

Medical M 211

Medical Master

Chapter 211: Chinese Medicine Was Pseudoscience!

“I think you suddenly become smart. It’s smart of you to take the last chance to have a good meal of roast duck, because no one will sale it to you anymore even if you want to eat it.”

“Look at you! How annoying! How can you still have the heart to eat roast duck? Shame on you!”

“I appreciate you who face the fucked-up life with the fukced up attitude!”

Obviously, most people on the Weibo were natives in the capital.

Therefore, they all thought that Fang Qiu was showing off in a disguised way.

In this case, it was impossible that he was not ridiculed or scolded!

However, at the moment when everyone was mocking him, he had left the Quanjude Roast Duck, and got on a taxi.

“Go to the Tiananmen Square, please!”

He opened his mouth as he got on the taxi.

The Tiananmen Square was located in the center of the capital of China, and the south of the Palace Museum.

What was the Tiananmen Square? It was China, as well as the national emblem!

How could someone not go to Tiananmen Square after he came to the capital?

For Fang Qiu, he perhaps only had one day here. So he must grasp this only chance firmly to see what he should see, and to do what he should do.

Arriving at the Tiananmen Square, he got off the taxi.

Looking at the magnificent building before him, the bustling crowd, the Monument of the People's Heroes erected in the square, the chairman's image hung on the wall, the Five-Starred Red Flag fluttering with the wind highly in the sky, and the wide moat before the wall, he got stunned.

Suddenly, a strange feeling rose in his heart.

He felt as if he was very small.

Smaller than the world, the square, and the martyrs and forefathers!

After a long time, with a "pew...", he took a deep breath and walked towards the Monument to the People's Heroes.

This was the monument built by China to commemorate the revolutionary martyrs in modern history.

Reaching the monument, he looked up.

"Over the past three years, the people's heroes who sacrificed in the People's Liberation War and the People's Revolution are immortal!"

"Over the past thirty years, the people's heroes who sacrificed in the People's Liberation War and the People's Revolution are immortal!"

"Dating back to the year of 1840, from that moment on, in order to fight against internal and external enemies, and strive for national independence and people's freedom and happiness, the people's heroes who sacrificed in previous struggles are immortal"

Looking at the three sentences on the stone monument, he was touched with slightly red eyes.

Ignoring the crowded stream of people around, he straightened up, and made a salute to the monument!

To all the predecessors. It was they who built China with their blood!

Without them, there would be no China today!

After the salute, he took out his phone, took a photo of the Monument to the People's Heroes and posted it on his Weibo.

This time, he didn't edit the text, and posted the photo only. Nothing else.

But even so, it still drew a lot of ridicule.

"How? Do you think we won't scold you after you show your patriotic feelings?"

"You don't deserve to stand in front of the Monument to the People's Heroes!"

"Are you patriotic? If you are, why do you intend to destroy Chinese Medicine, the treasures of our country, in person?"

"You show patriotic feelings while doing unpatriotic things. What a shame!"

"What a shrewd man!"

Looking at the abuses, Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile.

Though there was a lot of abuse, surprisingly, this picture quickly went viral with thousands of likes, the highest number of likes of any of his posts.

However, of course, the likes were for the Monument to the People's Heroes, not Fang Qiu.

Time had passed in a frenzy of anticipation.

At one thirty in the afternoon, a thin young man in a grey suit and with glasses appeared in the third conference room on the 21st floor of the Zhongfeng Mansion.

Taking a closer look, you would find that he had a thin face, a slim figure, and a buzzcut head, which made him look energetic.

This thin man was Li Wenbo.

In the conference room, everything had been ready.

There were cameras on all four sides of the room, which meant what would happen here would be a live show.

Since there was still some time to go, Li Wenbo opened the live telecast platform with his laptop while sitting down, and started the broadcast first.

Then, he posted the link of the web on his Weibo.

Soon, tens of thousands of people had gathered in the studio.

And the numbers kept soaring.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Li Wenbo."

Sitting in front of the computer, he made a few coughs, and introduced himself while watching himself in the screen. "I am now in the Zhongfeng Mansion. Everything about the feeling pulse challenge is done. And now I'm waiting for the boy of Chinese Medicine community named Fang Qiu to come."

"I believe, just like me, you also can't wait to see Student Fang Qiu regret, huh?"

While speaking, he took out two bottles of throat soothing drinks of different brands and a bottle of milk from his handbag, and put them in front of him.

With no doubt, both the milk and the drinks were advertised by him.

Obviously, video ads were different from those on Weibo.

Besides, it was the day of challenge today. The challenge had attracted countless people's attention, which was as popular as the hot TV program these days.

That was also why numerous producers had found Li Wenbo to advertise their goods.

However, Li Wenbo didn't choose all of them. What he chose were those that needed no verbal advertisements. They only needed to be implanted in the live broadcast image.

But even so, Li Wenbo had received one more million yuan as advertising fees, which was equal to his wager.

For Li Wenbo, this was the first time he had found that to make money was so easy.

He worked overtime day and night, and earned only ten thousand yuan a month. It would take him nine years to save so much money, even if he didn't spend a penny.

But now, he just received a few advertising sponsorships, and earned more than one million easily!

