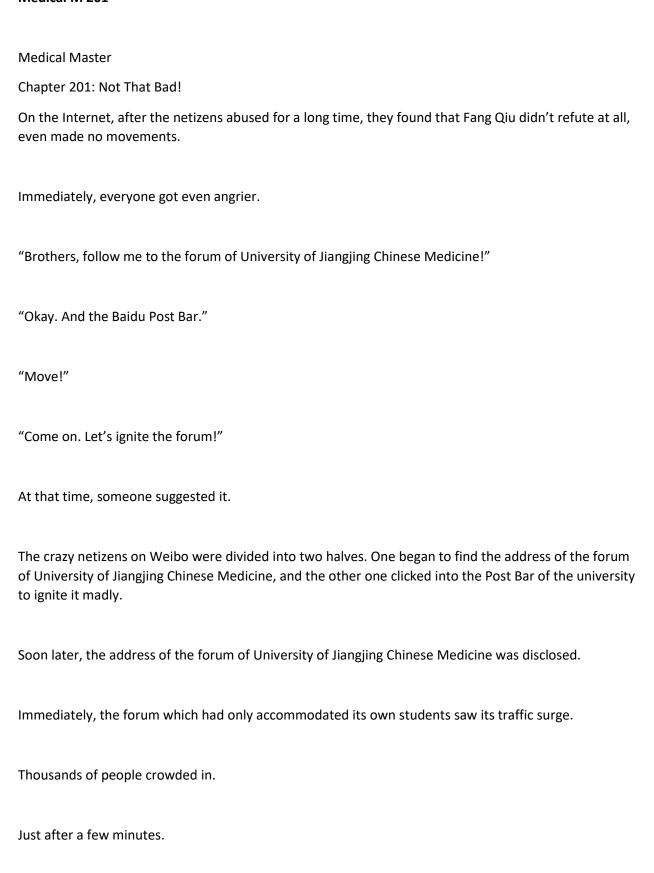
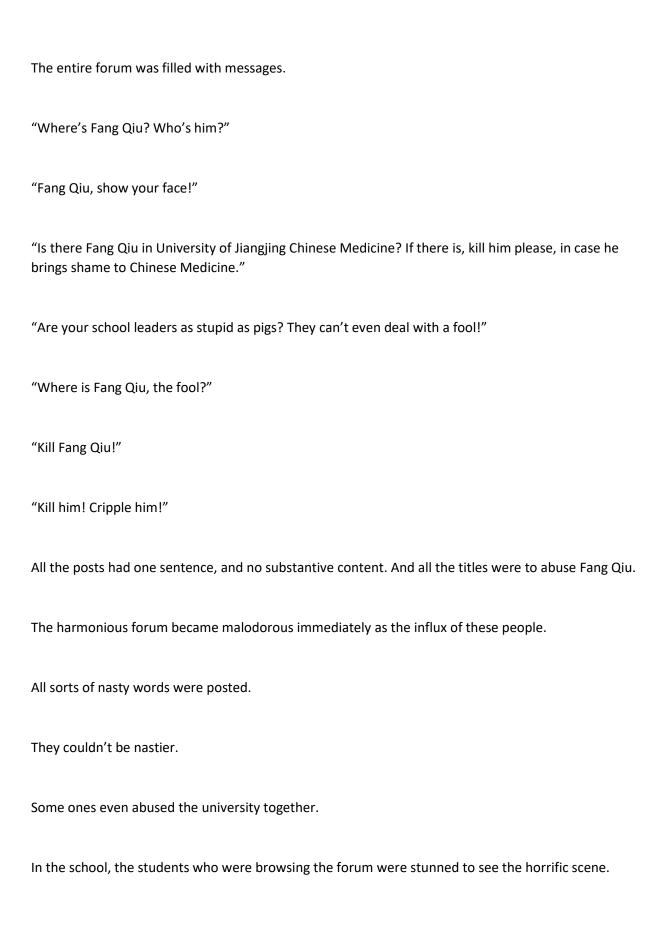
Medical M 201









The forum became quiet.
But the Weibo which had just calmed down for a few minutes was ignited again.
People who had found information about Fang Qiu on the forum of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine began to post what they had found on Weibo and mentioned lots of people at the same time.
At once, all kinds of videos began to spread online.
The first vedio to be disclosed was Fang Qiu's singing at the Start-of-Term Ceremony.
Seeing it, countless people continued to abuse on Weibo.
But at the same time, a lot of people began to be neutral.
"What the hell are you sing? The most important thing for a person is his brain. But do you have one?"
"You can sing? Don't think that I'll overlook your silly act because you can sing."
"This guy is talented in singing, and he looks handsome. But why he doesn't have a brain?"
"To be fair, he's a good singer. But he's still a brain-damaged person!"
"Since you're so good at singing, why do you choose to major in Chinese Medicine? Go to learn music! Don't harm our Chinese Medicine!"

The second one was Fang Qiu's performance in the second round of the quiz.
He answered all the 27 questions, and got all the 27 points.
Seeing it, many began to hesitate.
"In addition to singing, he also has other merits."
"After browsing all the questions, I found except the last one, all the others are basic questions. The only thing worth praising is his speed."
"This is the so-called quiz? It surprises me!"
"I thought the champion of the quiz was a big title, but it's only a quiz of basic knowledge."
"Still stupid!"
"Yes. He just won an unimportant champion. How dares he be so arrogant? Isn't he a brain-damaged person?"
Obviously, after this video appeared, the number of people who scolded Fang Qiu had decreased.
After all, Fang Qiu was not that bad. At least, he had known the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine, and could be regarded as the top of the new generation of Chinese Medicine.
These two videos let the person who posted them win a lot of followers.
Seeing this situation, the others who had gleaned information from the forum all followed to post what they had found.

"Fang Qiu's final round video of the quiz!" An account posted the third-round video of the quiz, which quickly drew tens of thousands of onlookers. In the video, the process of the third round of the quiz and how the host announced Fang Qiu was the champion was clearly recorded. When Fang Qiu was about to out of the game, everyone revealed a disdainful face. And the fear in their hearts grew again. Before Fang Qiu snatched a victory out of defeat and managed to be promoted, a large number of people were actually worried about him. In the following rounds, Fang Qiu had performed extremely perfectly. And that made some people change their views again. After watching it, they didn't know what to say. "The champion of the guiz values a lot. It's not a stupid competition." "It seems that this guy does know Chinese Medicine." "He even had a food-poisoning. He does have a strong grasp of the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine." "Especially at the end of the quiz, when he was challenged by that guy, the boneset skill he showed was terribly high."

"I've never seen anyone who can make a gram of power so accurately." "He's indeed good at boneset. But what does it have to do with feeling pulse? And what does the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine have to do with feeling pulse? Will a man who knows boneset know how to feel pulse?" "In my opinion, this guy thinks too much of himself after he won the quiz." "If it's not for the challenge thing this time, and given another dozen years, he might have become a famous doctor." With the several videos being public, most people finally changed their views about Fang Qiu. Originally, everybody thought Fang Qiu was an ordinary freshman, knowing nothing about Chinese Medicine. And he stood out to pick a matter, totally a brain disabled person. But from these videos, it could be told that he was not that bad as everyone thought. At least he grasped the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine. Although the abuse on Fang Qiu reduced a lot, everyone still worried about the feeling pulse challenge. They feared that Fang Qiu would bring shame to Chinese Medicine. However, at this time, a big revelation blew up in the Internet. "A Hero? There Is a Mysterious Man in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Where Fang Qiu Is Studying!" A video suddenly went viral on Weibo.

Perhaps in order to get people's attention, the person who posted it named this video with the two words Fang Qiu.
Sure enough, seeing these two words, everybody began to click to watch.
After watching it, everyone was shocked.
In the beginning of the video, the mysterious man was fighting against Chen Cong.
Of course, the fighting video wasn't eye-catching enough.
But at the end of the video, after the mysterious man defeated Chen Cong, the movement skills he used to fly over the eaves and run on the walls attracted everyone's attention immediately online, causing a big storm.
"Oh my God! Is that true? Will it be a synthetic video?"
"Checked. This video is real."
"Is he a superman?"
"How amazing! The legendary Wulin expert?"
•••
Just as everyone was surprised, a lot of other videos and information about the mysterious man had been exiled online.
The Mysterious Man Jumped off a Building to Save a Girl!



"This University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is strange. How come it contains all kinds of people? A brain-disabled Fang Qiu first, and now an Oscar mysterious man. This matter has been made big enough!"
"Any expert to analysis if it is true or false?"
"The videos and pictures are all synthesis, right?"
After reading countless comments, some techies began to check the authenticity of the video.
It turned out that the videos and pictures were all real without any after effects.
Medical Master
Chapter 202: Fang Qiu Was Going to Be Fired?
"Analyzed. The video is true."
"Checked, images were not edited as well."
With the emergence of the famous video and photo producers on Weibo, the whole network got boiled.
"Ture? Really?"
"Haha, those who suspected, do you feel regretful after knowing the truth? I know that Chinese martial arts are not ordinary!"
"So, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is really wonderful!"
"In my opinion, it should be called University of Monsters."

"Where are the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine? Come out to prove these videos and photos."
"I still suspect that these videos and the pictures are fake."
At once, many people on Weibo were looking for the students from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in order to prove whether these videos, pictures and texts were real or not.
As a result, after a long time, there were still no students of the university standing out.
A long period of time later, someone replied.
"The students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine dare not to stand out because of your abuses. At this time, who dares to admit that he's a student from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?"
As this reply went viral, everyone on Weibo got depressed.
Nobody had expected that the students would be scared so much by their crazy act on the online campus forum.
Helplessly.
Netizens could only continue to guess the truth of the mysterious man's videos and photos.
In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, it was true that the students didn't want to stand out, and dared not to.
The news that Fang Qiu accepted the challenge spread throughout the whole school in the first time, which shocked all the teachers and students.
Even the teachers who were ready to accept the challenge became dumbfounded.

Who could think the person who openly accepted the challenge on Weibo was actually at school and living beside them?

Although Fang Qiu's foundation was solid, it was almost impossible for him to win the feeling pulse challenge. Not to mention the teachers, even the students were not optimistic about Fang Qiu.

They thought that Fang Qiu overrated himself too much, and that he had gotten conceited after he won the champion in the quiz.

Of course, to be honest, it was not that they were not willing to support Fang Qiu. After all, they were schoolmates. In their hearts, they were more or less partial to Fang Qiu. But Fang Qiu's act this time was over their heads.

If it were up to any of the great teachers in the school, they would be definitely support him or her.

However, the person who accepted the challenge was Fang Qiu!

In the school, all the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine remained silent.

However, outside the school, the students from other Universities of Chinese Medicine had showed up to join the chorus of those who denounced Fang Qiu.

