

Medical M 1021

Medical Master

Chapter 1021: The Government Should Award You!

“Is this the so-called Insight?”

After receiving Fang Qiu’s help, Xu Fei, who was wearing a white coat and had a handsome face, couldn’t help trembling with excitement.

“I actually used Insight! I did it!”

The moment he finished using Insight, Xu Fei jumped up and was excited like a child.

After a long while, he finally managed to calm down.

“Wait a minute,” he said.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Xu Fei took a deep breath and immediately walked toward the traditional Chinese medicine cabinet. He took out something from one of the drawers of the cabinet.

“This is for you.”

He walked up to Fang Qiu and handed him what he had just taken out of the drawer, saying, “You deserve this jade card for what you did for Chinese Medicine.”

Fang Qiu took a look.

It was the Highly-skilled Doctor Certification engraved with the word “Xu”.

“Thank you, senior!”

Fang Qiu was overjoyed and immediately took the jade card.

“I still need to collect 14 such jade cards before I will be recognized as a highly-skilled doctor,” he thought.

He put away the jade card.

“Senior, I still have another request,” he said.

“Go ahead,” Xu Fei replied.

“I came here mainly to ask for your help in creating some test papers. I don’t know when I will be able to meet you again, senior. I think I may need your help someday, so I hope that you can lend me a hand one day if I need your help,” Fang Qiu said.

He was really worried about the old master while fighting to prevent the Chinese Medicine Conference from being postponed. From that time on, he had known that he must take action and couldn’t place all his hopes on the Chinese Medicine Conference.

That was why he made such a request to Xu Fei.

He was trying to lay the foundation for curing the old master. In his opinion, as long as he could get approval from enough highly-skilled doctors, it would be more likely that the old master could be cured.

“If you really need my help for something urgent,” Xu Fei said, though he was stunned by Fang Qiu’s request, “I will help you.”

“Thank you, senior!”

Fang Qiu hurriedly bowed to express his gratitude.

After that, Xu Fei began to create questions for the test.

Judging by how fast he was, one could tell how accomplished he was in both Chinese and Western Medicine.

Soon, Fang Qiu got two sets of test papers.

After saying goodbye to Xu Fei, Fang Qiu went straight back to the capital, gave one set of the test papers to the staff of his company, and asked them to print and distribute the test papers.

At the same time, he called Chen Yinsheng and told him to contact all the medical universities and inform them that the test would be held three days later and all testees would be randomly sent to different schools to take the test.

The purpose of this was to prevent those universities from favoring their own students in the test.

After being informed, all those universities agreed on the rules of the test.

At the same time, Fang Qiu also posted a post on Weibo.

"#Three Billion Plan# There are more than 70,000 people who have signed up for the plan, and more than 60,000 of them have passed the initial check. To ensure that the people in the mountain areas can have enough access to medical services, we will conduct a final check on those people in three days. Those who passed the test could participate in the Three Billion Plan."

He also posted a website link in his post.

When one clicked into the website, he could see the names of those more than 60,000 people and their test admission ticket numbers, as well as where they would take the test and when the test would start.

As a matter of fact, those universities had sent the relevant information to testees through text messages when those who can take the test were determined.

For a time, those more than 60,000 people who had signed up for the plan became nervous.

“What the f*ck, we need to take a test?”

“I haven’t taken any test for many years. Now, we actually need to take a test to get a job?”

“What the hell is this test? Why didn’t they tell us about it before?”

“What’s going on? Why do we need to take a test suddenly?”

Fang Qiu’s post became a trending topic on the Internet and caused a heated discussion among netizens.

“This is a good idea. A test is necessary.”

“It’s necessary to create a test to distinguish those who are professional from those who are not. Since this plan is made for the public interest, we can’t let those who want to take advantage of it get the chance.”

“Fang Qiu is awesome! He has a strong sense of responsibility.”

“He is a good person, and this is the real cause of the public good. He set a good example for us in terms of being responsible for the people.”

The netizens gave likes one after another to Fang Qiu’s post.

They supported the strict rule Fang Qiu set down for the test.

In the next three days, after those 63,000 people found their test admission ticket numbers and where they would take the test on the website Fang Qiu posted, they all headed to their destinations.

The test lasted for an entire day.

Another day passed.

All the test papers were graded.

According to Fang Qiu's requirements, among those more than 60,000 people, only about 50,000 people passed the test.

That meant 13,000 people were eliminated!

Fang Qiu was shocked to find this.

"One-sixth of the people were eliminated!"

This was out of his expectation. If they hadn't held the test, then those 13,000 unqualified people would be admitted to the project as well!

What gratified Fang Qiu was that according to the statistics, among all those universities which those over 50,000 people were from, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine had the highest passing rate!

The company Fang Qiu newly established posted the news online.

The passing rate of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine surprised those other universities.

Having such a high passing rate in a nationwide test meant that the university was strong in all respects. The university's reputation certainly would soar!

As the Vice President of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Chen Yinsheng was overjoyed when he learned the news. He was even ready to ask his superiors for funds.

After the test was over, Fang Qiu still needed about 10,000 people for the project.

He immediately posted another post on Weibo.

"#Three Billion Plan# Only 50,000 people passed the final test, and we still need 10,000 more people. If you're interested in our plan, please sign up for it and take the test!"

In just a few hours after his post, more than 50,000 people signed up for the plan enthusiastically!

Fang Qiu and his staff were stunned by those people's enthusiasm.

Since they already had experience in holding such a test, this time, Fang Qiu didn't take charge of it himself but left the matter to the staff of his company.

As for Fang Qiu himself, he found Li Ji and got a list of poverty-stricken villages from him.

From this list, Fang Qiu could see the population of those villages, the number of doctors and clinics in those villages, and which villages lacked doctors.

Fang Qiu read the list carefully after getting it and had a general understanding of those villages. Then, he gave the list to Wei Dong and told him to assign those 50,000 doctors to those villages.

"Knock Knock..."

Someone suddenly knocked on Wei Dong's office door when he was discussing the assignment of the doctors with Fang Qiu.

Before the two of them could speak, a familiar figure pushed the door open and walked in.

They took a closer look and found that it was He Xue!

"Why are you here?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

"I'm the person in charge of this company. Can't I come and have a look?" He Xue asked.

"Oh, of course, you can."

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

"Actually, I came here to talk to you."

He Xue walked over to Fang Qiu and sat down. With a serious face, she said, "I've thought about it over and over again, and I still think we have to set up a foundation. In the current situation, there's no problem if we operate the project in the name of the company, but as time goes by, there will be more problems coming to us and many things will become troublesome, such as paying taxes and so on.

"However, if we set up a foundation, it will be much easier for us to run it, and it will have better fame.

"Of course, even if we establish a foundation, we will not accept donations from others for the time being."

He Xue stared at Fang Qiu fixedly while speaking, waiting for his answer.

She was just nominally in charge of the company, and the person who established and controlled the company was Fang Qiu. Therefore, even though she had made a good plan, she needed to get Fang Qiu's approval first.

"Alright."

After hearing He Xue's words, Fang Qiu thought for a long time before he nodded and said, "Since it's better to establish a foundation, let's do it then."

"Okay, I'll arrange for it."

Nodding her head in satisfaction, He Xue then continued, "You will subsidize those doctors only for three years. Those doctors' income would reduce by 50% three years later, and by then, they may withdraw from this project. Have you ever thought about this and how will you avoid it?"

"Yes, I've thought about it."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Generally speaking, three years are enough for people to develop a habit. So, I think there won't be many doctors who want to withdraw from the project three years later. The point is, we need to help those villagers increase their income so they could afford to see a doctor. By doing so, the doctors' income would increase with the increase of the villagers' average income, and a virtuous circle would be created."

"That's not easy at all."

Shaking her head, He Xue continued, "It is difficult even for the government to increase people's average income, let alone for an individual like you."

"Is that so?"

Fang Qiu smiled, then walked to the file cabinet in the office, took out a business plan, and handed it to He Xue.

“What is this?”

Curious, He Xue took the file and started reading it. Her eyes widened in surprise, and she looked quite stunned as if she had read something incredible.

She stared at Fang Qiu, let out a long breath, and sighed. “The government should award you for how deeply you’re concerned about the people. By the way, you don’t plan to make money from this, do you?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Of course, I do! I certainly want to make money from this, but I will give all the money I made to the villagers after deducting the operation cost and staff’s salary.”

“I see.”

He Xue nodded as she continued reading.

The more she read, the more emotional she became.

Fang Qiu was really brilliant in his conception.

Medical Master

Chapter 1022: The Super Online Store Plan!

After finishing reading the plan, He Xue looked at Fang Qiu with disbelief in her eyes.

Fang Qiu actually planned to open a super online store to sell the products from those poverty-stricken areas to customers all over the country, to benefit the villagers!

Even though local specialties could be seen sold everywhere, and many stores in big cities claimed that they were selling local specialties to attract more customers, only those natural products from the countryside could be called “specialty”.

Therefore, what Fang Qiu wanted to do was to open an online store that sold real specialties made by those villagers.

He wanted to help those villagers make money from the resources they had.

Not to mention ordinary people, even He Xue, an elite of a big city, was deeply attracted by Fang Qiu’s plan when she read it.

She was not interested in opening the online store but in those local specialties from the countryside.

Her primitive desire to buy something as a human being was aroused.

One could imagine that the super online store would be popular because of its natural specialties from the countryside.

This business plan definitely put forward a good idea.

Moreover, the online store would be run under the name of the “Three Billion” Charitable Foundation. Therefore, purchasing from this store would be equal to donating to this foundation.

In this way, the customers could donate to charity by buying those pollution-free products from the countryside, which was a good deal in all respects.

In the end, the money the foundation earned would go to those villagers and benefit them!

More importantly, good communication could be guaranteed and people would be greatly benefited where there was a clinic. This super online store plan was brilliant.

"It's a good idea. I'll ask some people to prepare it right away," He Xue said.

"It looks like I have to recruit more operating personnel," she continued.

"Thank you for your hard work," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Humph." He Xue rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu before she looked at Wei Dong and said, "Since it's about to do something good, I'll try my best no matter how hard it is."

Wei Dong nodded in agreement.

"All right."

He Xue stood up and said, "Since it's decided, then I'll take my leave first. Opening an online store and establishing a foundation are not easy at all. I have a lot of work to do now."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

"By the way."

He Xue looked back when she reached the door of the room. She looked at Fang Qiu seriously and said, "I'm not joking. I do think that the government should award you for how deeply you're concerned about the people."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling.

"I can't agree more," Wei Dong echoed.

"I do this to benefit the people not because I want an award but because I'm following my heart," Fang Qiu replied.

He then smiled at Wei Dong and asked, "Aren't you the same?"

Wei Dong nodded with a smile.

"Alright, I'll leave the rest to you."

Fang Qiu patted Wei Dong on the shoulder and got up to leave with He Xue.

Beep...

As soon as he walked out of the company, his phone suddenly rang in his trouser pocket.

He took it out and found that it was Chen Yinsheng who was calling.

"Hello, Vice President Chen?" Fang Qiu hurriedly answered the phone.

"Fang Qiu."

Chen Yinsheng's excited voice came from the other end of the line. "Where are you now? Go back to the school right now. I have good news for you."

"Good news?"

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "What good news?"

"I just received a notice that the government is going to award you!" Chen Yinsheng said excitedly.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Anyway, go back to school as soon as possible.” Chen Yinsheng urged him.