When he thought of the piles of banknotes pouring into his pocket like water, he would feel from the bottom of his heart that this fight against Chinese Medicine was the most correct thing he had done in his life.

Defeat pseudoscience with science!

Fang Qiu would arrive soon. At that time, after he defeated Fang Qiu, and insulted the Chinese Medicine, his fame would rise a lot.

In the future, he would own both fame and fortune!

“Well, let me introduce the live broadcast for you first.”

Seeing more and more people gathering in the studio, nearly one hundred thousand people, Li Wenbo suddenly had an idea, and opened his mouth hurriedly. “First of all, I have to thank the First Live Platform which has offered sponsorship for our live. The First Live Platform is a first-class platform led by the all directions 3D live trend. In this platform, besides the game lives, entertainment lives, there are also large sports events lives, as well as big live events.”

Obviously, this was an advertisement.

In order to invite Li Wenbo to use their platform, the Douke Live Platform had also spent a lot of money. And even the whole live broadcast site was arranged by them.

“As you can see, there is a live stream toggle button at the top of our page. By toggling the live stream, you can clearly see everything happening on the scene in detail.”

After reading the ad, Li Wenbo continued saying calmly, “There are totally twelve cameras in the conference room where the challenge will be held. During the entire process of live, the twelve cameras will be fixed. And there is a movable main camera as well, so you can watch today’s live through different camera angles.”

“Alright.”

Li Wenbo looked at the time and said with a smile, “There is still some time before the game starts. And Student Xiao Fang hasn’t shown up yet. Since everyone is so enthusiastic, let me give some comments on the so-called Chinese Medicine.”

Those words stirred numerous barrages immediately on the screen.

Some were to urge, and some to curse.

Li Wenbo didn’t care about them, but continued, “We’re all Chinese people. I also think that Chinese Medicine is the Chinese treasure with 5,000 years. But how many people have thought that Chinese Medicine emerged 5,000 years ago? And after the 5,000 years of heritage, who dares to say that it has become more and more powerful? Who dares to say that it has not regressed?”

“Even the masters of Chinese Medicine today dare not say so.”

“Why dare they not? Because in the 5,000 years of inheritance, many skills of Chinese Medicine have been lost. Chinese Medicine now is just broken knowledge.”

Speaking of this, Li Wenbo made a sneer. Seeing the live getting more and more popular, he added, “Let me do a metaphor. 5,000 years ago, the casting technique and Chinese Medicine are the most advanced technologies of our China. But how about 5,000 years later? The casting technique has already been updated. If you still use the casting technique of 5,000 years ago, you will be regarded as a fool. Then, how about the Chinese Medicine which had no progress, but has gone backwards?”

“To compare it to modern science is like hitting a brick with an egg!”

“Chinese Medicine has been questioned and denied since ancient times. I’m not the first one.”

“For example, the top ten celebrities in history who fought against Chinese Medicine most fiercely.”

“The first one was Guo Moruo!”

“Guo Moruo would rather die than consult Chinese Medicine, because he felt sorry for his education if he does so. He had once said absolutely that he didn’t hate Chinese Medicine, only he wouldn’t bother the Chinese Medicine doctors until the day of his death!”

“The second one was Yan Fu.”

“He said that Chinese Medicine lacked practical observation and logical reasoning, and thought it was like feng shui and astrology.”

“The third one was Liang Shuming.”

“He said that Chinese Medicine was a personal skill. Ten Chinese Medicine doctors had ten different prescriptions which could vary greatly. Because the diseases they treated and the drugs they used were not based on objective criteria.”

Speaking in one breath for a long time, he took a long breath, saying, “As these predecessors said, I think Chinese Medicine is inherited from a witch doctor. It is never a kind of science. Those fake doctors have had tries till today, so it happens to cure several diseases.”

“If it will bring side effects, nobody knows!”

“Because Chinese Medicine never mentions the side effect. Does it really have no side effect?”

“Of course not, because it’s pseudoscience and there’s no drug test.”

At 1:50, he stopped and drank a lot of water.

“Ten minutes to go.”

Looking at the time again, he said, "I don't know if Student Xiao Fang dares to come. It's boring to wait here. Since I have finished what I want to say anyway, let's issue a piece of weibo to summon Student Xiao Fang."

Then, he logged into his Weibo from his phone.

"@Who do you think you are. Student Xiao Fang, is that you dare not to come? The time is approaching, and why haven't I seen you yet?"

He issued this weibo.

After a short time, the prompt sound of Weibo rang.

Li Wenbo, who was doing live telecast, picked up his phone and opened his Weibo in front of all the audience.

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Chapter 212: Wearing the Mask of the Mysterious Man?

"To my surprise, the Student Xiao Fang replied quickly."

"Let me read it to you."

"Student Xiao Fang says that listening to my nonsense, he can't wait to see me lose face. What was I thinking?!"

Just as Li Wenbo finished, the screen was filled with a burst of praise.

The barrage of text covered the screen completely.

“The Student Xiao Fang is quite funny!”

Turning off the barrage and looking at the comment rolling area on the side of the screen, Li Wenbo sneered and said, “Now that Student Xiao Fang has replied, let’s continue to wait for him.”

