

Medical M 171

Medical Master

Chapter 171: Time Out! Not Arrived?

Hearing the news.

Everyone was shocked at first, but then they felt extremely excited.

Fang Qiu was the great force of UJCM!

He was poisoned?!

If he could not participate in the competition tomorrow because of this, UJCM would have a tough time.

Because UJCM would only be a toothless tiger without Fang Qiu. Its battle force would be shortened by half or even less!

Therefore, the leaders of every school were praying that Fang Qiu would not attend tomorrow's game.

In this way, their schools could stand out in the personal competition.

Instead of chasing after UJCM!

At the same time, they were also very curious which angel did it?

They were grateful to whoever did such great favor to their schools.

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Unlike the people who were excited, Jiang Mengjie felt anxious the moment she heard the news from her classmates. She was worried about Fang Qiu's situation.

She wanted to find Fang Qiu immediately, but it was already late, and school leaders would not let them leave the hotel.

Afraid to disturb Fang Qiu's resting, she dared not to call him.

All she could do was wandering about in her room.

But her heart could not calm down anyway.

Oh, Jiang Miaoyu!

Jiang Mengjie suddenly stopped walking, and her eyes suddenly lit up. She could give Jiang Miaoyu a call! Also in UJCM, Jiang Miaoyu should know how Fang Qiu was.

She hurriedly took out the phone and called Jiang Miaoyu.

"Hello?"

Jiang Miaoyu answered the phone.

"Miaoyu, I heard Fang Qiu was poisoned. Exactly how is he doing now? Is he all right?"

Jiang Mengjie asked hastily.

"The situation is a little bit bad."

Jiang Miaoyu said in a low voice, "Someone we don't know yet put poison in Fang Qiu's dinner, and it was a very fierce kind of poison. Although Fang Qiu's teacher came and treated him, it will take some time for him to heal."

"How does he feel now?"

Asked Jiang Mengjie.

"He's in great pain."

Jiang Miaoyu took a deep breath, and said in a worried tone, "I saw his face was pale because of the pain, and he sweated a lot."

"He was that sick?"

Jiang Mengjie said with worry and anxiety.

"He will be better after tonight."

Jiang Miaoyu said, "He should go to the competition tomorrow. You can see him then. He should have rested by now."

"Okay."

Jiang Mengjie nodded and hung up.

However, she could not help but feel more panicked.

"Fang, you must be alright!"

In the school.

“Fang Qiu was food poisoned?!”

As the president of the student union of the School of Chinese Medicine, Li Qingshi also heard the news of Fang Qiu at once and was shocked.

He had thought of putting some drugs in Fang Qiu’s food that would let Fang Qiu have diarrhea, but he didn’t do it because he thought it’s meaningless.

Today, seeing that Fang Qiu led UJCM to gain such good results, he was also glad that he was not being so evil.

How could he don’t admire Fang Qiu?

But he had no idea that he would hear the news that Fang Qiu was poisoned.

“Who did it?”

Li Qingshi frowned and said.

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While just after he murmured, suddenly, a man came to his mind. His face suddenly changed, and he said incredulously, “Impossible. It can’t be him. Fang Qiu is so important to UJCM now! It can’t be him!”

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This night, many people did not sleep well.

Because of tomorrow's contest, and also because Fang Qiu's being food poisoned.

Five o'clock in the morning.

A tide of tremendous severe pain in the belly woke Fang Qiu up.

Fang Qiu stood up immediately and covered his abdomen. He breathed deeply to reduce the pain.

This was also the first time that he didn't get up to exercise on time.

This poison was too insidious. He spent a whole night in the bathroom because of diarrhea, but it was not cleaned.

Bearing the pain.

Fang Qiu checked the time.

Five to seven in the morning was exactly the time of day when the large intestine worked.

No wonder he felt painful.

Fang Qiu immediately went off the bed to the bathroom.

However, the sharp pain from the underbelly didn't reduce when he came back.

After all, there were too many toxins in his body. Although traditional Chinese medicine could help detoxify the body, it could not remove all the toxins in a short time.

It was also difficult for Internal Qi to achieve such a thing.

He could just take it slow.

Fang Qiu took a deep breath, continued to lie on the bed, and continued to try to use internal Qi for detoxification.

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also got up from the bed. They did not want to get up so early, but they had already been used to the biological clock that Fang Qiu would wake them up at five every day. They could not fall asleep again after that even if they wanted.

Zhu Benzhen looked at Fang Qiu. He didn't care to wash up himself, and directly ran to the canteen to get some porridge for Fang Qiu to drink

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaoyan ran to the temporary canteen to fetch Fang Qiu's medicine.

The students of UJCM also got up every early in the weekend. They all came to the ladder meeting room to take up seats.

The personal competition, also the final, was going to be held that day. They would not be able to grab a seat if they were late.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian were carrying the cooked medicine back from the temporary canteen. They were astonished when they saw the long line in front of the meeting room.

It was so early and yet there were many people there.

Thinking of Fang Qiu's being food poisoned, the two people sighed with regret unceasingly and carried the medicine quickly to the dormitory.

At half-past eight in the morning.

The auditorium was full of people when the door opened.

The students of other schools all came over to watch the final competition, so the place was more crowded than before.

The scene was full of excitement and anticipation for today's game.

People in UJCM hoped to continue to see Fang Qiu's extraordinary performance today.

But they didn't know that the people they wanted to see were already poisoned by food.

On the stage.

Those nine long tables were already gone.

Instead, there were eighty-one seats in total.

There was a question board on every seat.

As time went toward 9 am, the students of the eight schools were all here on time.

Seven students from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine also came to the scene.

When Jiang Mengjie arrived at the scene, she looked at UJCM but did not see Fang Qiu, so she doubtfully looked at Jiang Miaoyu.

Jiang Miaoyu shook her head worriedly, and she did not know how Fang Qiu was doing at this moment.

In the entire conference room, the leaders were all there, and only the two lonely seats on the stage were empty.

Fang Qiu and Zhu Benzhen had not appeared.

Time was passing by.

Under the stage, the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine could not help but start talking about it.

“Where is Fang Qiu?”

It’s going to be nine o’clock now. Why does Fang Qiu not come?

“Anything unexpected happened to him?”

“Don’t speak that!”

“If Fang Qiu does not come, we might lose the competition this time.”

“Yes, our team has always relied on him. Without him, it’s hard for us to win this round of personal warfare.”

...

Students from other schools were also whispering to each other.

“Does Fang Qiu not come?”

“It’s great if he won’t come. This is the opportunity for our school to win this round.”

“Well, they just took some advantages in the first two rounds. Even if he comes, whether he could be the first is still uncertain.”

“Whatever, that Fang Qiu doesn’t come is the best for our team.”

“Yes, hope that the time could be going faster!”

...

The sound of the audience’s discussion was racketing here and there.

On the stage, all the people who heard the news yesterday were waiting curiously to see if Fang Qiu would appear in time.

A strange scene appeared in the entire conference room.

The audience was very lively, but those who were on the stage were so silent.

It was 8:57 am.

Fang Qiu was still absent.

This time.

Everyone was getting anxious.

Did Fang Qiu really not come?

Jiang Mengjie and Jiang Miaoyu were even more worried than others. If Fang Qiu didn't show up, it meant that Fang Qiu was seriously ill.

In this case, how could they be calm to compete with others?

"Will Fang Qiu come to join this game?"

Where the leaders sat, Chen Yinsheng frowned and asked Qi Kaiwen who sat next to him.

Qi Kaiwen shook his head and said in anxiety, "I don't know, either. The medicine has been taken away to him in the morning, so I think he would come."

It was 8:59 am.

The host came to the stage.

People who came from UJCM were somewhat awkward.

There was only one minute left.

If Fang Qiu didn't show up on time, it would be considered that he gave up.

Did Fang Qiu really give up?

Did he really not come?

Just as the students from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine lost their minds, they suddenly saw two figures coming in from the side door of the lecture hall.

They were Fang Qiu and Zhu Benzhen.

“Sorry for having you all wait for us.”

Without Zhu Benzheng’s help, Fang Qiu lightly handcuffed on his lower abdomen with a pale face, and he endured severe pain. He said to the host and walked to his seat meanwhile.

Zhu Benzheng was closely following him.

With the appearance of the two, all from UJCM suddenly sighed with relief.

Fortunately, they were not late.

But when they saw Fang Qiu’s pale face, they were suddenly stunned.

Their presence should have aroused the warm cheers from the audience, but now they couldn’t make it.

“What happened to Fang Qiu?”

“Why doesn’t he look well?”

“Did something go wrong?”

“Fang Qiu was really food-poisoned!”

The students, from different schools on the stage, immediately said to themselves after seeing Fangqiu. Some of them felt sorry about it, while some felt lucky.

In the camp of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

Jiang Mengjie looked at Fang Qiu and bit her lips gently. The worry in her eyes was revealed without any cover.

Fang Qiu noticed the gaze that Jiang Mengjie had cast to.

Fang Qiu raised his pale face, slightly smiled at Jiang Mengjie, and signaled her to relieve.

At this moment, the host went to the stage and announced, "Good morning, Leaders and every student here.

"It's nine o'clock now.

"The third round of the Freshmen Knowledge Competition for the nine University of Chinese Medicine personal warfare starts now!

"Personal warfare, the rule of the first round: raise up the board to answer."

"This round is 81 to 40, and the elimination rate is higher than 50%. Once your answer is wrong, you are out directly."

The host announced.

The crowd was amazed by the rules.

This was just the first round, but more than half of the participants would be eliminated?

And as long as one gave a wrong answer, he or she would be eliminated directly.

This rule was too strict!

After the amazement, everyone became looking forward to it.

This was exciting enough!

“No more to say, the game will start now.”

The host started to show the question directly.

And here.

Fang Qiu sat on the stool, holding the answer sheet in one hand, and licking his lower abdomen with the other hand. Only a few minutes passed, but his forehead was covered with a layer of sweat.

The colicky pain in his lower abdomen was getting worse.

In order to answer questions, he could only release his right hand, which had been covering his abdomen, and turned the answer board upside down with his left hand, pressed the lower edge of the answer board tightly on his abdomen, and held the pen in his right hand to answer the question.

Seeing Fang Qiu's acts, Jiang Miaoyu was deeply distressed.

“The first question...”

The host continued reading the question.

The question was finished.

Eighty-one people on the stage were writing hard.

Five seconds later.

“The time is up. Please show your answer board.”

As the host’s voice vanished, everyone raised the answer board, only Fang Qiu put his board in front of him.

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The host continued.

Over here, more sweat appeared on Fang Qiu’s forehead out of pain.

He took medicine this morning, which caused this more severe stomach ache.

Fang Qiu knew it was from the medicine. He had to weather the storm.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian under the stage frequently looked at Fang Qiu, appearing very concerned.

So did Jiang Mengjie.

Besides listening to and answering questions, she gazed at Fang Qiu whenever she could, very anxious and worried beyond words.

Fang Qiu continued to fight.

One question after another, the colicky pain in his lower stomach didn’t settle at all over time. On the contrary, it became more and more intense.

10 minutes later.

10 people had been eliminated, leaving 10 empty chairs on the stage.

The remaining 71 students continued with the quiz.

Under the stage.

Students from Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine locked their eyes on Fang Qiu. They noticed something was not right.

Fang Qiu's face, momentum, and movement were all unusual that day.

Especially the painful expression on his face. The crowd was confused and worried, afraid that Fang Qiu might black out on the stage before the end of the contest.

Although confused and worried,

No one said anything. They quietly watched the contest continue.

The otherwise boisterous individual contest became quite and odd because of Fang Qiu.

The heat today was much lower than yesterday.

15 minutes later.

30 people were eliminated one by one after 30 questions.

Fang Qiu struggled to answer these 30 questions. He couldn't barely write down his answer when the pain struck.

The audience watched with their heart startling and gallbladder trembling.

Fortunately.

He made it through.

“Okay. One last elimination to be made.”

The host read out the next question.

Coincidentally,

Only one student gave a wrong answer.