He then hung up the phone directly as if he was busy handling something.

Seeing Fang Qiu’s reaction, He Xue, who left the company with Fang Qiu, asked him curiously, “What’s wrong?”

“What was the last sentence you said when we walked out of the office?” asked Fang Qiu.

“I do think that the government should award you for how deeply you’re concerned about the people?” He Xue thought for a moment before replying.

“It seems that I’m really going to get an award,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

After parting with He Xue, Fang Qiu immediately bought a flight ticket to Jiangjing and returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Chen Yinsheng had made all the preparations and was waiting for him in the office when he arrived.

“You’re finally here.”

When Fang Qiu stepped into the office, Chen Yinsheng immediately went up to him and said, “Let’s go. I’ve prepared everything you need for you.”

“Go?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “Where are we going?”

“The capital!” Chen Yinsheng said excitedly.

“Huh?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

He had just come from the capital, and now he was going to return to the place. Wasn't it unnecessary for him to come here?

However, when he thought about it carefully, he realized that Chen Yinsheng didn't know that he was in the capital just now.

“Is there anything wrong?” seeing the change in Fang Qiu's expression, Chen Yinsheng was slightly stunned and asked.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Let's go.”

Fang Qiu, who had just arrived in Jiangjing, was pulled by Chen Yinsheng to get on the plane to the capital.

“Vice President, what's going on exactly?” asked Fang Qiu on the plane.

“This morning, we received a call.”

Chen Yinsheng said, “It was from the Ministry of Public Health. They said that your Three Billion Plan had made a great contribution to the construction of the poor mountain areas and the improvement of people's livelihood. They have decided to reward you for your contribution and wanted to invite you to go to the Ministry of Public Health with the leaders of our school to receive the award.

“Originally, it was the principal who received the call. At first, he planned to go with you in person, but after thinking about it, he realized that he was not familiar with you. Moreover, in the past two years, I have been in charge of all the major events in the school, so he let me go with you.” Chen Yinsheng’s tone became increasingly excited.

After all, it was the Ministry of Public Health!

As the Vice President of a medical university, he thought it was a great honor to lead his students to receive an award from the Ministry of Public Health.

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Although Fang Qiu had never thought about winning an award himself, his Three Billion Plan was directly related to the country’s poverty alleviation project, rural construction project, and civilians’ health project.

To put it simply, Fang Qiu burdened part of the pressure with his own strength for the country.

This was a good deed for both the country and the villagers in the mountain areas.

The most important thing was that the Three Billion Plan had become well-known on the Internet, so the Ministry of Public Health had to give Fang Qiu an award.

“When you meet with the people from the Ministry of Public Health, you have to behave yourself and must treat it seriously. Do you understand?” Chen Yinsheng instructed.

“The news program of Central Television will report the award event.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

Two hours later, they got off the plane and took a taxi directly to the Ministry of Public Health.

After they waited at the door for a while, a middle-aged man with an amiable face came out of the Ministry of Public Health to welcome them.

“This is the deputy minister of our ministry.” A staff member introduced the man to Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng.

“Nice to meet you, sir.”

Chen Yinsheng shook hands with the man very excitedly.

“Nice to meet you, sir.”

Fang Qiu also stepped forward to greet him.

“Nice to meet you too. Please don’t stand on ceremony.”

After shaking hands with them, the deputy minister looked at Fang Qiu with a kind smile and said, “Good. You’re a young man of virtue, a role model for the young people to learn from.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Fang Qiu thanked him.

“Well, the leaders of our ministry are waiting for you inside. Let’s go in first,” said the deputy minister with a smile.

Then, he led Chen Yinsheng and Fang Qiu all the way to a conference room.

After entering it, Fang Qiu saw several leaders of the Ministry of Public Health sitting in the room.

He looked around and felt that they were all kind-hearted and looked particularly affable.

“Here you’re.”

Seeing Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng, a middle-aged man with gray hair sitting in the chairman’s seat by the table immediately stood up with a smile on his face and walked toward them.

The other leaders also got up one after another and looked at Fang Qiu with a smile.

“Good. Very Good.”

The middle-aged man with gray hair walked up to Fang Qiu, looked him up and down, and then nodded with satisfaction, saying, “You’re a young man yet a hero. You’re the best among your peers.”

“This is the minister of our ministry.” The deputy minister introduced the man.

Chen Yinsheng and Fang Qiu were both shocked upon hearing the words.

“Well, I prefer to be addressed as an ordinary man from Huaxia just like you, in fact.”

The minister waved his hand and continued, “All the people in Huaxia are a family. We are a family, too. The children in the poor mountain areas are also our family. The government has been trying to help them all these years. I hope that everyone in Huaxia can live a good life, but this is a long-term plan that couldn’t be achieved in a short time.

“Fang Qiu, your Three Billion Plan demonstrated our concept that all the people in Huaxia are a family. This is a great plan.”

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“In fact, the government has been thinking about many things. There are many things that we need to improve with great efforts, such as the health level, people’s livelihood, the construction of the country, medical science, technology, and so on. Just because the government has so many things to handle, it didn’t focus on improving the medical conditions of the rural areas. Your plan reminded us of this and also helped the doctors in the rural areas and those poverty-stricken areas. You have really done a great thing.”

The minister praised Fang Qiu.

“As a member of Huaxia, this is what I should do,” Fang Qiu responded with a smile.

“Good.”

The minister nodded with satisfaction and then looked at Chen Yinsheng, who had been standing next to Fang Qiu. He took the initiative to shake hands with Chen Yinsheng and said, “The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is also very good. It has cultivated a good student.”

Chen Yinsheng quickly bowed to express his gratitude with a smile.

“Developing the education industry is also one of the important tasks of the country. The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is an important part of Chinese Medicine education. I hope that the teachers of the UJCM could cultivate more Chinese Medicine talents for our country.” The minister praised the school.

“Of course, we will work hard to cultivate more talents,” Chen Yinsheng answered in a serious and nervous tone.

Then, he glanced at Fang Qiu, only to find that Fang Qiu was calm and not nervous at all.

Seeing this, Chen Yinsheng began to admire him.

He really didn't expect that a sophomore student like Fang Qiu could be so calm when talking to a minister level official. Judging by this, Fang Qiu behaved better than he did.

In fact, Chen Yinsheng was a deputy director at the bureau level, but he still felt great pressure when facing a minister level official.

Medical Master

Chapter 1023: Bethune Medal!

"All right." After exchanging greetings with Chen Yinsheng for a while, the minister turned around, reached out to pat Fang Qiu on the shoulder, and said with a kind smile, "Since you're already here, let's get down to business first."

Pausing for a second and then turning his head, the minister gently smiled, saying to the other leaders in the conference room, "Let's go together."

Upon hearing that invitation, the other leaders rose from their seats in succession. Then, led by the minister, the party walked towards the hall outside the conference room.

When approaching the hall, Fang Qiu caught sight of numerous people waiting there, almost all of whom were media reporters besides some staff members of Ministry of Public Health. Even next to the hall were two one-to-one interview seats.

It startled Fang Qiu immediately because he had thought it was a simple commendation. Chen Yinsheng, who stood aside, was even a nervous wreck.

In spite of the fact that he was a vice principal and had lived for decades, during which he had accumulated good experience in various issues, it was the first time that he had accepted such a serious commendation in public.

Therefore, he was extremely nervous.

By comparison, Fang Qiu was calmer and more composed.

Although it was the first time that he had participated in such an event as well, Fang Qiu had seen a leader above the minister level. His prior experience of negotiating with the leaders of other countries and making appalling remarks at the world-renowned medical conference also expanded his scope. Therefore, it was not worth being under strain for him on such an occasion.

“Clap...” Thunderous applause burst out from the assembled multitude when they saw the advent of all the leaders of Ministry of Public Health and Fang Qiu.

“Thank you. Thank you all.” The minister went straight to a small rostrum prepared in the hall. Confronted with all the people present, he nodded to them with an amiable smile, commencing his speech. “Today, it’s an award ceremony. Thank all the media present for witnessing the ceremony.

“In the history of our country, livelihood issues have always been a very big problem. And among a wide assortment of livelihood issues, health problems count the most...” on the rostrum, the minister said.

While off the rostrum, Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng stood in the wings under the arrangement of the other leaders of Ministry of Public Health, waiting placidly so as not to disturb the minister’s speech.

All the media reporters on the scene likewise aimed their cameras at the minister.

They were all aware that this was an incredibly solemn occasion where they must give up their desire for taking photos of Fang Qiu. They had to abide by the shooting rules of serious news rather than entertainment news.

“Today, what we are going to award is Bethune Medal, an award indicative of benefiting the country and the people, and making significant contributions to the livelihood of our country’s people!” When it finally came to the key point, the minister turned to look at Fang Qiu, who was standing on the side, and announced loudly, “This medal is the highest administrative reward for model individuals in our country’s health system!”

Everyone was numb with amazement as soon as the news broke like a blockbuster! They were all completely flabbergasted, including all the reporters on the spot, and even Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng!

Chen Yinsheng knew fully well—Bethune Medal was an honorary title in Interim Provisions on Honorary Titles of the National Health System, which was issued by the 14th minister of Ministry of Public Health in 1991. It was intended to commend health workers for their exceptional dedication in the front line of the health care system.

In addition to a certificate of honor and commendation, those who won Bethune Medal could also enjoy the special treatment of the provincial and minister level model workers!

It could be envisioned how hard this medal was to come by.

The name of Bethune Medal just left Chen Yinsheng dumbfounded.

He had never expected that Ministry of Public Health would give Fang Qiu this medal, which differed from his original anticipation of just a title of an advanced worker.

The current situation had completely exceeded his expectations.

“Next, let’s welcome the protagonist of this award ceremony, Fang Qiu, the winner of Bethune Medal!” Turning to look at Fang Qiu, the minister took the lead in applauding.

“Clap...” A roar of rapturous applause resounded through the whole conference hall at once.

Amidst the onlookers’ gazes of admiration, Fang Qiu stepped onto the stage with a smile on his face.

Subsequently, after saying a few words to the camera, Fang Qiu formally got the certificate of honor and Bethune Medal from the Minister of the Ministry of Public Health under the lens.

On the other side, Chen Yinsheng was so exhilarated that he failed to utter a word.

After the award ceremony officially ended, the reporters began free press.

“Vice President Chen,” the Minister of the Ministry of Public Health approached Chen Yinsheng and said, “I’m sorry. This time we can only give out the award to Fang Qiu because your school is an educational institution. Although it’s very rare and meaningful to cultivate such a talent like Fang Qiu, the award belonging to you should be issued by the Ministry of Education. We Ministry of Public Health can’t step in and do it for you.”

“I know, I know.” Keeping a tight grip on the hand of the Minister of the Ministry of Public Health in an excited mood, Chen Yinsheng replied, “It has been the greatest pleasure of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to award such a huge honor to our university’s students. How do we dare to ask for an honor?”

“That’s not exactly true.” The minister smiled and patted the back of Chen Yinsheng’s hand, adopting an appreciative tone. “Undoubtedly, your school possesses enough strength to nurture talents like Fang Qiu. However, you must guard against conceit and impetuosity, and keep working hard in the following time. Glory will come in the wake of achievements.

“I will always pay close attention to your university. If your university can produce good results, then we Ministry of Public Health can confer an honorary title of ‘The Advanced Collective of National Health System’ upon the affiliated hospital of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. We have the final say on this aspect at least though we can’t give you the honor of educational institutions.”

