

Medical Master

Chapter 11 Going Viral on BBS!

“Or perhaps, parting is another kind of help to you!”

“Love, will be put in my heart.”

“Some things don’t have a time limit.”

When Fang Qiu finished his last line, he beamed and held up a hand toward Jiang Miaoyu.

Jiang got the hint and replied with a smile, then, went on singing.

“Hélène, sitting by my side.”

“Thick longing for you, spreading along the moonlight.”

Her singing seamlessly succeeded his, while Fang Qiu’s hand flute accompaniment continued to go on.

“Hélène, being at your side.”

“Watching your smiling face, kissing the edge of your lips.”

“If love is a swing.”

“Then you’re my pivot.”

“Without you, how do I perform”

“Those forevers that you said to me.”

As the accompaniment faded, the fabulous singing drew to an end.

The whole audience broke into thunderous applause.

“So beautiful!”

“The show they presented on the stage can be said to be perfect!”

“They are simply the perfect pair for the performance!”

“Even though with no light or various musical instruments, the wonderfulness of their performance is hardly dented!”

“Jiang Miaoyu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

Someone off the stage suddenly yelled their names, which instantly sparked a mass fervor of imitation.

They shouted in chorus.

“Jiang Miaoyu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

“Jiang Miaoyu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

The shouts were so loud that students from other dormitories around could not help but stick out their head to see what was happening.

Li Qingshi, sitting off the stage, was now looking sullen, quite sullen!

He thought the man on the stage should have been him.

The one enjoying the cheers from the crowd should have been him, too!

The one standing with Jiang Miaoyu now was certainly supposed to be him!

Not that guy named Fang Qiu!

Now, he was regretful, really really remorseful. He should not have done a show with Jiang Miaoyu together.

Should have enjoyed the applause and admiring looks from the audience with Jiang Miaoyu together.

He should not be sitting among the audience, watching another person obtain the honor with Jiang Miaoyu!

He made up his mind that next time when Jiang Miaoyu went on the stage to perform, he himself would definitely go up onto the stage with her. He would never allow anyone to put a finger in his pie.

At this moment, the dean of the School of Chinese Medicine also let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that nobody would stir up trouble anymore. Such a fantastic show performed after the occurrence of the blackout was enough to dissolve the rage and restlessness of those students off the stage.

“Thanks, everyone!”

Jiang Miaoyu shouted to the audience, and then, turned around to face Fang Qiu and said sincerely, “Thank you, Fang Qiu.”

“You’re welcome.”

Fang Qiu smiled, turned on his heels and went off the stage.

Jiang Miaoyu also gave a smile, bowed to the audience before stepping down the stage.

Seeing them going away, the audience was not happy now.

“Do one more!”

“Do one more!”

The synchronized cries were even louder and fiercer than before.

At those shouts, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, who were both at the backstage, were overwhelmed. But all of a sudden, the lights on the stage all sprang to life.

Everyone was petrified by it.

Power was recovered!

Then, the audience went even more restless.

“Fu*k! Power came back the moment the show ended! Are you kidding?”

“You either keep the blackout on or not give us the blackout at all. Now, the best show passed in the dark. It’s not funny, is it?”

“The power really picked a good time to come and go!”

Sitting off the stage, Li Qingshi was so pissed off now. The power came back precisely when the show was over.

“Why didn’t you come earlier?”

“If so, there would have been no chance for Fang Qiu to show off.”

“Or the power should not be out in the first place!”

“If so, there would not have been so many fusses at all!”

“It looks like that the fu*king blackout is deliberately designed for Fang Qiu, for letting him go on the stage and shine!”

Li Qingshi clenched his teeth and protested in his mind.

At this point, the host scurried onto the stage to keep the situation under control. He announced that they should proceed to the next show.

Although the audience all wanted to see more of Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu’s performance, given that the performer of the next show was already on the stage, they had no other way but to accept the status quo.

At the backstage, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu exchanged a look and a smile, then, parted and took off.

Neither of them asked the other for contact information.

The Mid-Autumn Festival gala of the School of Chinese Medicine finally came to a successful conclusion. In spite of the blackout that occurred halfway through the gala, it almost had no impact on the show. Instead, it brought an even more surprising and brilliant effect.

No trouble occurred during the gala, and the performances were quite good.

School officials were happy, students were happy, and that was enough.

On the way back, all students were having heated discussion about the fantastic shows of the gala, even gesticulating with hands and feet in excitement.

Among all the discussions, the hottest topic was still the show performed by Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, and their names were the most frequently mentioned words of all the students.

Because of the gala tonight, the BBS of the Jiangzhong Medicine University went boisterous again.

Although each school had their celebrations in their own way, on the account that the activities were repeated year after year without any innovation, most students naturally paid little attention to those celebrations.

But just when everyone thought there was nothing new to discuss on this year's Mid-Autumn day, out of everyone's expectations, the welcome party plus the Mid-Autumn Festival gala of the School of Chinese Medicine was unveiled.

Two hot topics turned up.

One was "Student Sending a Letter of Challenge Right at the Gala, Begging to Have a Taste of Defeat!".

The title was followed by a scarlet "Hot".

The other was "Sounds of Nature Arrived, the Perfect Pair Presented the Perfect 'Hélène'!"

The title was followed by a more bright and eye-catching "Viral"!

One was a hot topic, the other was a viral topic.

When students of other schools went back to their dormitories after finished their celebrations and logged in to the BBS, they all froze.

Because since their use of the BBS, they had seen no topic being marked as "Viral"!

Other than the post announcing that Jiang Miaoyu had become the newly acknowledged campus belle uploaded a few days ago, no other topic had been marked as "Hot" for a long time.

The post on the newly acknowledged campus belle was merely a “Hot” topic; the post about a student rebuking a vulgar tycoon which appeared yesterday was merely a popular topic; but now, there was a post marked with “Viral”.

“What is going on?”

With all kinds of doubts, those students clicked opened the post titled “Sounds of Nature Arrived, the Perfect Pair Presented the Perfect ‘Hélène’!”, and were surprised again.

They originally thought it a love story or something, but it turned out to be a video clip.

After clicking the “play” button with enormous curiosity, to everyone’s disappointment, the video showed nothing but darkness.

“This is the ‘Viral’ topic?”

“What a prank!”

Just when everyone was about to close the video, the accompanying music sounded.

The unusual music prevented everyone from clicking the “close” button. What was more, they even turned the volume up.

“Hélène, sitting by my side.”

“Thick longing for you, spreading along the moonlight.”

The song astonished everyone only with the first two lines. It was so sweet!

As the music went on, everybody became absorbed in it involuntarily.

They were all earnest to see who the singer was that was singing the song so beautifully. With such a voice, she must be a beauty.

“Love, will be put in my heart.”

“Some things don’t have a time limit.”

Halfway through the song, everyone thought it was a girl’s solo. However, the music suddenly vanished and a boy’s singing came up.

“Holy Moly! The singing is good!”

