Medical Master

Chapter 21 The Help From A Mysterious Man

Vice President cleared up his mood.

Then he shouted to the girl on the roof, "This student, I am your Vice President Chen Yinsheng. I have a few words to tell you as a veteran."

"Firstly, we always inevitably encounter many setbacks and hardships in lives. We must face them bravely."

"Secondly, when you cannot bear it and want to give up, think of your parents, think of their expectant eyes, think of their sorrow after your death..."

"Thirdly..."

Maybe the words of Vice President Chen Yinsheng worked, the girl cried louder and louder.

At this time, a few boys and girls squeezed in.

"Irrelevant people, don't come near."

Chen Yinsheng angrily whispered to warn them immediately after he saw that.

"President, we are her roommates."

The girls said with a worried expression.

"And you?"

Chen Yinsheng looked at the boys.

The few boys said with a little embarrassment, "We are her boyfriend's roommates."

"Where's her boyfriend?"

Chen Yinsheng's eyes immediately lit up. "Since she is lovesick, so who started the trouble should end it. If her boyfriend arrives here and says some good words, even if falsehood, it's better to coax the girl off the roof first."

"He..."

The few boys looked at each other more embarrassedly and said under the girls' angry gaze next to them, "He went for a date."

"What a terrible student! He still goes for a date when such a big thing happened!"

Chen Yinsheng was so angry that he swore directly. "I don't expect that there is such a student at the university who is inferior to animals."

Fang Qiu also disdained the scumbag in the heart when he heard this aside.

But he didn't think it should be simple cheating.

Cheating caused a girl to die for love. People at his age could not have such fragile hearts, especially all of them had experienced the baptism of the college entrance examinations.

"You, as her roommates, may be able to persuade her. Ask her never to do stupid things."

After saying to the girls, Chen Yinsheng turned to the boys and said angrily, "You guys find the guy back! Hurry on, now!"

"Yes! Yes!"

The boys ran away in dejection.

"Xiao Qi, what are you doing? Don't take things too hard!"

The girl's bosom friends anxiously shouted at the roof.

"]..."

Hearing the voice of her bosom friends, Sun Qi finally had a reaction. She glanced down and continued to cry before she finished saying chokingly.

"It is just a man! What a big deal? You wouldn't go so far to repeatedly attempt suicide?"

"Come down here. Didn't we agree to spend the wonderful four years together at the university? Didn't you say you'd be our bosom friend forever? Didn't you say you'd be my maid of honor at my wedding? What you said doesn't count, does it?"

"Oooh~~"

Sun Qi covered her face and cried bitterly.

At the same time, the students around also contributed to comforting her.

"Student, cherish your life!"

"Yes, you are still young. Why do you make light of your life so much? You still have a lot of wonderful time and a good future!"

. . .

The clamor was like a wave upon another wave, but Sun Qi still covered her face and cried

At this point, the young military officer came over. He looked at the roof and said to Chen Yinsheng as well as others, "You go on. We are ready to go up there. Remember to distract her attention!"

"OK!" replied Chen Yinsheng.

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But before his voice had died away.

"Ah!"

There was a sudden cry on site.

Just now Sun Qi suddenly moved her body outward and stood on the limestone below. She leaned forward and held the wall with her hands. Her weight had shifted out of the wall with only a pair of arms supporting her. She could fall down immediately as long as she let go.

"Don't do that!"

"Go back! Go back!"

Everyone shouted hurriedly.

"Sun Qi, please don't do that! Go back, go back!"

Her bosom friends cried and shouted worriedly.

"I'm sorry, but I can't keep my appointments with you."

Sun Qi cried and murmured to the people below.

The young military officer knew it was terrible at a glance because it was too late.

Any solution needed time, but the girl didn't give him time at all.

But he had dealt with the dead so many times that he knew at a glance that the girl had made the decision to die.

He became immediately anxious inwardly.

"I, as a soldier, can only helplessly look at that at the end of my resources?

"No, I have to think of a solution again!"

Just then, Fang Qiu squinted slightly and quietly left from the crowd.

Leaving from the crowd, Fang Qiu immediately ran back to the dormitory in the fastest speed and turned inside out the black smiling-face mask.

"It seemed that I have to take this with me forever."

Fang Qiu said to himself in the heart and picked up the mask, directly going to the roof instead of going downstairs.

He jumped down to the grove downstairs from the roof of the dormitory!

Before the people realized that he had just come down, he directly rushed out and dashed toward the teaching building.

This time he didn't slow down but moved at full speed. Anyway, no one knew it was him.

The grove only left a group of confused students.

"What was going on just now?

"What fell down?

"Why did it disappear then?"

When Fang Qiu arrived at the scene, he was relieved to see that the girl had not yet jumped down.

He didn't have time to think more of it and instantly turned into a figure. He jumped up from the crowd and flew to the wall of the teaching building.

Everyone was stunned when they saw a figure popping up over their heads.

Until they saw the man's dress-up.

The military training uniforms and the black mask.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed immediately.

"Ah, the mysterious man!"

"The mysterious man?!"

"Here comes the mysterious man!!!"

. . .

All of them were in tumult immediately.

Obviously, these people were those who saw the campus BBS the day before yesterday.

A lot of people who believed "Seeing Is Believing" about the video contents didn't expect to see the mysterious man this time.

"The mysterious man?!"

Vice President Chen Yinsheng quickly asked the staff around, "Who is the mysterious man?"

"There was a student delivering a letter of challenge in public at our university yesterday afternoon. Finally, an awesome student came. It is said that he can leap onto roofs and vault over walls. It is this mysterious man."

The staff said as he looked at the figure with reverence.

"Leaping onto roofs and vaulting over walls?"

Vice President Chen Yinsheng had a deep sense of disbelief and absurdity in his heart.

"Look at the time. Why all these people came to join in the fun?"

The young military officer stared steadily at Fang Qiu.

"You finally showed up!

"I must not let go of you this time. Let me see who you are and how awesome you are."

Chen Cong in the crowd also jolted his entire body. He looked at the figure of Fang Qiu with his fist clenching tightly.

"Finally I see the senior again!

"It turns out that the senior has been at the university!"

All the people below focused their eyes on Fang Qiu, wondering what he would do and how to do.

What's Fang Qiu going to do?

Of course, he was trying to save the girl!

As for how to save?

Simple!

Without saying a word, he jumped up directly and went head on!

"Wow!"

All the people had amazement written all over their faces.

It had made all the people stunned when he could fly above people's heads. The scene happened next made people more shocked.

The mysterious man came under the wall like a cheetah.

He jumped up with a rush and grabbed the windowsill on the first floor. Then he pulled down at full tilt with both arms and pushed off with both feet.

The whole person ran on the wall like a beast.

"My god!"

Everyone covered the mouth and watched all these in shock.

"This is a wall!

"This is a vertical wall!

"He just climbed up like this?

"He is like a Spiderman, but better than Spiderman!"

Fang Qiu's action was extremely fast and did not stutter at all. Even on the wall, he still walked as easily as though walking upon a level road!

