

Medical M 1401

Medical Master

Chapter 1401: Wish You All the Best

In the crew...

Many hired extras also arrived here. Seeing Fang Qiu's amazing performance, these actors were impressed by Fang Qiu.

They had seen too many big stars. It was the first time that they had seen such an excellent actor like Fang Qiu. It hadn't been long since he entered the entertainment circle, yet he knew well how to act.

In their opinion, Fang Qiu was definitely not here to have fun.

He was much better than those eye candies in the entertainment industry!

For them...

As long as the protagonist made a mistake, they would have to shoot the same scene over and over again. It was hard work for them. It would be much easier for them to finish filming the plot within a single shot.

The first scene was all recorded.

The venue was changed.

They came to the shooting site of the second scene.

This was an ancient town.

“This scene doesn’t have so many kung fu moves. The two protagonists stole Yang Yizhi’s money. However, Yang Yizhi didn’t expose them on the spot. Instead, he followed them to a city corner. The two protagonists bought steamed buns for beggars there. Seeing the little beggars wolf down the buns, they were delighted.

“At this moment, a group of people came to them. It turned out the two protagonists stole money from Yang Yizhi and them. These people were about to fight when approaching them aggressively.

“At this time, Yang Yizhi made a move, launching a beautiful counterattack.

“After the fight, the protagonists were startled by Yang Yizhi’s strength. Therefore, he pestered Yang Yizhi and begged him to be their master.

“Yang Yizhi asked why they had this Apprentice Plan. They answered that they were going to protect the weak!”

Zhao Rulong gave them a very sketchy description of the scenes to shoot.

Then...

The man doing action direction entered and taught others the movements.

Everyone practiced these moves once.

“What do you think? Can we shoot the scene?”

Seeing everyone’s fluent moves, Director Chen Xiaogang asked.

“Come on.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then the shooting officially began.

Once again, this plot was finished in a single shot!

In the third scene...

The shooting site was shifted to a high mountain. In there, Yang Yizhi would teach martial arts.

This time...

There was no plot to tell in advance.

Director Chen Xiaogang knew Fang Qiu had some kung fu skills, but the protagonists had never learned martial arts. Thus, he let them perform freely.

After the scenes came out, the director, the scriptwriter, and the action direction team were amazed, their eyes sparkling.

“He indeed knows some martial arts. Acting this plot is a piece of cake.”

Director Chen Xiaogang laughed with satisfaction as he watched.

“This scene is good. It looks so real.”

Zhao Rulong, the scriptwriter, was also very satisfied.

“After that, our team will have to put in much more effort.”

Third Brother shook his head with a wry smile.

On the screen...

Fang Qiu acted as how he usually behaved. It was just that he wouldn't spend much time reasoning things out before the protagonists. Nor would he teach them a whole set of techniques. He just performed a set of fist techniques. Then, he told the protagonists the meaning of this set and how to exert strength correctly. Bit by bit, he corrected the nonstandard actions of the protagonists.

It seemed to be a much easier job than teaching He Gaoming and the others!

On the other side...

The protagonist was extremely inexperienced.

The director required him to put on a jerky style of practicing kung fu. But since he never practiced martial arts, his moves were naturally unskilled. He wouldn't even have to act. Yet, his movements paled in comparison with Fang Qiu's.

This plot was quickly finished. Its length was less than two minutes, and Fang Qiu only appeared one minute.

"The total time is only two minutes. Is it enough?"

When the team shot only the protagonist, Fang Qiu stood beside the director and asked.

"That's enough."

Director Chen Xiaogang laughed and said, "It's just an introduction. Learning martial arts shouldn't make a whole episode. After shooting the scenes, we can add special effects to show changes in the four seasons. Then, the scene of two minutes will become a story of one year."

"That's right."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

In the afternoon...

At sunset...

"Come on, get ready. The last scene, action!"

As the director shouted out loud...

The last scene officially began.

The sun was setting.

Yang Yizhi's disciple completed his study. Then, he went down the mountain and left.

"Master, where are you going? When can I see you again?"

At the foot of the mountain, the protagonist looked at Yang Yizhi's back and shouted with tears in his eyes.

"To find a place where my heart gets peace..."

Yang Yizhi lightly waved his hand and walked away.

“Cut!”

Suddenly, Director Chen Xiaogang jumped up from the director’s chair. He picked up the megaphone with a satisfied look and announced, “It’s done. It’s done perfectly!”

After his words...

Applause rang out from the audience!

Fang Qiu also returned with a smile and went to the shed to remove his makeup.

“Fang Qiu.”

When he was removing his makeup, Director Chen Xiaogang ran in with a smile and said, “I didn’t lie to you, did I? As I said, we could finish filming in one day. It is mainly because you did well in acting. Compared with the last time, your acting skills have improved a lot.”

“Thanks to you.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

“I’ve prepared a celebratory banquet in the hotel. Let’s have a good drink.”

Director Chen Xiaogang said with a smile.

“Please, don’t.”

Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said, “I won’t attend the celebratory banquet. Have a good meal. I have to rush to the capital overnight. Otherwise, I won’t have enough time.”

“It won’t take long for us to have a meal, right?”

Director Chen Xiaogang tried to persuade him.

“I really can’t.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “You know, it’ll be a big deal if I can’t catch the plane. If I’m a little late, it’ll be troublesome. Now many people are staring at me. I can’t let those with bad intentions use this as an excuse to stir up trouble on the Internet.”

“That’s true. Traffic in our country is really bad. From time to time, there will be air control.”

Director Chen Xiaogang nodded and said, “Then I won’t keep you here. I wish you a smooth trip. Show them our national prestige!”

“Thank you for your kind words.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

After his makeup was removed...

A driver from the group came over to send Fang Qiu to Jiangjing Airport.

At the airport, he got the plane ticket booked in advance. Right away, he board the plane and rushed to the capital.

Luckily...

The plane ticket from the capital to Murica was at eight o'clock the next morning, which was just the right time.

...

Here...

Some reporters received the information that Fang Qiu had finished shooting his part in the drama. Soon, they released the news.

Since it was an online drama, all the news was released online.

There...

The media and reports spread the news. Taking this opportunity, the official website of the online drama uploaded Fang Qiu's photos taken when he finished filming. Besides, it shared some exciting things during the shooting period in words.

Fang Qiu became a hot topic because of the Murica Medical Association's invitation. As the photos of him finishing recording this online drama were released, it caused a heated discussion among the audience.

Meanwhile, by taking advantage of Fang Qiu's popularity, Director Chen Xiaogang well-publicized the online drama.

Apparently...

All of this had nothing to do with Fang Qiu.

He was just going to help, and they didn't even talk about the payment.

On the plane...

Fang Qiu closed his eyes and rested for a while. When he opened his eyes, the plane just landed at the airport in the capital.

“Beep.”

As soon as he got off the plane...

Fang Qiu received a text message.

He clicked on it — five million yuan had been transferred into his bank account!

At the same time, a text message came from Director Chen Xiaogang: five million yuan, the remuneration for you. It’s not much. Please kindly accept it.”

“Have you paid the tax?”

Fang Qiu replied with a text message.

“Rest assured. It was paid.”

Director Chen Xiaogang sent a reply.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu replied before putting away his phone.

At this time...

It was already one o'clock at night.

After getting the air ticket, Fang Qiu found an empty corner in the airport's departure lounge. There, he closed his eyes and continued to rest.

After more than two hours of sleep, Fang Qiu woke up. However, he didn't open his eyes. Instead, he sat silently, urged the internal Qi to move in his body, and began cultivating.

Until six o'clock in the morning...

The sun had just risen, and the sky was turning white.

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and walked out of the hall to call He Xue.

"Hello?"

He Xue answered the phone.

"I'm already at the capital airport. Please take care of the company and the foundation."

Fang Qiu said directly.

"No problem."

He Xue said with a smile, "Now, so many people have come to help. With them here, I don't have to worry too much. Be at ease."

"You should pay more attention to it."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "The medicine is of great importance. We can't lower our guard just because we have enough people. Later on, we will reap and process indigenous medicinal herbs. Flawless testing should be done. There can't be any quality problems, and we must ensure the clinics always have medicine to prescribe."

"Just feel free to be a great national hero. I'll take care of everything here."

He Xue said.

"Alright."

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

After that...

He hung up the phone.

Then, he called Jiang Miaoyu.

"You're leaving?"

As soon as the phone was connected, Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"Mm."

Fang Qiu replied, "I was going to come back and say goodbye to you yesterday, but Director Chen Xiaogang dragged me to shoot the film for a whole day. That was why I rushed to the capital airport overnight. I'm going to board the plane soon. In such a hurry, I can't say goodbye to you in person. You won't be angry, will you?"

"It's fine."

Jiang Miaoyu said considerately, "You're busy, and so am I. If you want to say goodbye to me, you have to see if I'm free. I have a job now."

"Uh..."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "I'm glad you're not upset."

"Don't worry."

Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, "Set your mind at rest. I'll wait for your good news at home."

"Alright."

Fang Qiu answered.

As he hung up the phone, a text message notification sounded.

He clicked on it and took a look.

It was a text message from Jiang Mengjie.

It was a short message with just four words: Have a safe trip!

"Thank you."

Fang Qiu replied.

Then he took the boarding pass, passed the security checkpoint, and boarded the plane.

At eight o'clock in the morning...

The plane took off on time without delay.

After a night's rest, Fang Qiu didn't continue to sleep or rest on the plane. He planned to take the opportunity to cultivate and keep himself in the best state.

But unexpectedly...

At the security check, he had to take off his mask and hat. Because of this, he attracted many people's attention. As soon as the plane entered the stable flight period, some people came over and asked for autographs and photos.

Helplessly...

The stewardess could only report this situation and upgrade Fang Qiu's cabin.

Finally, they stopped most people from asking for autographs and photos.

The passengers could no longer ask for autographs and photos, but these stewardesses came. They came one by one and spoke softly, not daring to disturb others.

Facing this situation, Fang Qiu had to give them what they wanted. Fortunately, there were not many stewardesses.

In less than ten minutes, he finished this unexpected task and began cultivating with his eyes closed.

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Chapter 1402: Huaxia Guy? Yellow Monkey??

When he woke up...

The plane had stopped at the Wahton International Airport in Murica.

When Fang Qiu came to a foreign country...

He no longer needed to be as reserved as he was in Huaxia. As soon as he got off the plane, he carelessly took off his mask and hat and got off the plane.

Most of the passengers on the same plane got their autographs and photos. Thus, no one disturbed Fang Qiu. They just nodded to Fang Qiu and left.

Fang Qiu passed through the safe passage.

To his surprise, a group of Huaxia people stayed at the airport. They were holding up a sign with Huaxia characters on it. With a closer look, he saw his name on the sign.

There was an air of expectancy on the faces of the waiting crowd.

Perhaps because too many people were here to pick him up, many foreigners at the airport glanced at them. They guessed a big star must have arrived here.

Moreover...

As they turned around, they saw many reporters in the crowd. They were all holding cameras and ready to take photos at any time.

In Murica, only very famous stars would encounter such a situation. Ordinary celebrities did not have this kind of treatment with great fanfare.

Therefore, the more they watched, the more curious they became.

All of them tiptoed and looked up at the airport passage to see which superstar would come.

Soon...

Fang Qiu emerged and walked toward them, waving at everyone,

“Thank you, everyone. Thank you for picking me up.”

Fang Qiu greeted everyone with a smile.

“Fang Qiu, I’m your fan.”

“Welcome to Murica. Fang Qiu, you are the best!”

“We believe you will show our national prestige in Murica. Let the Murica people know the strength of Huaxia people and Huaxia Chinese Medicine.”

Everyone cheered for Fang Qiu.

“I’ll do my best.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and asked, “Are you all here by yourselves?”

“Yes.”

The leading young man answered excitedly, holding up a sign saying “Welcome Fang Qiu to Murica!” He added, “We heard you accepted the Murica Medical Association’s invitation. Thus, we came together to pick you up.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Fang Qiu thanked them.

“Not at all. You’re our pride.”

