hotel.

What kind of place was that?

A hotel!

He didn't return to school so he must have stayed in the hotel.

With an empty dorm room in school, Fang Qiu wouldn't have checked in another room in the hotel. If he didn't get another room, then he must have slept in Jiang Mengjie's room.

He knew Jiang Miaoyu had misunderstood and he wanted to explain but he realized he couldn't clear it.

Why was that?

How to explain?

He could explain but would Jiang Miaoyu understand?

Spending a night with a girl alone... How would any girl think about it?

Fang Qiu looked up into the sky and laughed bitterly.

He decided to leave everything behind.

He must deal with the earth treasure first!

He took a taxi back to school with a wry smile.

"The national day holiday will end soon. I must hurry."

Back in his dorm, Fang Qiu grabbed his backpack and left again.

Inside his backpack there were a few ganoderma and wild ginsengs.

He planned to sell them to a pharmacy.

People in other places might not know much about it. He had to find a Chinese pharmacy.

Walking out of the school gate, Fang Qiu was busy searching for Chinese pharmacy on his mobile.

Soon,

He found one named Shide Pharmacy with the label “over one hundred years old Chinese medicine store”.

The reviews were rather positive.

And this pharmacy was not far from the university, about several kilometers away.

Fang Qiu walked over instead of taking a cab.

Of course.

At a much faster speed than an average man.

After fifteen minutes,

Fang Qiu reached the pharmacy.

Raising his eyes,

This Chinese medicine store was decorated with aged black wood, giving off an air of great antiquity.

The store had three faces.

The two on the sides were blocked by glass and the one in the middle was wide open under a traditional inscribed board with four golden characters, "Shide Chinese Medicine Shop".

"Looking good."

Fang Qiu thought to himself as he entered the pharmacy.

As soon as he walked in,

All kinds of scents of Chinese medicine flew into his nose. It was not unpleasant.

He saw

The layout and decoration of the shop were very traditional with two waist-high wooden chests in the middle which were divided into several slots that each accommodated one type of medicinal materials that didn't have any intense smell.

Three tall and wide medicine chests stood separately against three walls, almost covering the walls completely.

To his right,

There was a wooden counter with many bottles and jars.

A man in his 50s was sitting behind the counter, dealing with some medicinal materials.

Next to the counter was a consulting desk.

An old Chinese medicine doctor was sitting by the consulting desk reading a medical book with narrowed eyes.

“Hello.”

At the counter, Fang Qiu asked politely, “May I ask if you are the owner?”

The middle-aged man looked up at Fang Qiu and nodded with a smile. “I’m the owner. How can I help?”

“Your shop can diagnose patients?”

Fang Qiu glanced at the old Chinese medicine doctor by the consulting desk with curious eyes.

“You mean him?”

The owner shook his head and continued, “He can’t really examine patients but he takes care of prescriptions because many people come to get medicine with a prescription. We don’t have to check much if the prescription was from a big hospital but we need to be very carefully if it was given by a random Chinese medicine doctor. After all, the medicine comes out of our shop. We need to be responsible for our patients.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

He felt reassured.

At least, this shop seemed decent so far.

With a good work style in medical field.

“Do you have a prescription?”

Asked the owner.

“Ah. I’m not here to get medicine.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued to explain, “I have medicine to sell.”

“Medicine to sell?”

The owner was confused.

Over there, the old Chinese medicine doctor put down the medical book and looked up at Fang Qiu.

“What medicine do you want to sell?”

Asked the owner out of curiosity.

“These.”

Fang Qiu took out three wild ganoderma lucidum and one wild ginseng from his backpack.

“Hmm?”

Seeing the plants, the owner quickly took them from Fang Qiu’s hand and called, “Li, come and have a look.”

The old Chinese medicine doctor came over.

The two of them put Fang Qiu's plants down on the counter and looked at them carefully. From time to time they reached their hands out to flip them around.

"These plants are great."

After a long observation, the owner said with a slight nod. Then he looked up at Fang Qiu and asked, "Where did you get such good plants?"

"Picked in the mountains."

Answered Fang Qiu.

Hearing that,

The owner shook his head slightly and said, "According to my experience, these wild ganoderma and ginseng are not from some random place. At this age, I don't think you can make it so deep into the mountains, can you?"