The first round of quiz elimination was over.

Some staff members cleared the 41 empty chairs off the stage and placed one small desk with a tiny quiz buzzer in front of each remaining contestant.

“The next is the second round of the individual contest.”

“In this round, contestants are to compete for questions by pressing the buzzer. Answer two questions correctly to advance directly to the next round. Any wrong answer will result in direct elimination. A total of 20 contestants will be eliminated in this round. When 20 contestants are qualified to advance, the rest will all be eliminated.”

After briefing the rules, the host asked, “Does anyone have any question?”

Apparently,

This question was for those who had questioned Fang Qiu the day before, in particular Wang Zhixing from Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine.

The quiz buzzer was like a BUG for everyone. Fang Qiu would get it all.

If they objected, some other method would have to be adopted.

To everyone's surprise,

This time Wang Zhixing didn't rise. No one raised any question.

The audience calmly responded with a no.

They had done enough the day before.

Fang Qiu was still very weak. If they stood up then to make trouble against him, it would be too mean.

They saw Fang Qiu's performance earlier.

They knew he was struggling to give answers and felt pity for him.

The awe-inspiring figure the day before was almost lingering on with his last breath of life. Sigh!

The host cast a surprised glance at Wang Zhixing and continued,

"Since we have no objections from the audience, the second round will begin."

He finished reading the first question.

“Start!”

Following the host’s command,

“Beep!”

A buzzer sounded.

Everyone turned to Fang Qiu out of habit.

And then,

They found Fang Qiu’s buzzer was not flashing and the name on the big screen was not his.

Not Fang Qiu?

All the people present were stunned.

An immediate uproar broke out.

“What’s going on? It’s not Fang Qiu.”

“No way. How could Fang Qiu miss it?”

“Is there something wrong with the program? How could Fang Qiu miss it? He got 26 in a row yesterday.”

“Is Fang Qiu really sick?”

...

Students from Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine discussed passionately.

Looking at the buzzer in his hand, Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

He wanted to press the buzzer but the intense pain in his stomach struck his nerves, distracting him from the contest.

Those in the know suddenly realized that Fang Qiu was poisoned.

His reaction speed was slowed down. He was thus unable to get the chance to answer the question.

The following questions confirmed their speculation.

The first question was snatched by Wang Zhixing and he answered it correctly.

The second question was taken by Wang Zhixing again.

Two correct answers got Wang Zhixing the first place for the next round.

There were 19 positions left.

The contestants were getting anxious.

They did their best to press the buzzer.

Over here.

Seeing one after another rivals advance, Fang Qiu still couldn't press his buzzer fast enough to answer any question.

Again and again he missed his opportunity.

The colicky pain in his lower abdomen was getting worse.

He had to divert part of this focus to control his internal Qi to fight against the toxin inside his body.

Little by little, he pushed the toxin out of his body.

The second round went on.

Han Yuxuan from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine was the second one to advance.

Followed by Su Zimo and Ruan Sijing from Zhongzhou University of Chinese Medicine and Tao Yiran from Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine.

Four more contestants took their spots for the next round.

Still, Fang Qiu couldn't get any opportunity to answer questions.

There were 15 seats left.

The competition became more intense.

10 minutes later.

Jiang Miaoyu and Zhao Yancheng advanced, followed by Jiang Mengjie.

Some students unknown to fame began to shine.

In a flash.

Only 3 seats were left.

Till then,

Fang Qiu hadn't got any question.

Under the stage,

Students from Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine on site could no longer sit still.

Missing one or two questions was no big deal. But why couldn't he get any question when 17 people had already advanced?

"What's going on? Who can tell me what is happening? What's wrong with Fang Qiu today?"

"Something is not right about Fang Qiu. Otherwise he wouldn't miss all these questions."

"Fang Qiu, come on! Get some or you'll be eliminated!"

"Only three seats are left. And many contestants already got one question right. They only need one more question to advance. If this situation continues, Fang Qiu will be out."

"Damn! Can our school still take the first place without Fang Qiu?"

“Please get some questions. Please advance!”

...

There were many discussions taking place in the crowd. They couldn't figure out what was causing Fang Qiu's poor performance.

In the front, Chen Yansheng and Qi Kaiwen sitting in the VIP area had their brows knotted.

So far, two students from Juangjing University of Chinese Medicine had advanced, namely Jiang Miaoyu and Zhao Yancheng. They were both capable but not strong enough to secure the championship.

Their hope was put on Fang Qiu.

Seeing his performance, they were unsure if Fang Qiu could hang on there much longer.

They could only pray.

The contest continued despite all the noises.

Fang Qiu missed another question.

The student who got this question had already answered one question correctly before. After giving the correct answer, he advanced to the next round.

Only two seats were left.

All the contestants that had advanced looked at Fang Qiu with pity filled in their eyes.

Fang Qiu might have to stop there.

Gazed by many, Fang Qiu frowned tightly.

He could hardly hear the questions. He had been controlling his internal Qi and put all his effort on pushing the toxin out of his body.

After one day and one night's hard work, assisted by the medicine, the toxin inside Fang Qiu had loosened up. He couldn't recover fully at once but he was getting better.

"Almost there... Almost..."

He clenched his teeth and closed his eyes, completely focusing on pushing out the toxin.

And then,

Another student advanced while Fang Qiu was working hard on pushing the toxin.

The crowd panicked.

So did Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen.

There was one last seat left.

Would Fang Qiu be eliminated like that?

All eyes were on Fang Qiu, with different gazes, different thoughts, and more.

Fang Qiu's eyes were still shut, paying no attention to the questions.

“Only one last seat!”

Under the stage, Zhou Xiaotian said nervously.

“Besides Fang Qiu, there are 10 students left on the stage. 5 of them have already got one question right. If one of the five gets the next question, the youngest will be out.”

Said Sun Hao with a frown.

Looking at Fang Qiu who still kept his eyes shut, they could only pray.

“We have one last seat left. Students on the stage, fight on!”

The host glanced at Fang Qiu casually as he reminded them.

The left students held their breath with fixed attention.

The host read the question.

“Beep!”

A buzzer sounded.

It was not Fang Qiu!

The audience burst into an uproar.

At that moment, Fang Qiu’s eyes were still shut.

The crowd was speechless.

They began to accept that Fang Qiu would be eliminated.

At that time.

“Hmm? This student hasn’t got any question before. This is his first one.”

“Yeah, so?”

“So Fang Qiu still has a chance.”

“Forget about it. Look at Fang Qiu. He’s not paying any attention to the questions. His eyes have been shut this whole time. And he hasn’t got a single one. What chance are you talking about?”

“We can only pray for Jiang Miaoyu and Zhao Yancheng’s good performance!”

“Sigh... What the heck is going on? Can anyone explain this to me?”

The crowd shook their head.

Although there was still hope, they kind of gave up. Could Fang Qiu get two questions in a row?

Absolutely yes the day before but almost impossible that day.

The contest carried on.

The student answered it correctly and the contest moved on to the next question.

At that time, there were six students on the stage with one question in their pocket. If any of them snatched the next one and got it right, this round would finish.

The host continued reading the question.

After,

“Start.”

The host glanced at Fang Qiu subconsciously. Seeing him keep his eyes closed, he shook his head slightly.

At the next moment.

“Beep!”

A buzzer rang.

The audience looked around, trying to find out who got this one.

They realized the six students who had answered one question correctly didn’t get it. Neither did the four students who hadn’t got any question yet.

In other words...

Fang Qiu!

Whisk...

Everyone turned to look at Fang Qiu.

They saw Fang Qiu's eyes open, his face still ghostly pale but much better than earlier. Most importantly, the buzzer in his hand was flashing red.

Fang Qiu got it!

Finally! Is it his show time now?

Fang Qiu, come on!

Everyone from Jingjiang University of Chinese Medicine was thrilled, clenching their fists.

They hoped it was not the last radiance of the setting sun. They hoped it was the start and continuation of a legend.

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh slowly.

Fortunately, he was not out yet. He still had an opportunity.

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Chapter 173: Yesterday's Fang Qiu Is Back!

It was correct.

The host continued.

The other six students who had got one question right all had their teeth clenched and mind focus, fighting for the next question.

However,

The next moment.

“Beep!”

Fang Qiu’s buzzer flashed red again!

This time.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

“Holy crap. Fang Qiu got it! He got it! Two in a row!”

“Am I mistaken? Fang Qiu got it again?”

“He’s going to the next round! Fang Qiu will advance! Hahah!”

“180 degree turn! Ouch... My little heart can’t handle this...”

“Fang Qiu, you can do it!”

On the stage.

Fang Qiu gave his answer immediately.

“Correct. The second round of quick answer is over. The last post is taken by Fang Qiu from Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine.”

The host announced excitedly.

How could she be not excited after such a shocking reversal?

Fang Qiu almost did nothing for the entire second round. When there was only one last chance left, he got two questions in a row, answered correctly, and advanced directly.

This was miracle.

Incredible!

In the VIP section for university leaders, Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen heaved a sigh of relieve in unison.

Their thoughts had been with Fang Qiu this whole time.

It was like a roller coaster ride. When there was almost no hope left, Fang Qiu rose unexpectedly. His advance was a total thrill.

Jiang Miaoyu smiled. So did Jiang Mengjie. Both were sweet and merry.

Students from other universities were shocked by Fang Qiu's getting two questions in a row.

He was so close to being eliminated but he saved it!

Has he recovered?

On the stage.

Fang Qiu also heaved a sigh of relieve.

It took him a whole game to get half of the poison out of his body.

The pain in his lower stomach was reduced significantly.

He had to admit that

The timing was perfect.

He might have been eliminated if it took one second longer.

“Now we take a ten-minute break.”

The host left the stage after giving the announcement.

Over there.

Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie ran towards Fang Qiu at once.

“How do you feel? Can you handle this?”

Asked Jiang Miaoyu, very concerned.

“What’s wrong with you? You are food poisoned. Why are you still forcing yourself to go on?”

Despite her tone of blaming, Jiang Mengjie looked very worried.

At the same time.

Zhu Benzhen alongside Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian who had just returned from the Yaowang Mountain gathered over.

“The youngest, how do you feel?”

“Don’t force yourself if you can’t do it anymore. We don’t have to take the first place.”

“Yeah, we’ve got many years to come. Don’t risk your health.”

The trio talked back and forth, very concerned.

Looking at the five friends around him, Fang Qiu raised his pale face with a smile and answered, “It’s okay. I’m fine.”

As half of the poison had been pushed out.

He felt much better.

However, the other half of the poison was still making trouble inside his body.

To clear it out completely, he would have to work hard until the afternoon as Xu Miaolin had said.

“Finish this medicine first.”

Zhou Xiaotian took out a bag of hot medicine from a thermal container and handed it to Fang Qiu as he said, “You only took half this morning. You don’t have to answer those questions but this medicine is a must.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He didn’t expect the carefree Xiaotian to be that thoughtful.

He accepted the medicine, very moved, and finished it in one gulp.

Watching Fang Qiu drink the medicine, everyone's anxiety was eased slightly. They were still very concerned seeing how pale Fang Qiu was.

"Fortunately, part of the toxin was sealed immediately after I got poisoned yesterday and I spent the whole night pushing the poison out with my internal Qi. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to get rid of half of the poison so quickly relying solely on this medicine."

Fang Qiu felt lucky.

The internal Qi was powerful but not omnipotent.

Ten minutes passed in a flash.

The break was over.

Zhu Benzhen and his roommates went down.

The host returned to the stage.

Fang Qiu suddenly got up, giving off a formless but overwhelming Qi power.

"Let's start!"

"The result is not set yet."

"Whoever has harmed me, you'll pay!"

Fang Qiu strode towards the promotion zone by the side of Jiang Mengjie and Jiang Miaoyu.

The promotion zone.

Located in the right of the stage.

The 20 advanced contestants gathered there.

“Now we are coming to Round Three, the final round of the competition.”

The host attempted to build up the atmosphere and said, “Who of these 20 contestants will become the champion of this individual contest?”

After her question,

The crowd under the stage shouted madly.

“Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

“Han Yuxuan!”

...

Su Zimo, Tao Yiran, and Han Yuxuan were also called but most of the audience shouted Fang Qiu’s name.

“Excellent!”

The host waited for a while to let the audience shout out their enthusiasm and continued, "Now let me introduce the rules of this round."

"The third round is held one on one."

"The 20 advanced contestants will be paired randomly by the system using the order of the advance as their numbers. The contestant that presses the buzzer first has the right to answer."

"Whoever scores nine points first advances."

"And the loser will be eliminated."

After,

The host turned to face the 20 students in the promotion zone and asked, "Are you ready?"

The twenty contestants nodded in unison.

"Okay. Please draw the first pair of contestants."

Said the host.

On the screen, two numbers began to rotate.

A moment later,

"No. 5 v.s. No. 20"

Seeing these two numbers, the crowd burst into a cheer.

No one expected this.

Fang Qiu was selected for the first round of the PK.

The student he was to face came from Jingbei Medical University.

The pair went on the stage.

On the stage.

Two quiz stands had been installed, each with a buzzer.

“The questions in this round will be drawn randomly on the big screen. Once the question is out, you can press the buzzer freely. One correct answer will gain you one point and one wrong answer will add one point to your opponent.”

The host explained before giving command, “Please choose the question.”

A question appeared immediately on the big screen.

“Beep!”

As soon as the question appeared, Fang Qiu pressed the buzzer.

The student on the other side.

Didn’t even finish reading it.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu, confused.

Pressing the buzzer before reading the question is a bit too arrogant!

The yesterday you has returned?

Fang Qiu's performance went beyond everyone's expectation.

He was not like suffering from food poisoning at all.

He answered the first question correctly.

He got the second question and gave the correct answer.

On the other side.

The student from Jingbei Medical University tried to press the buzzer without reading the questions but still he wasn't fast enough.

Within one minute.

Fang Qiu got nine questions in a row and answered all of them correctly, advancing to the next round.

The opponent was eliminated without realizing what had happened.

This scene.

Shocked everyone in the promotion zone.

They noticed that Fang Qiu had changed.

His face was still pale but his Qi power was completely up like a fierce army general. The students present couldn't help feeling inferior.

He seems more terrifying than yesterday!

Are you sure you got food poisoned?

Is this a joke?

The next.

The 18 contestants continued on with the competition.

Jiang Mengjie, Su Zimo, Tao Yiran, Ruan Sijing, Jiang Miaoyu, Zhao Yancheng, Wang Zhixing, and Han Yuxuan advanced in turn.

The last place for the next round was taken by a student from Zhongzhou Medical University who had been at the bottom all this time.

"Round two, five out of ten contestants will advance."

Said the host, "The rules are the same."

Contestants were selected on the big screen.

"No. 13 v.s. No. 20."

It was Fang Qiu again.

For two consecutive rounds, Fang Qiu was drawn for the first battle.

With the Qi power from before.

Fang Qiu got on the stage.

No. 13 standing opposite to him was that student from Zhongzhou University of Chinese Medicine.

Seeing his number was paired with Fang Qiu,

The student smiled bitterly.

As far as he could see,

Fang Qiu was a freak. He'd rather have any other capable opponent than Fang Qiu.

But he had no choice.

It was heaven's will and he had to accept it.

"Here we go!"

Following the host's command,

Fang Qiu began to snatch questions.

After watching Fang Qiu's performance in the last round, No. 13 fought against from the first question without reading it.

He was still not fast enough to beat Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu got nine questions in a row and answered all of them correctly.

Fang Qiu advanced!

The audience was happy to see that Fang Qiu had recovered.

The yesterday Fang Qiu was back.

They cheered after Fang Qiu's victory.

The remaining eight contestants continued.

Tao Yiran won over Zhao Yancheng, Jiang Mengjie defeated Ruan Sijing, Han Yuxuan eliminated Jiang Miaoyu, and Su Zimo knocked out Wang Zhixing.

The top 5 had emerged.

Fang Qiu was the only left from Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine.

Jiang Mengjie and Han Yuxuan from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine advanced hand in hand.

For a moment,

Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine became the hot topic of the audience. Many of them thought Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine would have more advantages in the following competition.

Because in the third round, 2 out of 5 contestants would advance.

So one of them would have a bye.

However,

As the crowd discussed passionately,

The host began to speak, "The rules are different for Round 3."

"Still one on one. One of the five contestants will have no opponent. The other four would be paired and 2 of them would be eliminated."

"The two winners will take turns to compete with the one without opponent."

"The winner will advance to the final."

This rule sounded a bit complicated.

But it made perfect sense.

The student who was drawn to have to opponent would have an extra chance of advancing.

"Contestants for the next game will be drawn by the system automatically."

"Please draw."

Following the host's command,

Two numbers began to roll on the big screen.

A few seconds later.

Four numbers were displayed on the big screen.

“No. 2 v.s. No. 4.”

“No. 3 v.s. No. 20.”

The match was set.

No. 2 Han Yuxuan v.s. No. 4 Tao Yiran, and No. 3 Su Zimo v.s. No. 20 Fang Qiu. The last No. 8 Jiang Mengjie had no opponent.

Having no opponent in this round,

Jiang Mengjie was surprised and pleased.

This gave her two opportunities to fight for the final.

Of course.

She knew she was lucky with the draw to make it into the top 5. Her victory was by a narrow margin. Except for her,

Fang Qiu, Tao Yiran, Su Zimo, and Han Yuxuan were all very capable.

The better two of these four would be very strong.

Hence, though she would have two opportunities, it wouldn't be easy to advance to the final.

"The first group, please get on the stage."

The host called.

Hearing that,

Han Yuxuan and Tao Yiran strode up, towards their own quiz stand.

"Ready?"

Asked the host.

The pair nodded.

"Go!"

The hosted announced.

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Chapter 174: Fang Qiu Won! Champion!

A question appeared immediately on the big screen.

The two contestants fought for the right to answer like crazy.

Strange enough, these two were very close in their strength as well as their speed in pressing the buzzer. They took turns to answer.

No mistake was made.

The outcome was finally decided after 17 questions.

Han Yuxuan defeated Tao Yiran by one point.

It was unfortunate for Tao Yiran to lose.

Then, Fang Qiu and Su Zimo took their stand.

They were both in the first place of their university and entered the quiz with full scores.

The last match, the contestants were both very capable. But apparently, the confrontation between Fang Qiu and Su Zimo was more attractive.

Su Zimo would be a perfect touchstone to test if Fang Qiu had fully recovered.

The game began and Fang Qiu and Su Zimo both gave their best.

However, Su Zimo was way slower than Fang Qiu.

With a sharp pain in his stomach and the remaining toxin striking, Fang Qiu defeated Su Zimo by 5 points.

The audience roared with applause.

After this match, Fang Qiu had secured one place in the top three for himself.

This had already been the best result for Jingjiang University of Chinese Medicine.

“The next is the semi-final!”

At this time, the host got on the stage and said, “Please give a round of applause to the three students in the semifinals.”

“First, Han Yuxuan from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine!”

After her call,

Loud applause came from under the stage but not many of the audience cheered.

“The second, Jiang Mengjie, also from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine!”

Instantly,

All male students under the stage cheered in succession.

Standing on the stage, Jiang Mengjie was a true beauty.

Although she was from a different university, a girl deserved more encouragement.

“The last one, Fang Qiu from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.”

The host turned to look at Fang Qiu as she introduced him.

Loud cheering was tearing the roof apart.

It was the home field of UJCM.

And Fang Qiu was their strongest representative.

And the last hope of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and everyone.

The top three was already a good result. Actually it was the best result UJCM ever had.

However, considering Fang Qiu's previous stunning performance, he had a good chance of getting into the final and score the championship.

Everyone from UJCM was looking forward to this. As they clapped, they shouted silently inside.

Fang Qiu, come on!

The leaders of these eight universities appeared different about this result.

Jiang Hai the Vice President of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine was very excited.

For him.

The final result no longer mattered.

It would be great if they could take the first place but no matter what Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine at least had the honor of the second place in this quiz.

And two of the top three were from their school. It was very impressive.

The leaders of the other universities were quite different.

Except for the leaders of Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine and University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine, which respectively took the fourth and the fifth place, those of other universities all had a long straight face.

They had no chance.

Their ranking was final. All they could do was to watch the others compete. They felt awful about their situation.

The cheering quieted down.

On the stage,

The host announced, "The semifinal starts now!"

"The first round is between Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie!"

As she said that,

Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie shared a smile before taking their stand.

Jiang Mengjie saw Fang Qiu's pale face and felt very concerned.

"Don't lose to me."

Fang Qiu replied with a smile,

"You, too."

Jiang Mengjie said softly.

The competition began.

Neither of them had held back.

Fang Qiu didn't. Neither did Jiang Mengjie.

They showed their respect to the opponent by giving their best performance.

This was a contest after all. Classmates were no excuses.

In the end,

Fang Qiu defeated Jiang Mengjie by one point.

"Thank you for your modesty."

Jiang Mengjie stepped down in applause and said to Fang Qiu gently as she passed him.

Fang Qiu smiled.

The points looked nicer but the result was the same. It seemed pointless.

He could have won with a bigger margin despite the acute pain in his stomach but he didn't.

His heart was soft after all. An old classmate was not a stranger.

After a five-minute break, Fang Qiu took a seat under the stage and Jiang Mengjie was ready to confront Han Yuxuan.

From the same university, the result didn't matter much.

Either to compete with Fang Qiu or to prove his superiority, Han Yuxuan defeated Jiang Mengjie by two points.

One point more than Fang Qiu.

Till then, Jiang Mengjie was eliminated and only Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan were left on the stage.

The final combat was imminent.

"The next is the final round of this contest."

The host shouted passionately, "In the final round, each question is worth ten points. Contestants have two seconds to answer each question. After ten seconds, the question will disappear."

"Two contestants must press the buzzer within ten seconds to compete for the right to answer. Whoever reaches 100 points first wins."

Hearing that,

The audience held their breath.

On the stage,

Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan took their final stand.

Taking a closer look,

Han Yuxuan appeared very confident.

His eyes on Fang Qiu had a little bit of fear accompanied by more arrogance.

He lost to Fang Qiu by three points in the first round.

Later, he was trampled by Fang Qiu again and again. Then, finally he took the final stand against Fang Qiu. It was time for him to show his strength. He couldn't wait to find out who of them was better.

His eyes were filled with confidence.

Fang Qiu was still very pale.

A sudden pain hit his stomach as he took the stand.

He couldn't help bending down and covering his stomach, appearing extremely weak and pale.

What toxin on earth was this?

How could it be this powerful?

Even a master in the Guru Realm couldn't handle it.

Fang Qiu was very confused.

Everyone had their eyes on the two on the stage.

Seeing Fang Qiu's condition, a frown climbed on their face.

"This is the final. Please don't have more trouble."

"What the heck is wrong with Fang Qiu?"

"If Fang Qiu was not unwell, it should be easy for him to win. If he was still fast like yesterday, these people would have no chance to be arrogant."

"Maybe destiny has pity for them so it's making Fang Qiu perform not as well as yesterday."

The audience prayed.

They hoped Fang Qiu wouldn't pass out during the final round.

However, Fang Qiu's performance in the last two round made them worry.

Fang Qiu no longer had an absolute advantage in speed.

Now they were competing on their knowledge and the result depended on who could provide the correct answer.

On the stage,

The host looked at Fang Qiu, appearing concerned. "Fang Qiu, you don't look very well. Do you need some rest?"

"No need."

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and shook his head despite the sharp pain. "Let's start."

“Okay!”

The host moved on quickly.

She announced the start of the match.

Stimulated by the pain, the right to answer switched back and forth between Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan.

Han Yuxuan seemed even faster than Fang Qiu, getting more opportunities to answer.

However, he got two questions wrong and twenty points were deducted.

Fang Qiu answered these two questions correctly.

Han Yuxuan had 90 points in total and Fang Qiu didn't hold back, thus in the end, they tied at 90 points.

At this moment.