The young drill master's eyes sparkled when he looked at this.

"Someone could be so strong like him!"

He, as a martial arts practitioner, thought that his strength was much greater than that of ordinary people and he could climb the stairs with his arm muscles.

"But I definitely won't walk as easily as though walking upon a level road like a beast!

"Who on earth is this guy?

"How awesome is he?"

The secret excited him to reveal the mystery.

He believed that if such a person could be recruited to the army, he would absolutely be a strong help and an invincible soldier in the army!

"I must succeed in recruiting him!

"Must!"

Chen Cong's eyes had stopped moving. He just stared steadily at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man showed the martial arts beyond his knowledge again.

Vice President Chen Yinsheng who had never seen the mysterious man was even more astonished.

"How could anyone violate the laws of mechanics?"

He had never dared to think that anyone in the world could really leap onto roofs and vault over walls.

And now this man appeared alive before his eyes.

The important thing was that he was a student from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!

A student who was wearing freshman military training uniforms!

"Has the world changed?"

The crowd downstairs was shocked, but Fang Qiu's action did not stop.

He kept running and climbing.

He came on the third floor instantly.

He was less than ten meters away from Sun Qi.

Just two climbs.

Everyone below renewed the hope.

"Perhaps this person can save Sun Qi.

"Hurry on!"

A lot of people cheered nervously for the mysterious man in their hearts.

But at this point, the situation suddenly reversed.

"Mom and dad, I'm sorry."

Sun Qi said with the blank eyes and loosened her grip!

All the people were frightened and they cried out.

Some people even closed their eyes because they dared not to see this scene of a tragedy.

"No!"

Fang Qiu squinted his eyes slightly and a streak of pure light flashed across his eyes.

He put forth his strength with hands and feet at the same time and suddenly thrust against the wall with a rush. He directly slanted his body and soared toward Sun Qi.

"Soared?!"

Everyone was shocked to see this scene.

"He was risking his life needlessly!

"Even he soared to catch Sun Qi, these two people would fall down!"

They could foresee two dead bodies!

The military officer below stared at Fang Qiu. He felt that the action of the mysterious man whose sense of justice was overwhelming was too impulsive.

"Can he really soar?

"It is impossible at all!"

As far as he knew, only a few old fellows could do it, and all of them were the top men.

"This mysterious man can't do it!

"He is too rash! It is very likely that this mysterious man does not save the girl, but kills himself!"

Would Fang Qiu kill himself?

Of course not!

When people downstairs were worried, he had been close to Sun Qi who was falling.

He threw his right arm around her waist with a rush.

During this short period, these two people had fallen to the third floor!

And the falling speed was faster and faster.

It wouldn't take many seconds to fall by two floors.

At a very urgent moment, Fang Qiu changed his mind fast and immediately had an idea.

With a secret roar, he stretched out his left hand quickly and grasped the windowsill on the fourth floor.

Grasped tightly!

Although the downward momentum stopped.

The inertia made the body collide toward the wall hard!

He suddenly turned around and protected Sun Qi with his body. His back and the wall collided hard.

Chapter 22 Locking the Mysterious Man!

Bang! There came a huge crash.

Fang Qiu also gave out a grunt.

He was relieved after seeing Sun Qi who was in his arms.

Finally he saved her life.

Everyone below was shocked by the thrilling scene just now.

There was a brief silence at the scene.

Soon, thunderous applause and cheers erupted.

Everyone was clapping their hands excitedly at that time.

Even though their hands all turned red, they didn't stop.

The applause was not only for Sun Qi's rescue but also for the chivalrous deed of the mysterious man!

"Mysterious man!"

Someone took the lead to shout out.

In an instant, the whole scene was filled with unanimous shouts.

"Mysterious man!"

"Mysterious man!"

"Mysterious man!"

. . .

At that time, the mysterious man was the hero in their hearts!

The Vice president, Chen Yinsheng, also breathed a sigh of relief and clapped his hands vigorously.

Sun Qi was rescued finally.

No matter who did this, the result was positive.

Fang Qiu jumped down from the third floor with Sun Qi in his arms and landed silently.

Then he went to Sun Qi's classmates who were looking at him dully.

And he gave Sun Qi to them.

Gasp!

People around came over to Fang Qiu.

Young drill masters also rushed to Fang Qiu.

They all wanted to have close contact with the mysterious man, and they even wanted to see who he was.

Looking at this, Fang Qiu smiled.

There was no need to give them the chance.

He rose directly to the sky.

The young military officer who had noticed that Fangqiu was going to act immediately said "Oh no" in his heart.

He was about to catch the mysterious man, but he didn't expect him to react so quickly.

He threw himself forward.

But it was too late to stop the mysterious man.

He could do nothing but see the mysterious man stepping on the wall to get to the building roof after rising five meters.

The young military officer stood in amazement because of the five-meter rising.

He was totally shocked.

"He..."

"He really could fly!"

"Who on earth is this guy?"

"How can he have such a strong ability?"

"Considering what he did, he is at least a Kung Fu Master!"

As far as the young military officer knew, Kung Fu Masters were all old guys. No master was under 40 years old.

But at that time, there was a master who was less than twenty years old in front of him.

It was too frightening!

It was too far beyond his scope of knowledge.

No way!

He must find the mysterious man, in any case.

Immediately, the military officer rushed to the ephors and drill masters, saying eagerly, "Let all the classes assemble at once, check the number of people, and see who hasn't come on earth?"

Gasp!

All freshmen assembled under the whistle.

All square formations queued up.

Fang Qiu had no time to return to his dormitory. He went directly to an empty place and threw his mask on the treetop.

Then he ran to the playground and lined up.

It was only five minutes after the rearrangement, and the gate of the playground was immediately closed.

Nobody could get in!

"All square formations, report your numbers of people!"

The young military officer stared sharply at all the square formations under the stage and gave orders on the rostrum.

"Report! There should be 32 students in Foreign Language School, English Major, Class One, and 32 are here!"

"Report! There should be 32 students in Foreign Language School, English Major, Class Two, and 30 are here!"

. . .

All reports of the square formations were completed.

"Alright, 53 people aren't here!"

The young military officer said, "All stand at ease! You should have seen or understood just now that there is a powerful mysterious man in your school. I wonder if you want to find him out?"

"Find out the mysterious man?"

Everyone was excited. They shouted, "Yes!"

Cause everyone here would like to see who the mysterious man was.

Seeing the drill masters on the rostrum, Fang Qiu was shocked.

It was unexpected that the assembling of the students was to find him!

"OK! You all want, so do I!"

The young military officer laughed and said, "At that time, the mysterious man was wearing military training clothes. Just now, there was absolutely no time for him to change clothes in a hurry. This shows that he is one of us! And most likely he is one of the 53 absent people, because I announced the assembling as soon as the mysterious man left."

"But things are not absolute!"

"The mysterious man could absolutely have enough time to gather by throwing or stuffing the mask anywhere at random. He could deal with his mask, but he has no time to deal with the dust on the walls and windowsills on his hands, not to mention the dust on his back!"