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

How did this have anything to do with selling medicine?"

"Young man."

Said the old Chinese medicine doctor, "Your plants are good but our shop can't take medicine of unidentified origin."

Fang Qiu felt helpless.

He had to pack the plants away.

It was a pity for him but the response of this owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor was expected. Fang Qiu would hesitate if they agreed to buy generously.

After all, such wild plants of so good quality were rare.

It made sense that Fang Qiu was suspected for his young age.

For example, these might be stolen.

Or maybe there would be trouble after buying these plants.

A big medicine shop like this hated nothing more than trouble.

Once in trouble, the shop's reputation would be damaged and nothing could make up for that.

Even if it was of a clear origin, would it be poisonous?

It was hard to tell without an inspection report.

"Sorry for the disturbance."

Putting the plants away, Fang Qiu said with a nod, ready to leave.

In the meantime.

A voice came in.

“Ouch... Boss, do you have the same plaster I bought last time left?”

Looking up,

A man in his 40s walked in with his hands on his waist, appearing in great pain.

“What is it? The waist is hurting again?”

Asked the owner hastily.

“Yeah.”

The man burst out. “Get me a few plasters for some relief. I’m afraid I won’t be able to walk long if the pain continues.”

The man slowly moved towards them as he spoke.

Seeing this man,

Fang Qiu ceased his steps from leaving and gazed at him.

Probably due to the severe pain in his waist, the man didn’t notice Fang Qiu’s eyes on him.

He reached his arm out to the counter as he passed Fang Qiu.

With his eyes locked on him, Fang Qiu suddenly made a shocking move.

It could be seen.

Fang Qiu lifted his right foot and kicked abruptly at the middle-aged man's waist as he moaned painfully.

"Bang!"

"Ouch!"

A loud scream came right after the kick.

The middle-aged man was sent to the floor by Fang Qiu's kick.

Seeing this,

The owner's face changed.

The old Chinese medicine doctor standing next to the owner froze there in shock.

What happened?

Why didn't he suddenly get physical?

On the floor,

The fallen middle-aged man glared at Fang Qiu with anger and confusion.

"What are you doing?"

Medical Master

Chapter 99: Sell Medicine for One Hundred Thousand!

On the floor, the man in his 40s suddenly rose in fury.

He glared at Fang Qiu ferociously and yelled with anger, "How did I annoy you that you threw me a kick without a word? Reason yourself or I'll hit you so hard that even your own mother can't recognize you!"

The owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor rushed forward to mediate. After one glance at Fang Qiu's eyes, they felt frightened.

Who could have guessed that

A young man at this age would suddenly go wild and get physical with a stranger?

There was another possibility for the owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor.

Fang Qiu was furious at them for not buying his plants that he intended to destroy their shop.

At that time,

Fang Qiu looked at that enraged middle-aged man calmly and asked, "Is your waist still hurting?"

"What?"

The middle-aged man didn't get it.

Reminded by Fang Qiu, he remembered his aching waist.

"Hmm?"

The middle-aged man touched his waist and the anger on his face instantly vanished, replaced by joy.

“How come it doesn’t hurt anymore?”

Pleasantly surprised, the middle-aged man looked at Fang Qiu, confused.

Next to them,

The owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor were also puzzled.

Wasn’t he creating a disturbance?

How did it come back to his waist pain?

“What’s going on?”

Asked the old Chinese medicine doctor.

“One kick and the ache is gone?”

The owner couldn’t understand this.

Over there,

Looking at the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu answered with a smile, “Your waist had a dislocated bone. That kick was to set the bone for you. Now the bone has been set. Of course your waist doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Hearing that,

The three people’s face changed immediately.

With extreme excitement.

One kick and a dislocated bone was set?

“How did you know his waist bone was dislocated?”

Asked the old Chinese medicine doctor hastily.

“Yeah, how did you know my waist bone was dislocated? You didn’t even touch me and you knew me condition?”

The middle-aged man couldn’t believe it.

The owner didn’t speak. He thought to himself, “Could this be an expert? Otherwise, how could he diagnose the patient with a quick look and cure him so accurately?”

“You don’t need to know how I knew. It’s all good as long as the result is positive and your waist doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Said Fang Qiu, shaking his head.

“That’s right!”