"I've heard of Fang Qiu before. I thought he's a genius, but to my surprise, he's a fool."

"I'm also a freshman who was thoroughly familiar with the studies. Fang Qiu is too arrogant. How dares he to accept the challenge with only little knowledge."

"Yes. It is very good for freshmen to master the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine. How can they master the skill of pulse-feeling?"

"Our school also participated in the quiz. The performance of Fang Qiu was indeed very good. At the beginning, I thought he would become the new future star of Chinese Medicine. But now, it looks he's simply a fool!"
"I'm now embarrassed to admit that my school also took part in the quiz."
When the students of each school were targeting at Fang Qiu, Han Yuxuan, who had been defeated by Fang Qiu several times before, couldn't help sighing after he heard the news, "I'm wrong to regard you as one of opponents!"
"Alas Why would I find such a stupid opponent for myself?"
"The champion of the quiz?"
"Fang Qiu, you're just so so!"

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, after closing the forum, the staff from the network department of the school immediately reported the abnormal situation to Chen Yinsheng.
"What?!"
A frightened and angry roar sounded throughout the office building of school leaders.
Sitting on the swivel chair behind the desk, Chen Yinsheng looked anxious. His eyes also bloodshot and his breath heavy.
"Fang Qiu! Damn it!"
Chen Yinsheng calmed down, beginning to shout.

The feeling pulse challenge, as well as Zhang Xinming's affair had disturbed him very much lately.
To deal with both the teachers and the students, he even had no heart to deal with Fang Qiu.
But now, hearing the report of the network department, he got exasperated.
He had never expected the one who accepted the challenge was Fang Qiu!
It was like a nightmare.
When he heard the name of Fang Qiu, he couldn't help but become panic.
He thought Fang Qiu would be the lucky star of the school, but now, it turned out he was a damned disaster!
As long as someone mentioned Fang Qiu, there must be something bad happening!
Though he had already put Fang Qiu into the jinx class, he was unable to predict Fang Qiu would bring such a big trouble.
The entire Internet was boiled out of Fang Qiu.
And the netizens had all come to the school forum.
It was over!
The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was completely over!

It had stirred up the public anger in the Chinese Medicine industry!
"You."
After a long time, Chen Yinsheng raised his head, and looked at the person who stood before the desk and didn't utter, ordering, "Go to inform all the school leaders to attend a meeting. Those who were above associate Director, including the associate Directors, all have to attend!"
Since Chen Yinsheng was so angry, how dared the staff to delay time? He ran out of the office immediately to inform all the leaders.
As the staff left, Chen Yinsheng immediately stood up.
He couldn't help but clench his fist and he smacked it on the desk.
He was angry!
Furious!
"Fang Qiu, do you want to throw the whole University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine into trouble without considering the result?"
An angry roar burst out from Chen Yinsheng's throat.
He knew this matter must be made by Fang Qiu to act against him.
He didn't allow Fang Qiu to practice medicine, to open a public class, and all Fang Qiu's rewards and scholarships were removed, so Fang Qiu did this to revenge him and the school!
The key thing was that.

The Weibo identification information had mentioned specially that Fang Qiu was a student of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
"Fang Qiu, you're malicious!"
"What do you want?"
At this moment, Chen Yinsheng suddenly regretted.
He regretted forcing Fang Qiu so much.
Maybe, if he were nicer to Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu wouldn't have done such a thing.
However, at this moment, it was impossible to stop.
Therefore, Chen Yinsheng's hate toward Fang Qiu was growing multiple times.
"Wait! You'll suffer what you deserve!"
Chen Yinsheng gave a hard punch and roared with a gloomy face, "I'll change my name, if you suffer nothing!"
Half an hour later, all the leaders of each school and department who had gone home from work went back to the school again.
In the conference room of the office building of school leaders, everyone sat down neatly, waiting for Chen Yinsheng.

Since the matter had spread out online, almost half of the leaders had known it. During the minutes they were waiting Chen Yinsheng, they all looked serious.
Most of them were Chinese Medicine practitioners with real ability and knowledge.
In their eyes, it was impossible for Fang Qiu to win this challenge.
A freshman diagnosed pregnancy by feeling pulse. Was that possible?
No!
Not to mention a freshman, even themselves were not completely confident.
The other half people who knew nothing about this matter kept looking around.
The severe expression of the people around them made them confused. They wondered what happened to make the atmosphere so dignified.
A little later, Chen Yinsheng came.
Two staff members followed him.
As soon as he stepped into the conference room, the two staff members immediately ran to the projector.
Holding that extremely gloomy face, Chen Yinsheng directly sat down in the main chair, and stared at the screen tightly.
Everyone began to turn to the screen as well.

At this time, under the control of two engineers, the login page of Weibo was immediately displayed on the screen. After logging into the Weibo, they immediately searched the account named "Who do you think you are" and clicked into its homepage.

Having received the instructions of Chen Yinsheng in advance, the engineers specially showed the identification information of this account to all the leaders, as well as all the speeches that Fang Qiu posted.

In the next moment, "Hiss..."

Everyone gasped.

They continued to browse those comments. There were nearly 100,000 comments, tens of thousands of repost. But all of them were abuses, no good words at all.

Among them, there were some which even scolded the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Looking at everything in front, all the leaders changed their faces.

Those leaders who didn't know the truth were all dumbfounded now.

"Tell me. How to deal with it?"

Finishing browsing, Chen Yinsheng asked.

In the conference room, everyone got silent. None of them knew what to do.

Even the Vice President didn't know, let alone them.

No one expected that Fang Qiu, as a freshman, was so bold. He even dared to arrange competition with others on Weibo!

Even Qi Kaiwen was stunned.
How could he expect Fang Qiu to be so confident? How dared he have the nerve to compete with others after learning for only a few months.
Of course, including Qi Kaiwen, no one in the room believed that Fang Qiu would win.
"Speak!"
Chen Yinsheng shouted.
He summoned everyone to the meeting to figure out a solution. If no one spoke, what was the meaning of having a meeting?
"I have a proposal."
An associate Director opened his mouth, "Fire him!"
At the same time, everyone got frozen.
The associate Director added, "As long as the student named Fang Qiu is expelled, then this matter is his own business and has nothing to do with our school."
Many leaders nodded with agreement.
They didn't want a student to ruin the honor of the school.
To fire him was the best way.

In the next moment, before Chen Yinsheng uttered, Qi Kaiwen immediately stood up and said firmly, "We can't!" At this time, everyone turned to look at Qi Kaiwen altogether. They were thinking that Fang Qiu was a student of the School of Chinese Medicine and his performance was also very good. As the Director, Qi Kaiwen obviously would protect him. But it was not the right timing! Fang Qiu's act was going to bring shame to the UJCM! "This is not feasible!" Glancing over the leaders, Qi Kaiwen uttered justly, "If we fire Fang Qiu at this point of time, we'll be the target of the society. Everyone will think that we're eager to dissociate ourselves from Fang Qiu. Then, what will the students think about us? What will the members of the Chinese Medicine industry think about us? And what will the other schools think about us?" Hearing that, everyone thought that Qi Kaiwen was right. But if to fire Fang Qiu was improper, what else could they do? "Then, you tell me. What should we do?" Chen Yinsheng began to stare at Qi Kaiwen, asking coldly. **Medical Master** Chapter 203: Accept My Chapter? You Il Regret! "Till now..."

Qi Kaiwen groaned for a moment and added, "We can only fully support Fang Qiu. Let's find someone to teach him during this period of time. With his talent, I believe we still have a glimmer of hope."
"Humph!"
Chen Yinsheng snorted and asked, "Is there no other ways? You can't even solve a problem for the school!"
At this moment, the leaders began to look at each other, without a word.
"There is absolutely no way to support him!"
Seeing no one was going to speak, Chen Yinsheng shouted angrily and added, "I tend to fire him. But since we can't, then immediately issue a notice to the school and the whole Internet that Fang Qiu's act has nothing to do with the school. It's his personal action."
"Tell these people our school is focused on educating people. We don't support his act, and don't encourage it!"
Chen Yinsheng stopped here.
This was the best solution he could think of.
The other leaders began to nod.
Till now, this was the only thing they could do.
"Since nobody opposes, it's a done deal. After the meeting, the network department has to make a statement immediately."



"No one."
Qi Kaiwen shook his head and made a sigh, "Fang Qiu is too excellent."
The others became more speechless.
"Damn it!"
A more ruthless one! He was not only stirring up the hornet's best. He was adding fuel to the fire!
"Humph!"
Chen Yinsheng snorted with disdain.
"Break up!"
With no other words, he stood up and left directly.
The other leaders followed to disperse.
The leaders of the network department who had received Chen Yinsheng's order immediately returned to the office, about to issue a notice.
10 minutes later, the official website and official Weibo of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine both issued a notice at the same time.
They announced that Fang Qiu's accepting challenge had nothing to do with University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. It was Fang Qiu's individual affair, and its consequence had nothing to do with the

school too!

The announcement soon attracted the attention of many people.
"Interesting. It becomes an internecine struggle."
"Haha, where have the leaders of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine been these days. They show up now to dissociate themselves from Fang Qiu, which is so unrighteous."
"Fortunately, I didn't enter the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. It has no responsibility."
"The school leaders also feel vexed about such a stupid student, don't they? Haha."
"I don't care about Fang Qiu or the feeling pulse challenge matter. I care about the mysterious man only. Miss Admin, please tell me if there is indeed a mysterious man in your school, and if yes, who he is."
"Yes, disclose the identity of the mysterious man!"
"Is the mysterious man a man or a woman?"
"Is the mysterious man handsome?"
"Can I meet the mysterious man in your school?"
"I want to go to your school to find the mysterious man. Miss Admin, how about picking me up?"
At that time, many kinds of comments were posted.
As a result, most people had been taken to focus on the mysterious man.

However, anyway, as the incident spread, "A Freshman Named Fang Qiu" quickly hit the 20th spot on the Hot Search List. At the same time, "The Mysterious Man in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine" was also on the list, ranking the 53rd. Although not as popular as the feeling pulse challenge matter, it had attracted great attention as well. But at this time, in a quiet community in the capital, Li Wenbo opened his computer and logged into the Weibo after work. He immediately received numerous private messages. Seeming to have been used to it, he didn't read the private messages, but directly found the account named "Who do you think you are" in his following list. He then clicked in. After a glance, he laughed. The reason why he was so anxious to find the account was that he was a little afraid that the person hid behind this mysterious alt account was a very strong expert of Chinese Medicine. But he didn't expect the person was a freshman. The worry in his heart instantly dispersed, and he couldn't help but reveal a smile. A freshman didn't deserve his attention. "Haha." Looking at Fang Qiu's information, he smiled and whispered, "Well done, boy."

In his opinion, he was sure to win both face and money.

How could he not be happy?