Now, they understood what the title meant.

“A perfect pair!”

“The two’s cooperation is perfect!”

The video only recorded the performance, not the cheers that burst out at its ending, so they had no idea who the performers were.

After the video ended, the students still did not feel satisfied. They played it again at once.

When the second round ended, they still wanted more, so they played it once more.

They just could not stop. They did not quit playing the video until they had played it multiple times.

And there were swarms of comments bellow the post.

“So beautiful! I looped it seven times!”

“Nine times!”

“Six times!”

“Nine times, too!”

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“Does anyone know who the beauty that is singing in the video is?”

That was obviously a comment written by a boy.

“Begging for the identity of the boy!”

Girls also left many such comments.

Soon, someone provided the wanted information bellow their comments.

“It’s your loss that you didn’t see the live performance! It was a show performed by Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu at the freshmen’s Mid-Autumn Festival gala of the School of Chinese Medicine. No need to introduce Jiang Miaoyu, right? The beauty as our campus belle!”

“As for Fang Qiu, don’t know the specifics. He only performed a show called ‘Celadon Porcelain’ at the gala. Well, do you want to know how he performed the song? Hand flute! Directly breathing air into his hands. Really amazing! You didn’t hear it yourself. I’ll tell you, it’s truly great! Simply the sounds of nature!”

“Normally, I think Fang Qiu’s hand flute performance should be a ‘Hot’ topic. But I don’t know why there are no related posts. No one recorded it? What a pity!”

“But anyway, ‘Hélène’ was supposed to be performed by Jiang Miaoyu alone. However, before she could sing, the power went out. Could you guys stand that? I can’t! I believe other male comrades can’t stand that, either!”

“At that time, the audience all got pretty pissed off. Students almost made a scene. To appease everyone’s anger, campus belle Jiang proposed that she could simply sing it without music. Then, someone suggested that Fang Qiu could accompany her with his hand flute. That’s why they made a joint performance!”

“It’s our luck that a blackout happened. Misfortune might be a blessing in disguise! Otherwise, how could the show be so splendid? But the thing that irritates me most is that Fang Qiu not only plays the hand flute so great but also sings so beautifully. How could such a person exist? He is the common enemy of all boys!”

Reading all the comments, comprehension dawned on the students.

“It turned out to be campus belle Jiang! No wonder. Well, now campus belle Jiang is even more perfect in my mind!”

“I love Jiang Miaoyu!”

“Jiang Miaoyu is mine!”

“The love story between campus belle Jiang and I...(here omits ten million words).“

“Campus belle Jiang will be the mother of my children!”

As to Fang Qiu, he was simply forgotten by all the boys. No matter how impressive he was, in the eyes of other boys, he was just a shadow behind the campus belle!

Only a handful of bold girls posted comments like “Begging for Fang Qiu’s Photos!”, “Begging for Fang Qiu’s Contact Information!”, “Begging for Fang Qiu’s Performance Footage!”

But those comments were scattered among all the other requests. Nearly no one responded to them, and no footage was posted.

However, Li Qingshi, who also saw the contents on the BBS, looked rather glum.

He was very clear that even though few people mentioned Fang Qiu, those who used the campus BBS definitely had remembered the name “Fang Qiu”.

Remembered that there was a boy called Fang Qiu who could accompany the song with his hands and was very good at singing!

Being a celebrity of the Jiangzhong Medicine University, how could he bear it?

After logging out the BBS, Li Qingshi took a deep breath. He felt that he could no longer remain quiet.

Jiang Miaoyu should be his. No one could take her away from him!

On the BBS.

After reading the first post, the students clicked open the second one about the letter of challenge. But when they learned what had happened through the brief description, everyone found it quite awkward.

“The little freshman named Chen Cong seemed a bit reckless!”

“Think about the circumstances! It was the school gala. But that kid threw out a letter of challenge in the presence of everyone. He was asking blatantly for a fight, wasn’t he?”

“What he did simply equals to asking the school officials for punishment, right?”

Although they thought Chen Cong acted a bit silly, they also agreed that since he was so audacious to pick up a fight in public, he was also a quite amazing figure.

Besides, a lot of students were very interested to see whether someone would accept the challenge and turn up tomorrow night.

And they were even more interested in how the school would perceive and handle this incident.

Thus, many students who had no class tomorrow night planned to have a look at it. Some even decided to skip their classes for it.

After reading the two posts, all those who browsed the campus BBS shared the same feeling—there were many outstanding figures among the freshmen recruited this year!

First, there was the new campus belle. Then, there was a student who dared to snarl at a tycoon and forced him to apologize to other students. Now, there was a guy who aced at playing the hand flute and singing and a boy who sent a letter of challenge in front of all school.

“Each of them is quite impressive!”

“Seems that this year’s freshmen are really sharp!”

At this thought, many hastened to open the celebrity ranking list on the campus BBS and clicked on the column “the first year”. The ranking was surely as they had expected.

Top one, Jiang Miaoyu, index: 29387

Second, the Upright Man (Rebuking Tycoon), index: 12548

Third, Fang Qiu, index: 10376

Fourth, Chen Cong, index: 8375

Chapter 12 A Love Letter from School Beauty

The top four were these four as expected.

And these four people's popular indexes were even higher than those of several people in the "sophomore" column, only less than that in the "junior" column.

Their popular indexes had arrived at this level for less than a week since this term began. It was absolutely the first time since Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine BBS got online.

And they did not know the boy of justice in their eyes and Fang Qiu were the same person actually, whom Chen Cong wanted to challenge with.

And tonight, both topics were arisen directly or indirectly because of Fang Qiu.

But these had nothing to do with Fang Qiu.

After the party, he directly went back to the dormitory with his three roommates.

As soon as they returned to the dormitory, the oldest, the third oldest and the fourth oldest started to discuss which dorm's girls they socialize with just now. But Fang Qiu turned on his computer directly and bought a horsetail floating dust on the Internet as well as few copper coins.

A horsetail and copper coins.

"Take a horse tail hanging with copper coins in a calm place. Observe the coins with eyes and the coins move with the mind. It is called initial success."

This was exactly the training method of entering the Conscious Realm written in the Bonesetting Theory.

Although in the Bonesetting Theory, it required to arrive at Friendly Realm first before training for Conscious Realm, Fang Qiu was not going to wait until he arrived at Friendly Realm and then started training for Conscious Realm. He wanted to do both at the same time to save time.

As for why the ancients arranged in that way, he speculated that maybe the ancients were afraid that the later generations would put the cart before the horse and start training for the Conscious Realm directly without basics.

But his case was special. He did not plan to rely on this for treatment and living. Of course, he would go as fast as possible.

After online shopping, Fang Qiu read books for a while and then washed to rest.

Still, he got up at 3 o'clock early in the morning.

But before he left, he noticed Chen Cong who was standing behind a tree at the exit of the dormitory.

It seemed that Chen Cong was waiting for him.

