

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 900

Just as Liang Lu had said, the first place in this competition had always been won domestically. Later, a genius student from a foreign school, Qi Lanyin, appeared. The country had always been suppressed by her.

The second place sounded good, but it wasn't the first place, after all.

Furthermore, every time the other party got first place, she would show off on social media. It probably meant that every year, the competition was extremely boring. There was no opponent.

It didn't cause much damage but was extremely insulting.

No wonder the Medical Association said that they had to get the first place back this year!

Who didn't want to fight for their pride?

When Liang Lu said this, a few members of the group rubbed their fists, their eyes shining. They all wanted to participate.

Jiang Xianrou didn't speak as her lips curled into a faint sneer.

As expected.

After Liang Lu took out the document, she glanced at the crowd and continued, "Our Clinical Department also has a slot this year. After careful consideration, I've decided to let Xianrou go."

After announcing that she wanted to give the only spot to Jiang Xianrou, she handed the form to her without even asking if the others were willing. She patted the girl's shoulder and said sincerely, "This is a chance. You have to grasp it well. Your professional knowledge is not bad. If you can get the first place back from overseas, it will be a huge honor..."

The medical world in China had endured this for three years.

Unfortunately, no one among the younger generation could compare to her. The older generation couldn't stand out to compete with the younger generation, either.

Every year, when they came in second place in the country, they could only swallow their pride and watch others show off. She would also humiliate China's medical world on social media.

There was really no way!

If Jiang Xianrou could take back the first place this time, it would indeed be a huge honor. It wouldn't even be an exaggeration to say that she would bring honor to the country.

Under everyone's gaze, Jiang Xianrou took the application form from Liang Lu and smiled proudly. "Don't worry, teacher. I won't disappoint you. I'll definitely get first place this time!"

“Yes!” Liang Lu also smiled. Her shoulders relaxed, but her hand remained on the other’s shoulder. She reminded her kindly, “You’re the student with the best results in this batch. I definitely trust your ability, but...”

Liang Lu’s tone changed, and she had a headache. “But the medical standard in the country has always been inferior to that of overseas, especially in the clinical medicine field. I’m a little famous in the country, but I’m only so-so overseas. Don’t underestimate your opponent too much. Qi Lanyin must have her strengths to be able to get first place for three consecutive years. Besides, she’s Master Carlos’ student.”

Carlos was an internationally renowned medical master, one of the honorary presidents of the International Medical Association, and also a member of the Nobel Committee. He was responsible for judging and awarding the Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine every year.

In the medical world in the country, only Mr. Huang could compare to him.

However, one was a western medicine master and the other was a Chinese medicine master.

Their relationship had always been ordinary, and it could even be said that they were cold to each other. On the other hand, Carlos had a lot of hostility toward Chinese Medicine. He often published insulting remarks about Chinese Medicine in well-known international journals, such as saying that Chinese Medicine was a product of deliberately mystifying things, and then criticizing Chinese Medicine for being ignorant...

Liang Lu didn’t like how Carlos and his student, Qi Lanyin, belittled domestic medicine arrogantly every time.

However, when it came to criticizing Chinese Medicine, she watched the show and privately agreed with the other party’s useless theory of Chinese Medicine.