Chen Yinsheng’s eyes lit up and he became even more thrilled at the minister’s remarks.

“However, all honors are obtained through the endeavor. There are no shortcuts,” said the minister.

“Yes. Thanks very much, sir. I will continue to exert myself to train men for the profession, contributing to our country!” Chen Yinsheng expressed gratitude with emotion.

“Okay.” The minister nodded, smiling with satisfaction.

At this time, some reporters came to the door and invited Chen Yinsheng and the Minister of the Ministry of Public Health for an interview.

Then at the same time, Fang Qiu had already been surrounded by many media reporters.

It was seven o'clock at night. In the news program of Central Television, which had gathered a lot of attention from all over the country, the news of the award ceremony lasted for a total of five minutes, and even had a title "The Youngest Winner of Bethune Medal in the Country: Fang Qiu".

Hardly did the news come out when it aroused public attention.

Besides the pictures of Fang Qiu being awarded with Bethune Medal, there were also personal interviews of Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng, and the Minister of the Ministry of Public Health in the news.

In the end, the news praised the 31 pharmaceutical companies that had participated in the "Three Billion Plan", and even specially released a public announcement list.

The first one was out of question Renyi Group, followed by the names of the 30 pharmaceutical companies that had invested in this plan.

It was beyond all doubt that the five-minute news video extracted from the news program of Central Television was uploaded to the Internet by quite a few people after the end of the news broadcast.

In this case, around the country, almost everyone knew that Fang Qiu had received Bethune Medal.

Upon hearing that, the whole medical field was shocked!

"Bethune Medal?"

"Fang Qiu actually won Bethune Medal?"

"This is the national recognition. Few of the 50 highly-skilled doctors in the country can get this medal. Fang Qiu actually got it?"

"This time, with his Three Billion Plan, Fang Qiu indeed deserves this medal!"

Everyone in the medical field was stunned, but at the same time, they felt from the bottom of their heart that there was nothing wrong with Fang Qiu's winning the award. After all, Fang Qiu was indeed a health worker who had made outstanding contributions in the front line of the health care system.

The most crucial thing was that Fang Qiu's plan could not only help support the people in poverty-stricken mountains areas all over the country but also strive to develop Chinese Medicine. Although Western Medicine doctors accounted for a part of physicians who signed up for the countryside, Chinese Medicine doctors predominated. It was also good for Chinese Medicine to be taken to the countryside and better understood by more people.

Of course, Fang Qiu's honor of the Bethune Medal was a big shock to not only the people in the medical field but also all the netizens on Weibo.

"What kind of medal is it?"

"Bethune Medal? It sounds great."

"Let's not talk about whether the medal is great or not. The most amazing thing is that Fang Qiu was reported by Network News Broadcast again, and this time, he occupied a full five minutes. Although he didn't show up for such a long time, he was the absolute protagonist in the whole broadcast for five minutes. He's simply amazing!"

"It is the second time, isn't it? No one else can occupy five minutes in Network News Broadcast except Fang Qiu, I'm afraid."

"To be frank, Fang Qiu's charity this time is definitely worth him being on the Network News Broadcast!"

"He deserves to be called Master Fang Qiu. Appearing on Network News Broadcast is just a piece of cake for him."

While netizens were astounded by Fang Qiu's appearance in Network News Broadcast, all the medical colleges nationwide were envious of Chen Yinsheng after the news.

After making a speech in Network News Broadcast, he would definitely enjoy his reputation to some extent there. And in time, it would be particularly easy for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to handle everything.

More significantly, Chen Yinsheng had shown his face on Network News Broadcast on behalf of the university, which would certainly remove the obstacles of his future promotion. He didn't need to fret about anything at all.

Additionally, nobody was more fevered than the 30 pharmaceutical companies.

They would never have thought that after getting picked on by Fang Qiu to attend that donation meeting, not only did they gain huge profit, but they also followed Fang Qiu to appear on Network News Broadcast, which even praised them through listing the companies' names in public.

It was absolutely a huge profit that no other company owned!

The benefits were simply too great.

All the leaders of the 30 companies knew that the government would not punish them, provided they didn't ruin themselves by producing ineffective drugs.

After all, they were praised in the news program of Central Television.

Undoubtedly, the excitement of the staff of the 30 companies reached its climax. They were all thanking Fang Qiu in their hearts.

As for the other pharmaceutical companies, they were all crying for their foolishness at the sight of this scene!

How could they be so narrow-minded that they did not attend that donation at that time?

“What the hell!”

Not to mention the donation of 50 million dollars, even if the deal was unprofitable for three years, it was perfectly worthy of being reported by the news program of Central Television.

Now thinking about it, they couldn't tell how regretful they felt!

Medical Master

Chapter 1024: Other Medicine Companies Regret!

Because they were reported by the news program of Central Television and were praised, the stocks of these 30 pharmaceutical companies that participated in the Three Billion Plan all rose the next day. In just one morning, their stock price all rose by the daily limit!

As soon as this happened, the bosses of these 30 companies were all extremely excited.

No one expected that being reported by the news program of Central Television had such a great influence. Although the stock price of these 30 companies had risen before, the rise of the stocks directly reached the daily limit today!

No one had expected such a rise.

Meanwhile, the other pharmaceutical companies were in a terrible situation.

The medicine produced by these 30 pharmaceutical companies that had participated in the Three Billion Plan included almost all the commonly-used drugs. After the help of various news these days, the sales of the products of these 30 pharmaceutical companies increased sharply, causing the sales of other pharmaceutical companies to decline.

It seemed that in less than a month, these companies that did not participate in the donation meeting would lose at least 50 million yuan in profit.

What about those thirty companies?

Each of them only invested 50 million yuan, but each of them had earned hundreds of millions yet!

What a silly decision those who didn't participate in the donation meeting had made!

Some pharmaceutical companies began to try to contact Renyi Group and Fang Qiu. They wanted to join the Three Billion Plan. However, they were informed that the Three Billion Plan had been officially implemented. It was too late for them to join it now!

Fang Qiu didn't want to refuse them, but the medicine provided by the 30 companies was enough. It didn't need more pharmaceutical companies to provide more medicine.

And he had to make allowance for these 30 companies that supported him!

When the other pharmaceutical companies were all regretting not having participated in the Three Billion Plan, a chairman of one of these 30 companies immediately announced a major decision. At first, he had decided to donate fifty million in all, but now he decided to donate fifty million every year seeing that the sales of his company's products increased greatly and the stock price of his company rose too.

Apparently, the boss of this company judged accurately.

Even the Ministry of Public Health had stood up for Fang Qiu. If he did this, it would show that he supported the Ministry of Public Health. After all, the event had been reported by the news program of Central Television, which proved that their donation was in line with the ideas of government. Although he had made a lot of money from it, the government was still paying attention to it. His company couldn't be too mean.

Therefore, he made this decision as soon as possible.

Soon, this company released the news with its official Weibo account. Not only did it mention the Weibo account of Fang Qiu, but it also mentioned the official Weibo accounts of the Ministry of Public Health and the company that Fang Qiu established for the Three Billion Plan.

As soon as this post came out, it immediately received likes from the Weibo accounts of Fang Qiu, the Ministry of Public Health, and Fang Qiu's newly established company.

At the same time, everyone also forwarded it.

As soon as it was forwarded, it immediately attracted the attention of countless netizens.

Immediately, netizens gave likes one after another. All kinds of praise came in a short time.

Soon, the other 29 companies also saw the news.

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

"What? This guy has decided to donate fifty million every year?"

"Darn it, he has taken a move before us."

"He acts too fast. After all, we joined the same plan. Does he want to outshine us? No way!"

"I wanted to donate another 50 million. Fortunately, it has not been announced yet. Otherwise, I would have been outshone."

Other companies followed suit.

So, seeing that there was a company announcing to make donations for three years in a row, the other 29 companies did not dare to stand by and followed suit one after another.

One by one, they made announcements on Weibo.

In less than an hour, all the 30 companies had issued the same statement, changing the donation of 50 million yuan in total to the donation of 50 million yuan every year.

At the same time, the official Weibo account of the Renyi Group also posted a post on Weibo, announcing that they would donate 200 million yuan every year!

The posts came one after another, which immediately caused a lot of discussions on Weibo. It even soon became a new topic on the topic list and its popularity also increased rapidly.

Seeing these, those companies that didn't participate in the Three Billion Plan all became greatly worried!

They had regretted not participating in the donation meeting. Now, those 30 companies all became popular because of their statements about donations.

In comparison, it seemed that the other pharmaceutical companies did not want to serve the people at all.

This made them feel even more upset and regretful!

"Beep..."

After receiving the Bethune Medal and sending Chen Yinsheng away, Fang Qiu returned to the new company. When he mounted the medal and honorary certificate in the company, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took out his phone, and it was He Xue who was calling him.

"Hello!" Fang Qiu answered the phone with a smile.

"Awesome, Mr. Fang. You had won Bethune Medal."

He Xue's teasing voice came from the other end of the line.

"You knew it!"

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "After all, I am your boss. I can't be outshone by you, right?"

"Tch!" He Xue said disdainfully, and then she continued, "Your words reminded me that the 4 billion I calculated for it is wrong. If things continue going well like this, you will definitely make more money! You will make lots of money."

Actually, Fang Qiu knew it even without He Xue telling him.

This was such a big event. The donations in the first year and the donations in the next two years would all go to the "Three Billion" Charitable Foundation. With all kinds of other income, Fang Qiu really could earn some money.

"It has nothing to do with me whether it is profitable, and the profit is not mine. It belongs to the foundation. All the money from the people will eventually be spent on the people, and all I need is balanced and sustainable development," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

With the Renyi Group here, he didn't need to rely on this foundation to make money at all. Moreover, this money was donated. Of course, he had to spend every penny on the people in the poor mountainous areas.

With no lack of money and his sincere concern for the patients, Fang Qiu had no intention of making money at all.

"Yes." He Xue nodded her head and continued, "When the foundation is established, this money will be kept under the name of the foundation. And this newly established company will continue to exist for more than three years."

"This is what I want," Fang Qiu answered with a smile and then hung up the phone.

After he hung up, the phone rang again before he could put it in his trouser pocket.

This time, it was Director Li Huawen who was calling him.

"Hello, Director Li?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

"You're good."

Li Huawen's voice came from the other end of the line. He said, "You even won the Bethune Medal. You deserve to be called the champion of the first season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor."

"Director Li, stop teasing me," Fang Qiu said with a wry smile.

"I am not teasing you. I am serious."

Li Huawen asked, "Are you still in the capital?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded, and he continued, "I'm gonna go back to Beijiāng."

"Don't go back." Director Li Huawen immediately stopped him and said, "Since you're in the capital now, don't leave. The first episode of the second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor will officially be recorded the day after tomorrow. At that time, you must participate in it. Stay in the capital for more days. Don't leave."

"Okay." Fang Qiu thought for a moment and then agreed.

"And..." Director Li Huawen added, "In the next two days, you think of ten questions as the test questions for the contestants of the first episode."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with agreement.

Since he had promised Director Li Huawen before, Fang Qiu should do it. After all, he was the champion of the first season. It was not difficult for him to give several test questions.

The very next morning, when Fang Qiu was about to go to the company to check the assignment of the 50,000 doctors, he received another call from an acquaintance.

It was Jiang Mengjie.

"Hello!" He answered the phone.

"Are you in the capital now?"

Jiang Mengjie's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded.