"Now everyone is not allowed to move! Whoever moves could have the possibility to be the mysterious man!"

Swish!

All the freshmen were standing straightly.

The military officer gave the mysterious man no chance to wipe out the traces at all.

"All of the students here should check the people in front of you, and the drill masters check students in the last row. See who has traces on his back! After looking at the back, see if there are any traces on the hands!"

Everyone's eyes suddenly lit up when they heard the words.

The military officer's method was really smart.

This time the mysterious man had nowhere to go.

At that time, Fang Qiu felt really anxious.

For the reason that the dust traces on his back and hands were really untreated.

Was he going to be found out?

The military officer on the rostrum was waiting for the final result. He would be confident to discover the mysterious man if a small range of people was locked.

Fifty-three absent people who did not come were the focus of observation.

And he wouldn't let go of the people he wanted to find here.

Under the rostrum, Fang Qiu's mind turned sharply.

Just be found by everyone here like this?

Fang Qiu did not want to be stared at by everyone for the next five years in the university at all.

All of the internal Qi operated at once.

The internal Qi on his hands moved outward, while the internal Qi on his back moved inward.

His hands vibrated slightly.

The dust on his hands was gone at once.

Then he began to deal with the dust on his back.

The back was exposed to everyone. So Fang Qiu couldn't take away the dust by vibrating, he could only take it in.

If someone observed closely at the back of Fang Qiu at this time, he would find that the debris on the surface of his clothes was penetrating through the gaps of clothes.

Ultimately, some dirty surfaces quickly became extremely clean.

The whole process was so fast that it was finished before someone noticing the back of Fang Qiu.

After doing all this, Fang Qiu smiled and stood there quietly.

At this time, the classmates behind him carefully observed Fang Qiu's back and did not find any dust trace mentioned by the military officer, so he quickly turned his eyes to other students.

Soon, all of the students finished their checking.

"Report! No suspicious student was found in the School of Chinese Medicine, Traditional Chinese Medicine Major, Class Three!"

After everyone had observed each other, the drill master summarized the situation and reported it directly.

Fang Qiu smiled slightly at the result.

Whether there were suspicious students in other classes wasn't his business. For Fang Qiu, more suspicious students could confuse the public.

To Fang Qiu's surprise, many other classes have found suspicious students.

"Report, Foreign Languages School, Russian Major, Class One, has found a suspicious student!"

"Report, School of Physical Education and Art, Vocal Music Major, Class Three, has found a suspicious student!"

. . .

Listening to the voice of continuous reporting, Fang Qiu was a little stunned.

What was happening?

There were suspicious students in other classes, and the number was not small.

After listening to all the reports, he estimated that the total number of suspicious students was more than forty.

In addition to the previous 50 or so, there were nearly 100 suspicious students.

Fang Qiu smiled at the result.

No one would doubt him any more. All the targets of doubt would be focused on these 100 students.

And Fang Qiu, the real mysterious man, could be at ease for a long time.

Seeing this, the military officer on the rostrum frowned slightly, because he did not expect there were so many suspicious students.

Nearly a hundred people! This workload was not small.

But it wasn't hard for him. He was confident that he could finish it in one day.

He believed that he could find the mysterious man at last.

"You, come with me!"

Soon, these suspicious students were taken away by the military officer.

As more than forty suspicious students were taken away by the military officer, the search for the mysterious man has come to an end for the time

being, and Fang Qiu, the real mysterious man, was going to say goodbye to his drill master with his classmates.

The ten-day military training was over. They said goodbye to the drill master, as well as to the last military training in their lives.

Looking at the bleak back of the leaving drill master, Fangqiu felt very sad. He might never meet some people again for a lifetime.

They would disappear from his life, without sounds.

After letting out a sigh with emotion, Fang Qiu turned back to the school. The girl who wanted to commit suicide was saved, but there was still a scumbag who was not punished yet!

Walking on the way, he called his beautiful senior, Liu Feifei, to inquire about the situation. After all, he did not know anyone else.

"Senior, do you know about the girl named Sun Qi who committed suicide? What's going on now?"

Liu Feifei did not think much about it. She just sighed and said, "As far as I know, her mood is basically stable, and her roommates are accompanying her now. I am ready to inform her parents for the reason that this matter needs to be solved by her parents."

Fang Qiu asked, "Had we found her boyfriend?"

"Don't mention about that scumbag!"

Liu Feifei was totally angry as soon as Sun Qi's boyfriend was mentioned, "I heard from the Director of the Academic Affairs Department that her boyfriend was dating a girl in a coffee shop when the students found him. Guess what that guy said when he heard that Sun Qi was committing suicide?"

"What did he say?"

"It's none of his business?! What kind of trash is this? Is that what a humanbeing saying? He's the scumbag in the scumbag!"

Fangqiu frowned at Liu Feifei's words and asked, "Didn't he come back to see Sun Qi?"

"No. I think he is going to continue his date. Or he is just hiding."

"What punishment does the school have for such a matter? Especially for that guy?" Fang Qiu's eyebrows wrinkled more tightly.

"What else punishment can we have?"

Liu Feifei sighed and said, "According to my experience, the punishment could be a serious warning and a serious demerit recording, he can't be dismissed because of it."

"Only warning and demerit recording?"

Fang Qiu was a little angry inwardly.

The scumbag almost killed Sun Qi, and the punishment could only be a warning and a demerit recording?

"Yes."

Liu Feifei said gloomily.

This kind of scumbag should be expelled from school, but according to the rules and regulations of the school, he would only be given a serious warning.

Fang Qiu was so angry that such a scumbag who almost let a person die, could not be punished.

A serious warning and a serious demerit recording! Could they be called "punishments"?

This wouldn't make any sense to that scumbag!

Since there was no one who could punish the scumbag, Fang Qiu decided to do it himself.

In order to avoid being exposed afterwards, Fang Qiu euphemistically asked, "Senior, since something big has happened in the school, is it that Sun Qi's boyfriend's information has been searched out clearly?"

His purpose was to get all the information about the scumbag.

"Yes. His information was all searched out on the campus forum. This kind of scumbag should be exposed, definitely! Let him suffer from all kinds of criticism!"

Liu Feifei said angrily.

Fang Qiu agreed, hanging up the phone and logining directly to the campus forum. He found that the most popular thing on the forum was a post named "Mysterious Man Reappeared, Saved the Suicide Girl"!

He clicked in curiously.

Chapter 23 Beat You up Every Time I See You!

The post elaborated the whole process of the emergency through text. It spoke extremely highly of the mysterious man, and ended with the following exclamation:

"Never thought our university could have such an undiscovered talent. There is a marvelous guy lurking on our campus. I wonder who he is. He can exercise Qing Kung, fly over eaves and run on walls like legends described. I beg you to reveal yourself!"

The text was followed by a video recorded by a mobile phone, which was not very clear.

Fang Qiu clicked open the video and watched his own image on the video.

As he watched, he also nodded to himself.

"Yeah, nice. Sharp postures!"