As one person shouted, the others echoed, and everyone laughed together.

But right then...

“Pa!”

A middle-aged man came up from behind Fang Qiu. Suddenly, he pretended to have been tripped and kicked Fang Qiu’s heel.

Fang Qiu hurriedly reached out to help him up.

“Are you all right?”

Holding the man, Fang Qiu asked in a hurry.

“Don’t touch me.”

The middle-aged man violently shook his hand and pulled it out of Fang Qiu’s hand. Then he glared at Fang Qiu with dissatisfaction and said, “Huaxia guy! Yellow Monkey! Get out of my way!”

“Huaxia guy? Yellow monkey?!”

Fang Qiu's eyes flashed with anger, and he raised his eyebrows.

As he looked at the man, his face darkened slightly. He felt this person seemed to be deliberately looking for trouble!

"You have no manners at all. You Huaxia guys should live in your homeland. How could you come to Murica? What right do you have to be here?"

The middle-aged man became increasingly excited as he spoke. He pointed to Fang Qiu and said, "You disturbed the passengers' rest on the plane. When you got off the plane, you blocked others' way. People like you should be caught and fed to the fish. A doctor? What kind of doctor are you? A doctor from Huaxia? Murica only needs Western Medicine doctors, not Chinese Medicine doctors from Huaxia. You'd better get the fuck out of Murica!"

It seemed that he had long held a grudge against Fang Qiu.

At the airport passage, many people had stood aside and watched. The man's loud curses spread, immediately attracting more people's attention.

The reporters also gathered around and kept taking photos.

After calling Fang Qiu a Huaxia guy and insulting him, the man never stopped complaining and cursing. As the person involved, Fang Qiu couldn't help getting angry.

"Sir."

Fang Qiu went straight to the middle-aged man. With a poker face, he said in a deep voice, "First of all, you bumped into me. You accidentally tripped over yourself, which has nothing to do with me. Secondly, on the plane or here, I didn't hinder anyone. There is at least a corridor five meters wide next to me. You could go through there, but you just had to run into me. This makes me feel you came with intentions!

"You're right. I'm a Chinese Medicine doctor from Huaxia!"

Fang Qiu continued, "If you only humiliate me, I can tolerate it, but you can't insult Chinese Medicine. Murica Medical Association invited me here. Abusing Chinese Medicine will only bring disgrace to Murica Medical Association!"

When the man heard that...

All of a sudden, he was dumbfounded.

Usually, he didn't pay attention to medical affairs. He had just heard on the plane that Fang Qiu was a Chinese Medicine doctor in Huaxia. Besides, he felt a little jealous when seeing that many people liked Fang Qiu. That was why he deliberately made trouble for Fang Qiu.

He just offended someone invited by Murica Medical Association, but how could he know that? If he had known it, he would never dare to provoke Fang Qiu!

The middle-aged man was stunned.

One after another, all the people coming to pick him up protested and complained.

They pointed straight at the middle-aged man and accused him. Under pressure, he instantly flushed red all over.

"Alright."

Fang Qiu reached out his hand and motioned for everyone to stop first. Then he turned his head and asked in fluent Murica language, "Can you tell me why you don't believe in Chinese Medicine?"

The man was stunned.

He didn't know what to say.

It was because he didn't know anything about Chinese Medicine. He just looked down on Huaxia from the bottom of his heart. In this case, how could he answer it?

“Humph.”

Knowing the man couldn't come up with an answer, Fang Qiu scolded him, “Isn't it very reckless and rude to criticize something you don't know?”

The middle-aged man fell into silence. It seemed Fang Qiu's question deeply embarrassed him.

When so many people denounced him, his face darkened. He turned around and was about to leave!

Seeing the embarrassed look on his face, Fang Qiu was ready to let him go. After all, he didn't know much about Chinese Medicine. Moreover, as a newcomer here, he shouldn't stir up trouble as soon as he got off the plane.

But right then...

“Stop right there!”

A loud and vigorous shout suddenly came.

He turned to look.

A Huaxia man in a black suit with an extraordinary temperament stepped out of the crowd.

He grabbed the man's arm, forcibly pulled him to Fang Qiu, and said, “How could you leave casually after swearing at him? Do you think you can easily get away with it? Apologize! You must apologize for this matter!”

After he said that...

The middle-aged man from Murica immediately looked toward the Huaxia man. He seemed to feel that he could not afford to offend him, so he turned his head and said nothing.

He acted shamelessly like a rascal.

Though in silence, he seemed to say, “Even if I refuse to apologize, you can do nothing to me!”

This time...

The Huaxia man was so irritated that he was on the edge of beating the man up.

“Don’t.”

Fang Qiu hurried to stop him.

At the same time...

“Legendary Fang Qiu.”

A shout came from the crowd, “We support you to slap him in the face. Show him what Chinese Medicine is and make him understand its power!”

“Yes, show it to this Murica guy!”

“Show your skills!”

Everyone spoke up.

Seeing they were so enthusiastic, Fang Qiu immediately nodded.

This was his first day in Murica. He just arrived at the airport in Wahton, Murica's capital. Since he encountered such a thing, he had to solve it immediately. At least he could not let the Murica people think Huaxia people were bullying them. At least, he had to show them that Huaxia people's medical skills were much better than they had imagined!

Beyond doubt...

This was an excellent opportunity to make a name for himself in Murica.

After all, there were so many reporters at the scene. When many people were paying attention, It was indeed a great opportunity to promote Chinese Medicine!

"You don't believe in Chinese Medicine, but you can't tell why. Then, are you willing to let me examine you? I will let you clearly realize what our Chinese Medicine is!"

Fang Qiu said to the middle-aged man from Murica.

"What's wrong with me? Why should you treat me? I'm not sick!"

The middle-aged man snorted.

"Everyone has a disease, big or small."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Are you sure you are not ill?"

The middle-aged man was stunned.

Then, under everyone's gaze, he said, "Well, I'd like to see what disease you can find out on me. Today, on the spot, I'll expose your fake medical skills!"

When everyone heard this, they all simmered with rage.

How could he say Chinese Medicine skills were phony?

But...

He had agreed to let Fang Qiu examine him. Then, they didn't need to argue against him. What they needed to do was to watch how Fang Qiu bring disgrace on him quietly!

“Let's go over there.”

Fang Qiu waved his hand and pointed to an empty chair in the airport lobby. Then he led the middle-aged man over and asked him to sit down.

The reporters took photos and recorded the whole process!

“The diagnosis begins.”

Fang Qiu observed him from head to toe and found something wrong with his throat. Then, he applied the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

“You get bad breath, your tongue is coated and yellow, and your pulse is thready and rapid!”

“You have the problems of wind-heat affecting lung or flaring up of stomach fire. Throat problems are hence triggered. You get a chronic sore throat. Your throat should be very painful now, right?”

After the diagnosis, Fang Qiu directly said his conclusion.

“Humph.”

The middle-aged man from Murica snorted disdainfully and said, “But you don’t need to make a diagnosis. Anyone can tell that just by looking at my throat. So, that is your answer after checking me up for a long time?”

“Are you trying to prove Huaxia doctors can examine a patient?”

Fang Qiu heard his words.

He shook his head.

“There are indeed no other diseases in your body, but I check you up not to tell you what disease you have. I’ll let you know about your illness and cure it. At that time, you will know what Chinese Medicine is and its magic power!”

At this point...

Fang Qiu directly reached out and look at him, saying, “I don’t need to use medicine. I can cure your disease with the acupuncture therapy of Huaxia Chinese Medicine.”

Afterward...

Fang Qiu took action directly.

He chose a few main acupuncture points: Taiyin on his hands and Yu in his Shaoyin channel on his feet. Then, he included the points named Taixi, Zhaohai, and Yuji.

He used the therapeutic method of stimulating selected points. Without saying anything, he began hitting at specific acupoints.

Of course...

It was not an ordinary acupuncture treatment.

Fang Qiu didn't bring the acupuncture equipment with him. On the surface, he was pressing against his acupoints, but in fact, he took mental power as needles and performed acupuncture with them.

Medical Master

Chapter 1403: A Good Start!

At the scene...

There gathered Huaxia people, media reporters, and Murica people who were attracted here. All of them were focused on Fang Qiu's actions.

Some foreigners who liked Huaxia martial arts even began to learn his moves.

Before these people...

On the other hand, Fang Qiu was treating him carefully with a serious face.

He had just arrived in Murica. Such a patient who didn't trust Chinese medicine was what he needed most. He should let this patient feel the incredible power of Chinese Medicine and realize his misunderstanding of traditional Chinese Medicine. Only then would he recognize Chinese Medicine from the bottom of his heart.

Fang Qiu believed Chinese Medicine had its unique charm. Not to mention convincing a patient, it could let the patient involuntarily promote Chinese Medicine. This way, more people would know and recognize Chinese Medicine!

Therefore...

Even if his previous performance was annoying, Fang Qiu was still treating him wholeheartedly.

Fang Qiu pressed against the man's acupoints.

At his fingertips, the powerful mental power condensed into a thin needle that ordinary people couldn't see. Then, according to Chinese Medicine's acupuncture treatment, he used mental power to stimulate the acupoints in the patient's body. When the energy in the acupuncture points was aroused, it could activate the meridians all over the patient. Then, guided by these acupoints, his internal Qi began to converge toward the focus of infection. In the end, his disease could be cured!

However...

When Fang Qiu was treating the patients...

The middle-aged man from Murica looked at Fang Qiu with disdain as if he were looking at a fool.

"Are you kidding me?"

The middle-aged man snorted with dissatisfaction.

"You'll know when I finish treating you."

Fang Qiu said disapprovingly.

At the scene...

From the beginning, everyone could hear his throat was a little abnormal. Besides, they often heard that there was phlegm in his throat. Everyone was very curious about how Fang Qiu could cure him and how good his condition could become!

Without a doubt...

All Huaxia people present had great confidence in Fang Qiu.

They had a profound understanding of Fang Qiu's medical performance in Huaxia. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come to the airport to pick him up on time.

The dashing middle-aged Huaxia man in a black suit had stopped this patient and asked him to apologize. At this time, he was particularly confident and not a bit worried about any accidents.

When everyone was waiting expectantly...

Soon, Fang Qiu finished the treatment.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu withdrew and said to everyone. Then he turned to look at the middle-aged man from Murica.

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the man snorted disdainfully at first. Seemingly, he thought Fang Qiu was playing a joke and made people laugh.

But contrary to his expectation...

"Hmm?"

When he was about to speak, he suddenly found his throat didn't seem to hurt anymore!

It had been very painful just now. His throat had a tingly sensation because of the inflammation. Why didn't it hurt anymore?

He was greatly shocked. But to save his face, the middle-aged man tried hard to remain calm and said, "That's enough? You lied..."

Before he could finish his words, he stopped talking.

It was because he found his voice had completely returned to normal!

When the onlookers heard his changed voice, they all widened their eyes in disbelief.

Without a shadow of a doubt, they knew the middle-aged man's throat had really recovered!

"How is it?"

Fang Qiu asked directly.

The middle-aged man's face darkened, and he didn't know how to reply. Thus, he could only remain silent, neither admitting nor denying anything.

"I think the Murica people should have the courage to act and take responsibility. They believe in God. God never lies and punishes those who lie. So, Sir, please tell me how you feel about the treatment of Chinese Medicine. I hope you can tell the truth under the eyes of God!"

After this question...

The middle-aged man from Murica was dumbfounded at once.

He didn't expect that.

How could Fang Qiu even mention God? He was not a Christian, but a large number of Christians lived in Murica. They strictly abided by Christian. Once Fang Qiu exposed his lie, he would inevitably be vigorously attacked and scolded by countless people. The consequence was not what he could bear!

Yet...

He was still standing there with so many people watching. Most importantly, there were reporters present. What else could he do?

In silence...

He remained silent and said nothing.

Evidently...

His silence at this time meant he had admitted the treatment's surprisingly good effect.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Standing beside him, the middle-aged Huaxia man with an outstanding temperament applauded.

All the Huaxia people who were watching also applauded.