"I heard from the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor that you would take part in the recording of the first episode, right?" Jiang Mengjie asked.

"Yes, I have received the call from the director," Fang Qiu answered.

"I've just arrived in the capital. I'm staying in the hotel booked by the program crew. We haven't seen each other for a long time. What about I treat you with a meal?" Jiang Mengjie said with a smile.

"No." Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said, "I just won a medal, and this is your first time in the capital. Although I'm not from the capital, I've participated in the recording of the first season of the show. So I'm a frequent visitor. It should be me who pays the bill. By the way, I also want to take this opportunity to show off."

"Sure." Jiang Mengjie didn't hesitate and said, "Then you decide the time and place."

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded and continued, “It’s almost noon. Let’s meet at noon. The crew has booked the Shenghua Hotel for you. I remember there’s a pretty good coffee house near the Shenghua Hotel. We can also eat at that coffee house. Let’s meet there.”

“Okay.” Jiang Mengjie nodded with agreement.

After answering the phone, Fang Qiu returned to the company, took the Bethune Medal, and rushed to the coffee house.

At noon, Fang Qiu entered the cafe house, and he saw Jiang Mengjie sitting inside at first sight.

After ordering some dishes, they began to chat.

“Before coming here, I inquired about Bethune Medal and found that ordinary people couldn’t get this medal.”

Jiang Mengjie praised him with a smile. “Among the people who won this medal before you, the youngest one is a middle-aged man in his forties. You won this medal as a sophomore. You are really awesome!”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu grinned and then took out the Bethune Medal. He handed it to Jiang Mengjie and said, “Do you want to have a look?”

Jiang Mengjie got it and had a look at it.

This was a medal that was like a military one. It was entirely in gold. Its main body was a ten-pointed star. The image of Bethune’s head was engraved on the round protrusion in the center. There was also a row of small red words written on the medal: Bethune Medal!

“Congratulations.”

Holding the medal, Jiang Mengjie looked at it and praised him. “If I can win this medal in the future, my years of studying medicine will not be in vain!”

“Be patient,” Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “Take your time. You have plenty of time to worship me.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1025: Fang Qiu Has a Girlfriend?

“Worship?” Fang Qiu’s words brought Jiang Mengjie to a hearty laugh and then she said, “Do you remember that it was you who worshipped me during high school?”

“That was just because I let you.” At the thought of his high school life, Fang Qiu couldn’t help sighing softly, adopting a deliberately arrogant tone. “Alas, as a saying goes, ‘To be known as early as possible.’ What do you think I would have been like now if I had become so open-minded since high school?”

“If you could choose again,” smiling sweetly, Jiang Mengjie asked, “would you still choose Chinese Medicine?”

“Yes, of course, I would.” Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “That’s for sure. No matter how many chances I would have, Chinese Medicine is the only option that I’ve ever considered. It is for sure.”

“Therefore, even if you had been as open as you are now in high school, you would have been studying Chinese Medicine now as well. You would have also been a very famous Chinese Medicine doctor.” Jiang Mengjie said, “As for me, maybe I wouldn’t be who I am now.”

“I guess that makes sense.” Raising his eyebrows, Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “When did you start to speak in such an esoteric manner?”

“You made me to.” Jiang Mengjie rolled her eyes and said, “You’re growing up to such an extent that I can’t catch up with you. The sole approach for me is to read more inspiring passages to console myself. As a result, my words naturally grow esoteric.”

"How can it have anything to do with me?" Fang Qiu gave a wry smile speechlessly, quickly changed the subject, and asked, "You've performed well both in the first and second rounds, haven't you?"

"Not bad." Jiang Mengjie nodded and said, "I'm still not as good as you."

"I've already checked." Fang Qiu said with his mouth pursed, "You've finished top in the first and second rounds of the examination. You're the only contestant from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine who has made it to the next round with full scores, just like me last year."

Chuckling, Jiang Mengjie did not deny it.

This time, she did pull out all the stops in this show, struggling to take first place in the case of several tough opponents from the same school.

On the table were served the dishes.

"Come on." Fang Qiu cheered Jiang Mengjie up and said, "I believe you can do it. Your gaining full marks in the previous rounds promises a good result finally."

"Okay." Jiang Mengjie nodded, smiling gently.

"By the way, I have a question." Fang Qiu grinned and asked, "Which place do you think you can take in the competition?"

"I'm striving for the first place," Jiang Mengjie said, her eyes suffused with determination.

"Let me tell you something. I am the one who sets questions in the first episode. Do you want me to tell you those questions and pull strings for you?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"Sure." Jiang Mengjie's eyes lit up at once. She immediately smiled and said, "Quick, tell me all the questions in the first episode so that I can prepare well and get the first place."

“You really want them?” Fang Qiu was stunned. He gazed at Jiang Mengjie, saying, “I’m always regarding you as a righteous person who will never cheat in any case.”

“It’s forgivable to get the first place through the back door.” Jiang Mengjie answered and urged him. “Hurry up, tell me the questions.”

“Uh, I...” Awkward, Fang Qiu felt his face burning. “I haven’t set the questions yet. And at least for your sake, I can’t reveal the questions to you, can I?”

“I knew you were a coward.” Jiang Mengjie covered her mouth, chuckling.

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Knowing it was merely a joke, Fang Qiu could only smile awkwardly by himself.

Throughout the meal, the two chatted merrily, seeming very close to and intimate with each other.

Perhaps because they chatted so joyfully, they didn’t pay attention to the surroundings. As a guru, Fang Qiu failed to notice that someone outside the cafe was aiming the camera at Jiang Mengjie and him furtively.

While the two people finished the meal and left the cafe, the Internet was blowing up in the blink of an eye!

“Fang Qiu’s Girlfriend Appears!” A marketing account that often released entertainment news online suddenly published such a piece of news. A number of photos were attached there along with assorted speculations.

In the photo, it could be clearly seen that Fang Qiu was sitting in a cafe and eating with a girl. Both of them were laughing very pleasedly.

These photos beguiled countless eyes the instant they were exposed to the public.

“Fang Qiu actually has a girlfriend?”

“What the fuck. Is it real? How could Fang Qiu have a girlfriend?”

“What the hell? It is not true. I won’t admit it!”

“Fang Qiu is my husband!”

For a time, the relentless netizens were on the boil.

Amid netizens’ heated debate, a hot topic arose on Weibo soon—Fang Qiu’s Girlfriend.

No sooner did the topic appear than it rushed to the first place on the Weibo topic list just like a rocket soaring up, and its popularity index still kept surging.

It even turned out that the Weibo servers almost got crashed. Many Weibo users could not log in or refresh their feed!

Even so, Fang Qiu’s fans still opened Fang Qiu’s Weibo page in the first place, leaving comments and inquiries madly.

“Like me if you think it’s fake.”

“I don’t want them to be together. Master Fang Qiu is mine.”

“How can Fang Qiu have a girlfriend? No one except me can be his girlfriend.”

“I’ve been your fan for so long, but you’re with another woman. I’ve had enough. I’d like to cancel you!”

Soon, on Fang Qiu’s Weibo page started a good show where the male fans were looking on while the female fans were losing their temper.

Heretofore, no one had thought that Fang Qiu would have internal fans, much less such crazy female fans. But nowadays, the appearance of these female fans in this incident staggered the whole Internet off hand.

These female fans had made a variety of statements. Some of them had even been ready to check up on the woman in the photos!

And more people threatened him in succession—If it was true, they would cancel him promptly!

The whole Weibo fell into chaos.

Almost everyone was discussing this matter.

As far as Fang Qiu was concerned, he had just returned to the hotel.

“Beep...” The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

“Director Li?” Glancing at the caller ID, Fang Qiu immediately picked up the phone.

“Boy, you’ll feel uncomfortable if you don’t do something, won’t you?” Director Li Huawen’s voice came from the other end of the line. He said, “What are you doing at this critical moment? Are you trying to help us promote the show?”

“What? What have I done?” Fang Qiu said at a loss, “I didn’t do anything!”

“Hurry up and check Weibo. It’s going to explode because of you,” said Director Li Huawen.

On hearing that, Fang Qiu logged in to Weibo through his mobile phone to check at once.

As a result, he found that the photos of him eating with Jiang Mengjie had been spread all over Weibo. Then at the sight of the top one topic on the list, he was dumbfounded all of a sudden.

“Damn! Who is mean enough to do that?” Seeing the lively discussion of netizens and the fierce comments of his fans, Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling bitterly, saying to himself, “A man dreads fame as a pig dreads being fat.”

As a matter of fact, the reason why Fang Qiu had always been used to keeping low-keyed was that he fretted about being pestered in private life. Hence, he would endeavor to keep a low profile in whatever he did.

Much to his surprise, this kind of thing still overtook him.

Though Fang Qiu was unwilling to respond to these rumors, after all, it had caused a big deal out of it. His fans were left incredibly thrilled, and even Director Li Huawen had phoned him on account of it. Therefore, he really had to squash the rumors.

Without the least hesitation, Fang Qiu promptly posted with his mobile phone. “This is my deskmate in high school for the past three years. What’s wrong with having a meal with my old classmate? Besides, I heard that gossipers ought to be convicted of spreading rumors in the case of over 500 forwarded numbers. I hope this is the first and also the last time.”

Once it came out, the fans, who had become emotional originally, celebrated with joy forthwith.

“So they’re deskmates?”

“I knew it. I knew Master Fang must have no girlfriend.”

“It’s too normal for old classmates to get some grub together.”

“Are they really deskmates?”

“Could it be that there’s something more between the two classmates?”

For a few minutes, the winds of popular opinion had shifted a lot. Many female fans of Fang Qiu calmed down and opted to trust Fang Qiu.

The male fans also gave up and ceased chasing after this matter.

After all, Fang Qiu was their idol. If any star had undergone such an experience, it would have impacted him badly. Therefore, the fans who took Fang Qiu’s image into consideration began to do their utmost to play down this accident.

Nevertheless, the fans were apt to play this down while other netizens were reluctant. Many of them initiated various speculations.

“It’s normal for old classmates to have a meal, but it’s not normal to eat so happily, is it?”

“A man and a woman ate together alone. Can they just get away after claiming they’re ‘old classmates’?”

“Who exactly knows if they’re old classmates?”

However, just as the netizens were stirring things up, Fang Qiu’s classmates and even the head teacher and other teachers of his high school stood out to refute the rumors one after another, confirming Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie were classmates and deskmates.

“They were both my classmates who were on good terms with each other in high school, and they were once the top two students in our school!”

“All the students in our class got along well. What’s wrong with a meal between old classmates?”

“Jiang Mengjie was ranked first in our class. At that time, she had a good relationship with all of us. If I were in the capital, I would have a meal with her as well. She and Fang Qiu were both admitted to the University of Chinese Medicine in the end, but the two were in different schools. Moreover, both the two are studying Chinese Medicine. Is there any problem with their eating and chatting together?”

With the appearance of his high school classmates and teachers, netizens had no choice but to give up making trouble one by one.

As soon as the important information emerged, some busybodies commenced investigating. Consequently, following the detail of Fang Qiu’s high school class, they immediately figured out that the girl in the photo was named Jiang Mengjie.

Quite soon, Jiang Mengjie’s superficial information was dug out. An entertainment blogger who was the first to scent its newsworthiness released Jiang Mengjie’s personal information on the Internet as soon as possible.

Medical Master

Chapter 1026: Rest Assured, My Ass!