Everyone felt nervous on and under the stage.

That was a match point!

The final winner would emerge after the next question.

On the stage,

Faced by Fang Qiu, Han Yuxuan took two deep breaths to calm himself down, ready to end Fang Qiu's legend.

This time he was to win!

He came to this contest aiming at the championship.

Although someone might call his victory unfair due to Fang Qiu's food poisoning.

Who cares? The food poisoning actually made it fair for everyone or they wouldn't be able to get any question.

He had no mental pressure about the victory.

When it came to Fang Qiu.

He was still covering his stomach with his hands.

The sharp pain was still intense.

If he was not poisoned, and the toxin in his body didn't strike again, causing the acute pain which affected his speed, Han Yuxuan wouldn't have had a chance here.

What frustrated him the most was this poison was malicious but not deadly, keeping him suffering.

"Damn it!"

Feeling the pain, Fang Qiu clenched his teeth and shouted angrily inside. "Whoever drugged me, wait and see. Fang Qiu will win!"

In an instant.

He straightened his body.

His bearing was imposing.

His internal Qi was aroused, bursting freely, no longer controlling the toxin.

All his attention was given to this final question.

“Next question, please!”

Following the host’s command,

A not very difficult question appeared on the big screen.

“Which function of Qi can arouse the entire internal organs and meridians’ physiological activities? A warming function, B propelling function, C defensive function, D containing function, or E gasifying function.”

The question appeared.

It was a simple question for everyone.

These points were almost like a free gift.

Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan pressed the buzzer at the same time.

“Beep!”

A buzzer sounded.

Everyone looked between the two of them, trying to figure out who had snatched the right to answer this question.

Before they could respond.

A familiar voice came to their ears.

“The answer is B.”

Hearing that,

Everyone turned their heads.

Was that Fang Qiu speaking?

They turned around and saw.

As expected, Fang Qiu’s buzzer was flashing red.

“Correct!”

The host announced excitedly.

He won?

Fang Qiu won?

Fang Qiu got the championship?

Our university got first place?

After a short moment of astonishment, all the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine present jumped with excitement and cheered wildly.

“We won! We won!”

“Haha! I knew it! I knew Fang Qiu got this.”

“This is great! I can finally raise my head up high in front of students from other universities. Our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is finally proud and elated.

“Last time, our university was the second last, laughed by many from other schools. Which school present didn’t laugh at us? What can they say now? Our UJCM won!”

“Why doesn’t the host announce the final result?”

“What to announce? Without calculation, we know for sure that University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine will take first place for overall performance and the individual contest! We are the best!”

...

In the VIP zone for university leaders, Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen heaved a sigh of relief at the same time. They couldn’t help beaming with joy.

We won!

Finally we won!

“The first place! We’ve never taken first place before! Finally today we are the champion!”

UJCM must take this opportunity to rise!

Medical Master

Chapter 175: I Don’t Accept This!

After answering the last question.

Fang Qiu couldn’t help swaying. He quickly reached out to hold on to the quiz stand to support his weak body and moved his internal Qi to control the toxin.

“Phew...”

Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh, with sparkles shining in his eyes.

I won!

“Whoever that poisoned me, can you see this?”

After today, wait for my revenge!

In front of Fang Qiu, the once arrogant Han Yuxuan was in shock, his face darkened.

He lost?

How could he lose?

He couldn’t understand.

“Here I announce.”

As the audience was celebrating loudly, the host announced excitedly, “The champion of this year’s freshman quiz individual contest is Fang Qiu!”

The audience responded with a thunderous round of applause.

Everyone stood up, clapping.

Jiang Miaoyu, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were all clapping with excitement.

Even the very proud Zhao Yancheng voluntarily clapped, fully convinced.

“After all three rounds of competition, the first place of overall performance was Jiangjing...”

Before the host could finish.

All of a sudden, someone shouted out loud.

“Wait!”

The host was interrupted by the shout. Everyone turned around following the voice.

They saw...

Han Yuxuan said furiously, his face darkened and eyes squinted.

“I don’t accept this!”

He gazed at Fang Qiu intensely, his face being cold and gloomy.

“Don’t accept?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Not only the students and the host, but even university leaders present under the stage were also shocked.

The competition was over.

What did Han Yuxuan want?

Why didn’t he accept the result? The competition took place in front of so many people. There was nothing unfair. On what ground did he refuse to accept this?

The audience fell silent at once.

Han Yuxuan pointed his finger at Du Zhong and continued with emotion, “He won because he was fast. I’m here to attend a quiz, not a speed contest. I could answer all the questions he answered correctly too. I also have the knowledge he has. Why is his quick hand making him the champion? I don’t accept this!”

After hearing that, the crowd burst into an uproar.

They looked at Han Yuxuan with contempt. Some of them actually looked down upon him. But to be honest, he did have a point.

Everyone knew he was kind of right.

However, this was the rule and the rule was part of the game.

If he didn't accept this rule, why didn't he say anything at the beginning and choose a fairer way? Why did he jump out now after losing the competition?

"Han Yuxuan, you must understand that rules are part of the game. In a match, nothing is an external factor. The rules we are using for this quiz have always been the same. I gave you an opportunity to make a change but you said no. Since you didn't object against the rules earlier, is it a bit not gentlemanly to question the fairness of the rules after losing the game?" asked the host angrily.

"Why are there always problems whenever she hosts a contest?"

Han Yuxuan clenched his teeth and repeated himself. "I don't accept!"

He couldn't retort the host but he wasn't willing to accept this defeat dealt by Fang Qiu.

"What do you want?"

As everyone was in shock, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and asked, his hands still pressing tightly on his stomach.

"Humph!"

Han Yuxuan snorted coldly and replied. "The basic knowledge of Chinese medicine is no big deal. The difficult part is to put it into practice. I heard you are a bone-setting doctor. I know a few things about setting bones. I challenge you to a bone setting competition if you dare!"

Upon hearing that, all the people present were shocked!

Han Yuxuan dared to issue a challenge after his defeat?

He wanted to compete on bone-setting?

Did Fang Qiu know anything about bone setting?

Those who didn't really know Fang Qiu feel confused. It sounded to them that Fang Qiu could set bones and he was actually pretty good at it.

What would Fang Qiu do?

For a moment, everyone glanced between Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan.

In the VIP zone for university leaders, Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen turned to Jiang Hai, the Vice President of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, with a trace of anger.

"Present Jiang, shouldn't you step out to stop your student? Don't be a sore loser."

Said Chen Yinsheng in a lowered voice.

"Not at all."

Jiang Hai laughed and continued, "I admit our defeat. Our university ranked second in this quiz. The freshmen quiz is over. Whatever is happening on the stage has nothing to do with our Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. It's merely a friendly competition between two students. It's okay for students to compete and improve together."

Obvious, he was ready to watch a show.

Jiang Hai looked at Han Yuxuan on the stage with a smile, very confident.

"Humph!"

Chen Yinsheng snorted coldly and said no more.

At this point, if he continued to interfere, it would be taken as a sign of UJCM's lack of courage.

Then, it all came down to Fang Qiu.

When everyone was waiting for Fang Qiu's answer.

Having watched this whole competition, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly stepped on the stage and held Fang Qiu by the arm.

The audience was more confused.

What's going on?

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu's pale face, her heart aching. She then looked up at Han Yuxuan with anger and said grimly, "Can't you see he's unwell?"

"He's been suffering from food poisoning since last night."

"He's been forcing himself to complete this contest today. Why was he so brilliant yesterday but lost so many opportunities today? He is poisoned!"

"Despite this, he won and you lost. How dare you not accept this?"

"You lost. Everyone saw it. Nothing is unfair about it. Why are you causing trouble now? Do you want to take advantage of his illness?"

As soon as she finished, the whole room was in an uproar.

“Food poisoning?”

“How did Fang Qiu get food poisoned? Holy crap! I was wondering why Fang Qiu acted so strangely today. He’s suffering from food poisoning.”

“What’s the matter with the school? How did they let Fang Qiu suffer from food poisoning?”

“He won the championship despite the food poisoning. How impressive!”

“I see. Fang Qiu has been fighting against his illness. No wonder he couldn’t press the buzzer fast enough.”

“This Han Yuxuan is shameless. Fang Qiu is apparently very ill and he issued him a challenge in public. Shameless!”

“Jiang Miaoyu is right. This man is trying to take advantage of the sick.”

Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu.

He felt warm.

He didn’t expect Jiang Miaoyu to stand up now to defend him.

At that moment, Jiang Mengjie also returned to the stage and stood right next to Fang Qiu. She gazed at Han Yuxuan coldly and said, “We can handle a defeat. Don’t push it too far.”

Jiang Mengjie’s appearance stunned everyone.

Especially those from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. They didn’t understand why she was speaking for Fang Qiu.

Jiang Hai's face darkened.

Fang Qiu gave Jiang Mengjie a smile of gratitude.

Jiang Mengjie nodded and continued her cold gaze at Han Yuxuan.

The crowd was aroused.

Look at that!

Even your own people couldn't bear this. How were you going to insist on a rematch?

Fang Qiu was poisoned. How could you take advantage of this?

Questioned and resisted by all, Han Yuxuan didn't care. He was determined to compete with Fang Qiu.

He locked his eyes on Fang Qiu and said coldly, "Suffering from food poisoning, you won the championship? Who are you fooling?"

"I used to believe you, but now I don't. I think you are using this to paralyze us!"

"Let me ask you again. Do you have the balls to compete with me?"

His question was very aggressive.

The atmosphere on the stage suddenly became oppressed.

A stream of anger was about to erupt.

Before Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie could say anything, Fang Qiu clenched his teeth and smiled at Han Yuxuan, suppressing the pain. "As you've asked for it, of course I'll compete with you. How do you want to do it?"

Without a doubt.

Under any circumstance, Fang Qiu became stronger when facing the strong.

In the face of any difficulty, he would never step back.

This was the way of martial artists. This was the way of real men.

Especially that man who had poisoned him. He wanted that person to see how far Fang Qiu could advance!

Upon hearing that, everyone turned to Fang Qiu, very concerned.

How could you agree to it?

You were still suffering from food poisoning!

"This is my youngest!"

Zhu Benzhen said with emotion after a long sigh.

He remembered how he confronted Li Qingshi on the playground in front of the entire school.

How similar was then and that day?

The youngest would never step back.

“Like a man.”

Han Yuxuan laughed grimly and continued, “Bone setting is all about techniques and strength. Techniques are hard to judge. Let’s compete on strength.”

“A bone setter must master the perfect strength for bone setting. A little bit extra would be too much, causing bones to be over-set. And a little bit less would be too weak, unable to put the bone back to the right spot.”

“Do you have the courage to compete with me on strength?”

Han Yuxuan challenged again.

“As you wish.”

Fang Qiu responded.

Strength?

Should he be afraid of Han Yuxuan when it came to strength?

Of course not!

Hearing Fang Qiu’s answer, Han Yuxuan stepped down and took out a strength-measuring device from his bag.

“This is a strength measurer I’ve brought. Brand new. I’ve never used it before.”

Back on the stage, Han Yuxuan continued, "This strength measurer can record the biggest strength."

In the beginning, he wanted to practice his control of strength so he brought this strength measurer.

When he first arrived at University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, he heard Fang Qiu was specially recruited into the hospital as a bone setting physician. During the first round of the quiz, despite the insanely difficult questions, Fang Qiu submitted his paper the first and took first place with full points.

Han Yuxuan refused to accept this.

He was an apprentice of the bone setting highly-skilled doctor Wei Qi. This quiz was supposed to be his stepping stone. It was his time to show off his talent.

But in the end, the honor that should have been his went to Fang Qiu.

He didn't feel good about it.

Therefore, he was prepared for a fight with Fang Qiu. This was all part of his plan. He had been waiting for an opportunity.

Now, he found his opportunity.

And Fang Qiu fell for his trap.

"To be fair, you can test the measurer. Also you can test your own strength. It's very fair. I will do the same."

Han Yuxuan approached and handed the strength measurer to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu did not hesitate.

He took it and began to measure his strength in different ways.