"However, I can't let those experienced doctors of Chinese Medicine say that I, as the big, bully the small."

Thinking with a frown for a moment, Li Wenbo immediately reposted Fang Qiu's blog, replying, "The student is both young and bold. But I'd like to advise you to take back what you said. I will not stump a kid. But if you don't take my advice, I will let you know the Chinese Medicine you are learning is a pseudoscience! @Who do you think you are."

After that, he thought for a while again, and reposted his post, adding, "At the same time, I will tell all those who are studying Chinese Medicine with the result of this challenge that give up Chinese Medicine as soon as possible. As for Student Fang, you're still young. You can take the college entrance examination again, and welcome to abandon the darkness and choose Western Medicine."

"In addition, I admire student Fang's courage. If you still insist on going this way, I can only accept the challenge. I will contact you on the appointed day."

He tweeted three times in a row.

Li Wenbo made his speech perfect with no flaws.

He first expressed his regret clearly for the freshman identity of Fang Qiu. Then he confirmed Fang Qiu's identity to be a doctor of Chinese Medicine. He also advised Fang Qiu with the tone of a teacher guiding his student.

Finally, without giving Fang Qiu any chance, he simply declared his consent to Fang Qiu's challenge.

Therefore, it not only let him avoid being accused of bullying small, but also put himself on the right side, where he had to educate Fang Qiu as a mentor.

It should be admitted that his mastery of words was quite amazing.

As the three pieces of blogs appeared, those who supported Western Medicine, but were afraid that the Chinese Medicine industry blamed that Li Wenbo bullied the younger ones, no longer worried.

Instead, they all put themselves on the side of justice. They kept leaving messages and comments on Li Wenbo's and Fang Qiu's Weibo, persuading Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine industry to be good.

But, in the eyes of those who supported Chinese Medicine, Li Wenbo's three pieces of blogs and the comments made by those who supported Chinese Medicine were all nonsense.

How dared a person who stirred up the trouble have the face to put him on the side of justice?

Shame on him!

Looking at the comments, those who supported Chinese Medicine got furious immediately.

"Abandon the darkness? The Chinese Medicine is the bright side!"

"Fang Qiu is just a student. He didn't learn Chinese Medicine completely. He can't represent Chinese Medicine at all. We can't control him to not attend this challenge. But the result can't represent Chinese Medicine."

"Do you think you can be justified with bullying small with a few high-sounding words? Are you specially exploiting loopholes against Chinese Medicine?"

"It means nothing to win a student. Why don't you go to challenge a famous doctor of Chinese Medicine?"

"As an owner of an account with V, that's all you got?"

"We Chinese Medicine industry does not recognize Fang Qiu to be one of us. The challenge between you and him has nothing to do with Chinese Medicine!"

At once, all sorts of objections emerged.
They not only denied the identity of Fang Qiu, but also taunted Li Wenbo from all aspects. There were even sharp abuses.
However, all these meant nothing to Li Wenbo.
He didn't even bother to pay attention.
Even if he saw some abusive words, he remained indifferent throughout.
Anyway, the challenge was settled.
What he needed to do was to wait for the appointed day, and then made a heavy blow to the Chinese Medicine, at the same time, making his popularity rise again.
As for public opinion, he never cared.
Anyway, it wouldn't harm him. Instead, the fiercer the public opinion was, the more benefits he could get.
After a moment, receiving no reply from Fang Qiu, Li Wenbo couldn't hold his excitement and sent a private message to "Who do you think you are", for fear that Fang Qiu would go back on his word, "When are you available?"
Three minutes later, he received a reply.



"No matter what the outcome is, we won't admit it."
"Yes, Fang Qiu are unqualified to stand for Chinese Medicine."
"Your challenge has nothing to with Chinese Medicine. Don't mention Chinese Medicine."
In Jiangjing, when the Weibo was still being boiled, Fang Qiu came to a hot pot restaurant outside the school led by Xu Miaolin.
The account "Who do you think you are" was still under Xu Miaolin's control, so Fang Qiu had no idea about what happened on Weibo.
In the restaurant, Xu Miaolin suddenly handed over his phone to Fang Qiu while eating, and said, "Look, the challenge is settled now."
Medical Master
Chapter 204: I ve Booked the Ticket. Never Leave Without Seeing Each Other!
Fang Qiu got dumbed.
Then, he immediately grabbed the phone to have a look.
In the next moment, he became speechless.
The teacher not only liked to arrange things for others, but seemed to like arguing with people.
"Four days?"

Knowing what happened on the Weibo, Fang Qiu revealed a bitter face, while returning the phone back to Xu Miaolin, "Mr. Xu, can I learn how to diagnose the pregnancy pulse within four days? You you're really pushing me into the fire!"
"Why not?"
Xu Miaolin became dignified, patted Fang Qiu's shoulder and replied, "You have to believe in yourself."
Fang Qiu smiled sadly.
He did believe in himself, but how could he believe in such a thing?
It was like asking a junior high school graduate to write an undergraduate thesis.
It was too difficult.
Facing with such a matter, who the hell could have confidence?
Seeing something wrong on Fang Qiu's face, Xu Miaolin drank a big sip of tea, put a dish in his bowl and said in relaxation, "Boy, it is not easy for you to become a highly-skilled doctor in a year and a half. So, this is just a little tribulation for you."
Fang Qiu got frozen.
Yes.
He had to become a highly-skilled doctor in a year and a half.
Moreover, he must be proficient in all subjects.

Because, the old master was still waiting for him!
"If you can't even get through this, how can you complete the miracle of becoming a highly-skilled doctor in a year and a half?" Xu Miaolin asked.
Hearing that, Fang Qiu gently spit a breath, saying, "Since then, I can only try my best!"
Xu Miaolin grinned.
In his eyes, Fang Qiu was a talented student.
He could accept everything, and cross every threshold no matter how difficulty it was. Otherwise, how could he become Xu Miaolin's student?
Indeed.
Fang Qiu had made up his mind.
From the day he decided to learn Chinese Medicine to cure the old master, he never thought of giving up. All he wanted to do was to use up all his energy to improve his strength.
So, he spent all his time reading; so, he took every opportunity to learn; so, he could win the champion of the quiz in this short time; so, he could become Xu Miaolin's apprentice.
Fang Qiu never forgot what he said to his three roommates, "I'd like to be a beacon to guide all the people who learn Chinese Medicine and bring them confidence!"

This kind of wish made him see a bright future when he was obsessed by helplessness and a bitter

mood.







"Then why do that?"
Jiang Mengjie asked speechlessly, "Do you know you've become the public enemy of so many people? Why you always do such thankless things?"
In the end, Jiang Mengjie's tone became actually soft.
"It's not my idea."
Fang Qiu sighed softly, "I was trolled. I just learn about it. Do you know Dou E?"
"I am in the same situation as her now."
"What?"
Jiang Mengjie got confused, hurriedly asking, "What was going on exactly?"
"Never mind that. Maybe I can win."
Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Trust your old classmate."
"But"
Jiang Mengjie opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say.
"Well, don't worry."
Fang Qiu made a sigh, "It's a done deal. And it's no use worrying about it. It will happen eventually. Besides, I'm not someone easy to admit defeat. Even if I fall, I will stand up again. You know me."



Fang Qiu nodded and replied, "I just went out with Mr. Xu and now I'm on my way back to school."
"I heard about the feeling pulse challenge."
Jiang Miaoyu asked with worry, "As Chinese Medicine students, I think the same as you that we are both members of the Chinese Medicine industry. But we just enter the field. Will it be a little inappropriate to get involved in this matter?"
Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled.
Jiang Miaoyu's words were tactful, seeming to have no direct inquiry.
"What if I say this is not my own idea, but that someone made me stand out?"
Fang Qiu asked.
"What?"
Jiang Miaoyu got stunned, asking, "Who is it?"
"Not yet."
Fang Qiu shook his head.
He didn't want to blacken Xu Miaolin's name.
"Oh, okay."
Jiang Miaoyu nodded and replied, "Then I am relieved. I know you are not such an impulsive person, but"

"But what?"
Fang Qiu asked again.
"The school has given a notice."
Jiang Miaoyu paused for a second and then continued, "The school's official website and official Weibo have issued notices saying that your challenge has nothing to do with the school and is your personal affair."
"That's what I thought."
Fang Qiu nodded.
These days, Chen Yinsheng had been against him. Now such a big thing happened, and Chen Yinsheng must be furious.
But Chen Yinsheng would not fire him at this juncture. The only thing he could do was to cut off the relationship between the school and Fang Qiu.
At the moment when Xu Miaolin told Fang Qiu about the feeling pulse challenge, he had thought of this.
"Are you really going to complete the challenge?"
The sound of Jiang Miaoyu came again.
"Yes!"
Fang Qiu nodded, "Now under this circumstance, I have to complete it."



The phone was connected, and there was an absent-minded voice sounding. The speaker seemed to be busy with work.
"Miss Liu, this is Fang Qiu."
Fang Qiu uttered.
"Well?"
Stunned, Liu Feifei immediately put down her work and asked, "Do you want help?"
"No. I want to ask for leave."
Fang Qiu replied with a smile, "I have something to do the next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, so I'd like to ask you for a leave. I hope you can approve."
"You won't go without my permission?"
Liu Feifei joked.
"Uh"
Fang Qiu got embarrassed.
"Well, I won't say anything. Anyway fighting!"
Liu Feifei said.
"Okay, I will!"

Fang Qiu nodded.

After that, he logged into the 12306 app, booked a ticket of the high-speed train to the capital on Tuesday morning, and screenshotted.

"In this way, your majesty momentum won't lose, will it?"

After the screenshot, thinking of what Xu Miaolin said, Fang Qiu made a grin, and immediately logged into the Weibo, posting the screenshot of the ticket, writing, "I've booked the ticket. Never leave without seeing each other! Who do you think you are! @Li Wenbo."

Sending it out, he directly retracted his phone, completely ignoring the comments, and strode toward the school.

Medical Master

Chapter 205: The Mysterious Man Who Shocked the Entire Wulin!

"The fool made sounds again!"

"Who do you think you are? Now, not only the Chinese Medicine industry, even your own school denies you. How dare you have face to come out?"

"What a fool! Really arrogant! I'm waiting to see you regret."

"He left such defiant words. Interesting. Wait for you to regret."

"Haha, the college students now are really courageous! Haha... But why do I want to laugh so much?"

"Please don't mention Chinese Medicine with you, because you don't deserve it."