“You know what, I specially washed my face clean before I came here today. I wonder how Student Xiao Fang can have me lose my face!”

At the same time, countless people who cared about this competition entered the studio through the link on Li Wenbo’s Weibo.

The number of viewers watching the live broadcast online had now reached 500,000, and this number was still increasing.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Jiang Miaoyu, Yuan Bei and the other three people gathered together around the desk to watch the First Broadcast Platform on the laptop, holding their breath to wait for the appearance of Fang Qiu.

“Fang Qiu, fighting!”

With great expectations, Jiang Miaoyu secretly cheered on Fang Qiu .

Now that this challenge was inevitable, there was no use being worried. The only thing she could do was to trust and support Fang Qiu!

Not only were Jiang Miaoyu, Zhu Benzhen and the other two, Chen Yinsheng, Qi Kaiwen waiting in front of their computers or phones, but so were Shen Chun, Xu Miaolin, Jiang Mengjie, the students from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and the students from the eight other schools.

Everybody felt they knew how this would end. Some watched with joy, but others watched sadly, holding onto a glimmer of hope that they would be wrong.

“Fire him! I must expel him!”

In the office, Chen Yinsheng gritted his teeth in anger and looked at the live broadcast with a gloomy face.

“The moment you lose will be when you are expelled from school. Isn’t everyone saying that we school leaders are irresponsible? Okay, I will take the responsibility today. Even if I’ll be blamed for doing this, I will never allow you to make trouble for the school again!”

“Fang Qiu, come on.”

On the way to Xu Miaolin’s house, Qi Kaiwen, who was watching the live broadcast on his phone, didn’t look angry at all, but a little worried.

Although he trusted his younger brother, he still couldn’t help but worry. After all, Fang Qiu was just a freshman who had only been learning Chinese Medicine for only a few days!

He hoped that everything would go well.

“Good boy, not allowed to boneset, he goes to help others.”

Shen Chun looked at the broadcast with a smile.

The other people didn’t understand Fang Qiu, but he did.

He’d brought Fang Qiu into the hospital, and he had witnessed Fang Qiu’s development. In this short time, Fang Qiu had given him countless surprises.

He hoped that Fang Qiu would surprise him again!

“Why hasn’t the youngest come yet? The time is approaching.”

"I read his Weibo. He went to the Qianju Roast Duck to eat roast duck first, and then went to the Tiananmen Square. He's acting like a tourist. We were worried about him for nothing."

"He must be arriving soon, right?"

"He must win!"

"If he fails, I will be really embarrassed."

In the Dormitory 501, Zhu Benzhen and the other two burst out laughter in the center of their chatting.

In the University of Jingzhou Chinese Medicine.

"Are you ready?"

Jiang Mengjie was watching live video with a smile at the corner of her mouth.

She remembered that Fang Qiu would say that sentence to her before every exam in their high school. After that, they both would study and solve the difficult problems together from day to night and from night to day.

They were like a pair of comrades who would face life and death together.

No matter what task they faced, they trusted each other unconditionally, even if the world didn't believe in them!

Time passed little by little.

1:58, 1:59.

In front of the camera, Li Wenbo was staring at the door of the meeting room silently.

In the studio, all the onlookers were arguing.

“Is Fang Qiu afraid to show his face?”

“Only a minute to go. I think that Fang Qiu must be pissing himself.”

“Didn’t he brag on Weibo just now? How can he not show up now?”

“Dismiss. Let’s dismiss.”

“I’ve been waiting for a long time, and the result is like this?”

“Damn it. We’ve waited a long time. He’ll nt come, won’t he?”

The mood of the crowd was unusually tense.

Of course, all of them were frustrated.

In the conference room, Li Wenbo seemed to be thinking something, his face stuck in a permanent sneer.

In his opinion, whether Fang Qiu appeared or not, the final winner would be himself. The only difference was that if Fang Qiu appeared, he could show his disdain for Chinese Medicine as well as Fang Qiu. If Fang Qiu didn’t appear, he could scold him. There was no need to keep polite. After all, the entire audience would be on his side.

The final 10 seconds, Just as everyone started to panic, crack! Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Everyone saw a man wearing a mask standing at the door of the meeting room under the live cameras.

All the viewers were too stunned to react.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

All the students were furious.

“Damn it. Isn’t that the mask of the mysterious man?”

“Stupid Fang Qiu. Why would he go to the challenge under the mask of the mysterious man?”

“What the hell?! I have had enough of this! You can take the challenge, but don’t bring shame to the mysterious man!”

“Fang Qiu is insulting our respectable and lovely mysterious man!”

After observing the meeting room, Fang Qiu walked in. “Sorry, I’m late. I got stuck in traffic,” he said to Li Wenbo while closing the door. He then walked directly to Li Wenbo, put his head closer to the laptop camera and asked, “Are you Li Wenbo? So that’s where you make the live broadcast?”

“How many people are in the studio now?”

Fang Qiu didn’t care about Li Wenbo’s answer, but began to type on the computer curiously.

“Wow, 900,000 people!”

Seeing the number of people online in the studio, he exclaimed, and then said helplessly, “Surprisingly, there are so many idle people who have nothing better to do.”

His words irritated all the viewers in the studio.