“Legendary Fang Qiu is really awesome!”

“Fang Qiu has incredible medical skills.”

“It's amazing. I used to think Legendary Fang Qiu's medical skills were dreamy and unreal. Unexpectedly, I had the chance to see this first hand on a chance.”

These Huaxia people, who hadn't returned to their homeland for a long time, exclaimed one after another.

Of course...

In addition to their exclamations...

Many people also proudly introduced Chinese Medicine to the foreigners next to them.

“This is Huaxia Chinese Medicine. It’s the fruit of labor passed down for 5,000 years.”

“Western Medicine is not the only choice in the world. It is very scientific, but our Chinese Medicine is the same.”

“As you can see, Chinese Medicine doctors can cure patients without asking them to take medicine. Chinese Medicine is a treasure.”

“Is Chinese Medicine in Huaxia very powerful?”

Every Huaxia people was talking it proudly.

They were in Murica and hadn’t returned home for a long time. However, they still felt their roots were in Huaxia. The blood of Huaxia still ran through their veins. Never would they forget the Huaxia language!

Though they were far from their homeland, they had a stronger sense of honor for their motherland!

After the introductions of the Huaxia people...

At the scene, these shocked foreigners also applauded and praised the greatness of Chinese Medicine!

Those reporters who had stayed around were crazily taking photos.

Some were reporters from Huaxia, while others were local reporters in Murica. They got the information that Fang Qiu would come with Murica Medical Association's invitation. Thus, these reporters had been waiting at the airport for a long time. They didn't expect to see the whole impressive scene.

As the final result came out, the reporters couldn't stop taking photos to record the exciting moment.

For Huaxia and Murica reporters, this was undoubtedly big news!

In the end...

When reporters were busy taking photos, the middle-aged man from Murica could only block their cameras and hurriedly went away in dejection.

"Hello, I'm Chris."

The man in a black suit with extraordinary temperament greeted Fang Qiu when the middle-aged man from Murica left. Chris was from Huaxia but lived in Murica. With a smile, he reached out his hand to Fang Qiu and said, "My Huaxia name is Zhang Yicheng."

"Hello."

Fang Qiu shook hands with him with a smile.

"I came specially to pick you up."

Zhang Yicheng smiled and said, "Someone in Huaxia must have told you about this, right?"

"Yes, thank you."

Fang Qiu nodded to express his gratitude.

Indeed...

Before he came, Li Ji sent him a text message.

It said that they contacted a wealthy businessman of Huaxia origin in Murica. He was very close to the Huaxia government and lived in Murica all year round. This rich businessman had a great reputation in the local area, especially in Wahton's Huaxiatown. Since he was running a big business, even the Murica government had to show him some respect. Moreover, he took the initiative to contact the Huaxia government. He expressed his willingness to accept Fang Qiu and provide him with accommodation. Thus, the Huaxia government agreed.

This rich businessman's name was Zhang Yicheng!

Originally, Fang Qiu planned to wait at the airport gate for a while.

He didn't expect Zhang Yicheng would come in person.

"Let's go."

After getting to know each other, Zhang Yicheng said with a smile.

"Alright."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, surrounded by many Huaxia people, they exited the airport and got into a very comfortable luxury car.

"Where are we going?"

Fang Qiu asked.

“Let’s go to Huaxiatown.”

Zhang Yicheng smiled. “When Huaxia people come to Murica, Huaxiatown should be the first place they visit. You can find the feeling of home there, and you won’t feel strange about the environment there. If you stay in Huaxiatown for a while, you will gradually get used to life here.”

...

Over there...

After Fang Qiu left...

The local reporters of Murica all rushed back to their companies and began to publish reports.

“Magical Medical Skills from the East!”

“Fang Qiu, a Master of Huaxia Medical Skills Invited by Our Medical Association, Performed His Skills!”

“Amazing. His Medical Skills Can Cure Diseases Without Medicine!”

For a time...

In no time, all kinds of news titles about Fang Qiu’s medical skills appeared on the Internet and major media platforms.

In the network age...

These pieces of news soon reached lots of netizens.

As these titles appeared, the Murica people clicked to read them one after another. There were many photos and words in these news reports.

Seeing all of this, many Murica netizens exclaimed that it was impossible!

How could he have such excellent medical skills? How could he cure the disease merely by tapping a few acupuncture points?

Then...

Just as the Murica netizens were guessing and wondering, those Huaxia people on the scene also commented online.

“Huaxia Chinese Medicine is so magical!”

“If he were an ordinary person, would Murica Medical Association invite him?”

“Let me tell you a secret. His name is Fang Qiu, the raw material supplier of the Life-prolonging Earthly Immortal Pill. In Huaxia, he is wildly known as the best doctor!”

“He is the best doctor in the world!”

After these Murica netizens learned Fang Qiu’s identity...

They were even more surprised. Some couldn’t help praising Fang Qiu along like many others!

Many Murica netizens left comments to express their shock.

The Huaxia people all over Murica felt very excited and proud!

Soon...

With the reports of domestic reporters...

This news spread back to Huaxia at a breakneck speed.

Fang Qiu had made such a small but striking achievement on his first day in Murica. Seeing this, the domestic netizens burst out laughing.

“It’s really a good start!”

“The fuse has been ignited. Next, I’ll wait for Legendary Fang Qiu to soar up into the sky!”

“Seriously? Legendary Fang Qiu should have blown up the whole country with his medical skills and stunned all Murica people!”

“Legendary Fang Qiu indeed lives up to his reputation. I’m waiting for more pieces of news!”

The onlookers laughed and talked with great relish.

Medical Master

Chapter 1404: It’s Indeed Not Simple

In Murica...

Murica Medical Association invited Fang Qiu to participate in the medical exchange. The news soon swept across the country at a terrifying speed as the major news reports were widely spread.

“Fang Qiu.”

“Who is this person? Is his medical skill so superb?”

“I’ve never heard of it before.”

“Our medical association has always been particularly against traditional medicines in other countries. Why would they take the initiative to invite a Chinese Medicine doctor from Huaxia?”

“If these reports are true, the medical skills of this Huaxia man named Fang Qiu are amazing.”

“How could anyone recover without taking medicine? I don’t believe there are such medical skills in the world. It sounds like a magician’s trick. Although we can’t see how it works, it must not be true!”

“The man deliberately niggled the doctor is a shame of Murica. Even if he didn’t like the man, he shouldn’t have said it out loud in public, right?”

All of a sudden...

Almost everyone in Murica shifted their attention to this matter online.

A long time ago, Fang Qiu had caused a sensation at the World Medical Congress. But it was a medical conference, after all. Only those who paid attention to medicine learned about Fang Qiu from that incident.

At present...

A long time had passed. Even those who knew something about Fang Qiu had forgotten about him. Therefore, many Murica netizens began to understand Fang Qiu again with this incident.

As more and more people asked about Fang Qiu, his personal information was compressed into a name card. After being posted online, it was reposted by many Murica netizens.

“Fang Qiu from Huaxia is a student of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Also, he is the raw material supplier for all drugs of Renyi Group. In the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, he once won first place. In addition, he has published his papers twice in the world’s top academic journals. He attracted the attention of international medical circles. At the World Medical Congress, he made a half-hour speech and caused an uproar in the medical community. Before the world’s top medical experts, he proved the existence of Qi and meridians in Huaxia Chinese Medicine. He has been pursued and flattered by medical scientists all over the world. All in all, he is the representative figure of traditional medicine in the world!”

Soon, this name card was widely spread.

Netizens in the vast Murica deeply understand Fang Qiu.

In the beginning...

These netizens were very confused. The Murica Medical Association invited a traditional foreign doctor to exchange and discuss medical issues. Why? Now all the netizens understood the reason when seeing Fang Qiu’s name card.

A doctor with such glorious experiences must be really capable!

The most critical thing was...

Fang Qiu was the supplier of raw medicinal herbs for the Renyi Group. This identity shocked countless people. A college student was supporting a giant group extremely popular in the world?

This was truly too terrifying.

Previously...

Because of the prices of the Life-prolonging Earthly Immortal Pill and the Trillium Root-Securing Pill, Murica had caused a disturbance. The prices of the two pills were not low. Nevertheless, every time the pills were delivered to the market, they would be sold instantly.

It was enough to prove how popular they were.

The most terrifying thing was...

A lot of Murica people specially flew to Huaxia only to buy the Holy Flowers Formula produced by the Renyi Group. When learning it could not be taken abroad, they all actually applied to stay in Huaxia.

Moreover, countless people became influencers because of the live streams about using Holy Flowers Formula. It drew all most all women's admiration.

These pills amazed these Murica people and even many leading authorities in the Murica medical circles. And their raw materials actually came from this college student named Fang Qiu?

Suddenly...

The Huaxia people stunned the Murica people again. In their hearts, they had just been preparing to uncover the mysterious veil of this eastern country. Unexpectedly, their curious eyes were blocked by another mysterious cover. They could only vaguely see the outline of it, and nothing else could be seen clearly!

Somewhere in Murica...

There was a secret military base. No one was in the area of dozens of kilometers around it.

“Sir!”

A soldier stood at the command room's door and called out. His eyes stared straight ahead.

“Come in.”

In the command room, a yellow-haired man with a square face, wearing a general's uniform, was sitting in a chair. He frowned slightly when this soldier trotted over.

“General Will.”

The soldier straightened up, handed a document to him, and said, “According to your order, we have found the whereabouts of Fang Qiu, the Huaxia doctor. We are sure that he has arrived in Wahton and is on his way to Huaxiatown.”

“Mm.”

General Will nodded in understanding. He took the document handed over by the soldier and read it carefully.

There...

On the first page were photos of Fang Qiu getting off the plane, entering the airport passage, and arguing with people. There were also some pieces of news.

“Um?”

Seeing these photos and news, General Will immediately frowned. Then, carefully, he looked at Fang Qiu's name card that was made and widely spread on the Internet.

After he read it through...

“Humph.”

General Will snorted softly and threw the documents on the table next to him. Narrowing his eyes, he murmured, "These Huaxia guys are really not simple. They are quite good at showing off. Upon arrival, he made such a big scene. Then, no one dares to do anything to you. Huh?"

With this...

General Will rolled his eyes.

With a light smile, he said, "There's no need to monitor him too strictly. Just ensure he can't get out of Murica, and try to stay away from him as far as possible."

"Yes."

The soldier replied.

"Have the others arrived yet?"

General Will asked.

"Some have come, but not all of them are here."

The soldier replied.

"Keep a close eye on them."

General Will nodded with understanding and said, "But we must be careful. These people from countries with ancient cultures are not as simple as they appear. They are as obscure as their medical skills, so mysterious that we can't easily see through them."

"When all of them are here, call them over!"

“Yes.”

The soldier nodded in response.

“You can leave.”

General Will waved his hand.

The soldier quickly turned around and jogged out of the command room!

...

In Wahton, there was a large gymnasium called the MIC Central Arena. A man with tanned skin over two meters tall sat on a chair in the audience area near the court. He had a bushy beard with firm muscles all over him. At this moment, he was watching other players training. His upper body was soaked in sweat. His right toes were pressed against the ground, and his whole calf shook involuntarily. Noticeably, a large part of his ankle was swollen.

His name was Morse.

Morse was a basketball superstar who was working for the Wahton Bullet Team. He was at the forward in the starting line-up. However, he had just fought a few rounds this season. When he rushed forward on offense, he was secretly stumbled by someone. As a result, he fell hard to the ground and broke his ankle.

It would take at least three months for him to recover from an ordinary fracture. However, after the examination, Morse knew it wasn't just a simple ankle fracture. His navicular bone, anklebone, and talus bone were all broken.

This situation frustrated him.

He had been treated in time, and his injuries were temporarily stabilized, but for the following games, he had to go on with his training. Even if his coach opposed his decision, he insisted on his plan.

Unfortunately...

Every training caused an aggravation of his condition.

The coach warned him seriously, but he felt he could hold on. Unexpectedly, after a period of training, the condition of his injuries worsened. His heels couldn't even land on the ground. He would feel a sharp pain even when his tiptoes touched the ground.