"Quite sharp!"

"But it isn't clear enough to fully display my perfect postures."

"Whew! What a pity!"

Fang Qiu watched the whole video with a pitying face. After closing it, he scrolled down the website.

Below the post were numerous comments.

"The true story of the incident is: the boy tricked the girl into loving him, and the girl did an abortion for him, but later she found out that the boy had been dating others since he started seeing her, and he changed several dates when they were still together."

"F*ck, he can be said to a rare 'talent'!"

"Stop digging up others' privacy. After all, it isn't something glory. Let's talk about the mysterious man who did a bold but righteous thing today. Who has his contact information? I really beg you to tell me! I'm a girl, anxious to ask him to be my teacher!"

"Me too! The mysterious man is truly amazing. I was on the scene. Flying over eaves and running on walls! Last time I did not believe he could do that. But this time, I was shocked to see he really can!"

"I'm, too. I was also on the scene. And his last pounce, it nearly made my heart jump out of my throat. Never expected that he could be so audacious. Nor did I expect that he did rescue that girl. You didn't see the expressions of the drill masters. Haha, they were all astonished!"

"How pitiful! I sure wish I was on the scene, too. Aaaaa!"

"Begging for his contact information! Begging for the man's photos! Begging for photos showing the shocked faces of drill masters!"

"Me, too!"

"I heard that a military officer had narrowed down the identity range of the mysterious man to a hundred men. Hope him can dig out the true mysterious man. I really want to know him! I'll have a baby with him!"

"Upper comment writer, you are actually a boy, aren't you?"

"I'm a boy, so what? True love prevails!"

. . .

Reading those comments, Fang Qiu felt rather chilled, so he hurriedly scrolled down. At the sight of a comment that said "Begging for the current location of

the love rat. I want to beat him up", he suddenly halted, then, slowly scrolled down. Surely, he found a reply from the latest record.

"He is at the Black-white Memory Café on the business street. Here is the photo of the love rat."

Fang Qiu immediately glanced at the time on his phone, which was only a minute after the replying time. That meant the love rat was still drinking coffee there.

Looking at the sort of handsome photo, Fang Qiu gave an inward sneer.

"Chi Xiang, you wait and see!"

Fang Qiu found the location of the Black-white Memory Café on the Baidu Map app. Then, he went out of the university gate, retrieved and put on the unique mask of the mysterious man, got on a bus with the little money in his pocket and headed straight to the café.

When he arrived at the Black-white Memory Café, Fang Qiu recognized Chi Xiang at first glance, who was sitting under a beach umbrella by the window outside the café, cheerfully talking with a girl.

At that scene, Fang Qiu was more vexed.

"Your girlfriend almost died, but you're still so calm, still happily flirting with another girl?"

"You sure are a scum!"

"The pretty you're talking with must also be blind!"

Fang Qiu walked over with a straight face. He approached Chi Xiang and asked flatly, "Are you Chi Xiang?"

"Yes. You are?"

Chi Xiang looked up at the masked Fang Qiu, a bit confused. "Why does the mask look so familiar?"

But before his voice faded.

Fang Qiu raised a leg and directly kicked Chi Xiang into the air.

"Clatter!"

With a shrill cry, Chi Xiang collided with a lot of chairs and tables and knocked them down.

"Ah!"

The girl opposite Chi Xiang turned pale. She stood up in order to take shelter on the other side.

"You don't move."

Fang Qiu gazed at the girl coldly and said, "Don't go before listening to my words."

"F*ck! You dared kick me!"

Chi Xiang was dazed by the hard kick, totally at a loss for what was going on.

But soon he came to his senses and immediately felt extremely embarrassed—he had just been kicked on to the ground in public.

Snarling furiously, Chi Xiang waved his fists and threw them at Fang Qiu's face.

Fang Qiu snorted, and then, launched a whip-leg, which accurately and relentlessly landed on Chi Xiang's face.

Chi Xiang was kicked out and thrown oblique into the air, landed hard on the ground. With another loud "Clatter", he toppled loads of chairs and tables again.

Those in the surroundings let out cries in alarm. They hastened to flee to a safe place, watching Fang Qiu with shocked looks.

The kick was really powerful because they clearly saw that Chi Xiang's face was already swollen.

"The first kick is from me, while the second one is from Sun Qi!"

Said Fang Qiu coldly.

When Chi Xiang heard the name Sun Qi, his expression instantly turned nervous.

"Crap!"

"Someone is coming at me to avenge Sun Qi!"

"You know Sun Qi?"

Fang Qiu looked at the girl before him.

"Yes, I know her."

The girl stared at Fang Qiu in fear.

"Well then, do you know Sun Qi and this scum are still in a relationship? Do you know that because this scum cheated on her, not long ago, Sun Qi attempted to kill herself by jumping from a building?"

"What?"

It was apparent that the girl still did not know what had happened on campus. She quickly glowered at Chi Xiang, who was still lying on the ground, and demanded. "Didn't you tell me you two already broke up three months ago?"

"You b*stard! You tricked me!"

Fumingly, the girl scooped up a chair and directly smashed it at Chi Xiang.

Fang Qiu watched her in a daze.

"Whoa! What an impressive lady!"

After that, she raised a chair again and yelled. "This one is from Sun Qi, you scum!"

Saying so, she tossed it with all her strength at Chi Xiang, and then, turned her tail and left.

"Ouch!"

Being hitten, Chi Xiang let out another cry.

Staring at Chi Xiang with an indifferent expression, Fang Qiu stalked towards him one step after another.

"Don't come near me!"

Seeing Fang Qiu was approaching, Chi Xiang freaked out. Now, the only thing he wanted to do was to call the police.

But he did not dare to move recklessly. He had to look at the people around with pitiful eyes in the hope that someone would call the police for him.

At this point, a dozen waiters suddenly zoomed out from the café. At the center of them stood a manager in a suit and a tie. The manager looked at Fang Qiu a bit berserkly, and said in a chill voice,

"This gentleman, please stop making a scene at our place. We're running a business here. It's a bad influence on us!"

Fang Qiu did not slow down. He walked up to Chi Xiang, slapped him without hesitation.

Chi Xiang got sent flying.

Both of his cheeks swelled up.

Watching that, even the people around them could feel the pain. Meanwhile, they were also appalled, wondering how forceful the slaps were that they sent a person into the air.

"I'm sorry if I affected your business."

Fang Qiu turned around to look at the manager and made heartfelt apologizes. He said bashfully, "I'll leave right off."

After that, he turned back, ready to go.

But the manager stopped Fang Qiu and growled. "You want to go after stirring up trouble? Then who shall pay for the damaged chairs and tables?"

"He will."

Fang Qiu pointed decisively at Chi Xiang, who was still on the ground.

"He will pay for it?"

The manager sneered. "You've beaten him up like that. How could he pay me?"

"Will you pay for the loss or not?"

Fang Qiu simply turned his head to look down at Chi Xiang on the ground and asked so as he flexed his wrists.

"Yes! Yes, I will!"