To see what number would display on the measurer when he used different strength.

Medical Master

Chapter 176: Hatred Master Fang Qiu!

Taking back the measurer,

Han Yuxuan walked towards the host and said, "Since we are having a match, we should show it to everyone. Staff members, please zoom in on this strength measurer."

As Fang Qiu had already agreed to take the challenge, the host didn't have much to say. She nodded at the staff under the stage.

Cameramen quickly got on the stage.

Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan stood in the middle of the stage.

The cameras were connected to the big screen. Cameramen focused on the strength measurer and the pair.

Under the stage.

People could see the number on the measurer clearly.

"The rule is simple."

Han Yuxuan looked at Fang Qiu as he continued, "Whoever has the smaller deviation wins."

“As you wish.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“First of all, 50 kg.”

Han Yuxuan looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “What do you think?”

“Sure.”

Fang Qiu agreed.

“Great.”

Han Yuxuan nodded with satisfaction. He took a deep breath and reached out his right hand. He then placed his thumb at the dot on the measurer and pressed down quickly.

After one quick press, he withdrew his hand.

“Beep...”

“50.3 kg!”

The number immediately appeared on the measurer.

At that moment.

The audience was shocked.

They were shocked that Han Yuxuan could suddenly exert the strength of 50 kg as well as the mere 0.3 kg deviation. Only 300 g.

How light 300 g was!

How much control over his strength he must have to be able to do this?

Though they looked down upon Han Yuxuan for being a sore loser, they had to admit this was very impressive.

However, they were more concerned about Fang Qiu.

“Only 0.3 kg off. Such a tiny difference. Can Fang Qiu beat this? Can he really set bones?”

“Maybe but he’s still suffering from food poisoning. He could barely press the quiz buzzer. Let alone controlling his strength.”

For a moment, everyone gazed at Fang Qiu, their hearts in their mouths.

Han Yuxuan took a look at the number, quite pleased with his performance. He smiled proudly towards the camera before speaking to Fang Qiu, “Your turn.”

With all eyes on him, Fang Qiu stepped forward.

“Come on, Fang Qiu!”

Jiang Miaoyu rooted for Fang Qiu in secret.

“Fang, you got this!”

Although Han Yuxuan was from the same university with her, Jiang Mengjie gave her support to Fang Qiu.

“The youngest, I’ve never seen you lose. You must win this one!”

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian also clenched their fists and cheered on Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and placed his thumb at the dot on the measurer. Recalling the numbers and his control of strength during his tests earlier, he pressed quickly, his eyes shining.

After one quick press, he withdrew his hand.

“Beep...”

The number immediately appeared on the measurer.

Everyone stared at the screen with wide eyes and stretched necks.

“50.1 kg!”

The room was dead silent.

Then, loud exclamation burst out.

“Only 0.1 kg off. 100 grams. The weight of two eggs.”

“Holy crap! Fang Qiu really knows bonesetting. I thought it was not real. This deviation... Haha. Han Yuxuan must be dumbfounded.”

“This is truly impressive!”

The audience wondered at Fang Qiu's performance and teasingly looked at Han Yuxuan.

Look at that!

Look at that!

"You want to compete? Now you are humiliated by yourself! You deserve it!

"Fang Qiu is indeed better than you!"

Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie felt relieved.

"Fang Qiu is really capable."

"The youngest, well done! I knew you are the best in our university. Brilliant!"

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian said joyfully. Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen sitting under the stage heaved a sigh of relief at once.

They smiled.

Fang Qiu never let them down.

Looking at the stunned Jiang Hai, Chen Yinsheng smiled and commented. "Pretty good!"

"Hehe."

Jiang Hai chocked a dry laugh as his only reply.

Staring at the number on the screen, Han Yuxuan raised his eyebrows, shocked.

He didn't expect Fang Qiu to have such precise control of strength.

No fame came without merit.

It was not the end.

It was only the beginning.

Han Yuxuan narrowed his eyes and looked at Fang Qiu, "Again, 30 kg."

"Sure."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Since you want to compete, let's compete."

Han Yuxuan walked to the measurer and closed his eyes to take a deep breath. He suddenly opened his eyes, casting all the emotions away.

He placed his finger on the measurer and pressed.

"Beep..."

"30.1 kg!"

A mere 0.1 kg deviation!

It was the same result with Fang Qiu's last try.

Seeing the number, Han Yuxuan shook his head, looking quite unsatisfied.

The audience turned their attention to Fang Qiu.

They hoped Fang Qiu could perform even better this time.

"Knock him out!"

Fang Qiu walked to the measurer and pressed.

"30.08 kg!"

The number made the audience clap and cheer.

The deviation was smaller again!

"20 grams less is good enough!"

"Continue."

For the very first time, Han Yuxuan appeared nervous. He knew he had got himself a tough opponent today.

"This time, 25 kg!"

He reached out and pressed.

“24.96 kg!”

The margin of error was only 40 grams, even smaller than what Fang Qiu had earlier.

Seeing this result, Han Yuxuan had a slight smirk on his initially serious face.

This was his normal performance.

“Your turn.”

Said Han Yuxuan.

Fang Qiu stepped forth without a word and pressed again.

“Beep...”

“24.96 kg!”

The audience was stunned by the number.

Same number. Same deviation.

A tie.

He didn’t win but he didn’t lose either.

They could accept that.

Han Yuxuan smiled at this result.

“This is it. This is your best precision.”

Fang Qiu put on a meaningful smile.

Only he knew how he got this number.

“This is a tie. Let’s carry on. 10 kg.”

Said Han Yuxuan.

Fang Qiu agreed. He stepped forward and pressed on the measurer.

“10.03 kg!”

The deviation was reduced to 30 grams.

Han Yuxuan smiled at Fang Qiu very confidently.

Fang Qiu returned a smile before walking forward to press the measurer.

“10.03 kg!”

The same number again!

Everyone was dumbfounded, including Han Yuxuan.

Another tie?

What's going on?

"Are they so well-matched?"

The audience couldn't understand this. Han Yuxuan didn't expect Fang Qiu to be this hard to handle.

"Kg is such a big unit."

As everyone was stunned, he suddenly said, "Do you dare compete with me on a more precise level? We'll use gram as the unit."

The smaller strength required more control thus it was more likely to make mistakes.

Fang Qiu laughed and shook his head under everyone's gaze.

These two ties were not by chance.

He did it on purpose.

In other words, he showed how accurate his strength could be by getting the same numbers.

Whatever he wanted, he would get it.

Most of the toxin had been pushed out of his body. This precision was not hard for him.

"What is it? You are scared?"

Asked Han Yuxuan in a tone of disdain.

Everyone turned to Fang Qiu in shock.

They didn't understand why this fearless Fang Qiu would shake his head.

Under everyone's gaze, Fang Qiu stepped to the measurer again.

Gazing at Han Yuxuan, he placed his hand on the measurer and said gently, "5 kg!"

Then, he pressed quickly.

"Beep..."

The number on the measurer displayed on the big screen was exactly 5 kg!

It was perfectly precise.

Before the audience realized what was happening.

Fang Qiu spoke again.

"3 kg."

Then he pressed his finger.

The number shown on the big screen was exactly 3 kg.

"2 kg, 1 kg, and 500 grams."

Fang Qiu went on.

His finger pressed after each call of number.

The number displayed on the measurer was exactly what he had called for with zero deviation.

Perfectly precise.

No deviation at all.

Seeing this.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Including Han Yuxuan.

He didn't expect Fang Qiu to be able to get this precise.

Whatever number he wanted, he got it.

It was the stage he'd been dreaming for.

But Fang Qiu was not done yet.

He called again. This time, Fang Qiu gently said a number that shocked everyone.

"3 grams."

How much?

Three grams?

Before the audience could think it through what weighed 3 grams, Fang Qiu already gave the measurer a gentle press.

“Beep...”

“3 g!”

Perfectly precise.

“2 grams.”

Perfectly precise again with no deviation.

“1 gram.”

Precise again.

After the screen showed 1 g, Fang Qiu finally let go of it and looked at Han Yuxuan with a smile.

At this moment.

All were silent in the hall.

All of them were stunned by Fang Qiu’s ability.

Several times in a row, he made no error at all.

The most terrifying part about him was that he could control his strength to 3 grams, 2 grams, and 1 gram with ease.

How perfect control he must have of strength to be able to do this?

This was truly terrifying.

No vendor would dare to cheat him in the market.

Not only the students and the host present, but even the cameraman also stopped right there, freezing the camera at the number on the strength measurer without moving.

“Is this enough or do you wish to see more?”

When everyone was dumbstruck, Fang Qiu spoke.

Under the stage.

The audience came back to reality.

Hiss...

They gasped.

My gosh!

That’s really impressive!

“Is it enough?”

“Or he can do more!”

“Are you convinced now?”

“Impressive! This is my youngest! My youngest is back!”

Said Sun Hao, extremely emotional.

“Right, this is our bro. This is the youngest we know. He’s unbelievably great even when he has food poisoning.

Zhou Xiaotian inserted excitedly.

To be honest,

Their heart ached watching Fang Qiu performing in this contest, suffering so much pain, and taking the championship like a real man.

But now they felt the youngest was totally awesome. He would have missed out if he didn’t participate in this.

It would be a great pity if he had nowhere to show his special ability.

“You...”

Han Yuxuan had locked his eyes on the 0.001 displayed on the measurer until Fang Qiu’s voice came. He came around with a shiver and turned to Fang Qiu with fear on his face.

But as soon as he opened his mouth,

Fang Qiu interrupted with a smile.

“121.89 gram!”

Then, he pressed the measurer with his thumb.

The next moment.

On the big screen, the strength measurer showed 121.89 gram.

It was the accuracy of two positions after the decimal point.

The room fell dead silent.

Han Yuxuan was completely stunned.

“How is it possible? How?”

He muttered.

He couldn't stop rubbing his eyes, trying to convince himself that it was all just an illusion.

However, the number on the measurer didn't change no matter how hard he stared at it.

It was still the very clear number 121.89 g!

It was hurting his eyes.

Medical Master

Chapter 177: Fang Qiu, Champion! UJCM, Champion!

Han Yuxuan finally heaved a sigh of depression and recognized the reality.

He lost.

The defeat was complete and there was no room for manoeuvre.

He couldn't do what Fang Qiu had done.

Not only him.

Even his master, Wei Qi, the boneset master, might not dare to say that he could achieve such an accuracy.

Han Yuxuan's face turned ashy.

He was staring at Fang Qiu as if looking at an alien.

There was no relief from the shock.

How could he be this strong?

How could Fang Qiu be this strong?

He was so strong that he had crushed him completely.

Under the stage.

“Hiss...”

The audience couldn't help gasping.

Both the students and the university leaders present marveled at Fang Qiu's technique.

At this moment.

Chen Yinsheng finally understood why Fang Qiu was specially recruited into the hospital orthopedics and why he had received silk banners from his patients. It was all because of his true strength.

His formidable and terrifying strength.

Knowing Han Yuxuan had nothing more to say, Fang Qiu turned to the host.

As their eyes met, the host immediately sensed Fang Qiu's intention.

“Here I announce...”

“The first place of this freshmen quiz is University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. And the champion of the individual contest is Fang Qiu!”

The announcement spread out.

Back from the shock, a sensation was instantly created in the hall.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

There was a warm round of applause.

“Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!”

Cheers went up all around.

Everyone was calling Fang Qiu’s name.

Everyone’s eyes was filled with surging enthusiasm and excitement, looking at Fang Qiu like the most fanatic fans.

Who’s Fang Qiu?

The champion!

The champion beyond all doubts.

Suffering from food poisoning, he still managed to score the championship in the individual contest!

The king of this quiz who led University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine from the second last place all the way up to the championship!

He deserved this applause and cheers!

Students from the other eight universities also clapped spontaneously. They were convinced. Their unwillingness to accept this was all gone.

They admired Fang Qiu’s grasp of knowledge as well as his contribution to UJCM’s championship. Though the final score was not yet out, they all knew that UJCM had the first place with a big margin.