Jiang Mengjie, a sophomore at the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu’s peer, had competed and performed well in the league match of the nine universities, thus drawing the attention of the major medical colleges. She was also a participant in the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, where she advanced to the next round with full marks both in the preliminary and second rounds of Jingbei District.

This information about Jiang Mengjie was available on the university’s official website.

An entertainment blogger also posted a photo—a composite image made up of numerous photos of Jiang Mengjie.

Since the topic “Fang Qiu’s Girlfriend” was currently trending, that Weibo post caught the attention of many netizens, who immediately reposted it.

Soon, it went viral on Weibo, and everyone was singing Jiang Mengjie's praises.

"Wow, she's so beautiful!"

"Is she really the same woman who was photographed with Fang Qiu? She looks much prettier in this photo than she did in the photos that were taken secretly."

"That's Jiang Mengjie? Are college students so beautiful nowadays?"

"This woman is indeed beautiful. She gives out this youthful aura that makes me want to protect her."

"If I could get such a good-looking deskmate, I'd try to ask her out even though I know have no chance!"

Jiang Mengjie's beauty won the hearts of the netizens the moment that Weibo post came out.

The photos that were secretly taken didn't provide a clear view of Jiang Mengjie's face because they were taken from afar, and also due to the cafe window separating Jiang Mengjie and the camera lens.

When the new photos of Jiang Mengjie's face were posted, they became quite a contrast to the blurry photos taken in secret.

Just as all the netizens were talking about Jiang Mengjie, the students of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine were quick to make their voices heard.

"She's the prettiest girl in our school!"

"Of course our campus belle is beautiful!"

"Jiang Mengjie became the campus belle the moment she enrolled in our university. She is still single now, but she belongs to our school. We won't allow anyone to harass her!"

“What a beautiful woman! It would be a crime to not at least try to flirt with her.”

“I’d like her contact details.”

“This woman is mine. I’ll give her everything. Don’t fight with me.”

“She’s going to take part in the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor? In other words, I can see her on TV?”

“Originally, I wasn’t looking forward to watching this season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, but now I’m watching it again because of Jiang Mengjie.”

“I’m looking forward to Young Chinese Medicine Doctor as well.”

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

In addition to the numerous comments and messages asking for Jiang Mengjie’s contact details, everyone was well aware that Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie were not in a relationship, which made many people breathe a big sigh of relief!

Eventually, this extremely hot topic on Weibo became known to Jiang Miaoyu, who was abroad at this time.

Even though she was currently staying in Comores, Jiang Miaoyu had never stopped paying attention to the affairs back in her country. Any news about Fang Qiu would definitely appear on Weibo, that much she knew.

However, she had never expected to see a topic named “Fang Qiu’s Girlfriend” on Weibo.

Jiang Miaoyu had never left Comores, so she knew that her relationship with Fang Qiu would never be disclosed. If so, who was Fang Qiu's so-called girlfriend?

When she clicked on the post, Jiang Miaoyu learned that Fang Qiu's so-called girlfriend was none other than Jiang Mengjie!

Had it been any other woman, Jiang Miaoyu might have disregarded the post; but things were different when Jiang Mengjie was involved.

She still remembered what it was like, when meeting Jiang Mengjie for the first time. She even remembered the night Fang Qiu spent with Jiang Mengjie at the hotel.

Although she clearly knew there was nothing between them, she still felt uneasy!

This time, when she saw this kind of topic again, the sense of crisis inside that had disappeared for a long time resurfaced at once. At the same time, she felt irritated. How could Fang Qiu get a date with Jiang Mengjie when she was not around?

"Beep..."

Just as Jiang Miaoyu was sulking, her phone rang.

It was a call from Fang Qiu.

"Humph!" With a snort, Jiang Miaoyu hung up the phone and continued to browse the news on Weibo.

"Seriously?"

In the capital, Fang Qiu was sitting on the bed inside his hotel room. When he saw Jiang Miaoyu hang up the call, he was stunned briefly and then smiled bitterly.

He had been to Comores many times and had stayed there for a long time, so he knew Jiang Miaoyu's living habits very well.

Since that country was impoverished, there were no recreation facilities there. There wasn't even TV at the base of medical aid teams.

Hence, what Jiang Miaoyu did during her spare time was to read her books and browse Weibo on her phone.

That was why Fang Qiu called Jiang Miaoyu as soon as possible after posting the explanation on Weibo. He wanted to explain it to her in case of misunderstandings.

However, from the looks of it, Jiang Miaoyu had already seen the Weibo post, which pained him greatly.

He continued to dial the number.

The second call was hung up again.

He had no choice but to continue phoning!

Finally, the third call was picked up by Jiang Miaoyu after it rang for quite a while.

"Hello?" It was silent on the other end of the line. Fang Qiu was the first to speak. "What's wrong? Are you not going to answer my call?"

Jiang Miaoyu said coldly, "No, I was busy just now, so I didn't have time to answer my phone."

"Really?" Fang Qiu wondered aloud.

Jiang Miaoyu asked faintly, "Which is more important? Saving the lives of my patients, or chatting with you?"

“All right, then.” Fang Qiu let out a bitter chuckle. “There’s something I need to tell you. I had dinner with Jiang Mengjie today. The paparazzi snapped a photo of us and posted it online.”

“Oh, I’ve seen it.” Hearing Fang Qiu confess voluntarily, Jiang Miaoyu felt a little better.

“Why didn’t you react when you saw it?” Fang Qiu stiffened slightly.

“What kind of reaction were you expecting from me?” Jiang Miaoyu asked.

“Aren’t you angry?” Fang Qiu ventured.

“Why should I be angry? Didn’t you post an explanation on Weibo? Isn’t she your old classmate and deskmate for three years? Besides, I know her, too!” Tempers inside of Jiang Miaoyu began to fray in an instant but she still uttered a series of words in a chilly way.

“I’m relieved that you feel that way.” Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief.

“You’re relieved?”

Jiang Miaoyu found herself struggling between exasperation and amusement at his response.

“Haven’t you noticed that I’m unhappy?”

“You’re relieved?”

“Relieved, my ass!”

Fortunately, she knew that her boyfriend was clueless about girls, otherwise, she would be blowing her top right now.

Fang Qiu kept on explaining, "In fact, it's not a big deal. I was going to leave for Beijiang originally, but I remembered my promise to Director Li Huawen, which is to participate in the filming of the first episode of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, so I chose to stay in the capital.

"This time, Mengjie also participated in the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, so she came from Jingbei to record the program as well. The crew told her that I was in the capital, so she invited me to dinner. We left separately after the meal. I never expected things to go crazy on the Internet. I wouldn't have found out if Director Li Huawen hadn't called."

"I understand." Hearing Fang Qiu take the initiative to explain and his seemingly nervous tone, Jiang Miaoyu felt less annoyed now. Dissatisfied as she was inwardly, she didn't show it on her face. However, she still felt compelled to give her obtuse boyfriend a verbal warning.

"You should limit your interaction with women from now on. You're a celebrity now so it'll become big news if you interact with a woman. Besides, it's easy for a rich man to become degenerate. Even if you refuse to be that, there will always be a lot of temptations sent to you. Although I trust you, it's better to avoid such things."

"As you wish." Noticing Jiang Miaoyu's softening tone, Fang Qiu nodded and promised without hesitation, "It won't happen again!"

Then, he quickly shifted the topic and gently coaxed Jiang Miaoyu. It took him half an hour to cheer her up.

At the same time, there was another piece of news that astounded everyone on the Internet.

"The reason Jiang Mengjie appeared in the capital was to partake in the recording of the first episode of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. According to the internal staff, the test maker in the first episode is just Fang Qiu. In this circumstance, would there be something fishy if the two met in advance before the official recording of the show? Would Fang Qiu secretly help his beautiful old classmate? Would he pull strings for Jiang Mengjie?"

As soon as the speculation exploded, it stirred the netizens' imagination.

“Yeah. Why can’t they get together earlier or after the program recording? Why did they have to meet before the recording?”

“Will Fang Qiu leak the questions to Jiang Mengjie?”

“Though Jiang Mengjie was selected at the top of Jingbei District, the examination of the program is distinct from those of the first and second rounds. In this case, Jiang Mengjie probably asked Fang Qiu about it because she was stressed out.”

“No way. Fang Qiu is not the kind of person who will leak the questions.”

For a time, various rumors spread online.

As the director of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Li Huawen also saw these rumors on the Internet in the first place.

Inside Central Television’s conference room. “What is this?” The reckless spread of the rumors online threw Li Huawen into a fit. He slapped the conference table indignantly and immediately said to the staff, “Hurry up and find out who did that. He is just discrediting our program, isn’t he?”

“Give him the sack after finding out!”

“Our program doesn’t need such an employee!”

Seeing that the director was incredibly angry, everyone quickly went to check.

It didn’t take long for them to find out the person behind it.

The perpetrator was indeed a young employee within the filming crew who liked to brag to his friends about his job. Yesterday, while he was out drinking with his friends, the young man let slip the news that Fang Qiu was the test maker.

Without any hesitation, the program group dismissed the young man as soon as he was exposed.

Director Li Huawen dialed Fang Qiu's number the instant he fired the perpetrator.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

"You've heard about the rumors on the Internet, I presume?" asked Director Li Huawen.

"Yes," Fang Qiu answered with a nod.

"What do you think we should do?" Director Li Huawen asked.

Now he couldn't figure out what to do either. Originally, he designated Fang Qiu as the test maker, hoping that he would be photographed more to keep the show's viewing rates high.

But now, if Fang Qiu continued to be the test maker as previously arranged, this matter would definitely be blown up out of all proportion by those netizens with malicious intent.

It would be troublesome if that were to happen.

"That's easy," Fang Qiu said, interrupting Li Huawen's internal turmoil. "I'll deal with it tomorrow during the filming!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1027: To Avoid Suspicion!

The next day, the recording of the first episode of the much-anticipated second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor officially started.

It was still the same place with the same style, and the host did not change.

All the guests, judges, and contestants had gathered together.

Since it was the recording of the first episode, 300 viewers had been specially invited to watch the recording live.

Quite curious about the rumors online, the live viewers were eager to see if the questions in the first episode of the show were really set by Fang Qiu and whether Jiang Mengjie could answer all the questions correctly.

Soon, the host began to introduce Fang Qiu after explaining the whole procedure of the first episode.

"Next, let's welcome Fang Qiu, last season's champion, the youngest winner of Bethune Medal, and the organizer of Three Billion Plan!" If time permitted, the host would have read out all of Fang Qiu's credentials. But since they were short on time, he only announced Fang Qiu's three most influential titles.

Fang Qiu went on the stage after the host's introduction.

"Clap..." The viewers broke into loud applause.

"Thank you, everyone." On the stage, Fang Qiu bowed to the camera and all the viewers present. "I'm honored to participate in the recording of the second season of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Standing on this stage again and seeing the 100 contestants gathered here, it feels as though I've returned to the first episode of the first season. I don't know how to describe my feelings now.

"Today is the recording of the first episode of the show.

"First of all, I would like to congratulate the 100 contestants on the stage. All of you have earned your place on this grand stage by fighting your way through the second round." Turning to the 100 contestants on the stage, Fang Qiu clapped his hands.

So did everyone present.

Fang Qiu continued, "The rules of this episode are very simple. They are much the same as the old ones, except for a minor change. Under the previous rules, all contestants would answer the questions together. Those who got it right would advance to the next round whereas those who fail would be eliminated."