Answered Chi Xiang in a haste, in case he got another beat.

"You heard him."

Fang Qiu shrugged and said to the manager.

The manager, "..."

"How can you make such a threat. You flexed your wrists as if you're going to beat him up. Of course, he has to agree to pay!"

"What if he doesn't have enough money?" The manager still did not want to let Fang Qiu off the hook.

"He already promised to pay you. If he doesn't have enough money, it's his business, am I right?"

Said Fang Qiu, throwing up his hands. After that, he turned around to glare at Chi Xiang and said coldly, "You'd better not let me run into you on campus. I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

"Domineering!"

The same word popped out in the heads of the manager and the onlookers.

At those words Fang Qiu said to him, Chi Xiang gave a shudder. He was now quite ashamed and infuriated, but he did not dare to reveal his emotions.

Fang Qiu took off with overbearing arrogance, leaving behind a total mess, a Chi Xiang that was so beaten up that he could hardly be recognized, a manager waiting for compensation, and a crowd of onlookers.

It seemed that this Fang Qiu's act would probably expose his true identity, for the military officer was investigating who the mysterious man was. But now, with the mysterious man appearing at a café outside the university, it evidently showed that none of the one hundred suspects was the true mysterious man, didn't it?

However, Fang Qiu did not think so, because no one on the campus knew it was him who had beaten up Chi Xiang, and Chi Xiang would be even more unwilling to mention this embarrassing incident on his own accord.

Therefore, everything went just fine.

As for Chi Xiang, he would teach him a lesson every time he saw him!

"I'll do what I said!"

Fang Qiu took a look at the money in his pocket and heaved a sigh. To save money, he eventually decided to go back to the university on foot.

As he was on his way back, a hot discussion broke out on the campus BBS because of one post.

A post titled "Searching Range Narrowed Down, the Mysterious Man Is Among Those Guys" went viral.

Everyone was longing to know the identity of the legendary mysterious man that appeared on campus out of nowhere. Accordingly, when they spotted a post saying the searching range had been narrowed down, they could not wait to read the content.

After clicking open the post, the first thing they saw was a paragraph introducing an incident.

"This morning, a girl from our university attempted to commit suicide but was rescued by the mysterious man. The mysterious man's ability to fly over eaves and run on walls did win over my admiration. I truly want to know who the mysterious man is. I don't expect he could be my teacher and teach me his skills. All I wish is to exchange a few words with him and express my awe for him."

Those simple words of the post writer named "Other Fish in the Sea" did voice what everyone wanted to say. They were also dying to know who the mysterious man really was.

The rescue that the mysterious man did today was too sensational.

The martial arts contest on the other night was only witnessed by a handful of people.

But today, several hundred people watched the mysterious man rescue the girl!

With the several hundred witnesses, it was confirmed that there was indeed a martial arts expert, a masked mysterious man, living in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

That was a big deal. It spurred everyone to gossip about his identity.

"I've heard that a drill master doing the military training is also quite curious about the mysterious man. After the mysterious man saved the girl, he immediately assembled all the freshmen, hoping to catch the mysterious man off guard. He thought the mysterious man would not be able to go to the assembling spot so quickly. Thus, those who failed to arrived at the assembling place are listed as suspects of the mysterious man."

After reading the above, all the people agreed that it did make sense.

"After the mysterious man left, he certainly would want to find an empty place and hide first. It's impossible for him to go back to the sports ground to join others."

Nevertheless, some still held adverse opinions. "What if the mysterious man can move very speedily? If so, the range is all wrong, isn't it?"

That was quite possible.

Thus, they turned to read the rest of the post.

"However, that isn't enough to prove that the true mysterious man was really among those who did not react to the assembling order in time. But the drill master was also quite smart. He knew that even if the mysterious man came in time, he must be in a hurry, so he would have no time to wipe off the dust

he got on his clothes when he pressed himself against the wall for the rescue. Therefore, the drill master instantly ordered everyone on the sports ground to look at the one standing in front of them, examining whether there was any sign of dust on them. If there was, he was a suspect."

At that, all the readers thought, "That's a flawless plan. Now, the mysterious man can't slip away."

If they were the mysterious man, they would either be unable to go to the assembling place timely or be unable to get rid of all the dusty traces in such a short spell even if they made there in time.

And the mysterious man might not want to erase all the traces on purpose, because he had no idea that the assembling was designed to catch him.

Hence, it was highly possible that the mysterious man was really among those who failed to go to the assembling spot in time and those who had dusty marks on them.

Everyone assumed that few would meet the two conditions.

But when they saw the next part, they all went dumbfounded.

"There were 47 who did not come, 55 who had dusty marks on them. And it was confirmed that two persons were absent when the mysterious man turned up. All in all, regardless of sex (while I do hope the mysterious man to be a real beauty), the number of suspects amounts to a hundred."

"The mysterious man might be a beauty?"

"Gee! How thrilling it is!"

But there were a hundred suspects. How could they pick out the real mysterious man?

And then, the post writer proposed his initiation as follows.

Chapter 24 Screening One by One!

"After overcoming all kinds of hardships, I obtained the list of the one hundred suspects. I now post it here, hoping everyone can try to find the mysterious man among the list."

"Now, we can screen out those who meet either of the following two conditions. First, those who prove that they were not on the sports ground at night the day before yesterday."

"Second, those who prove to be absent on the scene when the mysterious man appeared this morning."

"Those who are on the list, please give it a thought that whether you satisfy the two conditions. If you meet one of them, you're out. Everyone, please leave your comment to help us screen out the wrong suspects."

"PS: the post will be constantly updated. I swear I won't give up until we find the mysterious man! I kindly ask all of you to immediately check whether the listed persons are on the scene when the mysterious man turns up in the future!"

Below was the list of the one hundred suspects.

"Gong Pan, Class One, Major of Chinese Medicine Philology, School of Information Management."

"Sun Long, Class One, Major of Information Management and Information System, School of Information Management."

Once the list was posted, everyone started to search the list for the names from their classes.

"If the mysterious man is from my class, how freaking awesome it will be!"

"If so, in the future, I will be able to admire him closely!"

"Even if he is not from my class, it will be amazing as well if he studies the same major as I do!"

"Anyway, even if he doesn't share the same major with me, it will still be great if he is from the same school as I am!"

"Search!"

All the people who read the post began to search down the list frenetically.

Some who found his or her classmates on the list became very excited; some who did not find names from his or her own class but from his or her own major or school were also rather thrilled.

When the excitement faded a little, someone rapidly replied with a comment.

"Sun Long was doing the self-study in the self-study room at night the day before yesterday, who did not appear on the sports ground. I'm Li Xiang from Class One of the Chinese Medicine Philology major, who can testify that."

The first name to be screened out appeared.

Seeing that reply, many turned hectic.

"In this way, soon the true identity of the mysterious man will be dug up."

"And the person who wrote the reply clarified his own identity, which means you can contact him for proof, and the mysterious man can't write a reply anonymously to screen out himself."