"Such a fool! What does he want? He's the typical person who never turns back unless knocking into the wall, isn't he?"
"I can't wait. I can't wait to see you regret and be robbed with ability to speak."
"No matter how it turns out, now you're famous."
"I like to support such a fool as you!"
"Do you take advertisements?"
"Alas. Why do you young people like to come along for the ride? To be web celebrities?"
"Little doctor of Chinese Medicine, I'm optimistic about you. After the challenge, if you want to learn Western Medicine, come to me at any time. I'll help you register for examination!"
"Don't do that! This kind of person don't deserve to learn Western Medicine. What if he continues to bring shame to Western Medicine?"
Within a few minutes, Fang Qiu's Weibo had attracted tens of thousands of comments.
Among them, some were abuses, some ridicules, and some were neutral.
None of them was a support to Fang Qiu. Even if there was occasionally one, it also contained abuse. After all, everyone was afraid.
In this time point, to support Fang Qiu was to be against thousands of trolls.
To support Fang Qiu publicly was to look for death.

Everyone could see the result that Fang Qiu was bound to lose.
However, as some onlookers joined the crowd, the abuses were gradually evolved into ridicules.
It seemed that Fang Qiu was just a joke.
Some people even started to write jokes about Fang Qiu.
"Yes, you have a head, but unfortunately, you have a Fang Qiu head, which means you're a fool."
"Who do you think you are? I'm a freshman."
Such jokes were countless.
With so many onlookers who held the heart to join the fun, Fang Qiu got more and more popular, completely beyond Li Wenbo who stirred the challenge up.
"Good boy, you're like me."
Just arriving home, Xu Miaolin immediately logged into his own Weibo. After seeing the latest post Fang Qiu issued, he couldn't help laughing out.
That was what he wanted.
"Is Chinese Medicine a pseudoscience?"
"Humph!"

Xu Miaolin squinted. A cold light quietly flashed over his eyes.
"Even if I don't do it myself, I will let you regret!"
After Fang Qiu retracted his phone, he felt relaxed a lot.
Although he knew that there must have been another scolding war on Weibo, he didn't care about it and didn't bother to pay attention to it.
Anyway, the challenge had been settled.
He now didn't have to pay attention to anything.
The only thing he had to focus on was to try his best to learn pulse-feeling and to learn to feel pregnancy pulse.
Then. Do it!
Do it firmly!
He arrived at his dormitory.
But, as he pushed the door open, he got startled.
Glancing around, he found the dormitory exceptionally clean.
It was not commonly clean, but surprisingly clean, because he found that all the computers in the dormitory were gone.

Even the Internet cables had been unplugged.
He had been used to the crowded dormitory. But now, it was empty.
Fang Qiu even produced a kind of unrealistic feeling. He asked his three roommates in astonishment.
"What happened?"
"Where are the computers?"
"Stolen?"
"Nope."
"The youngest."
Zhu Benzheng looked at Fang Qiu very seriously and replied, "We all know about your challenge with Li Wenbo. So, we decided to make the room for you. The others don't believe in you, but we do. We will never let anyone disturb you before the challenge."
"Yes."
Sun Hao nodded.
"If it we are rich enough, we will have gone to live in a hotel."
Zhou Xiaotian also echoed.
Hearing that, Fang Qiu understood, and was touched more or less.



Fang Qiu answered smilingly.
Though moved, he put it deep in his heart, refusing to reveal it.
Then, he immediately came to the desk to study carefully, recalling all kinds of pulse in his brain.
In a village on the outskirts of a city of China, a shirtless man in his 30s, carrying two buckets of water in his bare hands, approached the door of a detached brick house.
This big man held solid muscles. There were thick calluses on his fists, which told that he was a Kung Fu practitioner.
Back in the room, he threw the firewood on the high pile, wiped his sweat and walked towards the computer desk.
"Nothing new?"
After browsing the Wulin online forum, he made a pout out of being boring, and then logged into the Weibo.
Looking at the Hot Search List, he was startled.
"Oh?"
He got stunned first, and then muttered with a frown, "Mysterious man?"
He seemed to have recalled something.

Therefore, he clicked on this Hot Search title immediately.
After that, his eyes widened at once.
"Amazing! Is this person also a martial arts practitioner?"
He felt surprised.
He didn't think much, and immediately transferred the mysterious man's video on Weibo to the Wulin online forum.
With this act, the quiet Wulin online forum got boiled immediately.
As more and more people watched the video, and as they spread it by word, the discussion on the forum became fiercer and fiercer. Many people who saw the video for the first time were shocked.
"How is that possible?"
"So powerful! Is he a martial arts practitioner?"
"Is there an expert of this level in Wulin?"
"What terrifying strength! It's so many people's dream to fly over the eaves and run on the walls."
"What kind of strength does it take to do that?"
"If I'm right, the guy who challenged in the ring is just an ordinary martial arts practitioner. This mystery man is 100 times more powerful than he is."
"Mysterious man?"

"With this level strength, he must be a seventh level Martial Superior at least, right?" In just a few minutes, the first video of the mysterious man had attracted the attention of countless people in the Wulin online forum. At that moment, the hot debate was everywhere. And at the same time, after posting the first video, the big man continued to look for on the Weibo. Soon later, he found another one recording the process where the mysterious man flew up to the seventh floor to save people in a fire. Seeing it, the big man was completely dumbfounded. Although he was a martial arts practitioner, he had never seen a person who could rise from the ground directly to the height of the sixth floor. If a floor was three meters high, it was 18 meters high in total. Moreover, seen from the video, the height of a floor was not only three meters, but even four meters. The mysterious man had borrowed power in the mid-air. But even so, it was beyond the ability of average people. The big man was shocked completely. Without hesitation, he immediately posted this video on the Wulin online forum again.

With the heat of the first video, the second video attracted numerous people around as it appeared.

"Damn it. This can't be true, can it?"
"If there is indeed such a man, it's so wonderful!"
"He's dreadfully strong!"
"Judging from his size and movements, the mysterious man must be young."
"But, how can there be such a powerful young expert?"
"Where is the origin of these videos?"
"They have already been hot on Weibo. I just saw them on Weibo, but I didn't expect them to be already posted here."
"With such kind of strength, he's surely an existence of the top!"
"Who is he? Dare he announce his identity?"
"Are you silly? If he's willing to reveal his identity, why would he wrap himself up so tightly?"
These two videos caused an unprecedentedly fierce discussion on the Wulin online forum.
At the same time, the members of the regional branches of the Wulin online forum began to post the videos of the mysterious man on their own regional forums.

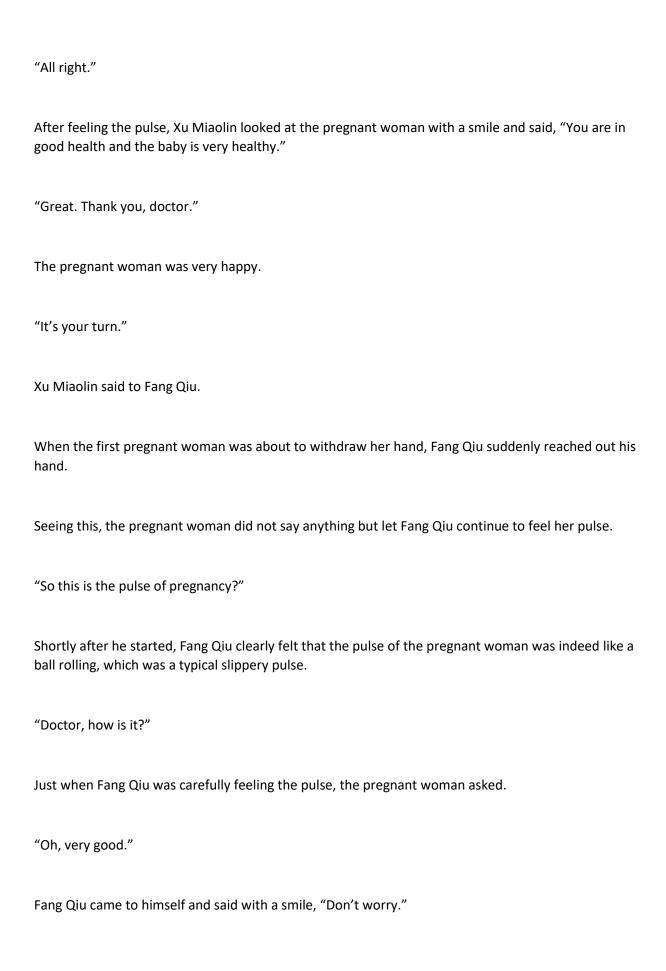


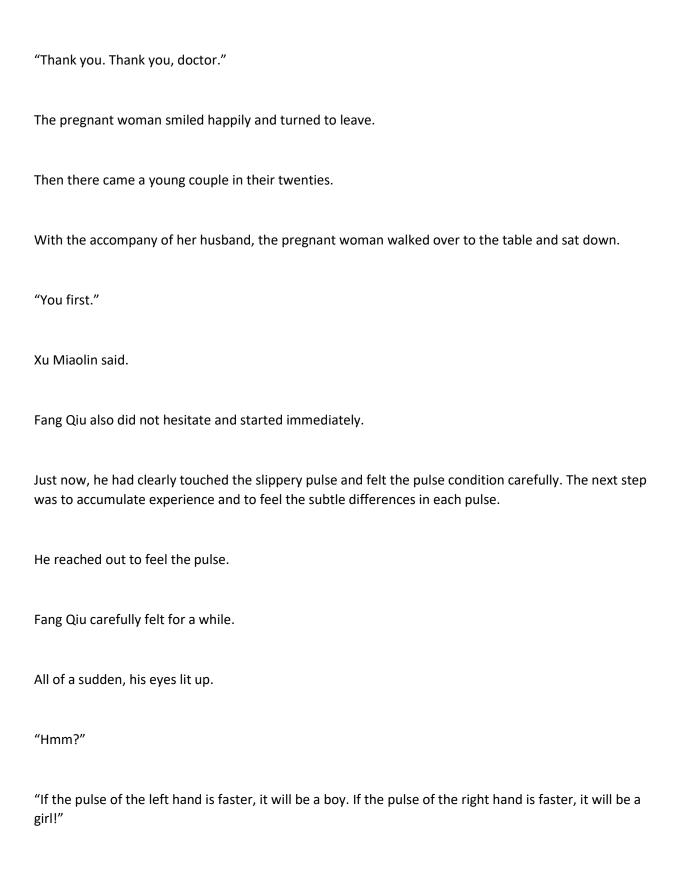


Xu Miaolin smiled slightly as if he had known Fang Qiu's worries and said, "I have talked to the leaders of Central Hospital in advance. We can go there directly."
"Are we going to the Department of Obstetrics & Gynecology?" Fang Qiu asked a little awkwardly.
"Or what?"
Xu Miaolin gave him a look and said, "You are not going to deliver a baby. What are you afraid of?"
"Er"
Fang Qiu was speechless.
"You only need to feel pulses for every pregnant woman this time. Nothing else."
Xu Miaolin advised.
"OK."
Fang Qiu nodded.
The two of them came to the Center Hospital and went to the Department of Obstetrics & Gynecology led by a physician.
It was right the office time.
There were many pregnant women who were queuing up for examination.
Because Xu Miaolin had talked to the leaders in advance, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin were arranged to sit at the clinic table which was temporarily set in the examination room.