Nobody expected him to be so tactless.

Of course, people who were familiar with him knew that he could be cold. But they also had never seen this side of Fang Qiu.

For a moment, everyone was surprised, especially Zhu Benzhen and the other two.

“Is he the youngest?”

Zhou Xiaotian stared at the Fang Qiu in the video, asking, “Oh God, is he possessed by devils?”

“I hope he’s possessed by Hua Tuo,” Sun Hao said with a bitter smile.

In the conference room.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Fang Qiu. Sorry to let you wait.”

Looking at the camera, he greeted everyone.

At this moment, Li Wenbo realized something was about to happen.

He hurried to the side opposite to Fang Qiu with his laptop. Studying Fang Qiu, he asked, “You’re Fang Qiu? Why did you come here with a mask? Are you afraid of losing?”

Then, he gave a contemptuous smile.

“Of course not.”

Fang Qiu shook his head at once.

A staff member from First Live Platform walked over to Fang Qiu, pointing a mobile phone at him.

Apparently, this was the main live camera.

“In fact, it’s because I am too handsome, and I am afraid I’ll outshine you if I stand beside you without a mask.”

Under the main camera, Fang Qiu grinned.

For a time, the whole screen was covered with a barrage of excitement again.

They were so dense that nobody could see them clearly.

“How dare you?”

“I discovered that Fang Qiu is not a fool, but a joke maker.”

“If it weren’t for his abuse of Chinese Medicine, I would have followed him!”

“Good try! This is finally a bit of a tense atmosphere like a battle.”

“Haha, amazing... What a funny reason!”

“I’m afraid he would be an ugly guy without the mask!”

...

In the conference room, seeing the frenzied messages of enthusiasm, Li Wenbo snorted and said, "Don't talk nonsense with me. It's time to start the competition!"

"Okay!"

Fang Qiu nodded.

He then sat down before large rectangular tea table under the guidance of the staff.

Several other staff members began to adjust the cameras in the conference room again. The staff following Fang Qiu with his phone fixed it across the tea table, and had all the cameras aim at Fang Qiu.

After Fang Qiu sat down, Li Wenbo also sat down on the other side of the tea table.

On each side of the tea table, there were two stools.

"Before the competition starts, let's welcome Ms. Liu, the notary."

Li Wenbo clapped.

A middle-aged woman in overalls came over.

Everyone was surprised to see her.

Who would have thought that Li Wenbo had invited a person from the notary office?

"He's intending to slap Chinese Medicine to death!"

“Yes, why would the notary come? To notarize that Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience?”

“Would she dare?”

In the midst of the crazy talk, the notary opened her mouth.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Liu Yufen, a notary. I’ll supervise the whole process of this competition. Now, I can confirm that this competition conforms to the standard procedures and the competition can be started.”

After speaking, she sat down.

Li Wenbo took out 20 inspection reports and said, “These are the hospital’s examination reports, which clearly indicate whether the 20 volunteers are pregnant or not. These are their ID cards.”

He handed the ID cards to Liu Yufen.

“Notarized, the 20 volunteers’ identification is accurate.”

Liu Yufen nodded.

“Good, the notarization is meticulous.”

Fang Qiu nodded

“Of course,” he said with a smile.

“Our competition is real and the final result will be notarized too!” Li Wenbo replied. With a snort, he added, “Next, I will announce the rules of the competition.”

“There are 20 women who have volunteered to participate in this competition. According to the rules I put forward, as long as the accuracy of the pregnancy test by feeling pulse reaches 80%, you will win and receive the prize of one million yuan.”

Speaking of that, Li Wenbo directly got up without hesitation, picked up a box, and opened it.

As expected, there was indeed a million yuan in it!

Seeing that, countless people began to cry out in surprise in the studio.

“Oh God, a million!”

“That’s so much money?”

“I can’t believe he brought cash with him. How rich he is!”

“Amazing!”

“Tycoon, let’s make friends.”

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Chapter 213: Congratulations! It’s the Pulse of Pregnancy!

After checking the money, Li Wenbo said to Fang Qiu again, “This eighty percent means that among the 20 women, if you can find eighty percent of pregnant women, you will win. What do you say?”

“OK.”

Fang Qiu grinned and said as he nodded, “You hold this money for me. Just don’t forget to give it to me later.”

Hearing that, Li Wenbo's face darkened .

All the viewers who were watching the live broadcast were speechless.

"Let's start," Li Wenbo said with a sneer.

I'll let you be cocky for now. The higher you jump, the harder you'll fall!

Just after that.

The door of the meeting room opened.

The staff immediately ushered a woman inside.

Fang Qiu looked up and found that the woman was wearing a surgical mask and looked about 30 years old. She was neither fat nor thin.

The woman entered the meeting room and didn't hesitate. She came directly to the table, sitting down between the notary and Fang Qiu.

"Here comes the first woman."

Li Wenbo gave Fang Qiu a disdainful glance and asked, "Are you ready, Fang Qiu?"

All the people watching the live broadcast were holding their breath.

It's been so long.

Isn't this the moment that we've all been waiting for?

Can Fang Qiu feel pulses accurately?

And can Li Wenbo, who took the initiative to issue the challenge, really win?