Fang Qiu smiled slightly, but did not give him any chance. He directly went to the roof and jumped down from another place. Then a dark shadow flashed, disappearing in the jungle.

He came to the place again where he cultivated yesterday-the island in the middle of the lake, and sat cross-legged to cultivate.

Last night, when he played the hand flute, he accidentally entered Guru Realm, which made him understand something inwardly. Today was a good time for formal improvement...

At five o'clock in the morning, Fang Qiu walked back to the dormitory in a refreshed feeling. By this time, Chen Cong was no longer there.

Fang Qiu went back to the room, waking up the three people who were still staying in bed. They folded up the quilts and made the beds and then went to have breakfast together.

The morning military training went on as usual- goose-step. And in the afternoon, it went directly into the parade drill.

Because tomorrow would be the last day of the military training and the day after tomorrow would be a parade day.

Time was tight and the task was heavy. The amount of military training increased naturally.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the burning sun was hot. All the students in Class Three rushed to the shady place with the command of "rest" by the drill master. They were too tired and too hot.

It was going to kill them!

The day after tomorrow, the time for inspecting the military training results was almost coming soon. All the drill masters were holding back to strive for the Advanced Company. So the amount of training increased and the requirements were stricter at the same time.

This really made the group of white tender students suffer a lot.

They finally became fragile during the three-year high school, but now they were bearing a lot of hardships.

But all the students from Class Three had no choice but grit their teeth to struggle.

About this training amount, Chen Cong could only bear it reluctantly, but only Fang Qiu looked as usual.

After observing Fang Qiu for several times secretly, Chen Cong felt more and more that Fang Qiu was unusual. For the hot weather and the training amount that he almost could not bear, Fang Qiu could completely bear them and even looked like he had spare power.

This made him more firmly believe his judgment.

It also made him look more forward to tonight's battle.

Tonight, he would see if Fang Qiu would show up or not.

The letter of the challenge was delivered.

Whether Fang Qiu appeared or not, he would wait for him until 12 pm!

Except for Chen Cong's observation, the girls in Class Three also secretly discussed Fang Qiu and even looked at him from time to time.

After last night's performance, this group of girls who just reached puberty obviously had good feelings of Fang Qiu, all secretly observing him.

Sun Hao winked at Fang Qiu after he found this situation.

Fang Qiu just smiled.

Just then, the people from the square formation around who were resting turned to look in one direction.

The boys of Class Three also noticed this situation and looked at the direction as others looked at. Unexpectedly, it was Jiang Miaoyu.

After the party last night, School Beauty Jiang's popularity was even crazier.

It directly rose from a perfect goddess in boys' eyes to the level of a beautiful fairy.

And the direction that Jiang Miaoyu came to was exactly Class Three.

This boys of Class Three completely became excited. But in order to give a good impression in front of the school beauty Jiang, they all tried to endure the excitement and looked rather calm.

Under all the people's gaze, Jiang Miaoyu came up to Fang Qiu and smiled as she took out a letter from her pocket.

"Oh~~"

The boys of Class Three kicked up a fuss collectively.

What did a letter mean?

A letter was just a letter.

But nowadays people all used Message and WeChat, which meant a letter was not a letter! This letter indicated only one thing!

That was a love letter!

A love letter!

School beauty Jiang sent a love letter to Fang Qiu!

What a big event!

Compared to the boys who desired to stir up trouble, the girls of Class Three darkened their faces.

"This is?"

Fang Qiu stood up and asked in confusion as he looked at the letter in Jiang Miaoyu's hand.

Jiang Miaoyu asked with a naughty smile, "It is a love letter. I'm wondering whether you dare to take it or not?"

Although he knew it was impossible, Fang Qiu still felt a sudden heartbeat. But on the surface, he stayed calm and collected.

"Oh~~"

Figuring out it was a love letter, people around kicked up a fuss again, especially the third oldest Sun Hao who did it harder.

"Whose?"

Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu and asked calmly as usual.

"Mine!"

Jiang Miaoyu said with a tease in her eyes.

"Take it back. I can't take it."

Fang Qiu said with reverence and awe.

"Ha ha, I'm just kidding!"

Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, "This is from my classmate. She asked me to help her to give to you."

After saying that, she looked at Fang Qiu and persisted, "Accept or not?"

When the boys heard it was from Jiang Miaoyu's classmate instead of herself, they breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time started to kick up a fuss again.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu to see what he would answer.

"Accept or not?"

Fang Qiu was also a little unsure.

“It doesn’t appropriate to accept it.”

“Not Accept it. It’s too ruthless.”

At this time, a student wearing a pair of sunglasses held two bottles of mineral water, leisurely passing by Class Three.

At the critical moment when highlights were about to come, someone was interrupting!

All the students of Class Three turned to look at him simultaneously with a sound of “swish” with unkind eyes.

The student was startled and looked at Class Three puzzledly.

When he saw Fang Qiu in the crowd, his face suddenly clouded.

The student took two steps in a hurry but then slowed down.

Fang Qiu also looked curiously at that student. Although he was wearing sunglasses, Fang Qiu still recognized him.

It was the rich second generation who got off from a luxury car when it rained the day before yesterday.

The rich second generation now had tremendous uncertainty inwardly.

“Should I say hello?”

He thought of his father’s words that it would be better to get along with this person. “Now since we met, it seems inappropriate not to say hello?”

Actually, he was very curious about Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu hadn’t raised his hands yet, but the two excellent bodyguards of his daddy were frightened by him.

But when he thought of what the bodyguard said the day before yesterday that the man was awesome, he was a little worried again.

He suddenly became indecisive and his feet also stopped. He was a little afraid that whether he should go or not.

After the rich second generation was indecisive for a while, finally he gritted his teeth and walked towards the position where Class Three rested.

Seeing someone was approaching, the students of Class Three were inquisitive.

Jiang Miaoyu also looked at him curiously.

When the rich second generation came up to Class Three, he first saw Jiang Miaoyu. He was immediately shocked by her beauty and directly stayed in place, dumbfounded.

Then he tried to refrain his mind from her. He didn't forget that there was an awesome fellow beside him.

And the female classmate like a goddess was delivering something to this demon.

It seemed that their relationship was not ordinary!

"Can't they be a boyfriend and a girlfriend?"

Under the surprised gaze of Fang Qiu, the rich second generation walked up to him and said in a pleasant tone to him, "Brother, drink some water?"

Fang Qiu was stupefied for a second.

"He and I seem not to know each other that well?"

Just then the rich second generation turned to Jiang Miaoyu and was going to suck up to Fang Qiu. But actually, he kissed the wrong ass. He affably asked, "Is this the sister-in-law. Sister-in-law, do you drink water?"

The students of Class Three were all petrified.

"Fang Qiu's younger brother was a bit dim-witted!"

"His brain circuit was a little different from that of the ordinary people."

"How do you know they are a boyfriend and a girlfriend?"