The first pregnant woman came over.
"You are a doctor?"
Walking to the clinic table, the pregnant woman asked while handing the number to Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin, "I am here to do a four-dimensional color ultrasonic diagnostic. Are you collecting numbers here?"
Both of them were dumbfounded and then smiled at the same time.
"This is a special examination of Chinese Medicine launched by our hospital today."
A physician of that hospital hurriedly walked forward to explain.
Hearing that, all the pregnant women who were lining up for the examination couldn't help frowning.
They had come for examinations for many times. This was their first time to hear of the examination of Chinese Medicine and was also their first time to see Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin, so they were inevitably worried and were afraid that they had to pay some extra fees and so on.
"Don't worry. The two of them are both the awesome doctors of Chinese Medicine. They are here today for voluntary pulse diagnosis and they won't charge any money. If you are in need, you can ask them to feel pulses for you. If not, give your numbers of diagnosis to me and line up here."
The physician explained hurriedly.
Hearing that it was free and they were both very awesome doctors of Chinese Medicine, the worries on the faces of the pregnant women immediately dispersed a lot.
"Anyway, I have to queue up. Can I hand in my number first and then let them feel my pulse?" asked a pregnant woman.







A thought came to Fang Qiu's mind. He smiled mysteriously and said, "Congratulations! Congratulations!" Hearing that, the young couple was very happy. Then they looked at Fang Qiu and asked with concern, "Doctor, how is it?" "The baby is very healthy." Fang Qiu nodded his head with a smile and asked, "But do you know if it's a boy or a girl?" The reason why he asked it was that he had already known it. He remembered that according to a medical book, "if a doctor distinguishes the gender by the pulse, the pulses of a boy and a girl are the same. Only the cubit pulses are different. If it's a boy, the cubit pulse will be weak. If it's a girl, the cubit pulse will be strong. The pulse of the left hand is related to the spiritual changes and the pulse of the right hand is related to the physical changes. If the pulse of the left hand is bigger, it will a boy. If the pulse of the right hand is bigger, it will a girl." While feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu clearly diagnosed that the woman was pregnant with a boy. However, there was a rule in the modern hospitals that a fetus's gender should not be disclosed easily to prevent some traditional families from giving up their babies' lives due to son preference. Therefore, Fang Qiu did not say it out at first. He asked the couple instead. "I have been pregnant with this baby for more than five months. Whenever we came to do an examination, the doctor has never told us." The pregnant woman said.

"Doctor, what about telling us? It is said that doctors of Chinese Medicine can feel whether it's a boy or

a girl."





"Good boy. Not bad!"
After the young couple left, Xu Miaolin just praised Fang Qiu in surprise and said, "However, this is just the foundation. The most important things of feeling the pulse of pregnancy are the experience and touch."
Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.
He continued to feel pulses.
Every time, Fang Qiu felt first and Xu Miaolin followed him.
After Fang Qiu felt a pulse, Xu Miaolin confirmed it.
For several women in a row, Fang Qiu felt pulses very accurately, which also made Xu Miaolin very satisfied.
At this time, another young woman came.
At first glance, she was in her twenties with a thin figure and a flat belly. She looked like an ordinary unmarried woman and didn't look like pregnant at all.
She walked over to the table.
Without saying anything, she sat down directly and gave her hand to Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu immediately started.
In a minute. "Hmm?"

After feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu looked at this woman puzzledly and asked, "Are you really pregnant?"
"Her pulse condition is not like the pulse of pregnancy at all and is the same as a normal pulse."
"Yes."
The woman nodded affirmatively and said, "It's been two weeks."
At this time, Fang Qiu thought of something and looked at Xu Miaolin.
Xu Miaolin sighed unhurriedly and said, "In fact, pulse diagnosis for pregnancy is not applicable for every pregnant woman. The basic condition of pulse diagnosis for pregnancy is that she has to be pregnant for more than one month or two. Because only when a woman is pregnant for more than one month or two can she has the pulse of pregnancy. So it is very difficult to feel the pulse of pregnancy for a woman who is only pregnant for less than a month. Generally, it's impossible."
"Ah?"
Fang Qiu was dumbfounded and hurriedly asked, "What should I do under this circumstance?"
The reason why he came to feel the pulse was to challenge Li Wenbo.
"Who knows what kind of pregnant women Li Wenbo will bring over?"
Moreover, Li Wenbo, as a doctor of Western Medicine, must have studied the skills of pulse diagnosis for pregnancy in the Chinese Medicine industry, so he dared to issue the challenge openly and wantonly.
"In this case."
"Li Wenbo will certainly find some pregnant women, whose pulses are difficult to detect, as participants in the battle."

"If what he finds are all the women who have only been pregnant for less than one or two months, how can we compete?"
"Well, it's not absolute."
Xu Miaolin thought for a while and said, "An absolute expert of Chinese Medicine can feel it. Or when your touch is strong enough to a certain extent, you can also detect a slight slippery pulse."
Hearing that, a thought came to Fang Qiu's mind.
"Touch?"
"Others may lack the touch, but I never lack it."
"My absolute touch is no kidding!"
"I'll try again."
Under Xu Miaolin's reminder, Fang Qiu felt the pulse again.
This time, he directly used Absolute Touch.
"Sure enough!"
With the Absolute Touch, Fang Qiu immediately detected a very subtle pulse, from which he could diagnose that the woman was indeed pregnant.
"I can feel it."



"Hey hey."
Xu Miaolin smiled awkwardly and said, "Go on. Go on."
Fang Qiu: ""
After informing the woman who was two weeks pregnant of some dos and don'ts, he continued to feel pulses for others.
Medical Master
Chapter 207: The Time and Place Were Fixed!
The morning passed in a trice.
During this period of time, after Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin finished the examinations for the pregnant women in the line, they went to the Department of Gynecology. Under the circumstance that Xu Miaolin had talked to the leaders in advance, wherever they went, the green light was given all the way.
What was more, the hospital also arranged a physician to follow them around. Wherever they went, the physician introduced that the two of them were very awesome doctors of Chinese Medicine and they came here for feel pulse diagnosis.
At the sound of this
"How can I miss such a good thing?"
Many people came over to let Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin feel their pulses immediately.
But here, Fang Qiu was very confused.

"Mr. Xu, I don't understand."

After feeling several normal pulses, Fang Qiu turned to Xu Miaolin and said, "I can understand why we went to the Department of Obstetrics & Gynecology, but why do we come to the Department of Gynaecology?"

"To feel pulses. What else can we do?"

Xu Miaolin gave Fang Qiu a look. Helplessly, Fang Qiu continued to feel pulses.

In the Department of Gynaecology, there was a large flow of people. Some were young and some were middle-aged.

Fang Qiu didn't know what Xu Miaolin was thinking exactly. Anyway, when he felt normal pulses, he would shift them all to Xu Miaolin.

As a result, Xu Miaolin broadened Fang Qiu's outlook.

It was the first time for Fang Qiu to see that Xu Miaolin was so talkative actually.

Almost every woman who let him feel the pulse beamed with delight after he felt the pulse.

It felt like he was accosting openly and wantonly.

But listening carefully, he found Xu Miaolin did not say anything out of line but just told these women what should be paid attention to usually and how to beautify and whiten skin and so on. He was full of witty remarks and even understood women more than they themselves did.

Fang Qiu was so speechless.

"Xu Miaolin doesn't talk much ordinarily. Why can't he stop talking when he is in the Department of Gynaecology?"
"The reason why he came to the Department of Gynaecology can't be for his personal benefit?"
Just when Fang Qiu secretly guessed in his heart, a girl in her twenties went to the clinic table and sat down.
Fang Qiu felt her pulse.
"Hmm?"
While feeling the girl's pulse, Fang Qiu glanced at her in surprise.
He felt a slight slippery pulse in the girl's pulse.
"Congratulations, you're pregnant."
After confirming the pulse condition, Fang Qiu directly said.
"Ah?"
The girl was surprised and quickly asked, "Really?"
"My menstruation does come late, but my pregnancy test didn't reveal that I have been pregnant."
The girl was puzzled.
"Congratulations."

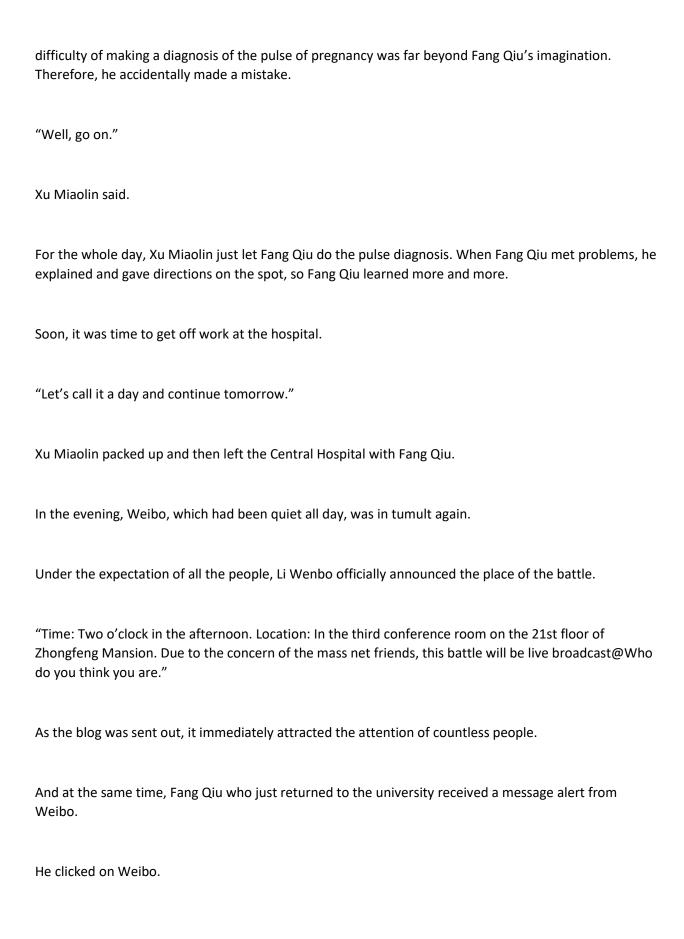
Fang Qiu nodded his head with absolute certainty and said, "You're really pregnant."
"This"
The girl said anxiously, "I really did not test it out and I am here to see why my menstruation comes late instead of doing a pregnancy test."
At the sound of this, Fang Qiu was immediately dumbfounded. "Not pregnant?"
"But I can feel the pulse of pregnancy!"
Here, hearing their conversation, Xu Miaolin immediately said, "Come here and let me see."
The girl was a little anxious.
She looked at Fang Qiu with her face flushed red.
"I just come here to see a doctor. Why am I suddenly pregnant?"
"Besides, I'm young and haven't been married. If the news was spread out, my innocence will be gone."
"Don't worry, let me see."
Xu Miaolin hurriedly walked forward to comfort her and said, "It's liable to misjudge the pulse of pregnancy. Let me check for you again."
As he said that, Xu Miaolin immediately started.