They were more impressed by Fang Qiu's control of strength in boneset.

As they had just got on the path of Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu was already a huge step ahead of them.

They were convinced!

Under the stage, Jiang Miaoyu, Jiang Mengjie, and the trio from his dorm were also clapping with excitement.

Only they knew how difficult this journey was for Fang Qiu.

They didn't experience the sharp pain caused by the food poisoning but they could read it on Fang Qiu's deadly pale face.

Fang Qiu took the first place under these circumstances.

And he suppressed Han Yuxuan brutally in the strength competition.

Fang Qiu, we were proud of you!

Fang Qiu bowed at the audience before walking down the stage.

After the host's announcement.

Under Fang Qiu's leadership, the news of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine's rising to the first place soon spread across the nine universities as well as other TCM colleges that had been watching this quiz closely.

Hearing the news.

All the TCM colleges were shocked.

Students of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine discussed about it madly.

“Holy crap! How is it possible?”

“God damn it! The championship should have been ours! This Fang Qiu destroyed everything!”

“Isn’t this humiliating enough for you? Haven’t you read the messages from those students on site? Han Yuxuan challenged Fang Qiu but was defeated brutally. You are still thinking about the championship? It was already humiliating and we had it twice!”

“Where is this Fang Qiu from? Even the apprentice of the highly-skilled doctor Wei Qi can’t defeat him. This is unbelievable!”

“I wish Han Yuxuan wasn’t that impulsive. At least our school got the second and third places. Now our reputation is ruined.”

“Yeah. I don’t know what is wrong with Han Yuxuan’s head. Why would he court humiliation?”

...

University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine.

Upon receiving the final ranking of the quiz, students of University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine gave the most intense response.

Because they were the champion last year.

“This year’s freshmen are very impressive!”

“Yeah, last year we sent two descendants of a traditional Chinese Medicine family and won with ease. This time Tao Yiran, also a descendant of a traditional Chinese Medicine family, only made it to the top five.”

“University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is so competitive, especially the one named Fang Qiu!”

“That Fang Qiu is a freak!”

“Yeah. He got a perfect score in the test prior to the quiz. He completed all the questions in the quiz test faster than anyone else and scored another 100. After, he defeated all the contestants all the way throughout the competition. His strength is pretty much at a Phd student level. He’s a total freak!”

...

Zhongzhou Medical University.

“Damn it! Why is our school at the last place again?”

“Didn’t one of our students make it to the top ten? Why are we still the last?”

“This is too embarrassing. They got so few points in the first few rounds. How dare they represent our university being unable to grab any opportunity?”

“Damn it! The last place... I would never got such a result in my entire life but now I’ve got this title on my head. This is humiliating!”

“The university must do something quickly! If this continues, we can never straighten our back!”

“Must change! The school must change or I’ll transfer!”

“Yes! Let’s protest!”

...

University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

As the individual competition ended in the morning.

The whole campus was full of joy as if it was Chinese New Year already. Every face was lit with a bright smile of happiness and excitement.

Champion!

This honor wasn’t one person’s. It belonged to the entire school. It belonged to everyone of this school.

So everybody was thrilled.

They shared this with whoever they met as if they had a perfect score in the exam.

At the same time.

Fang Qiu’s championship along with his previous deeds were organized together and uploaded onto their campus BBS.

His popularity went straight up.

He was the hit topic of everyone.

Thanks to their hot discussions, Fang Qiu’s hit index rose rapidly on the BBS, taking over the mysterious man for the very first time who had occupied the top place for a really long time.

As they discussed passionately.

Fang Qiu returned to his dorm room right after the quiz to control his internal Qi to push out the remaining toxin.

Until noon.

Fang Qiu finally cleared the toxin from his body. All of it.

Without any toxin, the sharp pain in his lower stomach went away at once.

Fang Qiu felt relieved and his pale face began to regain color as his internal Qi flew.

He gave out a long sigh of relief.

Finally it was all out.

However, he didn't have time yet to find out who was responsible for the poisoning. The quiz was over but the award ceremony was on the way.

Of course.

This ceremony was held among a very small crowd of the nine universities who had participated in the quiz. Those students who didn't take part in the competition couldn't attend. The time and location were kept secret from them.

Fang Qiu checked time.

1:55 pm.

20 minutes until the award ceremony.

Fang Qiu left his dorm room to receive his prize after some thinking.

Outside the conference room, the phone in his pocket began to ring suddenly.

“Dee, dee, dee...”

Having heard the phone ringing, Fang Qiu took out the phone.

The call was from Cao Ze.

“Hello?”

Confused, Fang Qiu answered.

“Is that Fang Qiu?”

Cao Ze’s voice came in and sounded anxious.

“It’s me. What’s up?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Come to the hospital now. There was a car accident and the taxi driver with broken bones named you and only you to treat his injuries. He refused to be handled by anyone else.”

Cao Ze urged, “Come over quickly.”

“Okay. Wait for me.”

Fang Qiu replied at once.

After hanging up, he rushed into the conference room for the award ceremony.

Having asked a day off from the hospital, he didn't plan to go to the hospital but Cao Ze's call made him very anxious.

A patient from a car accident couldn't afford any delay.

Everyone was confused by Fang Qiu's sudden access.

What's going on?

“Teachers, I'm really sorry but something has just come up in the hospital.”

Fang Qiu explained to the university leaders present. “A patient from a car accident named me to treat his wounds. He refused all the other doctors. It's an emergency. I must go now.”

In the conference room.

Upon hearing that, the leaders became serious immediately.

“Patients are the priority. Go ahead.”

Said Chen Yinsheng.

“Hurry. The award ceremony can be postponed.”

“Yeah. Don’t delay it.”

The leaders of the other universities nodded in unison.

At this time.

Having been in the room for a while, Han Yuxuan suddenly got up and said to Fang Qiu, “Let me go with you.”

After losing the competition, he still wanted to see it with his own eyes.

He lost the competition of strength but he was determined to see Fang Qiu’s practical skills.

“Yeah, Han Yuxuan is learning with the boneset master Wei Qi. He’s very experienced in boneset. Let him go with you. Other students can also go and check out how brilliant Fang Qiu is.”

Said Jiang Hai, the Vice President of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. “Director Chen, this is a great opportunity for practice. Fang Qiu will do his best and our students will learn.”

“This doesn’t sound right.”

Said Fang Qiu with a frown, “The hospital is a serious place. It’s better to have less people.”

“No problem.”

Said Chen Yinsheng, “I’ll inform the Director of your hospital of this matter. You can bring them along.”

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu ceased arguing.

He led the group of students towards the hospital quickly.

Soon.

They arrived at the hospital.

At this time, many people had gathered in the lobby on the ground floor. Several nurses of the orthopedics were waiting for Fang Qiu anxiously.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, finally!”

As soon as Fang Qiu entered, a nurse immediately came up, handing a sterilized white gown to Fang Qiu.

“How’s the patient doing?”

Fang Qiu accepted the gown and put it on while asking.

“The patient is lying on the corridor in the orthopedics. Other doctors offered their service but he refused. He insisted on waiting for you.”

The nurse ran ahead to lead the way as she explained.

“How long has he been waiting?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Five or six minutes.”

Answered the nurse.

Medical Master

Chapter 178: A Villain with No Medical Ethics

Inside the elevator, Fang Qiu continued to inquire.

“The injury is in the left shin. There’s no visible bone but it appears deformed.”

Answered the nurse.

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu frowned.

A deformed shin could be a very serious problem.

Normally a fracture wouldn’t cause a limb to deform unless it was too severe.

Fang Qiu was closely followed.

Han Yuxuan, Jiang Miaoyu, Jiang Mengjie, and Su Zimo were amazed.

They didn’t expect Fang Qiu to be this well respected in the hospital. A patient actually named him for treatment. No other doctors were allowed to handle his wound.

Such a matter was not common in hospitals.

Moreover.

Fang Qiu seemed to have quite some prestige in the hospital judging by the nurse's attitude towards him.

They couldn't help wondering what Fang Qiu had done in the hospital only a few weeks into the semester to earn such prestige.

Very soon.

They came up to the seventh floor and the elevator door opened.

Fang Qiu and the nurse went out first, followed by the rest of them.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator.

Fang Qiu noticed the corridor of the department of orthopaedics was completely packed with doctors, nurses, and the patient's visitors, ready for a show.

"He's here!"

"Dr. Xiao Fang is here!"

"Make some room. Let Dr. Xiao Fang pass!"

Once Fang Qiu appeared, the crowd began to yell in the corridor.

As they yelled, they cleared a path for Fang Qiu to pass.

Raising his eyes.

Fang Qiu saw a middle-aged patient lying in the middle of the corridor on a separate bed placed against the wall.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, help me!”

Hearing the crowd’s calls, the middle-aged man looked up and lifted his upper body in pain, begging Fang Qiu.

“Don’t move. I’ll do my best.”

Fang Qiu moved forward to stop the middle-aged man’s movement and felt the broken bone with his hand.

It was immediately obvious.

The patient’s left shin had a comminuted fracture as he had expected, with many small fragments of bone, scattered by the impacting force and punctured in the flesh.

“Send him into the consulting room and no access is granted to anyone.”

After learning about the patient’s condition, Fang Qiu said to the nurse next to him at once.

“Okay!”

Several paramedics immediately pushed the bed.

Fang Qiu entered the consulting room first and began to disinfect his hands.

Over here.

As Fang Qiu was cleaning his hands, Han Yuxuan sneaked into the consulting room and checked the patient's condition.

Realizing how serious the patient's condition was, Han Yuxuan put on a frown at once.

At this time.

Fang Qiu finished cleaning his hands and returned.

"In this case, you are still treating him with your boneset techniques?"

Han Yuxuan turned to Fang Qiu and asked.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded, feeling positive.

"Hehe."

Han Yuxuan laughed with a trace of anger and said, "You either are not qualified for being physician or have no clue about how serious a condition we are facing or you know but don't care like a trickster or a liar."

After, he gave a cold groan and turned around to the patient suffering in the bed, "You are having a comminuted fracture. Under these circumstances, the broken bone pieces are scattered all over. Many of them have stuck in your flesh. The bone setting technique alone is not enough. I advise you to have a surgery."

Hearing that, the middle-aged man on the sick bed suddenly felt hesitant.

He trusted Fang Qiu but his shin made him very flustered, very afraid of becoming disabled.

He insisted on waiting for Fang Qiu because he believed that Fang Qiu would not harm him.

But this young man did have a point.

At the same time.

Many students from other universities who had followed Fang Qiu here as well as the crowd that had been waiting in the corridor for a show all gathered in front of the consulting room, looking at Fang Qiu with doubts.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, this...”

The middle-aged man asked, very concerned.

“I can treat your wound. I won’t object if you choose to have a surgery.”

Said Fang Qiu.

He respected all patients’ choice.

It had nothing to do with avoiding responsibilities. He already said he could treat him.

It was up to the patient.

He didn’t blame Han Yuxuan for getting into this because what Han Yuxuan said was true. It was indeed hard for the boneset technique to work effectively when it came to a comminuted fracture. But he was Fang Qiu.

He had the mental power.

“I trust you.”

After a long moment of thinking, the patient clenched his teeth and said, “You cured me many times in the past. I trust no one in this hospital more than you. Since you have said you can treat me, go ahead and do it!”

Fang Qiu nodded and ordered immediately, “Please leave the room, everyone.”

Hearing that.

The nurse approached to get the crowd out of the room.

“Think again. I know boneset. I’m not lying.”

Han Yuxuan said to the middle-aged man anxiously. “Please think again.”

The middle-aged man shook his head firmly.

Han Yuxuan gazed at Fang Qiu with anger on his face and shouted, “Fang Qiu, I didn’t know you were a villain with no medical ethics! If something happens to him, I’ll sue you!”

After, he left the room.

Fang Qiu ignored Han Yuxuan completely.

After the crowd went out, Fang Qiu turned to the middle-aged man.

“Do you need anaesthesia?”

“The process of boneset can be very painful. If you can handle this, I don’t recommend anesthetics.”