Jiang Miaoyu also looked at the person blankly in front of her. She sort of did not realize that how he said the word "sister-in-law".

The rich second generation made Fang Qiu feel funny and annoying. In order to avoid more misunderstanding, he hurriedly took over the two bottles of water and said, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it, brother. My name is Tang Heng. Next time if there is an opportunity, I'll invite you and sister-in-law for a meal! Then I'm leaving first!"

Seeing Fang Qiu accept his water, the rich second generation left happily.

"Since he was willing to accept my water, that means he didn't take the thing seriously which made me have a fear after the event the day before yesterday."

Tang Heng was happy but Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were embarrassed at once.

One took the water. One took the letter. He looked at her. She looked at him.

Finally, it was Fang Qiu who broke the ice and said, "About this letter, please thank your classmate for me. I can not accept it."

"If you don't look at the girl's photos and words, you may have regrets. She is a very beautiful girl!"

Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile as she just came around.

"Is she as pretty as you?"

Fang Qiu joked with a smile.

"Prettier than me."

Jiang Miaoyu said for certain.

"Then I can't accept it for sure. I will become a public enemy."

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Are you too timid?" Jiang Miaoyu complained. Then she looked into Fang Qiu's eyes and asked, "You won't take this letter for sure?"

Fang Qiu nodded his head sincerely.

“Well, someone is going to be sad.”

Jiang Miaoyu sighed with emotion and put the letter away.

The boys in the class looked at each other in dismay because Fang Qiu refused the love letter.

Someone rushed to send a love letter and he did not accept it!

And it was from the school beauty!

Even if they wanted it, nobody ever gave them!

Anyone should really never compare to another because comparisons were odious!

The girls in Class Three let out a sigh of relief.

When it came to an end, Jiang Miaoyu was about to say goodbye. Fang Qiu handed over one bottle of water that Tang Heng had given him. “It’s for you. Take it.”

Jiang Miaoyu looked at the water in Fang Qiu’s hand, having no idea whether she should take it or not.

This was for the “sister-in-law”, but she was not.

If she took it, did that mean she acquiesced?

She couldn’t help thinking of it.

Suddenly, an idea came to her. She laughed and said, “If you take the letter, I’ll take the water.”

“Oh~~”

Another boo and hoot rang out in the class.

“Let’s see what are you going to do. Take it or not.”

Chapter 13 The Battle Began

Under the gaze of everyone.

Fang Qiu also smiled and did not refuse. He directly stretched out a hand and said, "Give to me!"

"It is you who want it!"

Jiang Miaoyu delivered the letter with a smile and said happily, "My task is done."

Then she took the water from the other hand of Fang Qiu and said, "Thank you for the water."

But when she just took the water, she felt the water was a little cold on the hand. She could not help frowning and said, "Drinking ice water is harmful to the body in summer when people's bodies were cold inside. So there is a saying that carrots in winter and gingers in summer. Drinking cold water is making people colder and colder. So, you also don't drink this water."

But Fang Qiu smiled mysteriously and said, "Give me the water."

Jiang Miaoyu puzzledly handed the water to Fang Qiu again.

"Could it be he is angry at her for few caring words."

Fang Qiu took the water, clenching one hand and slightly closing his eyes. His whole body was instantly full of internal Qi, rushing toward his palm.

Internal Qi gathered more and more in his palm, making his palm hotter and hotter.

It directly heated the mineral water!

At the same time, the cold air of the ice water was directly absorbed to his hand.

Ten seconds later, Fang Qiu handed the mineral water back to Jiang Miaoyu again and said, "Done."

"Done?"

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu with a confused face.

When she took the mineral water, her whole body slightly shook. Her delicate and beautiful face was full of surprised expressions.

“It ‘s not cold.”

“And a little warm.”

She obviously remembered it was cold, but now it was not cold at all.

“You... ”

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu, shocked.

At this time, the whistle blew. The break time ended and the military training continued.

Fang Qiu winked at Jiang Miaoyu mysteriously.

It was the gathering time, so Jiang Miaoyu could only bury the doubts in her heart. Saying words of “thank you”, she held the water and was going to go back to her square formation where her class was.

But at the moment when she turned around.

A white letter slipped into her pocket.

Fang Qiu walked to his class as if nothing had happened.

The military training continued.

When others were bearing the baking of the scorching sun, Fang Qiu drove the cold air out of his hands secretly, forming a small-sized air conditioner.

The temperature around suddenly dropped a lot.

The broiling air suddenly dispersed.

The student standing beside Fang Qiu involuntarily became puzzled. “Where did the cool breeze come?”

They secretly observed for a long time, but didn't find out exactly where the cool breeze came.

Since it was here, just enjoyed it!

An hour later, there was another break.

The three people in Fang Qiu's dormitory did not give him any chance to escape and surrounded him directly.

Sun Hao jokingly urged him with expectations, "Where is the letter? Where is the school beauty Jiang's letter? Open it quickly and have a look?"

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian also looked extremely expectant.

Fang Qiu looked at the three people speechlessly and said, "I can't open the letter even it's here. Refusing the girl after opening the letter is hurting her self-esteem."

"Then you accept her. It's not a big deal."

Zhou Xiaotian said, taking it for granted.

"He is afraid that it is an ugly girl. But you don't have to be afraid. The girl who can let the school beauty personally send a letter must be a big beauty!"

Despite Zhu Benzhen who didn't often talk, once he spoke, his words were not kind indeed!

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "If it is a beauty, I can't open it. We still have an opportunity to be friends if the letter isn't opened. If it is opened, we must become enemies."

"Be friends? Hey hey."

Sun Hao said with an evil smile on his face, "He is going to plot slowly."

"But after this, it is proved that the youngest is quite attractive. I have a great expectation of the quality of the girls in the dorm who are likely to socialize with us afterward!"

Fang Qiu glanced at Sun Hao speechlessly.

“This can be connected to the fellowship. Does he secrete too much hormone?”

But he did not tell them that he had sent the letter back because he could not explain how he did it.

Since he couldn't say it, he just let them think he did accept it.

After the break, another hour's military training went on. Then today's military training came to an end completely.

As soon as it was over, everyone rushed to the canteen. It was not because the food in the canteen was so delicious, but because they had to finish eating quickly and take a position.

There would be a battle at night!

How could they miss such a good play once in a blue moon!

So far, they had not heard any instructions from the university of stopping or criticizing the incident.

In this case, the battle could not be missed.

“The youngest, will you go to see the match tonight?”

During the dinner, Zhu Benzhen asked Fang Qiu.

“Will you go?”

Fang Qiu asked back.

Three of them nodded their heads simultaneously.

Zhou Xiaotian said, “How can we miss this kind of thing, especially Chen Cong in our class. We should cheer him on!”

Hearing three of them would go, Fang Qiu changed his mind and said, “I will not go. I will find a classroom to read books.”

Three of them gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

“Still want to study at this time. Such a straight-A student!”

They didn't know that the reason why Fang Qiu asked was to know their track tonight, in case it would be noticed when he was away suddenly for a while.