middle of two menstrual periods which is namely an ovulation period, she may also have a slippery pulse. So we cannot diagnose whether they are pregnant or not only by pulse conditions."
Fang Qiu was surprised.
"If so, the pulse of pregnancy is more complicated than imagination."
"How to judge it?"
He asked hurriedly.
"Are you stupid?"
Xu Miaolin gave Fang Qiu a look and said, "Look, listen, question, and feel. There is no use if you only feel the pulse."
"You have to ask whether they have had sex recently. If not, how can they be pregnant?"
"At the same time, you need to judge from whether their period is normal or not and feel their pulses to see if they are healthy and so on."
Fang Qiu was embarrassed.
He only thought about feeling pulses indeed.
"Look, listen, question, and feel are the most basic and most important diagnostic methods for doctors of Chinese Medicine."
Originally, he had been used to the routine of the four diagnosis. And today, he came here for studying. For a time, he forgot to make a diagnosis from the perspective of a physician. What was more, the

"When a woman was in a menstrual period, three days before or after a menstrual period, or in the



Without thinking of anything, Fang Qiu immediately reposted it and replied, "OK!"
As Fang Qiu replied, the netizens suddenly became excited.
For those who supported doctors of Western Medicine, they thought it was the time to cut off doctors of Chinese Medicine and to prove doctors of Western Medicine.
But those who supported doctors of Chinese Medicine all roasted.
None of them was willing to admit Fang Qiu's identity as a doctor of Chinese Medicine. In their opinions, the reputation of doctors of Chinese Medicine would be ruined by Fang Qiu.
As for the onlookers, they were excited.
"It's been so long."
"Finally, they don't open verbal fire anymore."
"Here comes the smoking gun."
Although they were just pleasure-seekers, after all, they were all Chinese people. They also really wanted to see whether doctors of Chinese Medicine were really as awesome as a legend.
Of course, although they usually saw doctors of Western Medicine, in terms of the challenge thing, the onlookers still hoped that the doctors of Chinese Medicine would win.
"At least, Chinese Medicine is our own thing, the quintessence of Chinese culture!"

Without any doubt, as the heated discussion continued to spread, more and more people paid attention to the challenge of the pulse of pregnancy.
Everyone was looking forward to the day when the battle came.
The next day, Fang Qiu continued to follow Xu Miaolin to the Central Hospital to study.
Fang Qiu spent the whole day learning pulse diagnosis of pregnancy.
According to Xu Miaolin. "Originally, it is not difficult to learn the pulse of pregnancy."
"The difficult thing is to distinguish different pulses."
"Because in pulse diagnosis, many women have slippery pulses. It's most difficult to completely diagnose whether a woman is pregnant from the subtlety in these types of pulse."
Of course, Xu Miaolin also explained carefully to Fang Qiu at the right time so that Fang Qiu could master the subtlety in the types of pulse one by one.
Only in this way could Fang Qiu have a better chance of winning the battle.
After all, Li Wenbo was not easy-going.
Since he had made such a big thing, he would certainly find all kinds of methods to create difficulties for Fang Qiu. It was certain that there would be some women who were not pregnant among the people that Li Wenbo would bring over.
But for Fang Qiu, there was no shortcut to beat Li Wenbo. The only way was studying and accumulating

experience.

This was the reason why Xu Miaolin took Fang Qiu to the Department of Gynecology & Obstetrics and Department of Gynecology in the Central Hospital.
Although it was a short period of time, fortunately, there were many people.
And Fang Qiu also learned fast.
What was more, Xu Miaolin taught him at the side, so Fang Qiu became more and more experienced and sophisticated.
After the whole day's study, Fang Qiu just became really confident, instead of knowing nothing at all.
After work, Xu Miaolin walked out of the hospital with Fang Qiu.
"The two days of study is over."
Standing in front of the hospital gate, Xu Miaolin took a deep breath and said, "I have been exhausted in the past two days. I have taught you whatever I can teach you. The rest depends on you."
"That's it?"
Fang Qiu looked at Xu Miaolin in surprise.
"Or what?"
Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu and said, "You have almost learned all about the pulse of pregnancy. Even if we continue, it will just be wasting time and energy. As long as you keep in mind what you have learned in the past two days, it's enough."



Chapter 208: Block His Way!

Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu calmly and said, "What I meant is you might be famous afterwards. By then, wherever you go, there are always people chasing you. In that case, you won't be able to eat well or to live in peace."

"What you said makes sense."

A thought came to Fang Qiu's mind. He suddenly said, "What about wearing a mask when I go there. Anyway, the online video is not so clear. Even if it's a live broadcast, people also can't see what I look like."

"It's up to you."

Xu Miaolin chuckled.

...

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine...

"Du du du..."

In the office of Vice President, the phone ring incessantly lingered on.

For three days in a row, Chen Yinsheng received numerous phone calls from the leaders in the Chinese Medicine industry and some other leaders.

Without any doubt, these telephone calls were requesting that he must find some ways to stop Fang Qiu.

These telephone calls made Chen Yinsheng very agitated.



Qiu, people will have different views on our university and will certainly think that our university is irresponsible."
"Although the notice has been issued."
"As long as Fang Qiu doesn't go for the battle."
"Every problem can be solved."
"The most important thing is if Fang Qiu is not as good as others, it's just his personal thing and he can only lose his own face. But if he participates in the battle and loses, this is not only about Fang Qiu but about University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and the Chinese Medicine industry."
So, anyway, he must find a way to stop Fang Qiu.
"If there's no way then I can only force him not to go!"
As he narrowed his eyes, Chen Yinsheng immediately picked up the phone on the desk and called Liang Yongxiang, the Director of the School of Sports and Arts.
"Vice President Chen?"
The telephone was connected. The voice of Liang Yongxiang was heard.
"What's wrong with your School of Sports and Arts?"
Chen Yinsheng roundly criticized. "The university has given you so many resources to let you participate

in the Provincial University Games, but you just brought back only a bronze medal?"

After three days of thinking, Chen Yinsheng suddenly found that the notice he issued before was indeed a little unreasonable. "Before Fang Qiu is expelled, he is a member of the university. If we exclude Fang

"Vice President Chen, don't I have no choice?"
Liang Yongxiang smiled wryly and said with innocence, "You didn't allow Fang Qiu to take part in the games and our sports special students were not in the mood. What's more, the strength of other universities was strong. It's good enough to get a bronze medal."
"What? Are you blaming me?"
Chen Yinsheng shouted angrily.
"How dare I to blame you? It's all my fault. I didn't teach students well."
Liang Yongxiang said wryly.
"All right."
Chen Yinsheng snorted coldly and said, "Now, go and prepare a group of robust and strong students for me immediately."
"Ah, what for?"
Liang Yongxiang was stunned for a moment.
"Robust and strong students?"
"What does Chen Yinsheng want to do?"
"Is he going to punish them? He is unapt to do so."
"Could it be that he wants to fight with them?"

"You don't have to worry about that. You just have people ready for me. Ask them to be on call and follow my orders."
After that, Chen Yinsheng hung up the phone directly.
The next day, it was Monday.
Because Xu Miaolin did not arrange the study, Fang Qiu spent the whole day reading books in the dormitory.
Although the battle was coming, Fang Qiu didn't look nervous at all but as calm as usual.
"Well, the youngest, why aren't you anxious at all?"
After class, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and Zhu Benzheng directly stood around behind Fang Qiu, looking at him strangely.
In their eyes, since the battle which had attracted a lot of attention was coming, Fang Qiu should be very excited and very nervous.
It was like the college entrance examination.
But Fang Qiu looked unusually calm and didn't look nervous at all, which made the three of them strange.
"The youngest, we are friends. You don't need to hide your nervousness from us. Anyway, others can not see." said Zhou Xiaotian.
"Yes, don't let the pressure exhaust you. Or we can go running with you. Isn't it said that exercising is the best way to relax?"

Zhu Benzheng was also a little worried.
Hearing the concerned words of the three of them, Fang Qiu immediately gave them a look. He turned his head to look at the three of them and asked, "Where do you see my nervousness? Where do you see my pressure?"
The three of them were dumbfounded.
"It's the eve of the battle, how could you not be nervous?" said Sun Hao.
"That's strange. I'm really not nervous."
Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and continued to read books.
Seeing this, the three of them were dumbfounded together.
"Not nervous?"
"You are really not nervous?"
"My god, even if you are not nervous, don't you look too calm?"
The three of them asked in turns.
"Or what?"
Fang Qiu teased. "Do I have to buy a knife and take it with me?"

Hearing that, the three of them looked at each other and nodded quietly.
They were sure that Fang Qiu was really not nervous.
Thinking carefully, however, except when Jiang Miaoyu got foot injury, they really never saw Fang Qiu nervous.
"It seems that only a girl can make the youngest nervous and it's a beautiful girl!"
The three of them looked at Fang Qiu with their eyes full of admiration.
"The youngest has such a good mentality. If I had such a mentality like during the college entrance examination, I'm afraid that the three of you wouldn't see me."
Zhu Benzheng sighed with emotions.
"What do you mean? Tell me clearly."
Sun Hao narrowed his eyes and said with a snicker, "We show respect for you because you are the oldest. How dare you dislike us?"
"The oldest, you are wrong. What you said hurt us. If you don't show some sincerity, how can we forgive you?"
Zhou Xiaotian smirked and pounced on Zhu Benzheng.
The three of them romped around.
Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled, continuing to read books.

...

In a trice, it was Tuesday, the big day!

Like before, Fang Qiu got up at 3 am for cultivation and returned to the dormitory at 5 am. After washing up and eating breakfast, he just began to arrange belongings.

At 6:30 am, his three roommates hadn't woken up. Fang Qiu did not wake up the three of them after arranging belongings. He quietly left the dormitory.

When Fang Qiu came downstairs, he was suddenly dumbfounded.

When he came back from breakfast, there were only few people in the university.

But in a trice, in front of the dormitory building, a large group of people blocked his way.

At a glance, he found they were all members of the school sports team and many of them were members of the track team. Each of them was big, tall, and strong.

If it weren't for Fang Qiu's knowing these people, he would think these people were here for a gang war.

"What are you doing?"

Seeing the road in front of him was totally blocked, Fang Qiu asked as he frowned.

"What are we doing?"

The leader snorted coldly and said angrily, "To be honest, we are here to block your way specially. You are too selfish. You can discredit yourself. Why do you get our university involved? In the name of our university, you accepted the challenge. Do you think no one can punish you?"