The middle-aged man laughed out loud and said to Fang Qiu boldly, “Little brother, I misunderstood you earlier. Sorry. I apologize.

“Thank you for curing me. This waist problem had bothered me for a really long time and I couldn’t find any way to treat it. I’m feeling great after your kick.”

“That’s nothing.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

The middle-aged man rolled his eyes and laughed, “What about you take another look at me for some other illness and give me another kick?”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

So were the owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor.

Someone in this world would ask for a kick?

“You don’t have other illness. I’ll take my leave.”

Fang Qiu was ready to go.

But at that moment,

“Young brother, wait a moment.”

After remaining silent for all this time, the owner suddenly ran forward to block Fang Qiu’s leave and dragged him to sit down by the tea table further inside the medicine shop. He poured Fang Qiu a cup of tea politely and asked with a smile, “Young brother, where did you learn that?”

Fang Qiu frowned.

It seemed like the owner wanted to learn more about him.

“From the people.”

He answered.

“You are a Chinese medicine apprentice. Who’s your master?”

The owner questioned closely.

“I’m sorry but I’m running out of time. I have to go to the next medicine shop to sell my plants.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and got up to leave.

“Don’t!”

The owner stopped Fang Qiu again and said, “What about you show me your plants again?”

At the moment.

The owner’s attitude towards Fang Qiu changed completely.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Because his move earlier was too shocking!

As the owner of a Chinese medicine shop, he could tell that Fang Qiu must be a master based on that one move.

For a one hundred years old shop like this,

Knowing a master would mean a lot.

Besides,

Since he was a master, his plants must be real.

Moreover,

Because the man with waist pain was a regular here for plasters, the owner knew him and knew it wouldn't be a trapped set up by Fang Qiu and him.

This was enough to prove that he had some real skills.

So

The origin of his medicinal materials would be beyond doubt.

"Check the plants again?"

Fang Qiu raised his brows and hesitated before opening his backpack and taking out the three wild ganoderma and one wild ginseng.

"Yes. Let's take a closer look."

The owner nodded.

He signaled Fang Qiu to put it down on the tea table.

Then he called the old Chinese medicine doctor over. The two of them inspected carefully again.

In the meantime.

“Young brother, have a smoke?”

The middle-aged man came over and handed Fang Qiu a cigarette.

“I don’t smoke.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Thank you. Is my waist really cured? Would the pain come back?”

The middle-aged man approached and asked.

“It’s cured but you have to be careful. Don’t do things that exert great effort. If your waist encountered too powerful force, it might get dislocated again. Take some rest for three or five months. Do some exercise to train your body.”

Said Fang Qiu.

“Okay! Great! That’s great!”

The middle-aged man smiled and nodded at once.

He was truly happy when he heard he was cured.

The middle-aged man thanked Fang Qiu again before leaving.

And over here.

“These three are indeed wild ganoderma and this one wild ginseng. And they are all well aged.”

After a good while, the old Chinese medicine doctor spoke slowly.

“Young brother, I won’t ask you where exactly you found these plants. Just tell me a rough location so I can determine the plants’ efficacy.”

Said the owner.

“Mount Tai.”

Answered Fang Qiu.

Upon hearing that.

The owner and the old Chinese medicine doctor’s eyes brightened all of a sudden.

Wild ganoderma and wild ginseng from Mount Tai were extremely precious.

“I’ll take these plants.”

The owner clinched a deal right away.

“How much?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Okay. Four plants. I’ll give you one hundred thousand in total.”

Said the owner.

Fang Qiu was startled by the number.

He didn't expect these medicinal plants to be this expensive.

Four plants for one hundred thousand?

Before he left Mount Tai, he sold two wild ginsengs and three wild ganoderma for fifty grand in that village.

Now with one less wild ginseng, the price went doubled!

How could Fang Qiu not be shocked?

"Young brother, this price is already very good. These plants, no matter selling to someone else or processing myself, won't make me much money. At most a few grand. Maybe only several hundred.

Seeing Fang Qiu's silence, the owner hastily explained.

"Deal. One hundred thousand."

Recovered from the shock, Fang Qiu nodded instantly.

"Okay. Give me your bank account and I'll make a direct transfer."

Said the owner with a smile.

Fang Qiu wrote down his bank account information immediately.