The coach and the team's boss found all kinds of doctors and specialists for him. Also, he had tried various advanced therapies, but none worked.

This desperate situation made Morse feel very uncomfortable. He felt down in the dumps.

Watching his teammates dash around on the court, Morse tried many times to stand up but failed in the end.

Helplessly...

He could only avoid doing violent movements according to the doctor's instructions and wait for the operation.

But he knew what would happen. Once he accepted the operation, he could not play basketball for at least half a year or even a year. However, he had been in his rising period. He had worked so hard to be a starter. How could he easily give up?

But what could he do?

He turned on his phone.

He was going to send a post on his Twitter to complain about his current situation.

To his dismay...

As soon as he logged in, he saw numerous pieces of news like Huaxia Miracle-working Doctor, Mysterious Oriental Medical Skills, He Can Cure Diseases Without Medicine, and Healing Inflammation Quickly.

He noticed a few keywords: Miracle-working Doctor, Oriental Medical Skills, Without Medicine, Quickly.

Morse took a closer look.

Weren't these things what he needed most?

Without hesitation...

He immediately clicked on the news to check.

After Morse read these news reports one by one, his eyes suddenly lit up. He suddenly had a bold idea!

...

In Wahton's Huaxiatown...

"Boom..."

A slight roar of the engine stopped.

The luxury car took Fang Qiu in a very spacious manor. Then it stopped before a luxuriously furnished villa.

“Sir, we’re here.”

The driver steadily stopped the car and quickly got out of it, opening the door for Zhang Yicheng.

In the meantime...

A steward came out of the villa and opened the door for Fang Qiu.

They got out of the car.

“Fang Qiu, this manor is mine. You can live with us for the time being.”

Zhang Yicheng walked up to Fang Qiu with a smile and said, “The location here is better, and no one will disturb you at normal times. Be at ease and stay here.”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded to express his gratitude.

Although the manor was vast and the villa looked splendid and posh, Fang Qiu was not surprised at all.

Anything that could be made with money was not amazing in his eyes.

If he wanted it...

He could build an identical one in Huaxia. Though he could get a manor five times or ten times larger, he didn’t think it necessary.

“Please.”

Zhang Yicheng reached out and pointed to the villa, inviting Fang Qiu in.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu followed Zhang Yicheng in.

As soon as they entered the door...

“Dad, are you back?”

A little girl’s voice was heard.

Medical Master

Chapter 1405: Over Ninety Percent

“Dad, is that you?”

A little girl’s clear voice echoed on the first floor as spacious as the church.

When Fang Qiu heard this voice...

He immediately looked up.

There...

On the left side of the hall was a circular staircase. A woman in her forties was escorting a seven- or eight-year-old girl down the stairs slowly.

The little girl's eyes were wide open, but she didn't look toward Zhang Yicheng. Instead, she merely turned her ears to him as if listening to his voice. With both hands, she grabbed the handrails of the spiral staircase. Before she placed her foot on each lower step, she would carefully try a few times to ensure her safety.

The woman in her forties never withdrew her outstretched hands — she had been protecting the little girl without touching her.

“Mom, is Dad back?”

Hearing no response, the little girl stopped and asked with her head tilted.

“Yes.”

The woman said with a smile, “Dad is back.”

“BeiBei.”

Zhang Yicheng called out in time, smiling.

“Daddy.”

When the little girl heard her father's voice, she immediately crack a smile.

“My daughter, BeiBei.”

Zhang Yicheng introduced her to Fang Qiu.

“Hello.”

As soon as he finished the introduction, the little girl named Beibei smiled and called out to greet him.

“Hi.”

Fang Qiu responded with a smile, then turned to look at Zhang Yicheng and asked, “Is there something wrong with her eyes? Is she completely blind now?”

After his question...

All of a sudden, everyone fell silent.

There seemed a bit of an awkward atmosphere in the air.

“Alas.”

In the silence of awkwardness, Zhang Yicheng gave a wry smile and said, “It’s a congenital deficiency. When Beibei was born, her eyes were found to have atrophied. We had tried our best to help her recover. Though we found the top-notch doctors, the best medical technologies, and top-grade medicines, we failed to keep her vision.”

“Haven’t you taken her to see more doctors over the years?”

Fang Qiu questioned closely.

“Sure.”

Zhang Yicheng nodded and said, “Yes. We’ll go and try it whenever there is a chance. Besides, I’ve been following all the new techniques and drugs. But all our efforts turned out to be useless. Many medical experts said there was no hope to cure her eyes. Even before her optic nerves utterly atrophied, we couldn’t find a way to recover them. There was nothing we could do after all the nerves withered up. It has been eight years. It’s impossible to restore optic nerves that have shrunk for eight years. That is to say, there’s no hope at all!”

At this point...

Zhang Yicheng shook his head and said, "I'll let the steward take you to your room first."

"No need."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Tell me which room it is. I'll go up by myself later. Let me see Beibei's eyes first."

"Don't bother."

Zhang Yicheng shook his head and said, "You must be tired after a whole day's flight. I don't know when the Murica Medical Association will ask you to go there. You'd better return to your room to sleep off the jet lag first. The current technology can't cure her illness. I just hope some new technologies will emerge in a few years."

"Who says it can't be cured?"

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and went straight to the little girl.

At this time...

She had already gone downstairs and stopped at the end of the stairs.

"Beibei."

Walking to the little girl, Fang Qiu said, "I'm a doctor from Huaxia. Can I have a look at your eyes?"

"Yes."

Beibei laughed as she replied.

Zhang Yicheng also walked up. He wanted to stop him, yet he didn't know what to say. Thus, he could only wait aside.

On the other side...

Fang Qiu carefully began to examine Beibei.

In fact...

In Chinese Medicine...

Mainly because of infection, malnutrition, external injuries, drug poisoning, and secondary diseases, there would be disorders in viscera and meridians and the disharmony of Qi and blood. Eventually, all of this caused the optic atrophy.

The viscera essence would go up to nourish the eyes. Besides, viscera inside the body must manifest themselves externally. Some local symptoms about the vision, the sense of sight, the field of vision, and fundus changes would appear. In most cases, other symptoms all over the body would also arise.

Hence, to analyze the patient's illness condition, general symptoms and the patient's specific condition should be considered. By thoroughly summarizing and analyzing all the aspects, the doctor could make a judicious judgment about the viscera's actual condition. On this basis, effective and feasible treatments could be made.

Unlike Western Medicine therapies, Chinese Medicine mainly focused on nursing the illness. It advocated the idea of treatment based on differentiation. In particular, it had almost no side effects!

“Shen Shi Yao Han, a precious book of ophthalmology in ancient times, says: the true essence is transformed from the natural vigor and acquired vigor. It originates from the kidney, flows past the gallbladder, and reaches the pupils.”

While examining her, Fang Qiu explained, "It means that the pupils change along with the rise and fall of the essence. When the essence gets together, the pupils contract. If it scatters, the pupils will dilate."

"In addition, the Compendium of Medicine also records that the Yin can astringe consciousness. The deficiency of Yin will dilate the pupils.

"That means the pupils will dilate if fire excess or blood gets hot from Yin deficiency. The pupils can't change flexibly, and the eyesight will fail. In the end, the eyes will be blind."

Zhang Yicheng heard Fang Qiu's words.

He was slightly stunned. Quickly, he squatted down. While watching Fang Qiu check up on Beibei, he asked, "Do you really have a way to cure her?"

"We Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia never make irresponsible remarks."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I've analyzed the situation from two aspects. It could be seen that many things could cause the optic atrophy. Accordingly, the diagnosis and treatment might be different. Nevertheless, it can be confirmed that this illness is directly related to the deficiency of liver and kidney as well as Qi and blood.

"So, in the treatment, we should pay attention to many things like nourishing the liver and kidney, benefiting Qi, and raising Yang. In addition, soothing the liver and resolving depression are equally important. And, remember to nourish the blood and promote blood circulation."

When Beibei's mother heard this...

She suddenly hesitated for a moment and asked, "But our daughter was born with this disease. She was just a baby back then. There shouldn't have been any problem with her liver and kidney at that time, right?"

“The sparrow may be small, but it has all the vital organs.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “No matter how little Beibei was when she was sick, her viscera had already formed. Though she was a baby then, her viscera had begun to grow. Many babies are suffering from lung heat. Since lungs may become hotter, why can’t there be anything wrong with their livers and kidneys?”

His words were very straightforward.

Zhang Yicheng and his wife looked at each other.

There seemed to be hope in their eyes.

“According to the ancients, the liver meridian is responsible for vision, and when the liver receives blood, the lost eyesight can be recovered.”

Fang Qiu continued, “Because of the liver blood depletion and inadequate kidney essence, the Qi and blood can’t rise. It can bring functional disorders to the viscera and block meridians. When the meridians for eyes are blocked, the viscera essence can’t nourish the eyes. Gradually, blindness occurs, which is also known as optic atrophy.

“This disease is challenging to deal with but not incurable.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He said, “I’m going to treat Beibei now.”

Afterward...

Fang Qiu took action directly.

While examining Beibei, he had already come up with a treatment plan.

He would perform acupuncture on this little girl!

“What is the treatment success rate?”

Zhang Yicheng asked a little nervously.

“The success rate of this Chinese Medicine treatment is between 64% to 88%.”

Fang Qiu continued, “However, that is the rate without Qi. If I do it with Qi, the success rate will be 90% at least!”

When Zhang Yicheng and his wife heard this number...

They were pleasantly surprised.

The couple was exceedingly excited. However, they didn’t dare to make a sound. They quickly stood beside their daughter and waited for Fang Qiu’s treatment.

“Now, the treatment begins.”

Fang Qiu announced.

He got to work instantly.

He used body acupuncture therapy with acupoints named Xinming 1, Qiuhou, and Fengchi.

The matching acupuncture points were: Xinming 2, Neijingming, Tongziliao, Yiming, Zanzhu, Guangmingng, Baihui, and Ganshu.

He transformed his mental power into needles.

Under his control, Fang Qiu selected one main acupuncture point and two matching acupoints. Then, he began to perform acupuncture.

“Beibei, how do you feel about your eyes? Tell me.”

Fang Qiu asked as he treated her.

“My eyes are a little hot and swollen.”

Beibei answered.

“Do you feel very comfortable?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Mm.”

Beibei nodded.

“Okay, close your eyes first. You can’t open them until I ask you to, okay?”

Fang Qiu told her.

“Alright.”

Beibei obediently closed her eyes.

Here...

Fang Qiu continued his treatment.

It lasted for more than 20 minutes.

Zhang Yicheng and his wife had been standing next to them. Fang Qiu did it casually and simply as if he were not treating a patient here. Seeing this, they felt a little worried. Thus, they were pretty surprised when they heard their daughter say her eyes became hot and swollen.

They didn't expect Fang Qiu's therapy really worked.

When he stimulated the acupuncture points...

By taking the needle transformed from his mental power as a medium, Fang Qiu moved a little trace of internal Qi into her eyes. With acupuncture, the trace could reactivate the atrophied optic nerves.

Thirty minutes passed by.

“Pheh...”

After activating her completely withered eye nerves, Fang Qiu breathed a long sigh of relief. He withdrew his hands and said, “Well, Beibei, you can open your eyes now.”

When the little girl heard his words...

She immediately opened her eyes.

However, right after that, she closed them again.

“Take your time. Don’t worry. You haven’t seen the light for a long time. You have to adapt it slowly.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

Zhang Yicheng and his wife heard it.

They suddenly opened their eyes wide in astonishment and couldn’t stop smiling. They were so thrilled that they grabbed each other’s hands tightly.

On the other side...

Beibei raised her hands to cover her eyes. Then, she slowly opened them, looking around through the gaps between her fingers.

After observing for some time, she put down her hands and stared blankly at Zhang Yicheng. Then she immediately rushed up to him, put her arms around his waist, and said, “Dad, I saw you. Beibei saw you!”

This time...

Zhang Yicheng and his wife were highly excited.