Everyone nodded when they heard Fang Qiu's explanation; they were aware of the rules of the program because they had watched the first season.

"But now the rules are fairer. In addition to reducing the number of questions to 50, the contestant would now be ranked according to the total number of questions they answer correctly. The top 50 contestants would qualify for the next round."

Hearing that, everyone laughed.

The rules were indeed fairer now.

However, they were still wondering why he didn't claim the rumors of the leaks before recording the show.

Fang Qiu quickly gave them the answer.

"Originally, I should have been the one to set the 50 questions." Staring at the camera lens and the 300 viewers present, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "However, there have been too many rumors on the Internet these days, and the matter couldn't get any larger. Therefore, in order to avoid suspicion, today's 50 questions were given by the two judges, Mr. Li Zhengtang and Mr. Yang Juanyong. I still don't know what the questions are."

On the other side, at the judges' table, Li Zhengtang and Yang Juanyong also stood up at the same time and nodded with certainty.

“The questions are still in my hands now.” Raising his right hand and holding a note, Li Zhengtang said, “Fang Qiu can come over and get it.”

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu went straight up and took the paper from Li Zhengtang.

“Are you guys curious as to why Mr. Li Zhengtang and Mr. Yang Juanyong are the only ones who came up with the questions, and why Mr. Xu Miaolin is not?” Fang Qiu glanced at Xu Miaolin and then replied, “Of course, that’s also done to avoid suspicion.”

Hearing that, everyone on the scene laughed.

They all knew the relationship between Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin.

“Well, since I’ve got the questions, let’s get ready to start the competition.” Fang Qiu walked to the rostrum, seeming to have completely taken over the host’s job.

Making Fang Qiu the host of the competition was inevitable. It had to be done.

The rumors online had negatively affected the show, so Director Li Huawen had no choice but to give the task of setting the questions to the two judges as Fang Qiu suggested. Under those circumstances, the only way for Fang Qiu to still be involved in the show was if Director Li Huawen let Fang Qiu be the competition’s host.

Of course, he was only the host during the competition.

s and the task of thanking the sponsors would still be handled by the show’s host.

“As you can see, there is a selector on each table for 100 contestants. Next, I will read out the 50 questions one by one for you to answer. The top 50 contestants with the highest number of correctly-

answered questions will qualify for the next round. Please choose carefully.” As Fang Qiu spoke, he unfolded the note in his hand, saying to the 100 contestants on the spot while watching the note, “Come on, everybody.”

After that, he immediately started to give questions.

Since the two judges had set the questions, each question was hard to answer. Even the top 100 contestants in the country were baffled.

At the end of the competition, 50 contestants were selected to advance to the next round.

Jiang Mengjie was among those who qualify for the next round. She had answered all the 50 questions both correctly and quickly. As such, her performance was considered perfect.

After the top 50 contestants had been selected, Fang Qiu got down from the stage and gave the stage to the show’s host.

He had no sooner returned backstage than the phone in his pocket began vibrating.

Fang Qiu had put the device on silent mode before the show’s recording began.

He took out his phone and glanced at the screen. It was a call from Li Ji.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Something happened.” Li Ji’s solemn voice came from the other end of the phone. He said, “I just received news that a member of Nirvana Organization has appeared in an impoverished area in the mountains. There’s also a virus outbreak in that area.”

“Where is it?” asked Fang Qiu.

“You go to the airport first. I will send you the information as soon as I get it, and I will book the plane ticket for you in advance,” Li Ji said.

“Okay,” Fang Qiu responded, hung up the phone, and promptly left the Central Television’s building. Without even saying goodbye to Director Li Huawen, he rushed to the capital airport at once.

After arriving at the airport, Fang Qiu took out his ID card of John Doe and swiped it on the automatic ticket machine, thus finding out that a plane ticket leaving for Nanjiang was booked for him just three minutes ago.

Taking out his boarding pass, Fang Qiu walked towards the departure lounge and sat down to wait.

Meanwhile, the recording of the first episode of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor came to an end.

After a long hunt for Fang Qiu backstage, Director Li Huawen failed to locate him. Originally, he wanted Fang Qiu to record another episode. After all, the two episodes were recorded together. Nonetheless, however hard he searched, he couldn’t find Fang Qiu. He couldn’t get through to Fang Qiu’s phone, too. It was as though Fang Qiu had vanished.

Meanwhile, Jiang Mengjie, who had been successfully promoted, was also asking the staff for Fang Qiu’s whereabouts.

Jiang Mengjie had meant to share her triumph with Fang Qiu, but she had never expected him to disappear without a trace, which upset and dejected her inwardly.

“Is he still trying to avoid suspicion?” Jiang Mengjie thought in a daze.

In the departure hall of the airport, Fang Qiu entered a safe house, and had already disguised as John Doe when he came out. Nobody knew he was at the airport due to the gauze mask and peaked cap he was wearing.

After finding a place to sit down, he received a file from Li Ji. Clicking it open, he began to read through the contents of the file.

Location: Leprosy Village, Nanjiang.

Event: The emergence of an unknown virus, which had caused many people to die of fear during their sleep. All the deceased had the exact same symptoms—they smashed any object within reach as though they were sleepwalking before dying in a fit of mania.

Current Situation: The virus first appeared in Leprosy Village but it was unknown whether it had spread to other villages. The situation was out of control at present!

Even though the document was short, Fang Qiu had got a lot of information from it.

Li Ji had also mentioned the appearance of someone from the Nirvana Organization in the village. The thought instantly reminded Fang Qiu of the massacre that Nirvana Organization was involved in.

“They were sleepwalking before dying in a fit of panic?” Thinking of the symptoms caused by the virus, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

Apparently, it was not an ordinary disease.

If it was really caused by a virus, it was definitely not an ordinary virus. At least, Fang Qiu had never heard of this virus.

Soon, after boarding the plane, Fang Qiu focused all his attention on Leprosy Village, the poor mountain village.

Having investigated its specific situation once, Fang Qiu knew well about Leprosy Village.

Leprosy Village, which was established over sixty years ago, consisted of the Han, Miao, and Yi Clans. It was set up by nine people who had recovered from leprosy and escaped from the rehabilitation and treatment center. In that era, people who had been infected with this disease were not allowed to marry, but the circumstances surrounding those nine people were special.

After they recovered, the people in their clans turned them away, so they went to a place far away from home to seek shelter. Since the local authorities at their new place refused to recognize their household registers, their children might not have the chance to receive proper education and have ID cards. That was why they decided to establish Leprosy Village.

Statistics showed that the village had been around for around 60 years, and that there were now approximately 100 villagers in the village. However, the village chief was the only one in the entire village who owned a household register and an ID card.

The children here were all studying in a primary school three kilometers away from the neighboring village. However, due to the lack of household registers and ID cards, they were doomed to fail to receive secondary and higher education even if given a few more years. No matter how well they performed, walking off campus was irrevocable.

Due to extreme poverty, the local children were also malnourished with protruding bellies, scrawny limbs, and yellow hair.

Some villagers, though they had recovered from leprosy, were crippled after losing their limbs to the disease.

Nobody was willing to interact with them.

Even though most of them did not have leprosy, they were nonetheless discriminated against just because they were the offsprings of those who had recovered from this disease.

Undoubtedly, leprosy had been imprinted on this village even if it had been wiped out.

Thinking of the villagers and the people whose lives were ruined because of an illness, Fang Qiu felt his heart tightening with sympathy.

Medical Master

Chapter 1028: The Country Has Not Abandoned Us!

Changshui International Airport, Spring City, Nanjiang.

After nearly four hours of flight, Fang Qiu finally landed safely at Changshui International Airport.

Fang Qiu got off the plane.

And he immediately got in a car that he had called in advance and then rushed all the way to the city.

Since Leprosy Village was very far away from Spring City, no taxi driver was willing to drive to Leprosy Village. Fang Qiu got off at the bus passenger station in the city and then he went to the village by bus.

More than two hours later, Fang Qiu finally arrived at Leprosy Village.

There were no highways here. There was yellow mud everywhere.

This place was rejected by outsiders, but that was more than 60 years ago, so its development, although slow, was still ongoing. With the help of the government, the original mud houses had all become brick houses. Although they were all single-storey houses, they made this place look less impoverished.

Fang Qiu arrived at the entrance of the village.

Without hesitating, he released his Divine Consciousness, which covered an area of 20 kilometers around him. After searching the area carefully, he found no traces of martial arts practitioners in the area.

“It seems that the members of the Nirvana Organization are not here.”

After murmuring to himself, Fang Qiu stepped into the village.

However, as soon as he entered, Fang Qiu immediately felt a very strange atmosphere.

From a distance, the village was filled with houses with their walls painted white, making the village look refreshing and bright under the sun. However, when he entered the village, Fang Qiu found that the whole village was dilapidated. Wherever he passed, there were many broken objects, such as tables, chairs, ceramic wares, kettles, and so on, in front of each house.

From the looks of it, the patients had thrown these items out and broken them.

The strangest thing was that the whole village was enveloped by an inexplicable and depressing atmosphere in addition to these broken things. And it was full of the smell of death.

Under this oppressive atmosphere, the whole village was so quiet that one could almost hear a pin drop.

Fang Qiu walked through the entrance of the village.

After taking a few steps, Fang Qiu saw a person.

It was an old man.

At this moment, the old man was sitting in front of the door of a house, holding a fan made of bamboo strips, fanning the several pots arranged in front of him in a row.

Fang Qiu took a closer look. He could clearly see the disability leprosy had left the old man with.

“Who are you?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, the old man immediately frowned and became vigilant.

“Hello, sir.”

Fang Qiu walked forward with a smile and said, "I'm a doctor. I'm here to treat the patients."

"Treat the patients?"

The old man stared at Fang Qiu for a long time and then asked with a frown, "How did you come in? Who sent you in? You dare enter our village?"

"I dare."

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, "I'm aware that this is Leprosy Village. I also know that this village was established by a group of patients who had recovered from Leprosy. But I'm not afraid, because I'm a doctor. I know that there aren't any active cases of leprosy in this village now. It's just like any other village. Why would I be afraid to come here?"

"You don't know what happened."

The old man glanced at Fang Qiu as though he couldn't quite believe that Fang Qiu was here.

Fang Qiu understood the old man's disbelief.

This old man was disabled because of leprosy. Judging from his age, it was very likely that he had been around when the whole village was rejected by others, which was why he was hostile to outsiders.

Fang Qiu came close to the old man and said, "Sir, I heard there's a strange disease in this village. I didn't see anyone else here. Why don't you let me take your pulse first?"

"Aren't you afraid of being infected?" asked the old man.

"I'm a doctor. I'm not afraid!"

Fang Qiu said with a gentle smile and then took the initiative to put out his hand.

Seeing this, the old man didn't hesitate and cooperatively stretched out his hand to let Fang Qiu feel his pulse.

As soon as Fang Qiu touched this old man's hand, he frowned.

Seeing the way Fang Qiu felt the pulse, the old man was slightly stunned, but then he seemed to understand it.

A minute later, the pulse diagnosis was over.

Fang Qiu found that the old man was very weak. But apart from his physical weakness, there was nothing wrong with his body. Fang Qiu couldn't find the cause of the disease; it was as if the old man was not ill at all.

"Sir, do you have this strange disease?" Fang Qiu asked.

"I'm just a frail old man; how can I escape this disease?"