"Even if I have accepted the challenge, it is related to our School of Chinese Medicine. Is there anything to do with your School of Sports and Arts?"
Fang Qiu said in a cold voice. "Get out of the way!"
"No way."
The leader snorted coldly and said, "If you have the ability, you can fly out. I don't believe that you can still step out of the university today since we are here."
"Who asked you to come?" asked Fang Qiu as he frowned.
"We are voluntary."
As he spoke, the leader glanced around at the other students.
"Yes, we are voluntary."
"You are not allowed to step out of the university today!"
"You are not allowed to disgrace the university!"
They all echoed.
In the meantime, in front of the flower platform which was dozens of meters away from the boys' dormitory, Chen Yinsheng and Liang Yongxiang stood together, watching from a distance.
"For this kind of thing, I can't take up the matter myself, so I can only ask the students to do this."

While looking at the situation in front of the boys' dormitory, Chen Yinsheng sighed and said, "There are a group of boys there, Fang Qiu can't escape even if he grows a pair of wings."
"Yes."
Liang Yongxiang nodded and said, "If he goes this time, our university's reputation will be ruined. As leaders, if we show up to stop him, we will certainly suffer from public criticism. Now it seems that only this way can work."
"Huh."
Chen Yinsheng sneered and said, "I don't believe that Fang Qiu can step out of the university today."
"Don't worry. I have confirmed with the students that they do not need to attend the classes today. They only need to block Fang Qiu in the dormitory and not let him go out."
Liang Yongxiang said.
"Hmm."
Chen Yinsheng nodded.
But as soon as he nodded, something happened there.
Before the dormitory, when the high-spirited students were blocking Fang Qiu's way, Fang Qiu helplessly turned around first and was about to return to the dormitory.
But as soon as he turned around, he suddenly stopped his footstep as if he had seen something amazing. He suddenly turned his head, pointed at the distance, and shouted, "The mysterious man!"

At the moment when he shouted, the students, who were blocking the way in front of him, immediately looked together in the direction Fang Qiu was pointing.
"Where?" "Where?"
Just at this moment, Fang Qiu moved his body and directly rushed into the crowd very deftly. After pushing and hustling them, he rushed out of the crowd suddenly and ran quickly toward the university gate.
Just at this moment, they came to sense.
"Fu*k!" "We have been fooled."
"Chase him!"
"Hurry up!"
For a time, all of them started running about madly and chasing Fang Qiu angrily.
All of them were in a frenzy.
Their momentum looked very powerful.
But, they couldn't catch up with Fang Qiu.
Even the team leader of the track team couldn't run faster than Fang Qiu, how could they run faster than him even if they exerted all their strength?
As a result, the distance between them got farther and farther as they chased.

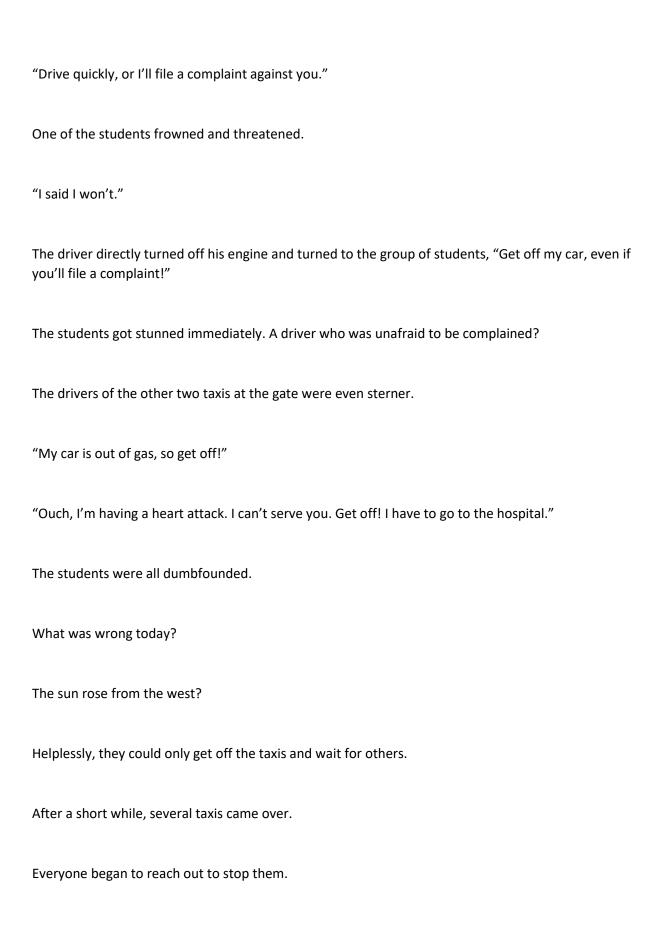
In the distance, Chen Yinsheng and Liang Yongxiang were dumbfounded while seeing this.
"What, what's going on here?"
Pointing to the back of Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng was surprised and anxious.
"Why is he running so fast?"
Liang Yongxiang was dumbfounded directly.
He just heard before that Fang Qiu was good at running. This time, he finally saw it.
This kind of speed was far more than awesome. It was abnormally fast. The students of the School of Sports and Arts couldn't compete with him at all!
Medical Master
Chapter 209: Chasing Dr. Xiao Fang? Humph!
Liang Yongxiang sighed and said, "Vice President Chen, now, you know why I recommended Fang Qiu to take part in the sports meeting. It is not my problem that we failed to get a good position."
"Don't waste time here with me. Ask them to chase Fang Qiu immediately!"
Chen Yinsheng was angry.
He didn't care about the sports meeting at this moment.
The most important thing was to seize Fang Qiu!
"You see, Fang Qiu is so fast that the students can't catch up with him at all."



"What?"
The driver snorted, and habitually looked at the rearview mirror, indeed finding a large group of people was chasing behind angrily.
"Dare to chase Dr. Xiao Fang?"
The driver snorted again and said, "Dr. Xiao Fang, don't worry. I'll let you see what being fast and furious is today!"
As he stepped on the gas pedal, the car immediately rushed away.
"Don't worry, Dr. Xiao Fang. I promise these people won't catch up with you."
The driver uttered, and then picked up the intercom, saying, "Listen up, guys! Dr. Xiao Fang is in my car now. I will take him to the high-speed railway station. But a lot of people are chasing after him at the gate of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Don't let those people get on your cars, understand?"
"Yes!"
A variety of voices came from the other side of the intercom one after one.
How bold were those people who dared to chase after Dr. Xiao Fang!
Fang Qiu got stunned immediately. So united?
At the school gate, a part of the students of School of Sports and Arts stopped a taxi which was looking for a customer, and got on it immediately.

However, the taxi driver who received the information directly ordered, "Get off my car! I'm not going

to serve you."



However, the taxi drivers sped away after a glance at those people.
Humph. How dared they to chase after Dr. Xiao Fang?
The taxi team had remembered them. Since the drivers refused to serve them, how could they catch up Fang Qiu?
In the following several minutes, the taxis passed by one after one, but none of them stopped.
This caught all the students by surprise.
They watched Fang Qiu leaving far away, but they couldn't get any taxi.
As the head, the student who looked burly hurriedly took out his phone, and made a call to Chen Yinsheng.
"President Chen, we fail to seize Fang Qiu."
As soon as he got through he said hastily, "He got on a taxi. So, we were going to take a taxi to catch up, but the taxi drivers refuse to serve us."
"What?"
Furious, Chen Yinsheng scolded, "Useless waste. You, so many people, can't even seize a person. Are you really sports special students?"
"The taxi drivers refuse to serve you, then use the taxi-hailing applications! Why not you keep up with the times? Are you stupid?"

At the moment, the students' faces turned gloomy.
Taxi-hailing apps? Would you reimburse that?
They wondered secretly in their hearts because they were afraid to say that.
After hanging up and without other choices, they took out their phones, opened the taxi-hailing apps to look for taxis to the high-speed railway station.
At the same time, Fang Qiu got off at the gate of the high-speed railway station.
"Thank you, how much is it?"
He took out his pocket while asking.
"How can I charge you?"
"How can I charge you?" The driver hurriedly shook his head. "I even don't know how to thank you for your treatment on me. How can I take your money? No, I can't."
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The driver hurriedly shook his head. "I even don't know how to thank you for your treatment on me. How can I take your money? No, I can't." "Yes, you can. This is your business. I have to pay you." Fang Qiu took out a hundred-yuan bill and gave it to the driver forcibly.

With a bitter smile, Fang Qiu handed over the money with a firm attitude and said, "This is the way you make a living. So, I must give you money and you must take it."
"Dr. Xiao Fang, why are you so stubborn?"
Helpless, the driver continued, "Alright, please get off first, I make out a bill for you."
Fang Qiu smiled with a nod.
However, just as he got off the car, the taxi driver stepped on the gas pedal directly and left away.
"Uh"
Fang Qiu could only reveal a bitter smile.
After the taxi went far, he turned into the ticket office, picked up the ticket from the automatic ticket machine, went to the waiting hall, found a seat close to the ticket barrier, sat down and waited for departure time.
At this point, there were still twenty minutes before the departure of the train.
"They might not get here, might they?"
He muttered to himself.
Judging from the situation just now, that group of students of the School of Sports and Arts would never stop before managing to seize him. Fortunately, the taxi drivers did him a favor.
"Without taxis, they shouldn't be able to catch up with me."

Throwing a glance at the outside of the hall, he found nothing abnormal and settled down a little.
But in the next second, he suddenly heard a commotion.
Looking carefully, he found a large group of people rushed in, and no one stood out to stop them.
Under such situation, Fang Qiu got dumbfounded.
They were too fast. How did they get here so quickly without taxis?
Moreover, why not anyone in the station stop them?
Fang Qiu felt puzzled.
He intended to leave, but suddenly, he thought of something, and decided to stay here.
Soon, the students of School of Sports and Arts saw Fang Qiu, and gathered over instantly to surround him.
Patter
Their footsteps thundered.
People all around were attracted by them immediately.
"Keep running! Let me see where you can go."

The head student stared at Fang Qiu ruthlessly, and threatened. "You'd better go back to the school with us, otherwise we'll resort to violence."
"Dare you?"
Fang Qiu smiled and said, "We're not in the school now, but in a public place. Dare you take me away by force?"
"Let me tell you. What you're doing now is called to restrict the personal freedom of others, which is against the law!"
"What's more, don't you fear you will cause a disturbance in the high-speed railway station if you start a fight?"
"Who can take the responsibility if something bad happens?"
"Who's going to jail?"
Those words frightened the students, especially the head student. If anything went wrong, he would be the prime culprit.
"I suggest you make a call first to ask before if you really want to make this thing a big deal."
Fang Qiu added timely.
In fact, the reason why he decided to stay was to ensure if there was someone behind those students.
If yes, who was him?
And why would he want to stop Fang Qiu?