At this moment, everyone was just guessing.

Although they all felt that Fang Qiu would lose. In the end, they were not so sure about it.

"Let's start."

Faced with Li Wenbo's sneer, Fang Qiu said calmly.

"OK!"

Li Wenbo nodded. When he saw Fang Qiu was about to feel the pulse of the woman, he suddenly laughed and asked with a tease, "Fang Qiu, what about feeling my pulse first to see if I also have the pulse of pregnancy?"

"You're not pregnant."

Fang Qiu glanced at Li Wenbo, poker-faced. Then he reached out his hand to point to the head and said, "You are unsound in mind, so you can't be pregnant!"

When he said that, Li Wenbo's face became cold at once.

He originally wanted to take the opportunity to tease Fang Qiu, but he did not expect Fang Qiu to insult him so easily. He wanted to flare up, but he couldn't because it was a live broadcast. He wanted to diss Fang Qiu back, but he didn't know what to say.

Helplessly, he gave up.

But the viewers watching the live broadcast were all delighted.

Fang Qiu is actually good at dissing people!

Unsound in mind? Isn't he swearing that Li Wenbo is an idiot?

Seeing the bullet screen burst out immediately in the live broadcast, Li Wenbo darkened his face and said in a cold voice, "Stop talking nonsense. Let's start."

Fang Qiu also did not hesitate.

He reached out directly and put his hand on the wrist of the first woman, feeling her pulse.

Not only the audience in the studio, but also the people watching the live broadcast were holding their breath at this moment. No one dared to make a sound as if they were at the scene.

As did Li Wenbo.

He just looked straight at Fang Qiu without saying anything.

Before him, Fang Qiu started to feel the pulse on her left hand then her right hand.

Half a minute later.

"You're not pregnant." Fang Qiu stopped said..

He did not feel the pulse of pregnancy. Even with the Absolute Touch, there was no feeling of a slippery pulse, so he ruled out pregnancy with certainty.

In the studio, the people obviously did not expect Fang Qiu to be so fast.

It only took him half a minute to reach a decision? It shouldn't be like this.

Those who originally were not optimistic about Fang Qiu now had more doubts about his ability.

If he really can tell whether a woman is pregnant or not within a minute, why would we need doctors of Western Medicine for examinations?

Isn't it a waste of time?

As the people were doubting him, Fang Qiu turned his eyes to look at the notary.

"Please declare the result."

Li Wenbo also looked at the notary.

Hearing that, Liu Yufen, the notary, asked the first woman to take off her mask with her back to the camera and then found the woman's examination report from the twenty reports given by the hospital. After comparing the ID card and the hospital's examination report, she returned to her seat.

"It is verified that the hospital report shows that the woman is indeed not pregnant."

The notary immediately declared.

"Phew—"

Hearing that, all the doctors of Chinese Medicine who were watching the battle, as well as their supporters, let out a sigh of relief at the same time.

It's OK! It's OK!" "It's OK! It's OK!

At least it's not as bad as we thought.

It's good enough to get it right at least once!

Compared with the mood of the supporters of Chinese Medicine, those who were themselves doctors of Western Medicine as well as those who supported Western Medicine all shook their heads and curled their lips.

Did this guy guess that?

Judging from her shape alone, I also can tell it, not to mention the pulse diagnosis. If I were in his place, I could also get a few right.

He must have been guessing it.

In the meeting room.

Hmm?

Seeing that Fang Qiu answered the first case correctly, Li Wenbo was also surprised secretly.

He actually answered correctly?

This guy is lucky.

It's certainly easy to guess if a woman is not pregnant by feeling the pulse.

I will let you answer correctly once. When the real pregnant women come, how will you guess?

Thinking about it, Li Wenbo immediately said, "Next, please."

Just after that, a woman who was a little fat came in from outside the meeting room.

The viewers could see through the phone screen that the woman's belly was slightly swollen.

Although her belly didn't look big, it also wasn't small, which made people think that she seemed to be pregnant.

When this woman appeared, in the live broadcast, the viewers began to discuss it at once.

Someone said the woman must be pregnant while others said it was fake and she was definitely not pregnant.

Of course, Fang Qiu couldn't see the computer screen.

Just like the last woman.

As soon as the second woman came in, she walked forward directly and sat down.

Fang Qiu began to feel her pulse.

In a minute, the pulse diagnosis finished.

Fang Qiu smiled and said to the woman, "Your spleen is a little weak. Make sure to exercise to lose weight and stay out of the humidity and cold."

The woman looked at Fang Qiu curiously.

“You’re also not pregnant,” said Fang Qiu firmly.

The woman was stunned.

At this time.

“Please notarize,” Li Wenbo said.

The notary notarized the second woman immediately.

A short while later.

“It is verified that the woman is not pregnant indeed,” declared the notary.

This made them a little surprised.

Fang Qiu unexpectedly answered rightly two consecutive times.

Did he really guess that?

Although they still thought that Fang Qiu would lose, at this moment, everyone felt that the battle had become interesting.

At least, the situation was not as one-sided as they had thought.

At least, Fang Qiu answered correctly about the two women who were not pregnant.