“How painful?”

Asked the middle-aged man.

“You can bear this with clenched teeth.”

Said Fang Qiu.

“Who needs anaesthesia for that? Go ahead.”

The patient clenched his teeth but suddenly pointed his finger at the gauze on the table. He asked, “Can you get me some gauze. I’ll bite it.”

“Sure.”

Fang Qiu took out some gauze and handed it to him.

Then he fixed the patient’s left leg firmly with a medical fixator and pulled the patient’s foot gently with a stretcher.

Just like what he did in shantytown with that kid.

Fang Qiu started bone setting.

He put the main bone back into place while pulling the patient’s deformed left leg straight with the stretcher.

On the sick bed, the patient bit the gauze tightly, his eyes closed with pain.

Broken bones hurt. Setting bones hurt even more.

Especially because he was injured so badly.

A normal injury could be easily fixed by boneset. But he needs a careful, completed process.

This process was too long. So was the pain.

Not affected by the patient's painful look. Fang Qiu focused on it completely.

He kept moving.

After successfully putting the patient's main bone back in place, he touched the leg again carefully from up to down, confirming the resetting was a success. Then he began to feel the bone shards in the flesh.

It turned out that there were as many as seven pieces of broken bone.

After confirming the locations of the broken bones.

Fang Qiu took a deep breath.

He covered the area where the seven pieces of broken bone were located with both of his hands and immediately began to use his mental power to control and reset the broken bones.

One piece.

The second piece.

...

Different from hand bones, shin bones had more and thicker flesh and blood. Bone shards stuck in the flesh were a lot harder to reset.

However.

Fang Qiu didn't have the slightest intention to give up.

His brows were knitted together and his teeth clenched.

He continued exerting his mental power.

He went on and on until sweat came out of his forehead and his head was hurting.

During this time.

The patient gradually relaxed.

The pain was not as intense as earlier.

"Dr. Xiao Fang, am I okay now?"

Asked the patient.

"Almost there."

Fang Qiu replied in a lowered voice.

The patient immediately ceased talking, trying not to disturb Fang Qiu.

10 minutes later.

Fang Qiu finally reset all the bone shards in the patient's shank.

After resetting.

He scanned the patient's calf with his internal Qi, sealing the seam perfectly before relaxing.

"Phew..."

He let out a long breath.

Fang Qiu wiped the sweat off his forehead. By then, he had sweated profusely that the collar of his white gown was soaked in sweat.

"Done."

Fang Qiu said to the patient with a smile.

"Your fracture is quite serious. Normally a surgery is required because bones need to be fixed with a steel needle to make sure it grows back well. However, the use of a steel needle would leave a hole in either your knee or your heel, which would considerably affect your future life."

"Now your bone is set and all the pieces are reset and re-connected. It will grow and heal well without a steel needle. Later, you need to get a cast and keep it on for two months. Keep your leg off the ground for three months. Resting in bed would be the best. Understand?"

“Okay.”

Hearing that his treatment was completed, the patient promised happily.

Fang Qiu nodded and stepped to the door. He said to the nurse outside, “It’s done. Take the patient to get a cast. Don’t let his foot touch the ground.”

“Got it.”

The nurse went into the consulting room, about to push the patient.

As soon as she pushed the patient out of the room.

Han Yuxuan, who had been waiting outside all this time, suddenly reached his hand out to the patient’s shank.

“Don’t touch.”

Fang Qiu shouted coldly at once as he grabbed Han Yuxuan’s arm. “I have just reset the patient’s bone completely. Don’t mess it up.”

“Reset completely. Do not mess up?”

Han Yuxuan laughed, annoyed, and replied in a cold voice, “I think you are having a guilty conscience.”

Fang Qiu ignored him.

But Han Yuxuan wasn’t done.

He blocked the sick bed and said to the patient and his concerned family members standing by the bed, "Your condition is very serious. How can you just listen to him? It's all good because he said so? Who needs high technology then? You must take a x-ray scan for your fracture. You must take care of your own body."

The patient froze.

His relatives also hesitated.

"Fine. I'll pay for it. Let's get a x-ray scan now."

Han Yuxuan pushed the nurse aside and pushed the patient towards the radiology department.

The students from other universities stood there and watched. Chen Yinsheng and other university leaders who had arrived during Fang Qiu's treatment couldn't stop this because Han Yuxuan was doing this for the patient.

They could only wait for the result.

Fang Qiu stood there calmly with no intention to stop him.

If you want to spend some money, go ahead.

It was none of his business.

Everyone waited quietly for the result.

Fang Qiu sipped on water, quietly restoring his strength.

The crowd looked at Fang Qiu and checked time on the electronic watch hanging on the wall, feeling anxious.

They all knew that Han Yuxuan was doing this for the patient's sake as well as questioning Fang Qiu.

Without much thinking, they could tell from Han Yuxuan's words.

They all knew but no point to say anything.

After all, Han Yuxuan didn't do anything wrong.

Moreover.

After hearing Han Yuxuan's description of the patient's condition, they were shocked that Fang Qiu could use the boneset technique to treat a comminuted fracture without a surgery.

Was Fang Qiu really a liar with vain reputation and no medical ethics who treated his patient like Han Yuxuan said?

Jiang Miaoyu, Jiang Mengjie, and Zhu Benzheng stood by Fang Qiu's side without a word. They had many questions but no one said anything.

Because Fang Qiu was simply too calm.

He seemed without worries.

"How are you?"

After a long moment, Jiang Miaoyu asked in a whisper.

Medical Master

Chapter 179: Who Poisoned Me?

Answered Fang Qiu with a smile.

“How is it possible? You were hurting so badly with cold sweat this morning. Now you are fine? Don’t play tough.”

Said Jiang Mengjie, very concerned.

“I’m really okay. Don’t worry.”

Said Fang Qiu with a grin. “Look at me. Do I look ill?”

They looked at him.

Indeed it was.

This time.

“Rumble...”

Came the sound of pushing the bed.

The crowd turned around to look.

They saw.

The patient’s relative pushed the bed out of the radiological department, holding the film.

Taking a closer look.

Han Yuxuan was walking behind them, his face full of shock and disbelief.

They approached.

“How is it?”

As the sick bed was pushed close enough, Fang Qiu stepped forward and asked.

“All good!”

The patient’s relative came up and said to Fang Qiu with gratitude on her face, “Dr. Xiao Fang, thank you so much. The doctor who made the scan told us that a surgery was a must for this comminuted fracture. He was shocked when the result came out. All bones have been connected firmly. There are many pieces but the connection is perfect so no surgery or steel needle is needed. A cast will be enough to fix it.”

“Okay. Remember that he can’t get out of bed for three months. And his leg can’t exert any strength.”

Said Fang Qiu with a nod.

“Okay. Thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang.”

The family member thanked him again and again.

On the sick bed, the patient held Fang Qiu’s hand and said gratefully, “Dr. Xiao Fang, thank you a million. Without you, I would have been hospitalized. Thank you! Thank you!”

“You are welcome. It’s my duty.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile. He called the nurse over to take the patient to get a cast.

The university leaders who had come to the hospital after Fang Qiu gathered and took the film from the patient's relative in shock. They found the patient's shin bone perfectly connected. After a closer look at the bone's crack, they realized the fracture was way beyond their expectation.

How was it possible?

Someone had fixed a comminuted fracture with the boneset technique?

They looked at Fang Qiu.

The university leaders were all speechless.

The leaders were all stunned. Let alone the students. They all stared at Fang Qiu as if looking at a monster.

After the patient left.

"How did you do it?"

Han Yuxuan gazed at Fang Qiu in disbelief and asked, "This is a comminuted fracture. This is impossible."

After seeing the film.

He was still unwilling to accept the truth laid in front of him.

He felt the severity of the comminuted fracture with his own hand.

Even his master, Wei Qi the boneset highly-skilled doctor, might not be able to perform the boneset to Fang Qiu's level.

He found it hard to believe.

“Nothing is impossible.”

Looking at Han Yuxuan, Fang Qiu shook his head slightly and continued, “Many things seem impossible in this world but there’s always possibility among the impossibilities and I grabbed it.”

Hearing that.

Han Yuxuan was stunned.

It was like a tongue twister but he got what Fang Qiu meant.

No illness couldn’t be cured but there were doctors who couldn’t treat the patient.

But what could he do about it?

He still didn’t know how Fang Qiu did it.

How did he reset those dislocated, shattered bone pieces?

Did he really do it with the boneset technique?

No!

No way!

His master said on the very first class that the boneset technique couldn’t reset bone shards.

A great mystery hung over him.

Having heard the conversation between Fang Qiu and Han Yuxuan.

And having seen how Fang Qiu just saved a patient.

The students from different universities were so full of admiration that they were unable to say anything.

Before, they had seen Fang Qiu's mastery of knowledge. Then, they witnessed Fang Qiu's true strength.

It was beyond their imagination.

Fang Qiu truly deserved to be the champion of the quiz among the nine universities.

Seeing is believing. They admired him truly for his technique and his mastery of knowledge.

At that time.

There came a rush of footsteps.

Surrounded by the students from different universities, Fang Qiu turned around.

A university leader rushed to Chen Yinsheng and lowered his body to whisper to his ear, "The result just came out."

Despite the noise around and the quiet voice of the speaker.

Fang Qiu heard it clearly, his ear moving.

“Who was it?”

Chen Yinsheng asked in a lowered voice.

Hearing that.

That leader didn't reply. He pulled Chen Yinsheng away, with their back facing Fang Qiu, and wrote a few characters in Chen Yinsheng's hand.

Seemingly afraid of being seen by others.

Due to the crowd and the leader's intentional avoiding, Fang Qiu didn't see it.

Over here.

Chen Yinsheng's brows knitted up abruptly as soon as the leader finished writing in his hand.

He hesitated for a moment.

Chen Yinsheng said to the leader, “You go back first.”

The man nodded and turned to leave.

Chen Yinsheng quickly added, “Don't tell anyone yet.”

The person nodded before taking his leave.

Chen Yinsheng turned back without looking at Fang Qiu and chatted with the leaders from other universities with a big smile. He guided them back to school to prepare for the award ceremony organized to take place that afternoon.

“Have they found out who poisoned me?”

Looking at the back of Chen Yinsheng.

Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning slightly.

The award ceremony in the afternoon didn't matter to him.

What mattered was a result.

Who poisoned his dinner?

Seeing Chen Yinsheng's response, he felt unsure if Chen Yinsheng would tell him the person's name.

As the leaders left.

The students also went back.

Because he had asked for leave in advance, Fang Qiu didn't stay in the hospital. He returned to school with other students to attend the award ceremony.

Han Yuxuan left the hospital and made a phone call in a corner. He began to speak with grievances.

“Master, I just saw a man reset all the bone shards perfectly for a comminuted fracture patient with the boneset technique...”

...

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Originally set at two o'clock, the award ceremony was delayed for an entire hour.

In the university.

At the conference room in the leader's office building.

81 students from nine universities and all the school leaders gathered.

The award ceremony took place officially.

The man who came to award prizes was Xu Zhenghong, the leader of the university that had prepared the questions for this quiz.

With a warm round of applause.

Xu Zhenghong got on the stage.

"Although I didn't participate in this quiz, I'm very honored to have helped prepare the quiz questions and for being here to award prizes. I'd like to thank all the university leaders for your trust."

Xu Zhenghong gave a small speech with a smile and cut right to the point, "Let's not waste time and start with the prize awarding."

"First of all, I'll award the prize to the champion of this quiz, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

As he spoke.

Chen Yinsheng rose and went up the stage to accept the certificate.

“Then, the champion of the individual competition among the nine universities, Fang Qiu.”

As Xu Zhenghong announced.

Fang Qiu went on the stage to receive his prize.

Under the stage.

The audience clapped.

Even Han Yuxuan, who had been making trouble for Fang Qiu, clapped. He lost the competition and his opponent deserved this honor.

Then he continued to award prizes to the second place, third place, and outstanding performance awards.

Towards the end of the ceremony.

There was only the most important award left.