The old man told Fang Qiu that he was sick indeed. Then he sighed softly and said to Fang Qiu, "Young man, judging from your method of feeling the pulse just now, I can see that you are indeed a doctor, and an excellent one at that. But you can't cure the disease here. You'd better leave now. Everyone in this village has been infected. You are a good person. Don't get infected because of your kindness. Or your whole life would be ruined."

"Sir, since I'm here, I won't leave. I'll try my best to find the cause of the disease and find a way to cure it," Fang Qiu answered.

Then, he looked at the pots that the old man used for boiling medicine and sniffed them carefully.

"This medicine?"

After smelling the medicine, Fang Qiu frowned more tightly.

He found that the ingredients of the medicine the old man was boiling were quite complicated and completely different from the ingredients of the other ordinary medicine.

“Sir, is this medicine effective?” Fang Qiu asked.

“No,” said the old man with a shake of his head. “It can’t cure the disease. It can only keep the patients alive for the time being.”

After saying these words, the old man waved the bamboo fan in his hand again and said to Fang Qiu, “Young man, you’d better leave quickly. This place is really not safe for you. You are still young. Don’t be ruined by this strange disease. Once you are infected, you can’t get rid of it!”

“Don’t worry, old man. I’m a doctor. I know what I’m doing.”

Fang Qiu answered with a gentle smile and then asked, “Sir, have you seen any suspicious people in the village or nearby recently?”

Hearing this, the old man was slightly startled. He seemed to want to say something. But when the words reached his mouth, he shook his head and didn’t say anything.

Seeing the old man’s appearance, Fang Qiu could clearly know that the old man didn’t want to tell him the truth. Moreover, Fang Qiu could sense the vigilance when the old man looked at him. It seemed like the old man was afraid of something.

“Sir” Fang Qiu looked straight at the old man and said in a serious tone, “To tell you the truth, I was sent by the country to help you; I am not an ordinary doctor.”

After saying these words, Fang Qiu grabbed a head-sized stone from the ground, put it under his feet in front of the old man, and then threw his fist at it fiercely.

“Bang!” A clear and crisp sound was heard.

After Fang Qiu threw his fist, the head-sized stone immediately shattered.

In this way, a large piece of rock was turned into pieces in front of the old man!

The old man was shocked.

After a long time, the old man asked, “Really?”

The old man realized what happened and stood up with great excitement. He stared at Fang Qiu and his eyes were full of hope.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“It is real.” The old man was so excited that he didn’t know what to say. He was even trembling all over, and he kept muttering, “The country didn’t forget us. The country didn’t forget us!”

“We see the children of Huaxia as family.”

Fang Qiu comforted the old man and then he asked, “Now, can you tell me what happened here? If you don’t tell me, I can’t help you.”

“Sure, I’ll tell you. I’ll tell you everything.”

The old man sat down, took a breath, and said, “Here’s the thing. Before we get this strange disease, someone in our village went up the mountain to collect herbs and he met a few people. Those people said that they came to see us and give out daily necessities for free to our village. At that time, they gave us a lot of daily necessities and several bottles of nutrient drinks. They also told us that the drink could help eliminate the lingering symptoms of leprosy. At that time, everyone was very grateful. In order to

recover, everyone consumed the drink. Some people were afraid that their children would suffer from leprosy in the future, so they also drank it. This strange disease appeared in the village after that.”

After saying these words, the old man heaved a long sigh and then continued, “No one expected this disease to be contagious. Those who didn’t consume the drink were infected too.

“When I learned about this, I also wanted to see what this drink was. At that time, I asked the villager, the one who went up to the mountain to collect medicinal herbs, for a small bottle. But when I drank it, I found nothing.

“Fortunately, I only drank a little, so my symptoms are mild. The people who consumed a large amount of the drink have all died.”

As he spoke, the old man had a pained expression on his face. And he continued, “It was all my fault. If I had tasted it earlier and reminded everyone earlier, so many people wouldn’t have died. Unfortunately, it was too late. After knowing that there was something wrong with the drink, I warned the villagers not to drink it again.

“After that, I went up the mountain and collected these herbs. After drinking this medicine, the people here managed to survive for now.”

When he heard this, Fang Qiu’s face had completely darkened.

Just as he thought, the disease was indeed brought here by someone.

Li Ji had told him that there were traces of the Nirvana Organization’s activities here. Fang Qiu was instantly sure that someone from the Nirvana Organization had given the villagers the drink.

These people were so crazy that they even hurt the people of Leprosy Village!

“What can our country do for us?”

After that, the old man looked at Fang Qiu expectantly.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu shook his head slightly.

When he saw this, the look of expectation instantly faded from the old man's face, and a look of disappointment emerged in his eyes.

"There is no cure for this disease for the time being. But the country has sent me here, so I will try my best to see if I can find a way to deal with this disease," Fang Qiu said.

The old man shook his head and said bitterly, "It's not that easy. We don't even know what the disease is."

"Wait a minute. I'll make a call."

Seeing the old man's helplessness, Fang Qiu stood up, took out his mobile phone, and dialed Li Ji's number.

Medical Master

Chapter 1029: The Younger Generation Surpasses the Old!

"What's going on?" When the phone was connected, Li Ji's voice came from the other end of the line.

Fang Qiu frowned and said in a very serious voice, "I've finally found something. I just found out the cause of the outbreak from a local old man. When some villagers went up the mountain to collect herbs, they met a few people who came to give them necessities. In addition to giving some daily necessities to the villagers, these people also gave the villagers some kind of nutrient drink. The villagers were infected by this strange disease after they consumed the drink."

"A nutrient drink?" Li Ji asked with doubt.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded and continue to say, “I’m guessing that the people who gave the villagers the drink are the members of the Nirvana Organization. According to the current information, the pathogen should be hidden inside the drink. Ordinary people are unaware that the drink contains a deadly pathogen, so you have to spread the word immediately. Whether it’s true or not, we need to cut the supply of this drink. It’s too harmful!”

“Okay. I’ll report it to my superiors right away and try to control the situation as soon as possible!”

Li Ji also knew the seriousness of the problem, so he immediately nodded.

“That’s all,” Fang Qiu said with a nod. “Okay. I’ll contact you later if there’s any other news.”

Fang Qiu hung up the phone after that.

The old man who was boiling the medicine looked crestfallen when he heard that the country had no way to cure this disease.

After the phone call, Fang Qiu immediately turned around and asked the old man, “Can you take me to see other patients, sir? I want to try to cure them!”

“This disease can’t be cured.”

The old man sighed softly.

“If I don’t try, how can I know if I can cure it or not?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “We’ll never make progress and solve the problem if we don’t even try. We won’t be able to find a way out of this unless we try, right?”

Hearing this, the old man took a serious look at Fang Qiu, and then he nodded gently, saying, “Young man, you’re right.”

Then he stood up, pointed to the inside of the village, and said, "Follow me."

Fang Qiu followed the old man.

Fang Qiu walked through the village step by step.

Soon, they came to a one-storey house.

"The old man who lives here is also suffering from the sequelae of leprosy," said the old man. "He is infected too. His symptoms are a little more serious than mine, but not to the point of being lethal."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

For him, this sort of patient was the best. He couldn't find any clues on the old man that was leading the way. But, he might find some clues from someone experiencing more serious symptoms than the old man.

"Mr. Yang, is that you?"

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website myTHANKS!)

Before they knocked on the door, an old man's voice came from the room.

"It's me," the old man who led the way answered.

"Don't send me medicine anymore. I'm old and can't stand this kind of suffering. Don't worry about me. Just let me die."

Words of despair came from the room.

“The medicine isn’t ready yet. I didn’t come here to bring you medicine,” the old man whose surname was Yang answered and then directly reached out to push the door open. He led Fang Qiu into the room.

They entered the room.

Fang Qiu found that an old man was lying on a bamboo bed in the room. He didn’t look very well, as if he had stayed up for several days and nights. He had dark eye circles.

“Old Zheng, the country has sent someone to help us. I brought him here to see you.”

Old Yang took Fang Qiu to the bed.

“The country? The country?”

The surname of the bedridden old man was Zheng. He was stunned for a moment, then he immediately looked at Fang Qiu and said excitedly, “The country still remembers us. They haven’t given up on us yet?”

“How could the country give up on you?” Fang Qiu sat down by the bed and continued to say to Old Zheng, “We are a family. We know that you are here and that you have no ID cards or household registers. Didn’t the country help you build houses? When we knew that there was an infectious disease in your village, the country sent me here as soon as possible. Because we are all the people of Huaxia. We are a family. How could the country abandon you?”

“Okay. It’s good that the country doesn’t give up on us.”

Old Zheng was so excited that his eyes were brimming with tears.

“I have known the basic situation of your village. Now let me feel your pulse to see if I can find a solution,” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay. Feel my pulse.”

Old Zheng, who looked very weak, immediately propped up his upper body and gave his hand to Fang Qiu.

And Fang Qiu immediately began to feel his pulse.

Old Zheng’s condition was exactly the same as Old Yang’s. Fang Qiu got no clue from the pulse diagnosis. Except for being a little weak, there was no big change in other parts of Old Zheng’s body.

The pulse diagnosis was over.

An idea came into Fang Qiu’s mind. He immediately began the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

“Observation,” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

He recalled that Old Zheng seemed to have experienced more mood changes compared to ordinary people ever since he entered the house.

“At first, when he was still lying in bed, he looked absent-minded and very weak. But when Old Yang told him that I was sent by the state, he was stunned and looked at me suspiciously. But after that suspicion was gone, he immediately became excited and even tears came into his eyes,” Fang Qiu thought.

Under normal circumstances, even an abandoned person would not have reacted so emotionally.

Each of the old man’s emotions was more dramatic than that of ordinary people.

Just now, the old man’s excitement suddenly subsided after the pulse diagnosis. He seemed to be a little impatient as he pulled his hand back from Fang Qiu’s hand, and he waved his hand to ask, “Are you done?”

“Yes,” Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu nodded with a kind smile and then asked, “Why don’t you go out?”

“Why should I go out?” Old Zheng asked Fang Qiu in return. Then, he laid down again and said, “I’m ill. It’s not suitable for me to go out. Something will happen to me if I go out. It’s not appropriate.”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows slightly.

He seemed to have known some things.

According to examination, the symptoms of the patient were mental trance, being unsettled, being suspicious, grief, sorrow, tears, being moody, dancing, shouting, and so on.

Fang Qiu didn’t find anything wrong with the diagnosis of auscultation and olfaction.

Judging from the old man’s current situation and mental state, the interrogation of diagnosis obviously would not give him a result.

At that thought, Fang Qiu said to Old Zheng, “Open your mouth and let me see your tongue.”

“Ahhh-”

Old Zheng, who was lying on the bed, immediately opened his mouth wide like a child and stuck out his tongue.

“The coating on the tongue is faint and his tongue looked pale!”

After glancing around, Fang Qiu said, “All right, sir. You can close your mouth now.”

Old Zheng shut his mouth.

“The string pulse rate.”

Clapping his hands, Fang Qiu stood up and said to Old Zheng who was lying on the bed, “Sir, you are just a little weak. You should have a good rest.”

After that, he went out with a serious look.

Old Yang followed Fang Qiu and also walked out of the house.

As soon as the door was closed, Old Yang looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “How is he?”

“He has hysteria,” Fang Qiu answered with a frown.

“What?!” Old Yang was surprised. And he immediately asked, “Young man, you look young, but your medical skills seem to be excellent. What level have you reached?”

“Medical skills level?”