The Murica medical experts had announced that their daughter’s illness was incurable. However, Fang Qiu cured it in merely half an hour. He didn’t use any medicine or do any surgery, yet the fatal illness was simply cured just like that!

The couple squatted down and hugged Beibei with excitement, shedding tears abundantly.

As they cried, the whole family smiled happily again.

“Is her eyesight temporary or lifetime?”

Zhang Yicheng looked at Fang Qiu with Beibei in his arms and asked.

“Don’t worry. Her eyesight is now just like a normal person’s. I can’t guarantee what will happen to her for the rest of her life, but I can ensure that the optic atrophy will never reappear.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “Besides, she has not seen the light for many years. Although her eyes have been cured, she still needs time to stabilize her vision. During this period, you have to take good care of her eyes. Her eyes shouldn’t be exposed to bright light or overused. Then, there will be no problem!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1406: A Star Player’s Wild Ambition

“Thank you so much.”

After his wife took their daughter, Zhang Yicheng wiped the tears on his face and held Fang Qiu’s hand tightly. He was so excited that he kept thanking Fang Qiu.

“Calm down.”

Fang Qiu patted Zhang Yicheng and said jokingly, “Beibei is cured, but you may fall ill with excitement. As a Chinese Medicine doctor, I must cure diseases and save lives. Besides, you’re so warm-hearted to receive me, and Beibei is so cute. How could I not save her?”

Zhang Yicheng and his wife heard this...

They burst into laughter.

“How about this?”

Mrs. Zhang said, "Yicheng has asked others to prepare dinner to welcome you. If you don't mind, I'll cook a few more dishes for you to show my gratitude."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Zhang."

Fang Qiu had sensed what might happen.

If he didn't accept it, they would not give up.

After all, their daughter had been sick for so many years, but she had never seen the light since she was born. She had never even seen his parents.

If he encountered such a situation, Fang Qiu would do the same to express thanks. Actually, he might be even more enthusiastic!

Luckily...

Though the girl's optic nerves had shrunk, her eyes were well-developed. Once the withered visual nerves slowed down the growth of the eyeballs, it would be tricky to cure her eyes.

"Let's go. I'll take you back to your room first."

Zhang Yicheng pointed to the ring staircase on the right side of the hall, motioning for Fang Qiu to go that way.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded. As he followed Zhang Yicheng upstairs, he looked around curiously and asked, "Where is the steward?"

“That’s a part-time worker.”

Zhang Yicheng smiled and said, “We Huaxia people have a habit of doing many things ourselves. We are not used to using a steward. This part-time worker was hired temporarily to clean your room. After he cleaned it up, he would take you to the room, but you were treating Beibei at that time. Since his working time was up, he left.”

“We also hire some Michelin chefs in the kitchen, making Huaxia dishes for us.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly when heard this.

Soon, he came to the guest room for him on the second floor.

When he entered the room, Fang Qiu understood why Zhang Yicheng got a part-time cleaner to sweep the room — the room was as big as a suite in a five-star hotel.

“He did a good job.”

After looking around, Zhang Yicheng said, “No one has lived in this room since we bought this villa. So, it’s a little dusty. But I can assure you everything here is brand new. You can live at ease!”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu was grateful.

“I should be the one saying that.”

Zhang Yicheng smiled. Then he looked at the time and said, “There are still a few hours before dinner. Have a rest first. I’ll come up to tell you when it’s time to have dinner.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Zhang Yicheng turned around and left, closing the door for Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu had a flight of 13 hours, but he was not tired at all. As for the jet lag, it was not a problem for him.

Well...

Fang Qiu might as well take the opportunity to practice for a while.

After all, the lotus in his Dantian already had formed a shadow. If he wanted to solidify it, he had to practice more diligently.

Producing two Dantian flowers was indeed not that easy!

Sitting cross-legged on the carpet in the living room, Fang Qiu closed his eyes to cultivate.

In the evening...

At about seven o'clock...

“Knock, knock, knock...”

There was a knock on the door.

“Fang Qiu, it’s time for dinner.”

Zhang Yicheng's voice came from outside the door.

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Fang Qiu woke up and responded. Then, he stood up directly, walking out in high spirits.

Zhang Yicheng was waiting outside the door.

"I'll take you to the restaurant."

Zhang Yicheng smiled and led Fang Qiu downstairs. They walked out from the side door of the hall, bypassed a small garden, and came to a restaurant.

He glanced at the dining room.

Beibei was watching TV with great interest.

"After her eyes were cured, she began to run around. She was instantly fascinated by the TV."

Zhang Yicheng said with a smile.

"It's okay as long as she keeps a certain distance from the TV. The TV is not as harmful to our eyes as we have imagined. If she doesn't watch TV for a long time, there won't be any problem."

Fang Qiu said.

"Mm."

With a nod, Zhang Yicheng said, "We've made a schedule for her. She can watch TV for an hour at noon and an hour at night."

As they chatted...

They walked into the restaurant.

At this time, Mrs. Zhang was serving the two dishes she had cooked.

"Please have a seat."

Zhang Yicheng invited Fang Qiu to take a seat with a smile.

"Sir"

Beibei stared at the TV and greeted Fang Qiu without looking back.

"Mm."

Fang Qiu smiled.

"When you say hello to our guests, you must look at them. It's a signal of your respect. You have no respect for them if you don't look at them."

Mrs. Zhang walked up to Beibei and said, standing between her and the TV.

"Oh?"

Beibei didn't cry and make a scene like other children. Immediately, she turned around and looked at Fang Qiu, greeting him again, "Sir."

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu responded with a smile.

Zhang Yicheng and his wife saw this...

They looked at each other and smiled. Then they sat down and began to enjoy the meal.

They chatted while eating.

Everyone talked and laughed happily.

When they almost finished eating, Beibei changed the TV channel with the remote control. She switched to a talk show. Hearing the laughter from the program, she immediately stopped and watched it with curiosity.

As soon as she stopped to see the talk show...

Zhang Yicheng, his wife, and Fang Qiu watched it with her.

“Morse?”

After a glance, Zhang Yicheng smiled and introduced the man to Fang Qiu, “Johnny Morse, Wahton Bullet Team’s forward, is an outstanding ballplayer. This should have been a season for him to show off his talent and skills, but unfortunately... As you can see, his feet...”

“Is he a basketball player?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“You’re not interested in basketball?”

Zhang Yicheng asked curiously.

“I don’t pay much attention to it. I have been focused on Chinese Medicine.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

He liked basketball very much but didn’t appear interested in basketball stars. After all, he had no time to play basketball. How could he get time to follow basketball stars?

At the same time...

A voice came from the TV.

“We learned about your leg injury through the media in the first place. Now, can I ask you about the specific situation? For example, how serious is your leg injury? How long can you recover? You know, it’s related to when you can play again. We’re all eager to see you return to the competition as soon as possible. You can lead the Wahton Bullet Team to charge forward!”

The host said.

“Well, I...”

Morse hesitated for a moment. Then, he shrugged helplessly and regretfully, saying, “To be honest, my leg injury is indeed severe. I don’t want to hide it from everyone. We’ve already made a lot of effort to cure my leg injury. To go back to the game, I was in such a hurry to do the training, which worsened my situation. Otherwise, my leg injury might have recovered faster. Things are getting worse. Here, I take this chance to apologize to my friends who support me.”

“We have tried various ways but failed to cure my leg in a short time. However, it is not completely hopeless.”

“Recently, I heard about a famous doctor in Huaxia named Fang Qiu. No matter what purpose he had, he came to Wahton, Murica. I happened to see the news about him on Twitter. He claimed that he could cure patients without surgery and medicine. It sounds amazing, though I could hardly believe it. But now, I’d like to pass on a message to him for my career.”

At this point...

Morse looked at the camera and said, “Hey, bro, if you happen to watch this show and hear my words, hurry up and contact me. Help me cure my legs and let me dash about on the battlefield. If you don’t contact me, everyone will know you’re scared, and you are not capable at all. So... You know, give me a call.”

In the end, he even made the gesture of making a phone call.

He made witty remarks.

There came a burst of laughter from the TV.

“Morse, are you serious? I was almost scared to death by you.”

The host said with a smile.

“Of course I mean it.”

Morse promptly answered in a manner sincere enough.

“But...”

The host paused and said, "Chinese Medicine in Huaxia is fraudulent for many people. Don't you think so?"

"First of all, I'm not bragging. Nor do I have any complaints about Western Medicine."

Morse said, "In that mysterious ancient oriental country, those medical skills have been passed down for five thousand years. All of this has been clearly recorded in history. Everyone knows the fact, so no one will refute it, right?"

"There is a saying that what exists is reasonable.

"Then, why do you think their medical skills are unreasonable? They have existed for 5,000 years. How could there be a scam of 5,000 years?"

"In the past 5,000 years, the population in Huaxia has been growing. Can you tell me why? They have the world's second-largest population now. If Huaxia medical skills are useless, can so many people survive?"

"Of course, I think Murica has enough people!"

After that...

His remark caused another burst of laughter.

"Do you really want this Huaxia doctor to contact you?"

The host gave a hearty laugh and asked.

"Of course not."

Morse looked at the host as if looking at a fool. Then, smiling, he said, "I don't want you to show my phone number on so many TV screens. In that case, a myriad of calls will bombard my phone tomorrow. So, I plan to invite Fang Qiu tomorrow, asking him to treat my leg."

"Okay. Tomorrow, let's go with Morse. We'll have a good time appreciating the mysterious Huaxia medical skills."

The host applauded to show his expectation.

In front of the TV...

In the dining room...

After watching this talk show, Fang Qiu asked with a wry smile, "They're joking, aren't they?"

"Haha."

Zhang Yicheng chortled and said, "I didn't expect you to be famous as soon as you arrived in Murica, but it seems his foot is seriously injured. If he really comes to you, are you sure you can cure it?"

"Not to mention one foot, I could cure him even if all his bones were broken!"

Fang Qiu said confidently.

"If that's the case, it is a great opportunity. I'm waiting for you to make a name!"

Zhang Yicheng heroically said. Then, he added, "This time, you must bring honor to our Huaxia people. Since we are foreign citizens of Huaxia origin, they never treat us as equals. Discrimination on the grounds of color and race is deeply entrenched in this country. They never sincerely treat us as Murica citizens. But who cares? In the depth of our hearts, we know our roots are in Huaxia. Though we live in Murica, we are Huaxia people!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1407: 1,000,000 or 100,000?

In Murica...

Talk shows had always been the most popular television programs. They were the focus of Murica people of all ages. Of course, many talk shows would use the hottest topics at present.

As the talk show went viral...

That night...

Morse's comments soon caused quite a stir in Murica.

However...

Most people did not support but criticized him!

In the basketball world of Murica, home and away matches were quite distinct. Morse was the Wahton Bullet Team's forward. Not just netizens in other regions but those in Wahton criticized his remarks on the talk show.

"It's hard to imagine Morse would say something like that."

"His words sound funny, but how could he joke about such things? Was he serious about that?"

"It's not funny at all. I never thought Morse would be such a person. He belittled his own country's medical skills to extol a foreigner."

“In my opinion, Morse not only broke his bones but also his brain, right?”

“He’s so stupid to believe in a Huaxia doctor. Is he still the home court player of our Wahton? I don’t want to admit his background, although he is a great forward.”

“Huaxia medical skills? 5,000 years of inheritance? Where did he hear of these things? Are Huaxia medical skills truly as powerful as he said? But during the 5,000 years, only Huaxia people know about these skills. If they are extraordinary medical skills, why haven’t they been spread to other countries?”

“No need to take medicine? And without surgery? Could any doctor cure the patients like that? It’s unbelievable that Morse would believe something unscientific that is impossible to happen!”

“Morse is finished. I’m waiting for him to see how he makes a fool of himself. I’m curious how he can prettify the harsh reality once proven wrong. If he couldn’t, he would have to leave his famous team entirely!”

It looked as if people from all over the country were denouncing him.

Negative comments against Morse flooded the Internet.

Countless netizens from Murica were ready to watch a good show. They wanted Morse and that mysterious Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctor full of lies to be deeply humiliated!