What was more important was that for the second woman, it was obviously that he couldn't guess by her appearance alone. It looked like he judged that by feeling her pulse while also diagnosing other symptoms.

Li Wenbo still didn't care about it.

In his opinion, he thought that Fang Qiu was still guessing.

Although the woman looks pregnant, as long as he is not stupid, he should know that I wouldn't find a woman who's so easy to judge as pregnant for this battle.

If it was another woman, Fang Qiu would definitely get it wrong.

"Go on, next."

Li Wenbo sneered and shouted.

Just after that, the third woman came in through the door.

When the woman appeared, it immediately caused a sensation in the live broadcast.

The computer screen filled up with numerous comments.

This woman was very beautiful at first sight although she was wearing a mask. Moreover, her dressing was perfectly elegant.

For a time, in the live broadcast, many men were very excited and thought the live broadcast was now worth it.

Although the first two women were not eye-catching, when this woman showed up, these people immediately felt like the battle site became a catwalk.

She was so beautiful.

Just like the viewers in the live broadcast.

Fang Qiu and Li Wenbo also looked at the woman at the same time.

They looked at her up and down.

Fang Qiu found that the woman's belly was flat and she did not look pregnant at all.

Li Wenbo didn't show any other emotion except for his appreciation for the woman as if he was afraid that Fang Qiu could see something in his expression.

This woman was really beautiful.

He saw her at that time.

The woman was wearing a mask.

She walked to the table and sat down, reaching out her clean white hand to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu felt her pulse.

While carefully feeling her pulse, he moved his eyebrows slightly.

"It's the slippery pulse."

Having felt the slippery pulse, Fang Qiu said, "The pulse of pregnancy must be the slippery pulse."

As he said that, the viewers in the live broadcast were all confused immediately.

The pulse of pregnancy must be the slippery pulse?

Could it be that he really felt the pulse of pregnancy?

This woman has such a good figure. She can't really be pregnant, can she?

Li Wenbo glanced scornfully at Fang Qiu and didn't say anything.

In a minute.

"Your type of pulse is normal and you are not ill."

Fang Qiu stopped and asked, "When did you have sex last time?"

"Two months ago," the woman replied.

"OK. Have your periods been normal in the past few months?"

Fang Qiu continued to inquire.

"Quite normal," the woman replied.

"Have you had your period recently?" asked Fang Qiu again.

“No,” the woman replied.

“That’s right.”

Fang Qiu smiled slightly and said, “Congratulations, you are pregnant. It’s the pulse of pregnancy.”

Just at this time.

“Wait!”

Li Wenbo picked his eyebrows. He stared at Fang Qiu and said, “You judged it all by inquiry. It’s not the pulse diagnosis at all. If you do this way, how to prove that doctors of Chinese Medicine can feel the pulse of pregnancy?”

“What is the doctor of Chinese Medicine?”

Fang Qiu looked at Li Wenbo with no fear and said, “In Chinese Medicine, the four rules—look, listen, question, and feel are its basic principles. The reason why I asked her was based on the pulse diagnosis. Didn’t you hear that?”

“Hear what?”

Li Wenbo was stunned.

“From the very beginning, I felt the pulse of pregnancy. Doesn’t this prove that I judged it by feeling her pulse? And this inquiry was just to confirm the result once I had already felt the pulse of pregnancy.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu gave Li Wenbo a look and continued to say, “I didn’t directly ask her. If you deny the pulse of pregnancy, what about asking by yourself to see if you can guess who is pregnant?”

Li Wenbo was dumbfounded.

He wanted to refute but didn't know what to say.

What Fang Qiu did was indeed different from what he had expected. It had been beyond what he had anticipated. But what Fang Qiu said was also right. He really did feel the pulse of pregnancy first and then confirmed the result through inquiry.

Can this not count?

Obviously not!

Thinking about this, Li Wenbo said in a cold voice, "Anyway, it's pseudoscience. I don't believe that you will continue to guess correctly!"

Medical Master

Chapter 214: Congratulations. It's a Boy!

As he spoke, Li Wenbo was full of confidence.

Because the 20 women were picked by him. He knew exactly how many of them were only a week or two pregnant, which meant it was impossible to judge by asking about periods and so on.

In the live broadcast, the people didn't think it was a big deal.

Fang Qiu did feel the pulse of pregnancy first and he also said it out loud while feeling the pulse. Then he just confirmed it by inquiry. He did not inquire at the beginning and then said that he felt the pulse of pregnancy.

The whole process proved that this guy had truly felt the pulse of pregnancy.

However, although they all recognized the result that Fang Qiu judged, before the final result was notarized, no one knew whether Fang Qiu's answer to the pulse diagnosis was right or not.

So they all looked at the notary.

“Please notarize,” Li Wenbo asked the notary.

.

A short while later.

“It is verified that the woman is really pregnant,” declared the notary.

Most of the people were stunned by the result, especially those who didn’t believe in doctors of Chinese Medicine. After witnessing that Fang Qiu could actually feel the pulse of pregnancy, they were immediately dumbfounded.

My God, he really did it!

How is that possible?

Even if it’s possible, normally, doctors of Chinese Medicine can’t do it at all without decades of experience.

How did this guy do it?

Not only them, but also the supporters of Chinese Medicine were all stunned.