Fang Qiu was stunned. He looked at Old Yang in confusion and asked, “Sir, do you know the level of medical skills?”

“I know a little about it,” the old man said.

Fang Qiu nodded, and he said, “Oh, I’m now a doctor of brightness.”

“Doctor of brightness?”

The old man looked at Fang Qiu and nodded repeatedly. He said, "The younger generation will surpass the elder. Has Chinese Medicine become so advanced now?"

"Good! Everyone has finally acknowledged our ancestors' knowledge!"

Hearing the old man's words, Fang Qiu became even more confused.

Judging from his tone, Old Yang seemed to be a senior practitioner in the Chinese Medicine industry.

"Sir, are you also a Chinese Medicine practitioner?" Fang Qiu asked in surprise. "Sir, may I know the level of your medical skills?"

Smiling, the old man said nothing and led Fang Qiu to the next patient's home.

Since the old man didn't want to tell him, Fang Qiu didn't keep asking. Instead, under the guidance of the old man, he continued to see other patients.

But after a series of visits, Fang Qiu found that all the patients in the village had symptoms of hysteria.

Then, Fang Qiu and Old Yang returned to the entrance of the village.

The medicine in the jars was still boiling.

"Young man, can you identify the herbs in these pots by their smell?" Old Yang sat where he sat before, looked at Fang Qiu, and asked.

"I'll give it a try."

Fang Qiu stepped forward and said while smelling, "I smell licorice, wheat, jujube, oyster, wild jujube kernel, albizia bark, the root of red-rooted salvia, lodestone, pinelliae rhizoma, magnoliae officinalis

cortex, perillae folium, Poria, Ligusticum wallichii, chlorite schist, and Trichosanthes kirilowii Maxim. There are some other herbs too, but I can't tell what they are. I think they should be local herbs, right?"

"Not bad," praised the old man. "Not bad at all. Being able to identify so many of these herbs is impressive enough in my book."

Obviously, the old man's admiration for Fang Qiu had increased.

After Fang Qiu listed the herbs, he frowned and continued, "Sir... These herbs seem rather ineffective, don't they?"

"Yes," the old man said with a nod. "You're right. I also used some local herbs and the method of Miao medicine."

Fang Qiu understood.

"You haven't been in the village long enough for you to experience the effects of this disease, so you don't know this disease well. But I'm different. I know it very well."

Looking at Fang Qiu, the old man said, "I can tell you what I have personally experienced and what I know about this disease based on everything I've learned since the start of the outbreak."

"Please enlighten me, sir." Fang Qiu nodded immediately.

"Most of the time, the symptoms of this disease happen at night. At night, everyone needs to sleep. When they sleep, they will easily have dreams. All of the dreams are good dreams. That is to say, what you subconsciously want will appear in your dreams, but when you have everything you want in the dream, everything will change."

Medical Master

Chapter 1030: Fang Qiu Wants to Catch the Virus!

“When you have everything you want and you completely fall into the perfect world in your dream, everything in your dream will disappear in an instant, and it will become a hell!”

After saying these words, a panic came into Old Yang’s eyes, and he continued, “In hell, you will be surrounded by ferocious ghosts. You will be greatly frightened, you will flee in a panic, and you will fight desperately when you can’t escape. In the fight, you will smash everything within reach, and then you will die in horror under the continuous attacks of those ferocious ghosts!”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was shocked!

“What the hell is it?” he thought.

As a doctor, he’d known Chinese Medicine for a long time, but this was the first time he had heard of this disease!

“In this village, everyone has this experience every night.”

Seeing Fang Qiu’s shock, the old man explained, “The patients in this village survived because I’ve been there to help them calm down. But with time, their symptoms became more and more noticeable, and the medicine could no longer keep the symptoms at bay for too long.”

Old Yang let out a long sigh.

He looked out of the village and said, “What I’m worried about now is that the people in the surrounding villages had also been infected. It’ll be fine if we’re the only ones infected, but there would be terrible consequences.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was also frightened.

What the old man said was right. If the members of the Nirvana Organization attacked ordinary people, it would be horrible.

“I’ll go and take a look.”

Knowing the importance of this matter, Fang Qiu didn’t dare to delay any longer. After saying these words to the old man, he jumped into the air and flew out of the village quickly.

“What?” Old Young was greatly shocked by this.

“Why did a person who has been talking to him for such a long time suddenly fly? What the hell was that? Awesome!” Old Young thought.

Although Old Young was shocked, he calmed down in a short time because he was old and experienced. He immediately praised, “What a guy! The young people nowadays are really awesome!”

Because Fang Qiu was in a hurry to check the situation of the surrounding villages, he didn’t have time to hide his true identity. Anyway, he came as John Doe.

After flying out of the village, Fang Qiu quickly headed in one direction and soon arrived at another village. After entering the village and examining the villagers, he found the same symptoms in the people there!

“Nirvana!” Fang Qiu was furious.

Bringing the disease to the Leprosy Village had already made Fang Qiu very angry. Now the Nirvana Organization had attacked the surrounding villages as well. They had no regard for human life at all!

If no one stopped it, this virus would cause many villagers to die in a short time!

Nirvana Organization! They were simply homicidal maniacs!

“Beep...”

While Fang Qiu was overwhelmed with anger, the phone in his trouser pocket rang again.

He took it out and found that it was Li Ji's call.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu immediately answered the phone.

"The situation is much more serious than we anticipated."

Li Ji's heavy voice came from the other end of the line. He said, "After receiving the information from you, the higher-ups immediately sent people to investigate. They found the nutrient drink you mentioned in a village populated by AIDS victims. They also found people with the exact same symptoms in that village. After examination, they found that the drink contains some kind of neurotropic virus that is difficult to cure!"

"A neurotropic virus?" Fang Qiu was shocked.

He didn't expect that the other villages were also targeted by Nirvana Organization in addition to the villages here.

By now, the neurotropic virus had clearly spread to the villages all around the country.

The purpose of the Nirvana Organization was very clear.

They were going to kill people!

"I see," Fang Qiu said. "I met an old man in Leprosy Village. Although his method can't cure this disease, it can help preserve the lives of the people experiencing mild symptoms. I'm going to ask for his prescription now. Get ready. I'll tell you the prescription later."

"Alright, I'll send someone to prepare for it right away." Li Ji nodded.

Li Ji knew that this was the only prescription they could rely on even though it could not cure the disease. If he did not use this prescription, the people infected by the virus would eventually die. The most important thing now was to save the lives of these people. After that, they could start looking for a cure!

After the call, Fang Qiu immediately returned to Leprosy Village.

“What is it? What’s happening out there?” Old Yang asked.

He was still boiling the medicine. When Fang Qiu returned, Old Yang didn’t ask Fang Qiu how he could fly. Rather, he was more concerned about the fate of the other villages.

Fang Qiu said with a serious face, “Very serious. I found that some people had been infected with this virus in another village, and several of them have died. According to the news from other places, this disease has also been discovered in a village populated by AIDS patients. Now, this disease is spreading throughout the country. No one knows which village this disease will appear in. The situation is dire.”

“Has the situation become this bad?”

Old Yang became a little nervous and he immediately asked, “Do you think the government would be able to find?”

“They are working on it as we speak.”

Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh and said, “Our investigation suggests that the disease is caused by a neurotropic virus. It is very difficult to cure, but they’re working hard to find a cure as soon as possible.”

“It can’t be delayed.” Old Yang was very worried.

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement and continued, “I need you to give me your prescription, sir. Before the cure for this disease is developed, only your prescription can save the lives of these patients.”

“Alright!”

Old Yang didn’t hesitate and immediately told Fang Qiu about the prescription, important things that they had to pay attention to, as well as how and when to take the medicine.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called Li Ji, and then relayed Old Yang’s instructions verbatim.

Li Ji wrote down everything with a pen, and then he immediately began working on preparing the medicine according to the prescription.

After the call, Fang Qiu sat down next to Old Yang and was lost in thought.

“How should we treat this disease?”

“How can we drive the neurotropic virus out of the patient’s body?”

“There are many prescriptions and drugs for calming the nerves in Chinese Medicine, but these prescriptions can only calm the nerves. They can’t drive out viruses at all. Even if we use these prescriptions, it’s impossible to ease the symptoms of the patients. After all, the virus is too aggressive. Even if the patients take these medicine for calming the nerves, they will still dream, and they will still be nervous and begin to hallucinate.

“So, how do we deal with this virus?”

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more headaches he felt.

After thinking for a long time, he still couldn’t think of a solution.

“It seems like there’s only one way,” Fang Qiu said to himself.

Finally, Fang Qiu took a deep breath, stood up, and asked Old Young, “Sir, do you have any samples left of the nutrient drink causing the disease?”

“What are you going to do?” Old Yang asked.

“In ancient times, Shen Nong tasted all kinds of herbs. Because only when he tried it himself can he know the functions and toxicity of all kinds of herbs. Since we can’t find a way to cure this disease now, the only way is to try it personally. I want to catch the virus by myself. I want to know what it is and what its function is.”

Fang Qiu said with firmness, “Maybe this is the only way to find the best treatment option for this disease!”

“No, no!” Old Yang was shocked by Fang Qiu’s words. He shook his head and waved his hand repeatedly, saying, “It’s too risky for you to do this. You haven’t been infected yet, but if you consume that drink, you will definitely be infected. As long as you are alive, you can try to deal with it. What if you can’t find a cure after you try it yourself? That will ruin your whole life!”

“Sir, I understand what you said.”

Fang Qiu nodded seriously and said, “But I’ve made up my mind. Please tell me where the remaining samples of the drink are stored!”

Old Yang tried to persuade him again. “Please don’t act rashly.”

“Sir, I am not being impulsive. I’ve thought it over and I’ve made up my mind,” Fang Qiu said.

“Very well, then.” Old Yang let out a long sigh. He shook his head with a wry smile, and said, “Ever since I found that there was something wrong with the drink, I began collecting the remaining samples of the nutrient drink in the village. I wanted to destroy it, but I didn’t know the best way to do it without risking further infection, so I put all the samples in an iron box and buried the box.”

Fang Qiu had a look at the place that Old Yang was pointing at and found that the box was buried just in front of him and under these medicine pots.

Without saying a word, Fang Qiu put the medicine pots aside and then began to dig.

After digging for one meter, he finally saw the iron box Old Yang had referred to.

He opened the iron box.

Fang Qiu saw many bottles with necks as long as an adult finger and as thick as a ping-pong ball. The bottles were filled with some kind of white liquid that looked similar to milk. The bottles had labels with two words printed on them: "Nutrient Drink."

"I can't stop you if you insist on trying, but listen to me, one bottle is enough. Don't drink too much. If you drink only one bottle and you don't find the cure for this disease later, I can help you survive temporarily," Old Yang said.

"How many bottles did Mr. Zheng drink?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Half a bottle," Old Yang answered.

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, "Okay. One bottle should be enough."

As Fang Qiu spoke, he took out a bottle of nutrient food from the iron box and held it in his hand. Then, he buried the iron box again.

"Sir, I'm a lot stronger than you think, so I might end up hurting you and the other villagers under the influence of the drug, which is why I will be trying this drink in the mountains. If you hear anything tonight, don't go up the mountain," Fang Qiu told Old Yang.

"No, I'll go with you."

Old Yang immediately shook his head and continued, “There’s going to be a lot of my medicine left by the end of today. I’ll take a bowl of medicine and go up the mountain with you. If there’s something wrong, I can treat you in time!”