He was ready to accept the challenge tonight!

But he had to disguise himself. He didn't want anyone to know who he was.

As for the disguise, he was somewhat worried.

If he wore his clothes, the three guys in his dormitory would all recognize for certain. If he didn't wear his own clothes, he would have no clothes. He also couldn't buy right now in case any classmate went to a clothing store and saw the same style of clothes. If this classmate asked who bought the same clothes in the battle day and found out it was him, it would be bad.

"Buy one online later."

"What about now?"

After dinner, three of them went to the playground. Fang Qiu sat in the bed alone in the dorm and had no idea how to do.

Finally, Fang Qiu decided to wear the military training uniforms!

Just wear the military training uniforms.

Anyway, each freshman had a set of military training uniforms. Even if people saw him, they could only know that he was a freshman, but didn't know who he was. Besides, the military training uniforms included a hat which could cover up his hair.

And then he would put on a mask that he bought but never worn. So nobody would know. This would be perfect.

It was settled!

At seven o'clock in the evening, the playground was full of sounds of voices and commotion.

Chen Cong stood quietly on the same stage as last night with his arms holding and his eyes closing, waiting for his opponent.

The time of his performance last night was twenty past seven.

Now there were still twenty minutes left.

“Fang Qiu, I hope you can come.”

Liu Feifei with the students of Class Three stood offstage and handed out one light stick to each person to cheer for Chen Cong.

Liu Feifei looked left and right and did not find Fang Qiu. She pulled over Sun Hao and asked, “Where is Fang Qiu? Why hasn’t he come?”

“He went reading. Hey hey, senior sister, aren’t you very excited since there is such a person in the class who is so fond of learning?”

Sun Hao giggled and said.

Liu Feifei directly patted naughty Sun Hao on the shoulder and said with anger, “Cheer hard later!”

“OK, hey hey.” Sun hao nodded his head at once.

As for Fang Qiu not coming, Liu Feifei was noncommittal.

About the incident today, she bore a lot of pressure herself. How could a student deliver a letter of challenge in public as soon as the term began? But for the acquiesce of the dean who had watched the whole evening party last night, maybe she would have been dragged to be taught a lesson now.

However, Chen Cong, as her own class’s student, did something so cool. She still had to cheer for him and did it strongly!

As it got darker and darker, the audience offstage became more and more, and the voices of discussion became louder and louder.

“Not sure the expert that Chen Cong mentioned last night will come or not. If no one comes, we are just waiting here in vain.”

“Hey hey, hope someone will come so that we will have a good play to watch.”

“Are the people from those several martial arts clubs going to sign up to come on stage?”

“The martial arts clubs were composed of a group of martial arts amateur, most of who just started training after going to the university. Chen Cong was obviously a martial arts adept. Who dare to go?”

“He is a talent in the freshmen. Perhaps today he will distinguish himself!”

When everyone was discussing it, Li Qingshi and the people from the Students' Union of the School of Chinese Medicine also came. As the President of the Student's Union of the School, he had no excuse if he didn't come.

However he looked very pale, not because of this matter, but because someone told him that Jiang Miaoyu went to Fang Qiu in the afternoon to give him a love letter!

A love letter!

These two words stuck in his heart like a thorn.

Even if he knew Jiang Miaoyu sent this love letter for someone else, but he still could not accept it!

He felt like he was bewitched. Any boy who was around Jiang Miaoyu was his enemy and now Fang Qiu was his biggest enemy!

But he laid aside this Fang Qiu stuff first. Now he would put main attention on the fight, trying to avoid an accident.

Liu Feifei noticed Li Qingshi and the students from the Student's Union. They nodded to each other and all began to secretly keep their eyes on the surrounding to avoid any accident!

Ten after seven.

Still, no one appeared, but the people of Martial Arts Association came, which immediately caused a stir.

But soon the news came that the people of Martial Arts Association were not going to come on stage today. They were just here for watching, which aroused dissatisfaction by the audience.

“Come on, since you are here. What are you afraid of?”

“How do you have the nerve to say you are Kung Fu practitioners?”

This group of pleasure-seekers did not care the matter was serious or not and directly kicked up a fuss.

“Come on stage!”

“Come on stage!”

“Come on stage!”

The whole audience shouted in chorus.

The people in the Martial Arts Association looked very grave as they heard the booing around them.

Coming on stage was not appropriate, but not coming on stage today would make them lose face a lot.

“President, let me come on stage.”

A black strong student said to the president of the Martial Arts Association.

Ren Longyang, the President of the Martial Arts Association, muttered to himself for a moment and said, “Be careful. Don’t get hurt.”

He knew this member- Wang Kang. He practiced martial arts for several years when he was a child and also learned Sanda. Ordinary people could not really defeat him, but he really did not have much confidence to fight with Chen Cong because he was also at the party yesterday.

The superior difficult movements that Chen Cong showed had beyond their imagination.

Getting the President’s permission, Wang Kang can’t wait to go to the stage immediately.

Seeing someone on stage, the audience immediately cheered.

“Good!”

Chen Cong slowly opened his eyes at this time and saw a man he did not know. He looked at him up and down and said coldly, "Your footsteps are so light. You are not my opponent. Get out."

As he said, the whole audience became suddenly quiet.

"Oh, my gosh! It hasn't started. How do you know that others could not beat you?"

"Are you too awesome or too confident?"

Wang Kang was obviously irritated by the disparaging words. He had never been afraid of anyone in a fight from small to large.

"Just fight! Let me see how awesome you are today!"

"In this case, come on."

Chen Cong also did not talk nonsense. He put down the arms and stood there straight with a style of a martial arts expert.

"Please!"

Wang Kang clenched his fist and leaned to one side. He put his clenched fists in front of himself and his feet began to move.

"Sanda? Please!"

Chen Cong clenched his fist and held out his right hand directly.

The audience off stage became excited at once. They had been waiting for a long time and finally the contest started.

"Who will win on earth?"

Chapter 14 I Am So Handsome

"Come on, Chen Cong! Come on, Chen Cong!"

The whole Class Three all burned with rage and loudly cheered for Chen Cong.

Chen Cong now had no ears to the surrounding. He could only see the opponent in the eyes. Even if he knew the opponent was not as good as himself, he still went all out like a goshawk fought a rabbit.

Wang Kang stepped in front of Chen Cong and found that Chen Cong still held out his hands without any movement. With a cold smile, he quickly got close to Chen Cong and directly punched Chen Cong in the face with his left fist.

The punch was quick, accurate and relentless!

But this was still not his deadly kill action. This punch was only on Xu Huang's level. The real deadly kill action was the round house kick of his right leg.

Just when his left fist was shaking back quickly, his right round house kick had already hit Chen Cong's head hard from the side.

Chen Cong seemed not to realize, still motionless. Wang Kang was very happy inwardly and thought he would succeed.