...

The next day...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Early in the morning, Zhang Yicheng’s phone rang.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu got up early and was doing exercises in the manor. Seeing his, Zhang Yicheng answered the phone as he walked up.

“Hi, Chris.”

A woman’s gentle laughter came from the other end of the phone, “Someone entrusted me with a task. Please do me a favor. You won’t refuse me, will you?”

“That depends on what you want me to do.”

Zhang Yicheng replied with a smile and said, “We have multiple collaborations, but you know I do things within boundaries. So I won’t grant or refuse your request before knowing what it is.”

“I heard the Huaxia doctor named Fang Qiu lives in your place, right?”

The woman said on the phone, “You should have watched the talk show last night, right?”

“Morse?”

Zhang Yicheng asked in surprise.

“Yes.”

The woman continued, “Morse found me. I have to help him, so I can only call you. I hope you can arrange for Morse to meet that doctor. It shouldn’t be difficult for you, right?”

“You stand a good chance to make it.”

Zhang Yicheng smiled and said, "But you may need to wait for a while. The doctor is right by my side. I have to ask for his permission."

Afterward...

Zhang Yicheng had just walked up to Fang Qiu. Covering the microphone on his mobile phone with his hand, he asked, "The famous player wants to see you. Will you take this order or not?"

"Take it."

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, "Of course. How can I miss such a good opportunity?"

When Zhang Yicheng heard that...

He picked up his phone again and said, "As you wish, Fang Qiu agreed to meet with Morse."

Unexpectedly...

"This is not the favor I ask for."

There was a trace of ridicule in the woman's voice. "This is a chance to treat Morse. How could any Huaxia doctor bear to miss such a great chance? But this time, it will not be a private meeting. The doctor has to agree with reports to come with Morse. This is why I need you to do me a favor."

"No problem."

Fang Qiu answered before Zhang Yicheng could say anything.

"You heard it. He agreed."

Zhang Yicheng laughed out loud.

“The meeting will be in your place. What do you think?”

A question came.

“No problem. Feel free to take photos or videos.”

Zhang Yicheng replied.

After the discussion...

He hung up the phone.

“Breakfast is ready. I specially invited a Huaxia chef to make it.”

Zhang Yicheng invited Fang Qiu to have breakfast. As he walked to the dining room, he said, “They will come here in the afternoon. Then you can diagnose and treat him here. Do you want to make some preparations or need any tools? I can help.”

“No need.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said confidently, “A pair of hands is enough!”

Zhang Yicheng cracked a smile.

He saw Fang Qiu cure the man at the airport without any medicine. His daughter had suffered the eye disease for eight years, but he fixed her eyes with his bare hands.

Fang Qiu hadn't been called a miracle-working doctor in Huaxia. Otherwise, he would have thought that Fang Qiu was sent by God.

Therefore...

He trusted Fang Qiu very much.

He knew Fang Qiu could do it!

Before long...

After lunch, they took a short rest of an hour. Then, three cars drove into the manor.

"Here they come."

Antique tables and chairs were placed before the well-trimmed lawn outside the villa. Zhang Yicheng sat there, chatting and enjoying tea with Fang Qiu. With a smile, he said that and stood up.

Over there...

Three cars stopped in the parking space, and a large group of people got out of the cars.

Among them, the most eye-catching one was undoubtedly Morse, the ball-game star Fang Qiu saw on TV last night.

Pointed by cameras of one media outlet, Morse got out of the car with a cane.

Here...

"Welcome."

Zhang Yicheng and Fang Qiu took the initiative to walk up to Morse, who had just gotten out of the car. They went forward to shake hands with him.

“Sorry to disturb you.”

Morse also smiled politely and shook hands with Zhang Yicheng. Then he shifted his gaze to Fang Qiu. While reaching out to shake hands with Fang Qiu, he asked, “Doctor Fang?”

“Hello.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“Shall we start directly?”

Morse asked.

“No problem.”

Fang Qiu nodded and took him to the prepared tables and chairs. He asked, “I watched your talk show. You seem to know something about Chinese Medicine.”

“Honestly, I think Huaxia is very mysterious, though I have never been there. Because of the mysterious feeling, it took my fancy. You know how it feels, right?”

Morse said.

“Do you genuinely believe in Chinese Medicine?”

Fang Qiu asked another question with a smile.

“Of course.”

Morse responded matter-of-factly.

“I promise you won’t be disappointed.”

After that...

They happened to arrive at the tables and chairs on the grass.

Fang Qiu asked Moss to sit down. Then, he lifted a low stool he had prepared in advance and asked Moss to put his feet flat on it.

“You have applied some medicine to your wound on your feet. Have you had an operation?”

His foot was in a cast. Fang Qiu asked as he removed the plaster.

“No, the surgery’s recovery cycle is too long.”

Morse said.

“Very good.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. He quickly removed the cast and gauze, revealing the injured foot. The still red and swollen wound was exposed. Gently, he put his hand under his foot.

Absolute touch!

The reporters hurried forward to take photos — they were going to record every detail of Fang Qiu's diagnosis and treatment.

When Fang Qiu removed the cast and gauze, everyone's expression changed. Even Morse became a little worried.

He felt it was a little inappropriate to be treated in this way.

But right then...

“You have at least three fractures in your foot. Your navicular bone, medial malleolus, and talus bone are all broken. The doctor must have set most of your broken bones and wrapped up your feet. But the work was not completely done. There is something wrong with your medial malleolus. If you want me to treat you, I'll break them all and reset them!”

Fang Qiu said.

“What?”

Morse was frightened.

The reporters near them were also shocked by Fang Qiu's words.

“Didn't the hospital fix the bones?”

“He will break all bones there before mending them?”

“What kind of treatment is this? How could any doctor break the patient's bones before providing the treatment?”

“Impossible!”

Morse said in shock, "I went to the best hospital in Wahton. The doctor who treated me is the top-notch orthopedics expert there. How could my bones not be correctly connected?"

"Somewhere in your medial malleolus has not been set properly. That part is essential. It is challenging to fix it without superb skills. If you don't believe me, you can go to the hospital for a check-up."

Fang Qiu said, "The reporters have recorded the whole process. It can prove that no one has touched your foot. Even if someone did it, the bones in your medial malleolus would not move because it is squeezed. Once it moves, you will feel great pain. You can go to the hospital for a check-up now."

"However, I must remind you."

"If you go for a check-up, it means you don't believe me. Therefore, when you come back to me after the examination, I'll charge you 1,000,000 dollars for the treatment."

"I guess the compensation may be more than this if you sue this hospital."

"Of course, if you are willing to believe me, I can treat you right now. The treatment fee will only be 100,000 Murica dollars. So... Feel free to make a choice."

After Morse heard his words...

He thought for a moment and solemnly said, "I'll go for a test!"

Afterward...

He stood up and left in a hurry with the reporters.

Though he said he believed in Chinese Medicine, he was not entirely confident about his feelings. After all, he knew how serious his injury was. It was indeed difficult for him to recover quickly.

“Er, there won’t be any problems, right?”

As soon as Morse and the others left, Zhang Yicheng grew anxious. He said, “The people treating him are all the top doctors in Murica.”

“It’s fine.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, “Believe me. There is definitely something wrong with his foot bones.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1408: Real-time News

Seeing that Fang Qiu was so confident, Zhang Yicheng was a little relieved.

Then he poured a cup of tea for Fang Qiu and asked, “As far as I know, when you treat patients in Huaxia, you either offer a sky-high price or don’t charge anything. And you will donate all the money you get from treating patients. So why did you ask Morse for 1,000,000 dollars for his treatment?”

“This price doesn’t seem to be high for you, but it’s an exorbitant price for ordinary people. Did you suddenly raise the price to create a publicity stunt?”

Speaking of this, Zhang Yicheng smiled and said without waiting for Fang Qiu’s answer. “I have to say this trick works on Murica people!”

When Fang Qiu heard this...

He just smiled in silence.

Then...

The two just chatted while drinking tea.

Anyway, the Murica Medical Association had not notified the time of the medical exchange, so Fang Qiu was not in a hurry.

Fang Qiu talked and laughed carelessly, seemingly not nervous or worried at all. Seeing this, Zhang Yicheng was gradually relieved.

Opposite him...

As Morse and the others left...

There were a few reports following Morse all the way. In no time, the media outlet they worked for lost no time updating the situation on Twitter.

“The real-time update: Morse met Fang Qiu, a Chinese Medicine doctor from Huaxia. After the examination, he found the hospital failed to connect Morse’s medial malleolus correctly. He gave Morse two choices. First, if Morse believed him, he only asked for 100,000 dollars to cure him on the spot. Second, if Morse didn’t believe him, he could go to the hospital for an examination. After he confirmed his condition, Morse could go back to him for treatment. But then, the treatment fee would be raised to 1,000,000 dollars! We are accompanying Morse to the hospital for an inspection.”

This message was sent along with a few photos.

In the beginning, there was no big reaction. After all, no one knew which media outlet would follow and report this matter. Gradually, time went by. In just five minutes, a large number of netizens flooded into the comment area of this news. They began making all kinds of comments.

“For his treatment, he charged Morse 100,000 dollars. Is this robbery?”

“Bro, this is no longer a matter of 100,000 Murica dollars. Morse is already on his way to the hospital. The treatment fee has already risen to 1,000,000 dollars!”

“Morse finally made the right decision. At least he didn’t blindly believe in that arrogant Huaxia doctor!”

“He’s overly arrogant. Are all Huaxia people so arrogant?”

“Healing him on the spot? Many medical experts can’t cure Morse’s serious injury. How dared this Huaxia doctor to say he can cure Morse on the spot? He’s so fucking arrogant. He’s such a bighead!”

“Is this Huaxia man crazy? That’s a bone injury. The bone injury will take at least three months to heal fully. How can it be cured on the spot?”

“Huaxia people have always been so arrogant. Their arrogance will destroy them. This Huaxia doctor has no idea what kind of situation he is facing!”

“I’m very sure this Huaxia doctor is a liar!”

“He considers himself a god and never knows that he is actually a joke.”

They were all negative comments!

Numerous Murica netizens were madly mocking Fang Qiu, Huaxia, and Chinese Medicine!

Countless people...

They were all waiting to watch Fang Qiu make a fool of himself.

...

Here...

“Have you recorded it all?”

Sitting in the car, Morse asked these reporters with him.

“We’ve recorded it. We’re sure he didn’t touch your wound. The orthopedics expert was invited and is heading to the Central Hospital of Wahton. He should have arrived by the time we get there.”

One reporter replied.

“Mm.”

Morse nodded in understanding.

“Medial malleolus?”

He stared at his ankle and frowned. His face darkened a little.

He knew what it meant.

The ankle was a critical joint for a basketball player like him. Fang Qiu said his medial malleolus had not been set correctly. If Fang Qiu were right, there would inevitably be a big problem in the future. It would have a significant impact on his career.

The more he thought about it, the more worried he became.

Sometimes, he hoped Fang Qiu was right. Sometimes, he hoped Fang Qiu made a mistake about it.

Anyway, he was in a dilemma!

They left Huaxiatown.

Soon...

Morse's car was parked at the entrance of the Central Hospital of Wahton. His basketball team had already made an appointment for all the medical examinations he needed to take.

Led by the medical staff, Morse rushed to the examination room as soon as he got out of the car.

At the same time...

A well-known orthopedics expert also rushed to the gate of the Central Hospital of Wahton. Right after saying hello to Morse, he followed him into the hospital's examination room.

The examination began.

More than ten minutes passed, and all the examinations were done.

Everyone gathered outside the examination room, waiting for the final results.

After they waited for about five minutes, the door of the examination room was pushed open.

There...

The doctor in the examination room came out with a few X-ray photos and examination results.

"How is it?"

Morse immediately stood up and asked.

These reporters and the orthopedics expert instantly came over.

“The results show that your navicular and talus bones are perfectly connected. As for the medial malleolus, it is indeed slightly dislocated, but it is a tiny displacement.”

The doctor said.

“Let me take a look.”