After,

The owner transferred 100,000 to Fang Qiu without hesitation and then put the plants away.

"Nice doing business with you!"

Receiving the plants, the owner shook Fang Qiu's hand with a grin.

"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded.

He wasn't used to such a business scene yet but he kept the basic manners.

"Young brother, shall we exchange our contact? If you find more medicinal plants in the future, bring over and I'll buy."

Said the owner.

"Sure."

Fang Qiu nodded.

This was a good thing for him.

Never mind the future. He had a wild ginseng and two wild ganoderma right then in his backpack.

He planned to bring these three plants to an auction for wulin figures. If they had no interest, he would bring them back here.

Besides,

He might travel deep into the mountains in the future and it would be possible for him to find more medicinal materials.

Then, having a place to sell would save him some leg work.

He saved the owner's contact.

Fang Qiu got up to leave.

"So young yet already so skillful. The heroic are indeed among the young..."

Watching Fang Qiu leaving from behind, the owner recalled that impressive kick and murmured with emotion.

"This young fellow's future is bright."

The old Chinese medicine doctor nodded and said, "That kick of his. Not many in the current Chinese medicine field are able to do. He's still so young. He'll stun the world if he remains on the Chinese medicine path."

"Speaking so highly of him?"

The owner looked at the old Chinese medicine doctor, full of curiosity.

"How can I not?"

The old Chinese medicine doctor shook his head as he continued, "If I had half of his strength when I was at this age, I wouldn't be like this now."

"You've had your days. No point comparing yourself to a youngster."

The owner rolled his eyes.

"Hahah. There are points comparing but I'm no match."

The old Chinese medicine doctor laughed out loud before walking back to his seat by the consulting desk to resume his medical book.

Over there,

Leaving from the medicine shop, Fang Qiu went to the nearest ATM and inquired his account balance. Exact 100,000. He took 75,000 out of his backpack and made a deposit into his card.

29,000 from Mo Yiqi and 50,000 from selling the plants.

Minus five train tickets for them to come back and the 75,000 he had just deposited.

Now Fang Qiu had just over two grand left on him.

After the deposit,

Fang Qiu went to a random store with his backpack and bought himself a gym suit.

It had been odd for him to do exercise in normal clothes these days.

Of course.

The gym suit Fang Qiu had purchased was not expensive. About three hundred yuan in totoal.

Fang Qiu returned to school afterwards.

He read and ate.

In a wink, the sky began to darken.

After practicing watching the copper coin for a while in the dorm, Fang Qiu jumped off the bed once the light was turned off for the entire university. He changed and dashed out of the school in the dark.

He travelled rapidly.

Following the traces in his memory, Fang Qiu soon reached the wealthy villa area on the way to the railway station.

Fang Qiu came here to inquire information.

As soon as he arrived, he saw two figures walking out of a villa to board a luxury vehicle, ready to leave.

“Has the trade fair started already?”

Fang Qiu suspected.

He knew these were the two rich youths.

“Follow up and see.”

The idea flashed across his mind and he followed closely behind the two rich youths' vehicle out of the villa area in secret while looking for a taxi.

On the street,

Fang Qiu waved a taxi coming to his direction to stop and ordered the driver to follow the two rich youths' luxury car.

Medical Master

Chapter 100: The Trade Fair in Wulin!

Though the night had already fallen.

There was a stream of people on the street because it was the city center, which made the two rich second generations' speed not fast. So the taxi followed them easily all the way.

Over ten minutes later.

The car pulled out from downtown and headed for the suburbs all the way.

"Well, just pull up here."

No sooner had the taxi entered the suburbs than Fang Qiu asked to stop.

The fare was nearly 100 yuan because it was a long journey.

The night in the suburbs was just very quiet. The street was lighted, but there were very few people on it. So Fang Qiu planned to get down and follow them by himself.

After paying the fare.

Fang Qiu got off the car. When the taxi turned around and left, he just made a movement, immediately disappearing into the dark and chasing quickly toward the direction of the luxury car's engine roar in the distance.

In a short while.

Fang Qiu caught up with it.

And he found that the car stopped in a quiet park in the suburbs. The two rich second generations got down one after another.

"Arrived?"

A thought came to his mind.