But when his round house kick was going to hit Chen Cong, Chen Cong suddenly moved, but without moving footsteps. Chen Cong held the body back directly in a dramatic angle and escaped the round house kick.

His right foot gave a quick kick to Wang Kang's left leg gently.

It was too late for Wang Kang to react in the moving process of round house kick. He lost his balance and exclaimed, directly falling on the ground heavily with the face down on the floor.

"Balance is lost and the legs are not strong."

Chen Cong commented.

Wang Kang stood up, looking pale. He clenched his fist to Chen Cong and stepped down in dejection.

An expert could prove the truth with only one movement. From the stroke just now, he knew he couldn't defeat Chen Cong definitely. Many people once

stood to lose from his stroke, but he never thought he was knocked down by only one stroke.

It was better to step down rather than remaining on the stage disgracefully.

No first ranking for literati and no second ranking for martial artists. He lost definitely and had nothing to say.

The audience offstage looked at each other in dismay. No one expected it had ended so soon.

From the beginning to the end, it took less than 10 seconds. The opponent was directly knocked down.

“Awesome!”

“Clap, clap, clap...”

The applause burst out.

The whole Class Three shouted, “Chen Cong! Chen Cong!”

The people offstage from the Martial Arts Association looked pale but the situation was stronger than a person. They also knew how awesome Chen Cong was, so they were sincerely convinced of their losing.

The President of Martial Arts Association had already been thinking about how to recruit Chen Cong to the association at the recruitment fair next Sunday.

If they had a signboard like Chen Cong, there would be more people signing up to the association at the registration time!

The currently lost reputation could be found back then. The greater Chen Cong’s reputation was, the more famous the Martial Arts Association would be!

Chen Cong enjoyed the cheers offstage very much. He clenched the fist to the audience and then continued to wait.

The man he was waiting for hadn’t come yet.

Time was almost up. It was 7:18. Only two minutes left.

“Don’t let me down, Fang Qiu!”

At this time, the lights at both sides of the rostrum were on, lighting up the dark rostrum.

The clock ticked away and it was 7:20 now!

Chen Cong looked at the position of Class Three. Fang Qiu did not come. He spontaneously sighed with great disappointment inwardly.

“Ah?”

Suddenly there was someone crying out in the crowd.

The crowd looked at him puzzledly.

The person pointed in horror to the shed with an all-steel frame above the stage.

All of them looked in the finger’s direction and stared blankly at the current situation.

There was a man impressively sitting on a steel structure eight to nine meters high above the ground.

A man wearing the military training uniforms and a mask!

Nobody knew when he got on it.

They also didn’t know how he got on there.

They looked to the left and right but didn’t see any ladder or any place for him to go up.

Chen Cong also looked at the man sitting leisurely above his head, shocked.

He knew clearly that there was nobody up there when he came and was also sure that if anyone went up there, he would find out.

But by now he had not found how and when this guy went up there.

And at this height, he would never do it so leisurely.

“Who is this guy?”

A question arose in his mind.

Not only him, but the audience offstage were also all whispering and discussing. They all had no idea who this person was and why he came here.

While everyone was discussing, the man above him made another amazing move.

He jumped down.

He jumped down from a place where was seven to eight meters high.

“Ah!”

Everyone cried out involuntarily.

This was a place of eight to nine meters in height. Normal people would get hurt if they jumped down like him!

But something even more surprising happened.

The man landed firmly on the ground, silently!

It made people feel that he did not jump from a height of eight to nine meters at all, but from a height of eight or nine centimeters.

Otherwise, how could he land so silently!

“How come there was no sound!”

Chen Cong stared at the feet of the man in front of him, his eyes full of horror.

What his opponent did was really too scary.

What kind of Kung Fu was this?

Chen Cong had never seen anyone who could do this and never thought anyone who could do this.

“You are?”

Chen Cong raised his head and stared at the man in front of him.

“Aren’t you looking for me, are you?”

He was Fang Qiu, and his voice changed. His figure was not as straight as before and he was very casual and slack.

“Fang Qiu?”

Chen Cong frowned and denied the answer immediately. Fang Qiu’s voice and body obviously were not like his at all.

“Then who is it?”

“Could it be my letter of challenge accidentally brought out an awesome guy and this person was also a freshman like me?”

“Who are you on earth? Why not show your real appearance?”

Chen Cong said as he sank his voice.

The audience offstage were all stared at Fang Qiu with sparkling eyes and wanted to see who he was.

“This is not necessary.”

Fang Qiu looked at the crowd offstage. Then he looked at Chen Cong and said, “I am so handsome that I will make you jealous.”

Chen Cong was so speechless.

The crowd offstage almost fell to the ground.

Shortly, a burst of boo and hoots came out.

“He doesn’t dare to show his face. He must look very ugly!”

“Yes, it is! If he is not ugly, why not dare to show his face?”

“Very ugly! He must be ugly!”

“Hey hey, you really want to see my face?” asked Fang Qiu who burned with rage to the crowd offstage.

“Yes!”

The crowd offstage roared in a chorus.

“OK, I’ll let you see what a handsome boy looks like!”

Fang Qiu put his hand behind his ear and was going to take off his mask.

Chen Cong stared at the action of Fang Qiu. He wanted to see who he was on earth first.

The audience offstage all craned their necks to see what this guy looked like.

“Ugly or handsome?”

“Do I know him?”

Fang Qiu looked at the expectant expression of everybody, a crafty look came to his eyes.

“Hey hey.” He smiled.

He pulled the mask away.

“What the hell!”

The crowd offstage swore in unison.

There was another mask under the mask.

And it was painted with a snicker face of a vertical brow and two rows of big white teeth.

It seemed to be laughing at them!

If they had rotten eggs on their hands, they would all throw them to that guy on the stage.

He made a fool of everyone!

This guy did not look like a serious person at all!

“Let’s start.”

After fooling them, Fang Qiu no longer paid attention to the crowd's reaction offstage. He said to Chen Cong directly.

“OK! Let me see how awesome you are today! Please!”

Chen Cong said with his fists clenched.

After Chen Cong stopped speaking, the audience offstage found Chen Cong's temperament changed.

It was completely different from that just now. Just now if he looked very casual, now he was like a tiger waiting for hunting, peeping at his prey.

Compared with the appearance when he contested with Wang Kang before, they all knew that Chen Cong was really serious this time.

He could use one movement to defeat the expert from Martial Arts Association without looking in the face. Then what kind of strength would he burst out if he became serious?

All of them were looking forward to it.

“Please!”

Fang Qiu clenched his fist and slowly stretched out his right hand, just as Chen Cong had done before when he battled with Wang Kang.

This movement made Chen Cong pick his brows.

It was just the same as he had done before. It was OK if they were the same but the meaning behind it was more than that.

It meant that Fang Qiu had come when he battled with Wang Kang!

Otherwise, it was impossible for him to see this movement and make this movement again!

The opponent went up to the steel beam under his nose, but was not found by him. His evaluation of the mysterious man in front of him became higher again.