The orthopedics expert took the X-ray photos and looked at them carefully.

As he watched, his brows gradually furrowed.

“What’s going on? Will this have any effect on me?”

Morse asked.

“Yes.”

The orthopedics expert nodded with great certainty and said, “Although the displacement doesn’t look serious, this little deviation will greatly impact your recovery. Without any accurate modification, the situation will worsen. It’s very likely to cause the relapse of old injuries in your future training and competition!”

Morse heard the diagnosis.

“Damned doctor in the Central Hospital of Wahton. Did he want to ruin my career?”

Morse was instantly in a frenzy of rage!

While he cursed angrily...

Instantly, he took out his mobile phone to contact his lawyer. He was going to sue the Central Hospital of Wahton.

These reports standing nearby kept recording. When they saw this...

They couldn't help but get excited.

This was a piece of breaking news for them.

Surprisingly...

The Huaxia doctor had guessed it right. Morse's medial malleolus had not been adequately treated. It seemed the Huaxia doctor had some marvelous skills!

He knew it.

A foot injury was a fatal blow to basketball players!

As soon as this examination report was sent out, it could attract the attention of people all over the country. Most terrifyingly, Fang Qiu found the mistake just by touching the sole of Morse's foot.

This kind of examination method was amazing!

A flash of inspiration came to their minds.

One after another, many reporters quickly sent messages about the situation to their media companies. All the photos they had taken at the scene were also sent back.

In just five minutes...

Many media outlets strove to release the news on Twitter.

“The first real-time news: the examination results have come out. After the overall check in the Central Hospital of Wahton, the final conclusion is made. Morse’s medial malleolus hasn’t been completely corrected. There is only a small displacement, but it will greatly impact Morse’s career. It will cause the frequent recurrence of his injuries!”

“The second real-time news: after getting the accurate results, Morse made his decision. The orthopedics expert advised him to undergo surgery, and treatment recommendations were offered by the Central Hospital of Wahton. However, Morse refused all of them. He is now rushing to Fang Qiu, the doctor from Huaxia. Next, we will continue to follow up and report this case. We will see the magical medical skills of Huaxia doctors and the first appearance of the 1,000,000 treatment fee, the highest in the Murica medical circles!”

On Twitter...

Countless netizens were waiting for the news.

As a result...

As soon as the few pieces of news came out, they quickly swept across the entire online world like a hurricane. Almost everyone who was surfing the Internet saw the two messages.

This time...

Many Murica netizens were waiting for Fang Qiu to be humiliated. When Fang Qiu failed, they could take this chance and laugh at Fang Qiu. But now, they were all dumbfounded.

“What the fuck. Is this true?”

“You’re not lying, are you? That Huaxia doctor has guessed right... How is it possible?”

“Even if it’s true, the Huaxia doctor must also guess it. By gently touching the sole of Morse’s foot, he concluded that his bone was not perfectly connected. How could he know that?”

“I don’t think he can do better than a machine.”

“This is just the beginning. Maybe he learned about this problem through some inside information. Whether this Huaxia doctor is capable or not, it depends on what he will do next.”

“I don’t believe he can cure Morse on the spot!”

The Murica netizens were shocked.

Fang Qiu detected such a minor mistake with a casual move. None of them was willing to believe that!

Huaxiatown...

In Zhang Yicheng’s manor...

“Haha.”

Zhang Yicheng also saw the news released by major media outlets. In great surprise, he read it to Fang Qiu and asked, “Did you figure it out simply by touching him like that? How could you touch his skin and discover such a subtle bone problem? Is Chinese Medicine so amazingly powerful?”

“Of course...”

Fang Qiu took it as a matter of course and nodded, saying, “Bone touching is one of the Chinese Medicine skills. I’m just more proficient in this aspect than other Chinese Medicine doctors.”

Zhang Yicheng nodded with understanding.

Then...

Radiant with smiles, he read more than a dozen comments from Murica netizens one by one.

“Haha, these Murica people are waiting for you to show off your magic power.”

Zhang Yicheng laughed, saying, “The less they trust your capabilities, the more excited I feel. If you cure Morse’s foot on the spot, our Huaxia people can hold our heads up and say we have succeeded!”

“I can heal him on the spot, but it will take some time for him to recover fully.”

Fang Qiu said with assurance.

“Mm?”

Zhang Yicheng was stunned and asked, “How long will it take?”

“24 hours.”

Fang Qiu answered with great confidence.

“Enough. That’s enough!”

Hearing this, Zhang Yicheng immediately said with great excitement, “If Morse can completely recover in just one day, the entire basketball field will be shocked. You and Chinese Medicine will startle all Murica people!

Medical Master

Chapter 1409: It Heals in 24 Hours!

Before long...

Again, Morse's car entered the manor and stopped in the same parking place.

Zhang Yicheng was about to get up and greet them, but Fang Qiu stopped him.

Over there...

Morse didn't feel upset because Fang Qiu and Zhang Yicheng didn't get up to welcome him. Instead, he got out of the car with an excited look. Quickly, he strode toward Fang Qiu.

"I can give you 1,000,000 dollars, but you have to promise you will cure my foot injury."

Sitting down at the table, Morse stared at Fang Qiu and said.

"Okay!"

Fang Qiu nodded as if it was by no means a sure thing. Then, he said, "I can start the treatment now. Though I can cure you on the spot, it will take some time for you to recover. This way, your old injuries won't relapse in your following training and competition!"

"How long?"

Morse hurriedly asked.

"It won't be long: 24 hours!"

Fang Qiu said.

When everyone here heard this...

They were shocked!

“24 hours?”

“Could the injury be cured in such a short time?”

“It is a problem in the bones. The growth cycle of the bone was at least three months. How could it be cured in 24 hours?”

Not to mention the media reporters and staff present...

Even Morse himself was shocked by Fang Qiu’s words!

“Okay.”

Morse repeatedly nodded like a chick pecking at rice.

“Raise your foot.”

Fang Qiu signaled Morse to lift his foot to the low stool. Then, he asked, “When I treat your injury, I’ll break your foot bones again. I’ve told you about it. Are you afraid of pain?”

“I feel no pain!”

Morse responded, clenching his teeth, and said, “I’m ready.”

When Fang Qiu heard it...

He didn't hesitate.

He pressed his hands on Morse's ankle.

"Crack."

A crisp sound was heard.

Morse trembled all over, gritting his teeth and enduring the pain.

But the next moment...

"Crack."

Another sound was heard.

There...

Fang Qiu crushed Morse's bones in the foot. At this time, he moved his hands dexterously and connected all the broken bones in the foot at lightning speed.

"Alright."

Fang Qiu loosened his grip.

Morse had been gritting his teeth and bravely enduring the pain. Suddenly, the sharp pain disappeared. Just as he was confused about the change, he heard Fang Qiu's voice.

“Alright.”

“That’s all?”

“What did you say?”

Morse looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled face.

“I said I’ve connected all your bones in the foot.”

Fang Qiu replied lightly, “Next, I’ll treat your foot for 10 minutes.”

Afterward...

Fang Qiu gently pressed Morse’s ankle with both hands. Quietly, he drove his internal Qi into his foot. Then, he moved his mental power through the bone pieces and held all of them in place. Then, under his control, the internal Qi flowed over these bones and began nourishing and healing them.

Under the nourishment of internal Qi, the bones began to grow rapidly.

In as short as 10 minutes...

The broken parts had all grown sturdy and fit together perfectly.

“Alright.”

He let go of his hands.

Fang Qiu clapped his hands and said, "You can move your feet now, but you shouldn't exert too much strength. Now the bones have just recovered. If you overdo it, you might suffer a second-time fracture of your foot."

When his words came to everyone's ears...

They were shocked.

Morse was trying to move his foot.

"Hey, it doesn't hurt anymore."

As soon as he moved, Morse immediately noticed his feet didn't hurt anymore. It seemed as if it had completely recovered.

Well...

Because of Fang Qiu's reminder, he didn't dare to put forth too much strength. He only moved it a few times carefully and stopped.

All the reporters around stared in mute amazement.

"He's cured?"

"Is that all?"

"You can leave now."

Fang Qiu didn't even intend to get up and just told Morse, "You'll completely recover in 24 hours!"

“Am I cured?”

Morse was stupefied and looked at Fang Qiu. Still, he found it hard to believe it. “Why can’t I feel any pain at all? You didn’t exert much strength. Is everything alright now?”

“You don’t feel pain because of my super skills. I can leave you pain-free during the treatment.”

Fang Qiu answered casually.

“It seems that I can move my foot now. But can you guarantee my foot injury can be cured after 24 hours?”

Morse looked at Fang Qiu with hesitation and asked, “How about treating you again?”

“No need.”

Fang Qiu curled his lips and said, “That’s all. There’s no need to do anything more. Hurry up and go home. Don’t forget the 1,000,000 dollars, my treatment fee!”

Morse didn’t expect that.

He smiled wryly with a confused expression. Eventually, he could only get up and leave.

The reporters also left with Morse in confusion.

They walked out of the manor.

“Stop.”

They hadn't gone far when Moss told the driver to stop the car. He then checked into a particularly luxurious hotel nearby in Huaxiatown and waited there, not daring to move.

He wanted to see if his foot injury could completely heal after 24 hours!

Though...

The pain in his foot was gone, and so was the swelling.

Morse was still skeptical, for the whole thing was marvelous. If his foot injury could be healed in one day, it could prove that Huaxia Chinese Medicine was absolutely amazing!

Although he doubted it...

Morse didn't hesitate to transfer 1,000,000 dollars to the bank account designated by Fang Qiu.

In the meantime...

All media agencies reported this matter one after another.

Well...

Since reports could know precisely how Morse felt, they didn't dare to say Fang Qiu cured his foot injury on the spot. They only said it was half cured. A natural growth cycle of 24 hours was needed. After 24 hours, he would be fully recovered!

However...

News spread out fast.

These Murica netizens couldn't help complaining and mocking Fang Qiu.

"Did he want to cure Morse's wound in 24 hours?"

"His illness was half cured on the spot?"

"I'd like to wait and see if Morse's foot injury can completely heal after 24 hours!"

"He's crazily pretentious, isn't he? He wanted to cure the fracture in one day. How could he be such a fool?"

"I'm looking forward to it. If Morse's foot injury doesn't heal 24 hours later, how could Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctor Fang Qiu face the crushing defeat?"

"How I wish 24 hours could pass quickly. I really can't stand this arrogant and conceited Huaxia doctor!"

Just like before...

There were all negative comments.

Well...

This time, everyone was more looking forward to the result than before.

Of course, Murica netizens did not believe Fang Qiu could make it. Therefore, they expected the result because they wanted a chance to watch the fun and ridicule Huaxia wantonly!

Not just in Murica...

The news soon spread throughout Huaxia.

“Holy shit. Even the basketball star came to him for help?”

“Isn’t the fee of 1,000,000 dollars too little? I remember Legendary Fang Qiu only charged a few once and received 100 million yuan!”

“I heard Murica netizens burst into an uproar. Everyone is attacking Fang Qiu and Huaxia Chinese Medicine. Even if I can get over to their network community, I won’t bother to explain to them. I just need to wait for 24 hours. When the time is up, the outstanding outcome of Legendary Fang Qiu’s treatment can humiliate them. At that time, they will be amazed by Huaxia Chinese Medicine and our miracle-working doctor!”

“Fang Qiu’s reputation is justified. Wherever he goes, he will be the one who gets the most attention. At first, he cured the man at the airport. Now he has attracted the attention of all the people in Murica.”

“Awesome! This is a great opportunity for Chinese Medicine to rise. Do you know why Legendary Fang Qiu went to Murica? He especially goes there to promote Chinese Medicine. This time, he will greatly shock everyone in Murica. Once 24 hours pass, those Murica people will regard Chinese Medicine with quite different eyes!”

“Legendary Fang Qiu is capable of working up wonders wherever he goes. Watching his news is like following a new TV series. I cannot refrain from loving him!”

...

Under everyone’s gaze...

In a flash, 24 hours slipped by.

In the luxury hotel of Huaxiatown...