Fang Qiu immediately took out his mask, put it on his face, and immediately put on the hat of his coat. Then he quietly followed the two rich second generations, walking all the way into the silent park.

After walking for a few minutes.

The two rich second generations came in front of a very high rockery in the park.

In the distance.

Fang Qiu, hiding in the dark corner, looked up.

He suddenly found that.

Around this very high rockery was a very large pool and the pool completely embraced the rockery. And there were many water spray devices sticking out of the water in the pool. Because the night had fallen, these water spray devices had all stopped working with no water spraying.

Outside the pool which embraced the rockery also stood many people.

With a little telepathy.

Fang Qiu was surprised to find that all these people were martial arts practitioners.

At the moment.

These martial arts practitioners were all gathering together around the pool in twos and threes, discussing with each other in low voices.

“Go!”

“Why don’t you do it?”

“How about you go first and I will follow you?”

“Whoever wants to do it can do it, but I’m not going to be the first one to do it.”

The sound of discussion was heard by Fang Qiu.

As Fang Qiu glanced over these people, he found that many people were pointing to the rockery ahead.

He looked again at the rockery.

Fang Qiu obviously saw that on the cliff of the extremely high rockery was hanging several ropes, which looked as if a rock climbing was going to be held.

“Could it be up there?”

Thought Fang Qiu inwardly.

Just at this time.

A middle-aged man who looked like a sanitation worker suddenly stepped out from the crowd of martial arts practitioners. He clenched a fist to the people beside him and then made a movement with one bound, directly jumping into the pool without any word.

At the moment when he jumped into the pool, he nimbly stepped on the water spray devices sticking out of the water. With a shove of his tiptoe, he leaped up again with a whoosh, rushed to the rock face of the rockery, and grabbed the rope hanging on the rock face with his right hand. As he steadied his body, he rapidly climbed up with his both hands like a monkey, rushing to the rockery peak in a trice.

“Good!”

“Really awesome!”

“This skill is very excellent!”

“Although he used his tiptoe’s strength to avoid water, it did not cause the slightest ripple on the water surface and also did not damage any spray water device. What good Kung Fu.”

Seeing the middle-aged man who looked like the sanitation worker climb to the peak, the martial arts practitioners around the pool all applauded for him.

As the first man reached the peak.

Others also took actions in different ways, quickly climbing to the rockery peak.

Some skimmed over the water, some twisted in mid-air, and some grasped the rope to climb straight up like a spinning top.

There were many ways.

It made all the people clap and cheer.

“It’s up there as expected!”

After watching for a while and seeing the people who had reached the peak all disappear in the rockery peak, Fang Qiu just made sure that the place of the trade fair was at the rockery peak.

Fang Qiu came straight out of the dark and then made a movement, directly flying up before others found him.

He was very fast!

He left these people alone.

Since they were all martial arts practitioners, he didn’t care what these people thought!

He directly entered the Guru Realm!

The martial arts practitioners around the pool focused their eyes above the rockery from the beginning.

Fang Qiu’s movement immediately attracted the attention of all the martial arts practitioners.

“Oh, my God! Who is that?”

“Is this man flying?”

“My God! Where did this man fly from?”

“He is a guru!”

“Only a guru can fly. Is this man a guru???”

Seeing the figure of Fang Qiu, the martial arts practitioners around the pool were all shocked.

“No way. A guru??? The legendary guru???”

“How could a guru come here?”

“But he obviously flew up there!”

“When you saw him, he has flown halfway. How do you know he didn’t take advantage of other strength before you noticed him?”

“Yes. How could there be so many gurus in the world and they can’t come to this place, can they?”

“But it is obviously that he is flying!”

The people all discussed with each other in shock.

They were all guessing Fang Qiu’s identity.

“Did anybody see where he came out?”

“Isn’t something wrong with this?”

“In my opinion, this person must have seen the great strength of those people before. In order to attract everyone’s attention, he is just deliberately mystifying.”

“Well, it should be so!”

“This person must use some special skills and methods so that he can fly up.”

“It certainly is. Given his figure, he should be young. How could he be a guru?”

“Yes, he is certainly not a guru.”

During the discussion, all the people nodded their heads and decided that Fang Qiu was not a guru but used some special skills and methods to achieve the flying effect of the guru.

In the crowd.

The two rich second generations were also shocked.