Chen Cong moved his feet and stared at Fang Qiu.

He was not going to wait for the opponent's attack. He was ready to attack first!

Fang Qiu did not move at all and looked at Chen Cong with a half-smile in his eyes.

As soon as Chen Cong just moved his feet to the side of Fang Qiu, he suddenly gave an attack without any fancy action like a performance. With a direct punch, he hit toward Fang Qiu's chest as fast as a flash of lightning.

The punch could have hit his temple or even his head.

But he didn't do it. It was not risking lives, so he should stop in time and leave some leeway.

But the next second, a sound of "bang" was heard. Chen Cong was hit back over ten meters. He could only stop his body against the stage wall.

"Ah?"

Everyone offstage opened their mouth widely and hadn't realized what happened completely.

"What the hell is going on here?"

"Haven't seen what happened, how did he fly away?"

They only saw Chen Cong's attack, but didn't see how Fang Qiu stretched out his hands at all.

From Chen Cong's attack to his flying out, it was just a flash and then ended.

"Was that too soon?"

"Was that too awesome?"

Chen Cong clutched his chest and looked at Fang Qiu in front of him with a full face of horror. Others didn't know what was going on, but he was very clear.

Just when his fist reached Fang Qiu's chest, Fang Qiu drew back slightly and waved the left hand directly, striking him in the chest.

He perceived that it was too late and the defense was impossible. His opponent was too fast!

Chen Cong flew away under only one hit.

The opponent's force was so precise that it immediately drew back once generated.

It just made him fly off, but didn't hurt him.

Chen Cong kind of couldn't accept this result.

One move!

With only one move!

His opponent defeated him with only one move!

The Kung Fu he had been proud of was so vulnerable in front of his opponent!

It was also difficult for the audience offstage to accept the result.

When Chen Cong battled with the expert of Martial Arts Association Association, he defeated the opponent with only one movement!

And smart Chen Cong even couldn't make one movement in front of Fang Qiu!

"He was too awesome!"

They just forgot that they were fooled by the masked man on the stage just now and looked at him with awed and adoring eyes.

The students of Class Three ceased all activities at this time.

Only some cheering could not work. It was about the gap of strength.

And the masked man shocked them directly with his strength.

He seckilled Chen Cong. It was not well-matched. It was seckilling!

He had to be convinced!

Liu Feifei stared at the masked man on the stage with her eyes widely opened.

Disbelief was all over her face.

“When did such an awesome guy appear in the university?”

“Never heard about that!”

“Appear out of the blue?”

Chapter 15 A Mysterious Man Who Astonished the Whole School!

Looking at Chen Cong who was wearing an undecided expression, Fang Qiu could not help heaving a sigh inwardly.

In light of the strike Chen Cong just made, Fang Qiu had a general idea of his level—all he knew was some rather shallow Kung Fu, which was far from obtaining proficiency.

He had not practiced the internal force, let alone the internal Qi!

In his way of practice, it was possible for him to generate the internal force when he reached his fifties, but the producing internal Qi was definitely beyond his reach in this life.

Although he had practiced for so many years, he was actually heading in the wrong direction. What a pity!

Clutching his chest, Chen Cong slowly walked up to Fang Qiu. He was not wearing the arrogant look that was characteristic of a martial man. Instead, he made a deep bow and requested. “I know you haven’t revealed all your strength. But I really want to learn your real power. Please enlight me! Could you?”

Fang Qiu did not expect that Chen Cong would put his ego aside and make such a request to him. He originally thought that Chen Cong would not admit his defeat and keep behaving overbearingly. Now, he was surprised to see

him acting so humbly and thought he might have misjudged him earlier. Thus, he answered gladly,

“Yes.”

“Thank you!”

Chen Cong took a deep breath. He knew that this was his golden opportunity that might occur only once in a thousand years. No matter how hard he tried to improve, he felt he was just walking blindly. With an expert to instruct him, he could progress much faster, even though the expert was just a freshman.

When it came to martial arts, all that mattered was your skill level.

“The fight is still going on?”

The audience all became excited again. A moment ago, they did not really see what had happened. This time, they decided to widen their eyes to see why this masked man was quite impressive.

And how he managed to throw a man into the air.

“Go ahead!”

Yelled Chen Cong, who waved his fist and punched it at Fang Qiu’s face.

This time, he did strike out without reserving any strength.

Fang Qiu lifted a palm gently and faced it against the fierce punch.

“I’m just waiting for your move!”

Chen Cong’s eyes glimmered. Just when his fist was about to collide with the palm, it changed its direction and dodged the palm. At the same time, the fist instantly turned into a claw, a peerlessly sharp claw.

It aimed at Fang Qiu’s face again.

Now it seemed that Fang Qiu would certainly be hit by it and be marred by a scar.

But Fang Qiu was not nervous at all. He lowered his wrist and flipped his palm vertically.

The palm that the claw tried to avoid appeared once more in front of it.

At this, a faint smile curled Chen Cong's lips.

Before he made this move, he already expected that it would fail. However, this move was not his ace card. His real ace card was his left hand.

He would use his ace card precisely when the palm crushed into the claw.

When the opponent crumbled this move of his, he also crumbled the line of defense of his opponent!

The palm bumped against the claw!

Chen Cong instantly whipped up his left hand from behind his waist.

Seeing this move, Fang Qiu gave a smile. His body drove his palm to shudder slightly.

A crispy snap sounded.

To Chen Cong's horror, he felt an immense power spread across his claw. Before his left hand could reach the opponent, his whole body had been directly thrown up into the air.

And he collided against the wall again.

Being thrown to the air once more!

Everyone, "..."

Now, they could not have felt more depressed. "Isn't the masked guy impressive? Yes! Absolutely impressive!"

"But you shouldn't be so kick-ass! Anyway, you should at least let us see it clearly!"

This time, it happened even f*ckingly faster than the last time. They merely saw when the two came into contact, Chen Cong immediately was sent flying into the air.

They were here to watch the two fighting hard, not to watch a man being sent flying.

“Even though you’re so good at it, could you please let our ordinary guys see the process clearly?”

Although they all felt quite depressed, they were now aware that there was a top expert on the campus.

And his level was formidably high!

“Who on earth is this guy?”

Everyone was very curious about that and was making all sorts of guesses.

“What’s this?”

The inexplicable strike just now seemed to have made Chen Cong grasp something. But he wasn’t very clear about it, so he could only look Fang Qiu’s way for help.

Fang Qiu knew what Chen Cong was thinking and requiring.

What he used to launch that strike was the internal force.

He had revealed his internal force. Now, it all depended on how much Chen Cong could comprehend.

He could not give him any other help.

“Cultivation is up to the person himself.”

Said Fang Qiu to Chen Cong. Then, he cupped his hands and yelled. “See you.”

After that, with everyone staring at him in shock, he turned to face the wall and leaped up. Making a few kicks against the wall, he bounced up the wall top as if he were as light as a swallow.