It should be noted that those comments were all made anonymously or under a fake name, which would not expose the writer's identity. Based on that act, you can tell how eager those people were to know who the mysterious man was.

Very soon, a second reply came up.

"Gong Pan had been with me this whole morning. He was by my side when the mysterious man appeared, so he should be scrapped off from the list. I'm Wu Tianxiao, from Class One of Information Management and Information System major."

Then, the third came, and the fourth...

More and more replies flooded in. Every time a new reply popped out, the post writer "Other Fish in the Sea" would edit his post on time and turn the color of the names that had been screened out from red to black.

Up to half-past ten that night, a total of twenty-seven names were scratched out, leaving seventy-three on the list.

For a while, no one stepped forward to ask more names to be ruled out.

That result slightly disappointed those who had been waiting anxiously for the final answer.

"They still did not find out who the mysterious man is!"

But anyway, the scope had been narrowed down further. He had to be among the remaining seventy-three suspects.

In the future, whenever the mysterious man turned up again, more and more names would be scratched off, and the scope would become smaller and smaller, until the mysterious man was found.

There was no hurry. They had plenty of time for it. They could wait for a while.

Out of curiosity, many also turned to look at the freshmen column on the celebrity ranking list.

They were surprised to see that all the one hundred suspects were on the list.

Of course, they could not surpass the five big names at the top—"the mysterious man", "Jiang Miaoyu", "Fang Qiu", "Chen Cong", and "the upright man"—but they ranked precisely from the tenth to the one hundred and tenth.

Looking at the ranking list, a lot of people were amazed.

Include students from the second, the third, the fourth, the five grade, and even the postgraduates. Now, they knew how capable this year's freshmen were!

At this time.

Seeing the result of the post on the campus BBS, military officer Li Ji, who led the students away that morning, breathed a sigh of relief.

At the thought of being unexpectedly stopped by a school official from investigating each of the one hundred students that morning, he felt rather depressed.

The official of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine truly took sides with his students. Once he heard that the officer wanted to investigate the students for the sake of finding the mysterious man, he forbid it thoroughly!

"It's fine to search for the mysterious man. But I'll never allow you to investigate my students!"

"My students have done nothing wrong. For what reason do they have to be investigated?"

"You think who you are! Dare to investigate my students!"

Helplessly, he could only give it up.

But what one lost on the swings, he got back on the roundabouts. It turned out that a student was more curious about the identity of the mysterious man than him, and even called on the entire university to screen the suspects.

Now, all that he needed to do was wait for the result.

Although it might take a little longer, he felt it not a big deal. When it came to discovering a guru leveled mysterious man, it was worth the wait, no matter it was how long.

He already made up his mind—he must drag such a talent to join the army!

Not every student of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine just sat there waiting for the mysterious man to be discovered. Instead, they planned to take the initiative.

Thus, on the next day, when Fang Qiu held his books in arms and went for his very first class in the university, he saw the way heading for the teaching building was lined with loads of banners.

"Mysterious man, six o'clock this afternoon, at the rostrum on sports ground, come and fight me. If you don't show up, you're a coward!"

At the sight of the banners on both sides of the road, Fang Qiu instantly went startled.

"What the heck?"

He only stayed in the library to read books for half a day. But how did the world change like that?

Fang Qiu turned to look at Sun Hao and asked, "The third oldest, what's going on here?"

Sun Hao whispered with restrained excitement, "Challenging the mysterious man! Yesterday afternoon, a post appeared on the BBS, which attached the list of the one hundred suspects the drill master picked out yesterday, and call on others to screen out the names to find out who the mysterious man is."

After saying those words, he quickly lowered his voice and murmured, "I presume that this challenge thing is a method to force the mysterious man out, which will allow them to immediately check who on the list is possible to the mysterious man and who is not."

"Hey, I guess once the mysterious man accepts the challenge and turns up, he will expose himself."

Fang Qiu gazed speechlessly at Sun Hao, who was wearing an expectant expression.

"Is it really appropriate for you to leak such confidential information to the mysterious man himself?"

"What if the mysterious man doesn't show up?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

Sun Hao pouted his lips at the huge word "coward" on the banner, and replied, "If he doesn't go there, he is a coward. I believe a figure so frank and righteous like the mysterious man will absolutely go there!"

Obviously, he was also eager to know who the mysterious man could be.

After hearing those words, Fang Qiu decided not to go at once.

"I won't go!"

"Hell righteous!"

"Do you really think I am a dumbass?"

"if I have some time to spare, I would prefer to read more rather than play with you!"

As he admired the banners on the two sides of the road, he heard various discussions of many people around. Some thought the mysterious man would

show up, some not. Finally, Fang Qiu and his roommates arrived at the classroom.

At the sight of the classroom, Fang Qiu was taken aback.

He actually thought he would be the earliest one to be in the classroom. But to his surprise, there was as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it—almost all the class were already present and took up all the seats in the first three rows.

"Seems that at the beginning of the semester, everyone is really thirsty for knowledge, not like those sophomores I've heard who always scramble for seats at the back and leave the first three rows empty."

With no other choice, Fang Qiu sat in the totally empty fourth row with his roommates.

As the bell rang, Fang Qiu's first class for college—the Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine—started. A man in his thirties, who was wearing glasses and looked quite refined, walked onto the platform holding a couple of books.

"Hello, everyone, I'm your teacher for Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine. My name is Qiao Mu."

The young teacher calmly turned on the multi-media equipment and the projector at the front of the platform and made that self-introduction.

Applause promptly broke out.

Qiao Mu stuck out a hand to gesture them to quiet down. Then, he said with a smile,

"Thanks, you guys. I'm honored to teach you the very first lesson in college. You're Chinese Medicine majors. You'll certainly be treating patients, saving lives, and healing injuries. But even a skyscraper shall be built from the groundwork, so the base is the most fundamental."

"And this class—Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine—is designed precisely for helping you to build up a good base. But how steady your base can be is up to how serious you treat this class." "Next, I'll ask you a question. You all got the book. Is there anyone who prepared lessons before this class?"

Then, Qiao Mu scanned the thirty students in this class with a beaming face.

He had asked the same question every year since he started to teach six years ago.

Not a single student had done the preview!

The reason was simple—military training, entertainment, and activities to enjoy college life had kept those kids who just pulled through the college entrance examinations fully preoccupied.

They had no time for preview. Nor did they want to.

In their minds, college was for fun. As for studying, they could do it while they were playing.

But what they did not know was that Chinese Medicine was the most difficult one. Otherwise, they would not have to attend school for five years instead of four years like other majors.

If they did not treasure every minute, every second of the five years, they would be left way behind others after graduation.

Therefore, he had this question in store for them. It was the most difficult question he reserved for each year's students. He wanted to give them a head-on blow in order to make them stifle down their restlessness and focus on study.

He wanted them to know that going to college might be more exhausting than going to high school.

Sure enough, everyone in this class shook their heads.

The smile on Qiao Mu's face faded, and his expression turned quite stern. Just when he was about to show them his anger, he saw a student in the fourth row slowly raised his hand.