“My God. He can’t really be a guru, can he?”

A rich second generation said in a low voice, full of shock.

“He looks like a guru, but how could a guru come to this hell hole?”

Another’s eyes were also full of shock.

“That’s true.”

The first rich second generation nodded and just looked normal.

Obviously.

None of those present believed that a guru could be here.

And over here.

Fang Qiu, who had become the discussion target of all the people, had found an entrance at the rockery peak which was like a cave.

He stepped into it.

After a few steps and four or five stairs down, the whole scene in front of Fang Qiu changed.

In this cave, there was actually another wonderful scene.

In front of Fang Qiu.

There was a very wide space, like a street and also like a square.

Because it was a rockery, the surrounding cliffs were very smooth with nothing like stalactites.

At that time.

There had been many people coming to this space.

Looking around.

He saw that some of them had respectively found a place and set up a stall on the ground, selling a variety of things.

The first stall that heaved in sight was the one selling all kinds of bruise blasters as well as exclusive secret-recipe pills.

Behind it.

Some sold weapons and some sold paper fans, walnuts and other playthings.

It felt like a big fair, very lively.

“Come here. I have exclusive secret-recipe bruise blasters which have absolutely top effects. Quickly come and see!”

The young man who was selling medicine called.

As the call sounded.

People of other stalls also called in succession.

“A variety of magic and sharp weapons. All kinds of knives, spears, swords, and halberds. Heroes, why not take the good chance to pick up a right weapon?”

The owner of the weapon stall shouted as he waved a machete.

Over there.

A boy selling a variety of playthings was also not willing to show weakness and shouted, “Everyone, quickly come and see. This is the paper fan that Liu Chengyin, Master Liu used to use. On it are the calligraphy and painting inscribed personally by Master Liu. It can protect your safety in Wulin.”

“Liu Chengyin, Master Liu’s paper fan?”

A group of people came up and one of them asked loudly, “Is your surname also Liu?”

“No.”

The boy said as he shook his head.

“Then what’s your relationship with Master Liu?”

The man continued asking.

“No relationship.”

The boy replied.

“Then why should we believe that this paper fan belongs to Master Liu Chengyin?”

The man asked scornfully.

“It’s just Master Liu’s paper fan.”

The boy said stubbornly.

Seeing this boy anxious, the people gathering around immediately laughed.

“And this one.”

The boy quickly grabbed a walnut in the stall that had been brightly pinched and said, “This is the walnut of Invincible Iron Fist, Lord Qin.”

At the sound of this.

The crowd laughed louder.

In the crowd, Fang Qiu chuckled and walked to the next stall.

He believed the boy. “The paper fan and the walnut should be genuine, but where they are from is open to question.”

After strolling around.

Fang Qiu came to the center of the space, in front of another weapon stall.

Fang Qiu looked up.

In front of this stall surrounded many people unexpectedly who were pointing at the goods on the stall.

Fang Qiu was curious.

He went over and saw the stall owner was a teenager in black who was sending out a heroic spirit but with an unusually cold face.

He saw the boy sit still at the back of the stall and did not talk to anyone.

In front of the stall, people's eyes were focused on a slender sword on the stall.

"This sword actually can be here?"

"Yes, this is the real sword!"

"Do you see the cold light on the blade? It's full of cold air."

"Of course, this is the walking sword of Master Jin Wansong, the sixth-class Martial Superior. In those days, Master Jin was famous in Jianghu with only a sword. I have heard that this sword was unusually sharp and could be called as a unique good sword."

"Since it's the walking sword of Master Jin, why is it here?"

Enquired one person curiously.

"There is something that you don't know."

One man said, "With the breakthrough of his strength, Master Jin no longer uses this sword. Instead, he uses a stick as a sword. Every blade of grass and every tree in his hand is a sword."

"Awesome!"

All of them marveled with their thumbs up.

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu also nodded secretly.

“When one person’s strength reaches a certain level, weapons will hinder the realm entry of the martial arts, so most of the strong will abandon their weapons unless they meet the real magic weapons.”

“Because only the real magic weapon really has great power.”

“And only the real magic weapon can be completely fit together with the strong man and can almost be regarded as a part of the strong man. Because of the fit, the magic weapon will not cause any obstacle of martial arts to the holder.”