“Oh my!”

“Are you so freaking awesome that you’re now going to fly to the sky?”

“That is a perfectly smooth 90-degree vertical wall. You just went up on it like that?”

“Qing Kung?”

“Are you Swallow Li San?”

What was more, after the mysterious man went up onto the wall top with a few kicks, he jumped into the night and landed on a huge tree. Then, he turned into a shadow, which rapidly dashed among branches and vanished.

Vanished...

All the people were watching all this with their jaws dropping, their body and soul shivering!

It...

It was definitely a scene that would only appear in movies about martial arts experts.

But now, it happened just in front of them.

“Hiss...”

Everyone involuntarily gasped and wondered, “Who on earth is that guy?”

“What kind of kung fu does he practice?”

“Did he just exercise Qing Kung?”

“Does Qing Kung really exist in this world?”

“How powerful is he?”

“Does such a great expert really exist in this world?”

Questions surfaced in their minds one after another and lingered for a long time.

All those at the scene fell into silence.

No one spoke. They were all immersed in endless doubts and astonishment.

Chen Cong was also looking in the direction where Fang Qiu just disappeared with an appalled expression. He suddenly realized that the man was much stronger than he had displayed.

At this thought, he knew there was no time to hesitate.

Facing the direction where Fang Qiu vanished, he strained every muscle to shout out. "Three o'clock a.m., Yaowang Mountain, I'll be there every day. Please come and enlight me!"

He was not sure whether that man could hear him, but he hoped so.

The shout woke up everyone.

After hearing what he had shouted, they could not help but give Chen Cong a thumbs-up inwardly.

He could get up at three o'clock in the morning and do it every day. Normal guys could never measure up to his perseverance.

Now, the one issue that everyone cared most was a question that was making them scratch their heads.

That question was who on earth the mysterious man was.

Now, they knew that there was such a marvelous guy living on campus but had no idea about this identity. How could they not want to know more ?

Chen Cong let out that shout with all his strength, and then, simply jumped down the stage and left.

The audience also began to disperse in twos and threes. All were discussing the fight with enthusiasm.

After the first round, Chen Cong and the Martial Arts Association were both clear that Chen Cong's skills were pretty good.

But after the second round, they all started to understand the saying that there might always be another person greater than you. That man had reached such a high level that they could hardly imagine.

He leaped down to the earth from a place that was eight or nine meters high, and he landed without making a noise!

Further, he could stamp against the 90-degree vertical wall and go up to the top!

Finally, look at his fast movement among trees. How smoking hot it was!

He was just like a character in a Kung Fu novel!

The members of the Martial Arts Association could not be more shocked after seeing what had happened this evening. They were all martial arts practitioners. And they knew that the Chinese martial arts were going downhill now—everything was becoming a set of routine performance.

Although from ancient books they could have a glimpse of how impressive the men living ages ago were, no one had ever seen such a guy in real life. And it seemed that no man in modern society was that good. Despite the fact that they all felt proud of those ancient martial arts practitioners, deep in their hearts, they were doubting whether they truly existed or not.

But today, all their doubts were squashed!

Because they saw a man, a mysterious man, who was even more brilliant than the figures in records.

In comparison with Chen Cong, what they had been practicing was already flashy stuff, not to mention being compared to the mysterious man.

Today, they felt dispirited. But at the same time, they felt excited, for they just learned that martial arts could really be so freaking awesome.

And man could really fly over eaves and run on walls.

Could really throw another man dozens of meters away with one strike.

In the future, if they ever heard anyone claim that the Chinese martial arts were useless, they would be the first to come to him and give him a slap!

“When we’re back, we have to find out who the mysterious man is! Then make him join our association. No as a member, but as a teacher!”

Ren Longyang, the president of the association, assigned such a mission.

Everyone nodded feverishly.

Even if the president did not say so, they were determined to figure out the identity of this unimaginably impressive guy.

Seeing everyone take their departure, Liu Feifei, Li Qingshi, and students in the student union all let out a sigh of relief. They felt pretty grateful that no big trouble occurred.

But what happened today did exceed their imagination. At first, they just thought it would be a fight like those arena contests on TV and all they needed to do was make sure no one gets hurt.

No one expected the letter of challenge could unveil a really powerful guy!

Flying over eaves and running on walls!

That was the kind of Kung Fu you could only hear in legends.

But today, over a thousand had witnessed that.

They all knew that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would certainly be more boisterous in the days ahead.

Perhaps very soon, the entire university would know an expert was walking among them but his identity remained a mystery.

How irritating it was!

It was true that many people became pretty edgy. And the number was quite huge.

After one day, another post being marked “Viral” appeared on the campus BBS of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

“Mysterious Martial Arts Expert Unveiled, Who on Earth Is This Mysterious Man???”

The title was ended with three question marks, which meant the man who posted the post was really eager to know the identity of the masked man.

The post did not beat around the bush but went straight to present a video.

The video started with Fang Qiu standing on the wall top and ended when he disappeared among trees.

Many students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were used to check the campus BBS at night. When they saw there was a viral topic, they were all dazed.

“What’s going on?”

“Why another viral topic post?”

“There was one yesterday. Today, there is another.”

“Is it nowadays everyone becomes too excited about everything? Or is the world changing too fast, so topics worth discussing burgeon?”

Curiously, they clicked the video attached in the post, but instantly tossed away their mouse in astoundment.

“Holy crap! What the hell?”

Numerous people posted their questions under the post.

“What the hell?”

“What the hell+10,000!”

“Is it truly a recording? Could it be tempered with computer tricks?”

“Beg for explanations from the person who shot the video! Beg for witnesses! Could someone tell me whether the content of the footage is real or not?”

There were more than 300 comments asking about the authenticity of the video.

That made the record of entailing 300 comments in the shortest time since the BBS came into being.

And more comments were still flooding in!

Not until 7: 50 in the evening, did those who watched the fight go back to their dormitories and start to write their replies.

At first, they planned to hurry back to the dormitories to post what they had seen today onto the BBS. But to their surprise, someone beat them to it. It appeared that the post was sent through a smartphone, which did not describe the whole thing due to the lack of time.

“I’m one of the witnesses who saw the scene recorded by the video in person. The following are the things I saw with my own eyes. Believe it or not!”

A net friend whose ID was “Wild Scholar” commented under the post, straightforwardly describing everything he had seen tonight.

“Yesterday, at the freshmen’s Mid-Autumn Festival gala of the School of Chinese Medicine, a student named Chen Cong announced a letter of challenge in public, hoping to have a contest with an expert off the stage. He made the appointment at today’s dusk. I’ll not elaborate that event here, because there is a specific post about it.”

“I, hoping to see something big as everyone else, rushed to the platform in the afternoon, even without having dinner. In light of my spirit of being such an enthusiastic onlooker, I extend sincere respect and admiration to myself!”

“Well, no more crap now. I’ll tell you the whole thing in the following.”