At that scene, Qiao Mu was amazed.

"He, he didn't play by the conventional rules!"

Following the teacher's gaze, everyone in this class turned their heads around and saw the student with his hand in the air.

He was Fang Qiu.

In the whole class, only he prepared the lessons before class.

The only hand held high in the air looked quite out of place.

Many people were a bit annoyed. "He merely previewed the lesson. Does he really have to be such a showoff?"

But Fang Qiu ignored others gazes. He held up his hand to respond to the teacher's inquiry.

He did preview the lessons.

"Hem..."

Qiao Mu looked a little sullen. He never expected that a freshman did do the preview, so he could not play his old routines.

But after all, he was a teacher. It was pretty easy for him to switch to another routine.

"Good!"

"I've been teaching for six years, but this student is the first one who does the preview. Based on that, I can tell that this student has already known his purpose of attending college and put it into practice. You all need to learn from him! Come on, applaud for him!"

Thin applause sounded.

Except for the three from Fang Qiu's dormitory, no other boys applauded heartily. They just clapped their hands once or twice perfunctorily, while all the girls applauded for Fang Qiu quite enthusiastically.

"This student, I wonder how many lessons have you previewed?"

Qiao Mu asked Fang Qiu such a question. He attempted to drag the class back to his normal track. He thought even if someone did the preview, he would at most have previewed one or two chapters. When he got that answer,

he could swiftly turn to his routine—to give them a good ideological education, to tell them they cannot do without previewing lessons and it is better than doing zero even if they only preview one or two chapters, and it seems that they have not put their college life into perspectives.

But it turned out that Fang Qiu's answer made him rather stunned.

"I've previewed the whole book."

Replied Fang Qiu.

Chapter 25 Willing to Be a Lighthouse!

"What?"

Not only Qiao Mu but all the class was stunned, including those boys who thought Fang Qiu was just trying to seek the limelight. They were all shocked by Fang Qiu's reply.

One might preview one or two chapters on a whim, whereas, it must be more than an impulse to read the whole book.

It must be down with a strong will, with a clear aim!

None of them had carefully previewed a whole book since day one, nor had they seen anyone ever achieve that.

The three from Fang Qiu's dormitory also turned to look at Fang Qiu sitting between them with utterly astonished expressions.

Being his roommates, they had been eating together and playing together. Although they knew Fang Qiu was thirsty for knowledge, they never thought he could be as thirsty as that.

"You previewed the whole book!"

"Who do you think you are!"

But girls were gazing at Fang Qiu even more admiringly.

Qiao Mu almost choked to death on Fang Qiu's reply. "He really does not play with normal rules!"

Now, how could he proceed with his routine?

He deliberately pondered over it to compose himself. He still did not want to give up and decided to take a detour.

"It's not really a big deal even though he previewed the whole book."

"Although he previewed, if he can't remember anything or know nothing about the book, it will be the same as not doing the preview at all."

If it went like that, he could go back to his routine.

"Great!"

Qiao Mu abruptly raised his voice. He looked at Fang Qiu with appreciation and said, "It truly surprised me that a student could be so self-motivated. I wonder how much you learned from your preview. Now, I'll quiz you a bit to see how effective your preview went. Is that OK with you?"

"Quiz me?"

To show the teacher some respect, Fang Qiu stood up, nodded and replied, "Yes."

Hearing that, Qiao Mu was somewhat disappointed. "How I wish you could say no. That would mean you're not sure of your preview effect and we would not continue the quiz."

"I think all of you are well aware of what the five internal organs are. Now, I ask you, since the Chinese Medicine divides everything into Yin and Yang, including the five internal organs, what belongs to Yin out of the five internal organs?"

Qiao Mu was so familiar with the "Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine" that he could simply ask a relative question at the drop of the hat. Now, he posed a question of medium difficulty.

At that question, all the students were dazed other than Fang Qiu.

They actually did not know the five internal organs were divided into Yin and Yang. For all the time they have assumed that the five internal organs were just the five internal organs, which had nothing to do with Yin and Yang.

Let alone which ones belonged to Yin.

But Fang Qiu was staring at Qiao Mu beamingly.

That question was too easy for him. Then, he responded, "The heart is an element of fire, governing body warmth and blood flow, so it is a Yang organ out of the Yang category."

"The lung is an element of gold, governing purifying and descending, so it is a Yin organ out of the Yang category. The liver is an element of wood, governing ascending and dredging, so it is a Yang organ out of the Yin category; the kidney is an element of water, governing blocking and storing, so it is a Yin organ out of the Yin category; the spleen is an element of earth, located in middle-jiao, so it is a Yin organ out of the Yin category."

"Gee!"

The whole class was astonished.

"He not only accounted which ones belonged to Yin but also which ones belonged to Yang. He was only asked with one question, but he also answered which five elements the five internal organs correspond to in respective!"

"He even answered what the five internal organs govern!"

"Bravo!"

Now, the class began to believe Fang Qiu did preview the whole book. Nevertheless, they themselves had no idea about the connection between the five internal organs and the five elements, not to mention their Yin and Yang properties.

"Not bad!"

Qiao Mu nodded. "Seems that the kid didn't lie about it."

"He did preview the lessons."

However, he had no intention to let Fang Qiu off the hook. He was determined to go through his routine!

"Correct. Now, the second question."

He decided to ask him a tricky one.

"Amendment of Categorized Canons – Mecial Changes mention how shall we deal with the most dynamic and how shall we handle the most Yin?"

"Subdue the most dynamic with the static, and overpower the most Yin with the Yang!"

Replied Fang Qiu.

At that, Qiao Mu thought, "Impressive."

"You can even answer such a trick question."

"Then, I will take it up a notch and ask you a series of questions. I don't believe you can still give me the answers!"

"When the Qi of heart-fire is enough and to spare, what can it overtake? And what can it restrict in reverse? When the Qi of heart-fire is not sufficient, it will cause what to overtake? And what will restrict it in reverse?"

"When the Qi of heart-fire is enough and to spare, it can overtake lung-gold and restrict kidney-water in reverse. When the Qi of heart-fire is not sufficient, it will cause lung-gold to overtake and kidney-water will restrict it in reverse."

Fang Qiu answered rapidly.

"The therapeutic principle of mother-supplementing and child-draining applies to what kind of illnesses?"

That question Qiao Mu asked was no longer a question on theories but on illness treatment.

Even though the theories were easy to recite and understand, treating illnesses was a different thing.

He did not believe the student in front of him could remember those therapeutic principles simply by doing the preview. "It applies to the circumstances when the child element got the mother element's illness, the mother element's illness spread to the child element, or when just one organ is ill."

But Fang Qiu's reply dashed his expectations.

His answers were completely correct!

Sweat started to bead on Qiao Mu's forehead. During the six years' teaching, it was the first time that he felt the class was sort of beyond his control.

"What are the meanings of 'produce me', 'restrict me', 'I produce', and 'I restrict'? Illustrate by examples."

Asked Qiao Mu anxiously.

"Produce me' means..."