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the head student frowned and pondered for a while. Afraid of making the thing bigger, he took out his phone at once and rang Liang Yongxiang.
In the school, Liang Yongxiang handed his phone to Chen Yinsheng.
"President, we've caught Fang Qiu."
As the phone just connected, the head student said, "But, we're at the high-speed railway station. It is a public place where it's hard for us to seize Fang Qiu with violence. If this matter turned bigger, there will be troubles"
President?
Sure enough!
Fang Qiu revealed a cold smile at once.
As he thought, the person hiding behind those people was Chen Yinsheng!
In the school, "Yes, it's hard." Chen Yinsheng held the phone with a frown and said, "Don't make the thing bigger. Listen to me. You just need to surround him. You don't have to take him back to school, just limit him and keep him from leaving!"
"Remember, no matter what method you use, keep him, and don't let him board the train!"
"Okay, President. No worry. We'll complete the task."
The head student then hung up the phone.



Hearing the discussion of the crowd, the faces of the students around Fang Qiu became gloomy.
Bodyguards?
Bodyguards of rich second generation?
Had you ever seen such handsome bodyguards?
Who would protect a stupid guy?
The students became speechless.
But there were no other ways. Anyway, under this kind of situation, as long as they surround Fang Qiu firmly, they would certainly be able to complete the task. They were still waiting to ask the President for the taxi money!
Time flew.
After a blink of an eye, there were only ten minutes before the departure of the train.
The ticket checking had begun.
Medical Master
Chapter 210: Arriving in the Capital!
Surprised, the head student asked, "Do you think you can't get away and want to be caught without a fight, or you're not going to take this train?"
He had read Fang Qiu's weibo, judging from the ticket Fang Qiu posted, this was the right train. But the train was going to leave soon, and why was Fang Qiu not in a hurry at all?



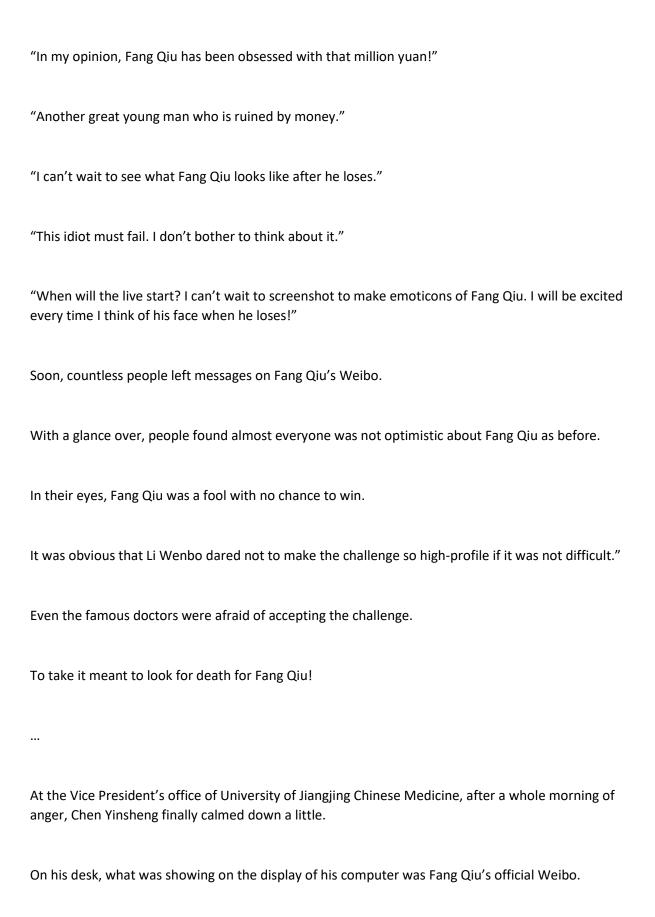
"What's wrong with calling the police?"
Chen Yinsheng immediately replied, "Don't be afraid. It's good that he called the police. The police will take him to the police station as well, and I 'll see how he can still go to the capital."
"But"
The head student was still afraid.
At this time, Fang Qiu, who had been watching the head student, suddenly fetched out a coin from his pocket. He popped the coin out.
Whoosh!
It burst out, and slammed on the phone of the head student.
The phone was hit out by the huge force.
Bang!
A crisp sound came.
The other students around got stunned.
They didn't see Fang Qiu's action or the coin at all.
Now!

"Go!"
With the idea in his mind, Fang Qiu took the moment when the students were stunned and stood up immediately. Running a student dow, he rushed to the ticket barrier rapidly.
Passing the ticket checking machine, he reached the person checking the tickets in an instance.
This scene was beyond the students' expectation.
They intended to chase Fang Qiu to stop him, but several ticket inspectors walked to them mercilessly, blocking them.
They could only look at Fang Qiu anxiously.
Fang Qiu turned back with a smile. Throwing a glance at them, he took the elevator downstairs.
Watching Fang Qiu who left away on the elevator, the students of School of Sports and Arts all became extremely gloomy.
They failed!
With so many people, they unexpectedly couldn't stop Fang Qiu.
They watched Fang Qiu boarding the train, and leaving away.
How to explain this to the President and the Director?
The head student turned around with a pale face, and pointed at a classmate beside him. "My phone is broken. You, call the school leaders."

He was really depressed.
Unexpectedly, he not only lost the taxi money, but also his phone.
The school leaders wouldn't reimburse his phone definitely.
Soon later, a student made a call to report.
In the school, when Chen Yinsheng heard that Fang Qiu had run away, he got furious.
How could he expect that Fang Qiu could still run away under his subtle plan!
With Fang Qiu's leaving, the feeling pulse challenge would become a reality.
The pressure from the Chinese Medicine community and the leaders of all parties would follow.
How could Chen Yinsheng afford it?
Fang Qiu, wait!
The day of your failure would be the time you were expelled!
At eleven o'clock in the morning, the train arrived at the high-speed railway station in the capital.
Fang Qiu came to the exit with the flow of people. Deeply inhaling the haze belonging to the capital people, he took a photo of the exit.
Then, he logged into his Weibo.

"Arrived!"
One word, as well as the picture of the exit of the high-speed railway station, was posted.
This time, he didn't mention Li Wenbo.
He knew that Li Wenbo had been waiting for him all the time. Therefore, he didn't need to mention him at all.
As for Li Wenbo, just as Fang Qiu thought, he had been following Fang Qiu's Weibo, because it was the challenge day today. He was curious that if Fang Qiu dared to come.
Though all sorts of preparations had been made, he was not certain that if the challenge would come true.
In fact, from the bottom of his heart, he really hoped that Fang Qiu didn't come, so that he could take the opportunity to mercilessly ridicule Chinese Medicine, and to heat him up again.
However, Fang Qiu came.
"Interesting."
Seeing Fang Qiu's Weibo, Li Wenbo sneered and whispered, "It's true that young people are fearless. This freshman boy is really not afraid of death. Have the leaders of Chinese Medicine community admitted him? Or did they fail to stop him?"
Li Wenbo was curious.
How could Fang Qiu come to the capital without the permission of Chinese medicine community?
It was impossible for the leaders in the field of Chinese Medicine not to block him!

"Unless, this boy is well-trained."
Such a thought suddenly crossed Li Wenbo's mind.
He hurriedly shook his head, and laughed at himself. "How can a new freshman be well-trained? Since, he has come, I must let the whole world know that Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience!"
Thinking about that, Li Wenbo immediately reposted Fang Qiu's weibo, and replied, "I'm just afraid you don't come. Though young, you're actually a brain-disabled honest man who will do what he said!"
As the weibo was just posted, Fang Qiu who just got on a taxi received the prompt immediately.
He opened his Weibo at once.
Seeing Li Wenbo's weibo, he grinned, immediately reposted, and replied, "Look forward to that one million yuan of yours!"
Under their reposting of each other, the quite Weibo was stirring again.
Numerous people began to comment.
"Finally, the show is about to begin!"
"The show is going to be interesting!"
"I'm waiting to see Fang Qiu regret!"
"Is it that easy to gain one million yuan?"





He shouldn't treat Fang Qiu that way as before, otherwise Fang Qiu wouldn't be forced to act like this!
In the capital
"Hey, man, where are you going?"
In the taxi, the driver asked, after Fang Qiu finished updating his Weibo and put his phone in his trouser pocket.
"Didn't I tell you that?"
Fang Qiu was stunned.
"Sorry, I forgot."
The driver smiled awkwardly and said, "I've been reading Weibo, which is boiling. It is said there's going to be a big event today."
"What big deal?"
Fang Qiu asked curiously.
"The challenge between Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine, don't you know?"
The driver continued, "Chinese Medicine is the Chinese quintessence with 5000 years of history. However, in this age, people prefer to choose Western Medicine rather than Chinese Medicine. No wonder there are Western Medicine doctors who dare to challenge Chinese Medicine. Patients are their confidence. Just like we taxi drivers, we'll be confident if we have regular customers, especially in this age where taxi-hailing apps are popular."
"I didn't know that."

Fang Qiu pretended not to know.
"Well, tell me where you're going and let me tell you on the way."
The driver replied.
"I want to eat the roast duck!"
Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "I haven't eaten the capital roast duck before. And this is the first time I come here, so, I have to taste this world-famous food."
"Okay, let's go to Quanjude Roast Duck."
The driver nodded and said as he drove, "You'd better book a table on your phone before it's too late. To wait in line will waste a lot of time."
Hearing that, Fang Qiu took out his phone to book a table immediately.
Along the way, the driver kept chatting with Fang Qiu about the national affairs, from the winter haze to the European refugees; from the visit of the country's leaders to the 13th five-year plan. Finally, they reached the topic of the challenge between Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine.
From the driver's words, Fang Qiu could tell that the driver was also inclined to Chinese Medicine. However, he was exasperated that there was no big shot of the Chinese Medicine community daring to stand out to take the challenge, which made him very disappointed, which also let those who believed in Chinese Medicine down.

However, the key was that he was just a student who should be weak at feeling pulse.

The appearance of Fang Qiu should draw a lot of support in common sense.

Those who supported Chinese Medicine were afraid that Fang Qiu would spoil the sacred Chinese Medicine in their hearts.
Therefore, there were so many people scolding him online.
Arriving at Quanjude Roast Duck, "Actually, I'm also a believer in Chinese Medicine," Fang Qiu said to the driver, when he got off the taxi and paid the money, "I trust in Chinese Medicine."
The taxi driver shook his head with a bitter smile.
Then, he drove away.
"Even the capital taxi drivers are concerned about the challenge. It seems that it has turned into a big deal."
Fang Qiu whispered to himself.
Walking into Quanjude Roast Duck, and after half an hour, he posted another piece of weibo.
"The capital roast duck is delicious!"
He also posted several pictures of roast duck together with those words.
As the results, it attracted numerous people's ridicule.