Under these reporters’ eyes and cameras, Morse got out of bed.

“Eh?”

When his foot landed on the ground, he froze for a moment. Then, he tried to move and said, “I don’t feel anything wrong. It seems I’ve recovered!”

He got a sudden idea.

With these reports, Morse immediately rushed to the Central Hospital of Wahton.

He did a check-up again.

The result proved that Morse’s foot was completely healed.

This time, another doctor examined him. As a result, he even suspected that his foot had never been injured at all!

This situation was quite surprising.

Morse was struck dumb.

Without hesitation, he left the hospital, holding the examination results, and went straight to the MIC Central Arena. Upon arrival, he ran and jumped for a long time.

As he appeared and moved wildly, all the staff and his teammates training here gathered around him in confusion.

They knew Moss’s injury very well.

Most of them thought Morse would have to rest for at least a year. Only in the next year could he go to play basketball.

But unexpectedly...

Before long, Morse dashed about on the basketball court as if nothing had happened!

His teammates and the arena's staff were startled.

As the person concerned, Morse was even more excited!

After running a few laps, nothing wrong happened to him. Excitedly, he faced the cameras held by these reporters and gave a thumbs-up sign. Then, he called out happily in an ecstasy of delight, "Chinese Medicine is great! Fang Qiu is amazing! Going to Fang Qiu is one of the best choices I made in my life!"

At this point...

Morse put his palms together devoutly and added, "Thank you, God, for sending Fang Qiu to Murica and Wahton!"

Reporters recorded the whole scene.

Soon after...

They directly released the record.

In addition to the news on Twitter, the major media outlets also published the video of Morse galloping and expressing his gratitude on the basketball court.

Soon...

The video and news of the major media spread wildly.

At this point...

The entire Murica was in an uproar!

“Is he completely healed?”

“Did this Huaxia doctor earn 1,000,000 dollars from Morse?”

“Has Morse’s foot injury really cured?”

“Oh dear, how is this possible?”

Countless people were shocked.

Well...

While most people were in shock, a few people refused to believe it.

However, when a small number of people were still doubting it...

Another piece of news came.

“Morse has formally charged the Central Hospital of Wahton. He strongly demands a compensation of 100,000,000 dollars!”

As soon as the news came out...

The netizens all knew that Morse was pissed off.

Morse was in a towering rage. So, should it be true that Fang Qiu had cured his foot injury in only one day?

Medical Master

Chapter 1410: A Donation of 1,000,000 Dollars!

As the news got around, the Murica netizens were suddenly dumbfounded!

“Did Mors sue the Central Hospital of Wahton?”

“Oh, gosh. This is true?”

“How is that possible? How could Huaxia Chinese Medicine cure Morse’s foot in 24 hours? This is absolutely impossible!”

“Besides, he treated Morse without surgery or medicine. He cured him with just a pinch.”

“Is Huaxia Chinese Medicine so magical?”

“What did I see? This mustn’t be true. How can it be true?”

“Impressive. I understand why the Murica Medical Association would invite Fang Qiu to participate in the medical exchange.”

“It turns out that Chinese Medicine in Huaxia is so powerful.”

“Fang Qiu? It seems he is not as arrogant as we imagined. At least he is capable enough.”

“Is Huaxia Chinese Medicine going to rule the world? How can they achieve such a shocking thing?”

At this point...

People across Murica, whether in the real world or the Internet world, were discussing this matter frantically.

The ability Fang Qiu showed startled every Murica citizen.

More than that...

Fang Qiu didn't use medicine or do an operation, but he cured Morse's in just 24 hours. The fact shocked the entire sports world.

There were many kinds of popular sports in Murica.

For example, baseball, basketball, wrestling (a famous recreational sport), underground wrestling, Ultimate Fighting Championship, and Mixed Martial Arts.

Each of these exercises had large potential threats to the health.

Once anyone doing these sports was injured, it would most likely be a severe injury!

In this case, injuries had become a nightmare for countless members of sports clubs and sports stars.

Even the General Administration of Sport found it hard to deal with this tricky situation.

But as Fang Qiu showed up...

He brought hope to all the athletes and sports stars.

Fang Qiu didn't give medicine to Morse or perform surgery on him. But still, it only took Morse one day to completely cure such a severe foot injury. It must also be easy for Fang Qiu to heal any other wound.

With this in their minds...

Almost all the athletes and sports stars had their eyes on Fang Qiu.

If they could hire Fang Qiu, they would no longer have to worry about their illnesses!

Unfortunately...

They wanted to get Fang Qiu, but they had no contact information.

The Internet was only full of information about Fang Qiu's business card as a supplier of Renyi Group. Nevertheless, the major sports clubs, entertainment bases, and the like still wanted to try and see if they could sign Fang Qiu.

In the meantime...

Countless netizens in Huaxia were waiting for the final result.

As 24 hours passed...

Netizens began refreshing Weibo in the middle of the night to ask about the result.

Soon...

Soon, some people reposted the final result and various reports of the Murica media on Weibo in Huaxia.

When Huaxia netizens saw the final result and all kinds of reports from Murica's media...

They were all excited.

"As expected, Legendary Fang Qiu made it. Superb!"

"Haha, I knew it. Those Murica people must have been startled by Legendary Fang Qiu!"

"It's more than a shock. Legendary Fang Qiu must have become a god worshipped by all the people in Murica. Their doctors will take at least three months to cure the fracture. But a Chinese Medicine doctor made it in only one day. How could the result not dumbfound them?"

"Some Murica netizens kept mocking Huaxia and Fang Qiu a day ago. Do you still remember that? I'm very eager to see their expressions now."

"Legendary Fang Qiu, your almighty magic power carries immense prestige for our country!"

"Fang Qiu is truly powerful."

"Let's see if those Americans still dare to look down on our Chinese Medicine!"

"Fang Qiu is awesome. Chinese Medicine is awesome!"

Netizens all praised Fang Qiu's outstanding performance in Murica.

In fact...

They had been eager to see Fang Qiu accept Murica Medical Association's invitation and go to Murica. That was because they were waiting for today's achievement. Those Murica people had been holding Chinese Medicine in contempt. Thus, they wanted Fang Qiu to show them how great Chinese Medicine could be!

Now that Fang Qiu had made it, these netizens couldn't be more excited!

In contrast...

Fang Qiu's fans were all very calm when seeing this.

"All right. Calm down. Don't flatter him. Our Legendary Fang Qiu is well-known for his composed manner. He won't feel dizzy with success nor be discouraged by failure. But praising his abilities to the skies is really not proper."

"Such a trivial thing is nothing to be surprised about. Fang Qiu has done a lot of such things, right?"

"That's right. Ten-billion Fang has always been so outstanding."

"Actually, Fang Qiu didn't mean to scare Murica people. He just wanted to show them how to earn 1,000,000 dollars with little effort!"

"Haha."

...

Murica...

Zhang Yicheng's manor, Huaxiatown, Wahton...

"Haha."

There were large-scale media reports. In addition, countless stars and big bosses in the sports field clarified that they hoped to sign Fang Qiu. Zhang Yicheng couldn't help laughing out loud. While laughing, he gave Fang Qiu a thumb-up and said, "Awesome! That is impressive!"

"It's not about me. All of this is because Huaxia Chinese Medicine is mighty enough."

Fang Qiu smiled.

"Alas..."

Zhang Yicheng sighed and said, "I want to return home. But the Murica Government will never allow me to return to my homeland because of my large family business."

"Isn't it good to make dollars?"

Fang Qiu smirked.

"Right."

Speaking of money, Zhang Yicheng handed Fang Qiu a bank card and said, "This is your medical fee, 1,000,000 dollars, it was already credited yesterday. How are you going to spend it? Why don't you invest in some businesses in Murica? I can help you make money from Murica!"

"I'm not short of money."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I'm not familiar with Murica. Can I ask you a favor?"

"Go ahead."

Zhang Yicheng nodded.

“You should know the Murica Red Cross’s donation channels, right? Could you help me donate the 1,000,000 dollars?”

Fang Qiu said.

“Ah?”

Zhang Yicheng was stunned.

“Donating 1,000,000 dollars? So casually?”

Zhang Yicheng heard Fang Qiu had donated billions of yuan in Huaxia, but the situation in Murica was different. As Fang Qiu said, it was good to earn the Murica people’s money. However, wasn’t it a little inappropriate to donate money to Murica people?

“Why don’t you donate the money to our home country?”

Zhang Yicheng asked.

“No need.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “There doesn’t a need for this 1,000,000 dollars in Huaxia. My foundation has been running smoothly. Even if I bring back this small sum of money, it won’t make much difference.”

“Besides, I just arrived in Murica. I promoted Chinese Medicine with this matter. Murica people were amazed by Chinese Medicine for one time, yet it did not eliminate all their doubts about Chinese Medicine from the bottom of their hearts. Therefore, I should do something to win their trust. If they have a good impression of me, I can let them associate their good feelings toward Chinese Medicine!”

When Zhang Yicheng heard his words...

“Pa!”

He slapped his forehead and said, “Oops! How could I forget that?”

“The national interest is above the interests of anyone and our families. You remember this because you consider Huaxia your homeland deep in your heart. You are a true patriot!”

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

“Alright then.”

Zhang Yicheng nodded and said, “It’s quite easy to make donations in Murica. I’ll arrange it for you right away.”

Soon...

Under Zhang Yicheng’s arrangement.

People from the Murica Red Cross made a house call for the donation.

When they arrived at Zhang Yicheng’s manor, they met Fang Qiu. They repeatedly confirmed Fang Qiu’s donation intention and negotiated many details. Then, they asked Fang Qiu to sign the letter of donation intent.

He signed it.

After thanking Fang Qiu, the people from the Murcia Red Cross took the bank card with 1,000,000 dollars and left.

“Shall we invite a few reporters to do an interview for this?”

After these people left, Zhang Yicheng said, “I believe all the media agencies in Murica want to interview you alone. You can take the opportunity to publicize Chinese Medicine and your donation.”

“Not necessary.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “That will be too deliberate. As a doctor of Huaxia Chinese Medicine, I seek no fame and only do practical things. What I have done is done. It will spread far and wide even if I don’t publicize it. I don’t want to hype it. Compared with deliberate promotion, letting it spread naturally will exert greater influence.”

“But I’m afraid that the news might spread too slowly.”

Zhang Yicheng said.

“That may not be the case.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

At the same time...

“Boom, boom...”

There was a sudden roar of the engine.

As soon as the Red Cross’s car left, another car drove into the manor.

With a closer look...

It was a private car.

“Eh?”

Seeing the car, Zhang Yicheng asked in surprise, “Why is he here?”

Fang Qiu also looked at the car.

“Wang Sheng.”

Zhang Yicheng glanced at a young man in his thirties. Wang Sheng, in a white shirt, was getting out of the car. He wore suit pants and leather shoes. Then Zhang Yicheng told Fang Qiu, “He is also a Chinese Medicine practitioner. He has been working in the Chinese Medicine clinic in Huaxiatown and is very popular with the girls.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and watched the young man walking over.

“Hello, Fang Qiu.”

Wang Sheng approached him, reached out his hand to Fang Qiu, and said, “Nice to meet you.”

“Hello.”

Fang Qiu shook hands with the man and noticed a smell of herbs on him. The man had an angular face with strongly chiseled features. He was tall and perfectly proportioned. Fang Qiu would even think this guy was a model if it weren’t for the smell of herbs.

“Brother Zhang.”

After greeting Fang Qiu, Wang Sheng turned to look at Zhang Yicheng with a smile and said, “Sorry to disturb you.”

“It’s fine.”

Zhang Yicheng smiled and asked, “What’s wrong? Have you taken a fancy to Fang Qiu?”

“How dare I?”

Wang Sheng laughed heartily and said, “Miracle-working Doctor Fang’s great name has long resounded in our ears. Nevertheless, we haven’t had the chance to meet you. This time, you made such breaking News in Murica. Thus, our director let me out and ordered me to invite you to our clinic no matter what. If possible, you can see patients in our clinic. He said the treatment fee would not be a problem!”