Like a contest between two martial arts experts, Qiao Mu and Fang Qiu asked and answered each question successively, dazzling the eyes of other present students.

Internally, they were in great shock.

As a teacher, Qiao Mu could pose one question after another without thinking, which was quite an evidence to his level of knowledge.

But what was more horrifying was that Fang Qiu actually answered all the questions.

His answers were perfectly correct.

It really felt like two top swordsmen from ancient times just confronted each other. As one attacked, the other launched his counterattack. How thrilling!

As they watched, the questions came up more and more rapidly and became more and more difficult, but the answers flowed out more and more swift as well, though they were as flawlessly accurate as those previous ones.

Admiration rose in the hearts of students who were present, so did a vogue feeling of loss.

"We are all students."

"But look at Fang Qiu, he has nearly grasped all the knowledge of the whole book. Then, look at me, I'm still at a loss with what Chinese Medicine is."

"That's a large gap!"

But the whole thing stimulated an impulse deep down in their hearts to do all they can to catch up.

The more questions Qiao Mu posed, the sweaty his forehead became. But his eyes were increasingly shining.

Because he just discovered a treasure.

A Chinese Medicine talent!

Now, he no longer wanted to stick to his routines.

Nothing was more fascinating than discovering a Chinese Medicine talent.

After posing more than ten questions in a row, no matter how simple or complex, how common or rare the questions were, Fang Qiu always gave him the perfect answers!

Qiao Mu swallowed with difficulty. Then, he fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu and asked.

"Have you ever learned about Chinese Medicine?"

Every student on the scene pricked up their ears and stared at Fang Qiu.

Others students in this class were also quite curious about that.

They all suspected that Fang Qiu already learned the knowledge of Chinese Medicine.

Otherwise, how could he know so much about it?

But Fang Qiu just shook his head with a smile.

He had not learned any of it before.

Seeing that, everyone went stupefied and fell into silence.

"He is able to answer all the questions the teacher poses simply by previewing the lessons."

"You are really behaving in defiance of nature!"

"When we take exams, you're definitely going to pass with full marks!"

"Good! Very good!"

Said Qiao Mu excitedly with boomed voice. Then, he looked at Fang Qiu appreciatively and asked, "Student, what's your distinguished family name?"

"Distinguished, distinguished family name?"

The whole class was astounded.

"Professor, please do things within boundaries. Though he did answer a dozen questions correctly, it doesn't mean you have to be so humble in front of him. You are his teacher, aren't you?"

But Qiao Mu did not mind it. His eyes were still glued on Fang Qiu.

"Professor, my family name is Fang, and my full name is Fang Qiu."

Replied Fang Qiu very politely.

"Fang Qiu, good! Very good! Please take your seat!"

Qiao Mu signaled Fang Qiu to sit down. Then, he took a moment to recover his composure before saying, "It took me by surprise that our class has such an undiscovered talent. He is absolutely the only one I've ever seen in my life who can go this far simply by previewing the book."

"I believe since the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was founded, no one has ever accomplished that like student Fang."

"You should all follow his example!"

"The only one he has ever seen in his life?"

That description made every student's heart gave a throb.

"It's high praise!"

"The first one since the founding of the university! How impressive!"

No one was thinking that Fang Qiu was just seeking popularity by saying shocking words. Since he had made everyone impressed to that extent, what he did was beyond that—it could be said that he just overlooked others with unrivaled power!

At last, with Fang Qiu being the example, Qiao Mu returned to his original routine—motivating students to study hard.

With Fang Qiu being the unimaginably awesome example and the teacher's earnest instructions, the entire Class Three of the School of Chinese Medicine suddenly was brimming with enthusiasm for study.

No one was willing to be outshined by other students. Although Fang Qiu had set a high standard for them, they would not be intimidated by it! They would not yield to him!

In the end, the planed two sessions actually combined into one long class. The moment the class was over, Qiao Mu scooped up his books and hurried out of the classroom, as if he had something urgent.

Students of Class Three were packing their books away, preparing to transfer to another classroom for their next class—Ancient Chinese for Medicine.

While organizing the books, Sun Hao complained to Fang Qiu with a wry smile.

"The youngest, could you restrain your talents a tiny bit? You're so brilliant. In comparison, we're as useless as stinking dung."

"Exactly!"

Echoed Zhou Xiaotian, his face showing all his support for that requirement. His eyes that bored into Fang Qiu's were quite disgruntled.

"Seeing me being so awesome, don't you have more motivation to study?"

Pulling his books back into this schoolbag, Fang Qiu said in a teasing tone, beaming.

"Sure motivated. But we don't feel well!"

Said Sun Hao with a bitter face.

"That's exactly what I've been aiming at!"

After putting his schoolbag across one shoulder, Fang Qiu's expression turned a bit serious and he said in a low and deep voice, "Chinese Medicine practitioners are responsible for saving lives and doing good to society. In your aimless college life and at your start-up stage of Chinese Medicine studying, I hope I could be someone like a lighthouse, leading everyone to head forward. As you're working hard to catch up or even overtake me, I hope your academic achievements and knowledge on medicine could have a big leap."

He said those words quite seriously, with not a single trace of playfulness.

Though those words were rather formal, rather high-sounding.

They did express Fang Qiu's genuine objective.

He was not the kind of guy who liked to steal the spotlight. If he had been studying other professions, he would have kept it low key. However, what he was studying was a profession what needed the students to save lives and help the injured. Everyone had to have a solid knowledge of all the medical skills. Thus, he stepped forward to be their example.

To stimulate everyone under such contrast and motivate them to study Chinese Medicine well.

After all, the power of one Chinese Medicine practitioner was limited. Only when all the others learned Chinese Medicine well and became great doctors, so many who were suffering from diseases and illnesses in the world could have a chance to go on with their lives.

As to whether some people would think him as a guy who liked pushing himself forward and showing off, he did not care a scrap. Anyway, their judgment could not affect him.

After finishing those words, Fang Qiu smiled at the three and took off with his schoolbag.

Staring at Fang Qiu's back, his three roommates were all speechless.

They just discovered they did not really know the youngest. It turned out that he had already held such a great aspiration and put it into practice.

"Since Fang Qiu arrived in this university, no matter it was windy or rainy, no matter there was the military training or not."

"He had been reading and studying without stop."

"How regretful I am!"

The three heaved a deep sigh of frustration before dashing out to catch up with Fang Qiu.

Meanwhile, in the building of the School of Chinese Medicine, the door of the dean's office was banged open.

The sound gave the dean who was reading files in the room quite a turn.

Instantly, the dean's face went sullen.

"Professor Qiao, why are you in such a hurry? Don't you know you should knock the door first?"

Demanded Qi Kaiwen, a bit vexed.

"I'm sorry, Dean!"

The man who just broke in was Qiao Mu, Fang Qiu's professor teaching Basic Theory of Chinese Medicine. He quickly got a grip of himself, but the excitement on his face still revealed emotions. Then, he exclaimed, "Dean, I found a real talent among the freshmen of our school!"