On the stage, Xu Zhenghong continued, “Chinese Medicine is an ancient inheritance of China. It’s the essence of our five thousand years of history. It’s a cultural treasure with a long history that we should all be proud of.”

“As a member of the Chinese Medicine community, I’m very proud here to present this award on behalf of the nine universities here.”

“The Chinese Medicine new star award!”

Under the stage.

Everyone turned to Fang Qiu at the same time.

Without any doubt.

Fang Qiu was the most qualified for this award.

“The winner is...”

Xu Zhenghong deliberately drawled his voice but no one was curious as the result couldn’t be more obvious.

Helplessly, Xu Zhenghong announced, “Fang Qiu from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.”

The audience roared with applause.

Fang Qiu smiled and went on the stage to receive his prize.

He stepped down after expressing his thanks quickly.

The award ceremony was over.

The university leaders were ready to take their students back to their own school.

Before their departure.

Jiang Mengjie came to bid her farewell to Jiang Miaoyu.

Then she went to Fang Qiu.

“Congratulations.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, Jiang Mengjie had a sweet smile but looked a little unwell. She seemed to be unable to focus, with her eyes twinkled.

Fang Qiu knew.

She was reluctant to leave.

“Going back?”

Asked Fang Qiu with a smile.

“Yeah, going back.”

Jiang Mengjie nodded, her voice dry. She suddenly gave a smile and added, “You don’t have to see me off. Come to visit me when you have time.”

“I will.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Hug.”

Jiang Mengjie opened her arms and gave Fang Qiu a gentle hug. She left without looking back.

Fang Qiu heaved a soft sigh.

He stood and watched until Jiang Mengjie disappeared in front of his eyes. Then he realized that everyone had left.

This freshmen quiz was finally over.

The glorious and bustling were over.

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu quietly. She saw the hug but didn't say anything.

"Alright."

Chen Yinsheng clapped and drew attention of Fang Qiu and the other eight students. He said, "The quiz is over. On behalf of the university, I thank you all for your effort for this competition. Of course, the school will award you accordingly. It will be sent to you soon."

The nine students were happy.

"Go back now."

Chen Yinsheng ordered with a grin and then immediately added, "Fang Qiu, you stay."

Hearing that.

Jiang Miaoyu and the others left.

Only Fang Qiu and Chen Yinsheng remained in the conference room.

“Fang Qiu.”

Chen Yinsheng waited for everyone to leave and then said to Fang Qiu with a smile, “I heard you are very talented in sports as well. Your PE teacher talked to you many times but you don’t want to participate in the provincial university student games.”

Fang Qiu didn’t see this coming.

He didn’t expect this to spread to Chen Yinsheng.

He didn’t expect to be kept here for this trivial matter.

“You’ve done so well in this quiz. I hope you can represent our school in the coming provincial university student games and earn more honor for our university. What do you think?”

Chen Yinsheng asked.

“President, I think you, as the head of the school, should be more concerned about my poisoning before anything else.”

Fang Qiu looked Chen Yinsheng in the eye and asked, “Who poisoned me?”

Chen Yinsheng was shocked.

“Err... We are still working on it.”

Medical Master

Chapter 180: Treasure While in Use and Trash Once Discarded

Fang Qiu laughed and continued in a playful tone with his eyes locked at Chen Yinsheng, “I believe I heard the result was out when we were in the hospital.”

Chen Yinsheng frowned slightly and replied after a laugh, "You must have heard us wrong. That teacher was reporting something else to me."

"My hearing is as good as my speed."

Fang Qiu gazed at Chen Yinsheng.

Upon hearing that, Chen Yinsheng's face darkened.

He overheard them.

He stared straight at Fang Qiu and changed to a softer tone after a while. "Fang Qiu, you are just a student without any special power or background. Something is better kept unknown."

Hearing that.

Fang Qiu immediately understood that they had found out the person responsible for his poisoning.

"President Chen, what if I want to know?"

Fang Qiu asked again.

"There's nothing I can do."

Chen Yinsheng heaved a sigh quietly and said, "The school hasn't found out who is responsible for your poisoning but we'll continue with this investigation. We will find the person. Don't worry."

"Now we are talking about you representing our school in the provincial university student games."

Fang Qiu laughed.

A happy laugh.

It was okay for an ordinary student without special power or background to be poisoned.

They had found the person but he seemed to have no right to know.

And he was expected to represent the university in the games.

Fang Qiu's smile was bright but his eyes cold.

Instead of answering Chen Yinsheng, he asked, "Not a student, is it?"

Chen Yinsheng was confused.

What did that mean?

"I guess..."

Fang Qiu looked Chen Yinsheng in the eye and continued, "It was a leader of our university or some other university. Otherwise, you would have given me the name."

Chen Yinsheng's face turned darker.

He realized this student was still thinking about the person that had poisoned him and he was positive that the person had been found. He wasn't considering about the games at all.

I've told you to let go of this. Are you able to fight the person we have found?

A student's duty is to study. Everything else should be left to the adults.

"As I said, we are still working on it."

Chen Yinsheng said with some anger. "The monitor was broken. We won't be able to find the person anytime soon."

He thinks he can be arrogant in front of the present now after taking the first place in the freshman quiz? Not yet.

"Hehe."

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "The Apprentice Plan was my idea. To carry it out, I participated in the quiz. The credit of these two things has been given to the university. I was poisoned but still I led the school to the first place. In the end, I don't get to know who was responsible for this. President, do you think it's fair?"

"President, you are right that I'm just a freshman who hasn't studied in this school long. Am I that insignificant in your eyes? You treated me as a treasure when in use and a piece of trash once discarded."

"If this is the case..."

Fang Qiu's face became grave and his voice low, "I'm sorry about the provincial university student games."

Then.

He turned around and took his leave.

In the conference room.

Chen Yinsheng looked at the back of Fang Qiu with a frown.

He was speechless in front of a student's question.

He was right.

They had found out the person.

As Fang Qiu guessed, it was a university leader.

For Fang Qiu.

He wanted justice. But for the university management, no one was willing to remove a leader and destroy its reputation for a student.

A leader of the university poisoned his own student?

It would become a national scandal if this news came out.

What face would University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine have left?

Where could these two-faced stand?

Everyone would think that the leaders were shitty, so was University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

By that time, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would become a joke among all the Schools of Chinese Medicine.

It would then affect the number of applications for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. A leader of the university poisoned his own student. Who would apply to enter this school?

If no one applied for the university, there would be no new students. Without students, what would the point of this school be?

From his angle, it was wrong to poison but no real harm was caused. University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine still got the championship in the freshman quiz.

As for the school leader who was responsible for the poisoning.

He would be handled within the school management.

As for Fang Qiu.

What could he do even if he knew who this person was?

An arm couldn't win over a leg in wrestling. Why couldn't he be more understanding?

He was outstanding in study but he was not indispensable in this university. The freshman quiz was over and he was no longer of important use. No point to continue pleasing him.

"The games..."

After Fang Qiu went far away, Chen Yinsheng raised his brows and murmured, "Whatever. Our sports special students will have to fight in this provincial university student games."

Over here.

Walking out of the leader's office building.

Fang Qiu was enraged.

All he wanted was an answer!

Even if it was a leader who had poisoned him, as long as he got a satisfying result, he wouldn't push too far and he certainly wouldn't break it to the public.

However.

Chen Yinsheng the Vice President wanted to use him again without telling him the truth.

This really annoyed him!

If the head of a school was like this, he deserved to be punished.

He took out his phone and dialed He Gaoming's number.

"Hello?"

The call was put through and He Gaoming's voice came in.

"I was poisoned."

Said Fang Qiu.

"What?"

He Gaoming was surprised and said, "I knew you were a rich second generation. Someone poisoned you?"

"Help me find out who did this."

Fang Qiu ignored He Gaoming's tease and asked directly.

"Sure."

He Gaoming nodded and then asked, "Any information do you have?"

"Not much."

Fang Qiu shook his head and added, "I was in my school. It was the first night of the freshman quiz. My dinner was poisoned. That's all I have."

"That's enough."

He Gaoming replied confidently, "Don't worry. I got this. I'll get the name for you as soon as possible."

"Great!"

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

It was not a student. Fang Qiu had a rough idea based on Chen Yinsheng's response but he didn't want to be wrong. So he contacted He Gaoming, a professional detective.

With He Gaoming's service.

The person who had poisoned him couldn't get away.

No one mentioned the price but they both knew that it would be a fat check.

After hanging up.

Fang Qiu walked back to his dorm room, his face long and darkened.

No matter what, he needed the truth.

Recalling Chen Yinsheng's words, Fang Qiu muttered to himself in a cold voice, "We shall see if it's good to know or not."

Back to the room.

Fang Qiu entered.

"Boom!"

As soon as the dorm room door cracked open, a loud sound came. Fang Qiu was scared for a moment.

He took a look.

In front of him were Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian's and Zhu Benzhen there.

The trio held one fire cracker each and sounded it in unison as Fang Qiu entered.

At that time.

Colorful ribbons flew at the dorm room door.

“Welcome! Welcome. Warm welcome!”

Zhu Benzhen9 clapped while shouting.

“Welcome back, the hero of our room 501!”

Sun Hao made a gesture of worshipping.

“Congratulations! The superman of our room 501 has become the superhero of our university!”

Zhou Xiaotian threw away the fire cracker and grabbed ribbons from the floor, waving at Fang Qiu.

Seeing this.

A smile climbed on Fang Qiu’s darkened face.

He entered the room and threw the certificate and trophy on the desk casually. Fang Qiu turned around and said with a smile, “Let’s go. I’m in a very good mood today. Dinner is on me.”

“Is there something wrong with my hearing?”

Sun Hao looked at Zhou Xiaotian in disbelief.

“Did we hear that right?”

Zhou Xiaotian tuned to Zhu Benzhen9 in shock.

“You heard it right.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ nodded seriously.

Then, the trio cheered and dragged Fang Qiu out of the university.

“What shall we eat today?”

Asked Zhou Xiaotian, drooling on the way.

“You seem to have an idea already.”

Sun Hao chuckled.

“I want to eat teppanyaki.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ said directly.

“No. Not teppanyaki.”

Zhou Xiaotian shook his head and continued, “I’m not used to teppanyaki. It’s tasty but I can’t eat when someone stands there and watches us. Most importantly, I can’t get full with it. It doesn’t feel good, eating and drinking.”

“That’s true.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ nodded and asked with a smile, “What’s on your mind?”

“I have thought about it.”

Zhou Xiaotian laughed and glanced at Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian quickly. He moved closer to Fang Qiu and said, "The youngest, let's eat some seafood. What do you say?"

"Sure, some tilapia."

Replied Fang Qiu.

"That's not what I meant."

Zhou Xiaotian hurried to explain himself, "I'm talking about king crabs, lobsters, abalone, and scallop..."

He began to drool as he finished.

He wiped off his saliva.

"No money for that."

Fang Qiu immediately refused.

"The youngest, that's not very nice. We are here to give your company. Shouldn't you take care of our stomach?"

Zhou Xiaotian continued to persuade.

"I know a seafood restaurant. It has everything and the price is fair. It won't be more than 300."

Sun Hao suddenly remembered and suggested.

"That sounds better."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, Sun Hao led them to the restaurant.

During the meal.

The four men who were hungry for good food displayed their great appetite and fought for food. Fang Qiu, the host of the night, was forbidden from using his abnormal speed.

In the end, the trio was still no match for Fang Qiu.

They didn't quite understand why Fang Qiu was unhappy after winning the championship, but neither of them asked.

After the meal.

The trio sank into their chairs and patted their bellies.

"The youngest, please let me know in advance when you feel bad again."

Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu, earnest and serious, and said, "I'll skip a meal to save my belly."

Fang Qiu, "..."

You are wishing me a bad mood!

Full of food and wine, the four men rested well and returned to their room with their arms around each other's back.

For two days He Gaoming didn't call.

On the third day, Wednesday afternoon.

Fang Qiu finally received a call from He Gaoming.

The call was connected and He Gaoming went straight on, "I got it."