Different from the supporters of Western Medicine, these supporters of Chinese Medicine all thought that Fang Qiu looked a little bit like a doctor of Chinese Medicine after witnessing his feeling pulses and inquiries. However, it was not enough to just look like a doctor. Based on Fang Qiu’s current experience, it is impossible for him to feel the pulse of pregnancy.

But now the fact happened before their eyes.

Especially for such a woman who was so well-built and didn't look like pregnant, Fang Qiu felt the pulse of pregnancy!

This meant that he really felt the pulse of pregnancy!

Ha”

It seems that Fang Qiu is not good for nothing!

For a time, in the live broadcast, the screen was full of cheers of the supporters of Chinese Medicine. They cheered for Chinese Medicine and sent their praise. Moreover, the surprised voice of the onlookers filled the studio.

Here, those who had been watching the live broadcast and paying attention to the battle all let out a sigh of relief.

“He is right!”

In the girls' dormitory of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, when Jiang Miaoyu, whose mood was always stable, heard that Fang Qiu felt the pulse of pregnancy correctly, she trembled with her fists clenched. While she was looking at the video, her eyes filled with joy and excitement.

Although from the start, Jiang Miaoyu said that she would support Fang Qiu, they were just words.

In fact, just like other people, in her heart she didn't think that Fang Qiu could win, but even though she knew this, she still stubbornly chose to support Fang Qiu.

Even if Fang Qiu lost, she would still be on his side.

Perhaps because she thought that way.

After hearing the notary declare the result and confirm that Fang Qiu felt the pulse correctly, Jiang Miaoyu was also dumbfounded!

Fang Qiu has really felt the pulse of pregnancy!

After that, she was extremely excited and joyful.

“Keep up the good work!” Jiang Miaoyu said quietly as she cheered for Fang Qiu.

Jiang Mengjie from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine also felt the same.

“I know that you are ready.”

While Jiang Mengjie was watching the live broadcast, her mood did not swing too much. Instead, she smiled with understanding.

She had been focusing her eyes on Fang Qiu from the beginning, even though Fang Qiu was wearing a mask and she could not see his face.

In an apartment in Jiangjing, Qi Kaiwen ran upstairs, directly typing the password to open the door.

He happened to see that Xu Miaolin was drinking tea while watching the live broadcast.

“Haha...”

Qi Kaiwen laughed. He directly ran to Xu Miaolin and sat down beside him, saying, “Junior, won’t you welcome me?”

“No,” Xu Miaolin said as he curled his lips.

“Junior, your student seems to be very awesome?” Qi Kaiwen said with a carefree smile, “I’ve been watching it all the way.”

In the office of Vice President on the office building.

“Hmm?”

Sitting in front of the computer, Chen Yinsheng suddenly straightened up and stared at the live video on the computer monitor as he picked his eyebrows. He muttered in surprise, “This guy actually got it right again?”

“I didn’t expect that he is this awesome.”

“Did I blame him wrongly? It can’t be!”

Not only the school leaders.

At the same time, all the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine who were watching the live broadcast also let out a sigh of relief.

Looks like Fang Qiu has some talents.

In the third meeting room on the 21st floor of Zhongfeng Building, Beijing.

On the spot of the battle.

“Huh.”

With the declaration of the notary, Li Wenbo darkened his face and snorted coldly, saying, "You can be regarded as right this time, but there are 17 women left!"

"The fourth lady, please!"

Just after that, another woman was ushered into the meeting room.

This woman was also well-built and tall, still wearing a mask.

Because she was tall, her appearance immediately attracted the attention of the viewers in the live broadcast.

They didn't expect that the battle would be so eye-catching.

It was just that they couldn't see her face since she was wearing a mask.

Here, Fang Qiu had already begun to feel her pulse.

In a minute.

"It's not the pulse of pregnancy. You are not pregnant."

Fang Qiu stopped and said.

There was no sign of the slippery pulse, even with the Absolute Touch. Therefore, she was not pregnant.

The notary began to notarize at once.

"It is verified that this lady is not pregnant."

The notary declared the result and Fang Qiu was right again!

This had been the fourth one.

All his answers were right!

“Next, please!”

Li Wenbo seemed to be a little anxious. Just after the notary declared the result of the fourth woman, he immediately began to sweat.

He was very eager to see Fang Qiu get one wrong.

As he said it, the fifth woman came in.

The woman was of medium stature, neither fat nor thin. They also couldn't tell if she was pregnant.

Fang Qiu knew that she was picked by Li Wenbo personally. Li Wenbo wouldn't let him see a woman who was obviously pregnant. Although there were those who looked pregnant, they were just to confuse him.

But he didn't care because he would judge strictly by the types of pulse instead of his eyes!

“Sit down, please,” said Fang Qiu as he reached out to beckon the woman.

When the woman stretched out her right hand and showed her wrist, he started to feel her pulse directly.

“Hmm?”

When feeling her pulse, Fang Qiu gently picked his eyebrows and then suddenly laughed.

This made others puzzled.

Li Wenbo stared coldly at Fang Qiu.

“I don’t need to inquire this time.”

After feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu said directly with a smile, “It’s the pulse of pregnancy. Congratulations on your pregnancy. If I’m right, it should be a boy.”

“Really?”

The pregnant woman asked in surprise.

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu nodded and confirmed.

Oh, my God!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What’s going on here?

He cannot only judge that she is pregnant but also can tell that it is a boy?

Seeing the woman’s reaction, it looks like she’s really pregnant.”

He can't be this awesome?

The viewers in the live broadcast were all stunned. So was Li Wenbo who was sitting on the spot.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu could actually do this.

He can even tell the sex of the fetus by the pulse diagnosis?

Why is Chinese Medicine, the pseudoscience, so awesome?

While he was suspecting, Li Wenbo hurriedly looked at the notary.

"Please notarize."

All the viewers in the live broadcast also looked at the notary, waiting for the result to be declared.

A short while later.

"It is verified that the woman is indeed pregnant, but the gender of the fetus can not be confirmed," declared the notary.

As the result came out, all the people who were watching the live broadcast became excited immediately.

"Oh, my God! He is right again!!!"

"How is that possible?"

“Is this a fraud? He can actually tell the gender of the fetus by the pulse diagnosis?”

All the supporters of Western Medicine were shocked.

In their eyes, all of it was so fake. It was completely impossible.

Are they in collusion?

But Li Wenbo is such a rigid anti-Chinese Medicine person, how could he collude with Fang Qiu?

Compared with the supporters of Western Medicine, the supporters of Chinese Medicine were all excited!

“Right again?”

“He actually got it right again?”

“Did he guess it this time?”

“No. Last time when Fang Qiu felt the pulse of pregnancy, he may judge by inquiries. But this time, he didn’t inquire anything and directly felt the pulse of pregnancy. Moreover, he could tell the gender of the fetus. What does this mean? This means that doctors of Chinese Medicine really can feel the pulse of pregnancy!”

“Good. This guy seems to have some real talents.”

They really didn’t expect that Fang Qiu could actually do this.

It was so shocking and so surprising.

What a pleasant surprise!

...

“Right again! He is right again!”

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, in the girls’ dormitory, Jiang Miaoyu, who was sitting beside her roommates, was very excited.

Her roommates were also very excited.

After all, Fang Qiu was also a student of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine as well as their friend. They were happy to see that Fang Qiu answered correctly.

...

In the boys’ dormitory.

“My God. He felt it again.”

Zhou Xiaotian stared in surprise at Fang Qiu who was inside the video and said, “The youngest is too fu*king awesome. He has been continuously answering correctly.”

“Haha, the youngest deserves to be the youngest. He is really something!”

Sun Hao burst out laughing after his initial shock.

“Sure enough, the youngest has lived up to our expectations.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ nodded his head with a pleased look on his face and then said excitedly, “You are right. He is really something!”

...

In the office of Vice President.

“Oh?”

Seeing that Fang Qiu answered correctly in succession, Chen Yinsheng was surprised first. Then he felt at ease finally.

“Could it be that this guy is going to win?”

“No, that’s impossible!”

“But his teacher is Xu Miaolin. Perhaps...”

“But he’s only a freshman.”

Chen Yinsheng kept mumbling and changing his expression.

...

In the hospital, both Shen Chun and Su Mudong were surprised.

They knew very well that Fang Qiu was very good at bonesetting, but they had never thought of Fang Qiu’s amazing ability in pulse diagnosis.

In the whole hospital, the most shocked person was undoubtedly Cao Ze.

He witnessed Fang Qiu's rise from when he entered the hospital as a freshman and each step to his current position.

He had never been able to fully accept Fang Qiu's amazing ability in bonesetting. And now, he found that Fang Qiu's ability in pulse diagnosis was also so awesome.

For a while, Cao Ze was glad and yet depressed.

He was glad because Fang Qiu represented doctors of Chinese Medicine and he had been answering everything correctly. Even if his following answers were all wrong, the doctors of Chinese Medicine wouldn't lose face. But he was depressed because Fang Qiu left the hospital much too fast.

Medical Master

Chapter 215: A Young Hero!

The onlookers between Western Medicine and Chinese Medicine all felt that Fang Qiu's skill was very awesome, so everyone spoke sincerely.

On the spot, Li Wenbo was also dumbfounded.

As he heard the notary's declaration and saw the calm expression on Fang Qiu's face, his eyes twitched and a flicker of worry ran through his heart.

From the beginning, he had 100% confidence that he would win because deep down he did not believe that doctors of Chinese Medicine could feel the pulse of pregnancy and he believed that Chinese Medicine was pseudoscience!

The reason why he firmly believed this was not some newly found view. Instead, he started from a small doubt and then verified all aspects of it.

After the countless searches for evidence, he finally believed that Chinese Medicine was pseudoscience.

But today, one guy had dealt him a head-on blow!

He guessed that. He absolutely guessed that!

Thinking of his questioning of Chinese Medicine all the way, Li Wenbo's worries in his heart disappeared immediately.

Science. He believed in science.

He believed in what he had always believed.

Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience!

"Next, please!"

He shouted at once after he strengthened his belief again.

The next moment, the sixth woman was ushered into the meeting room.

Under the notary's gaze and the attention of all the viewers who were watching the live broadcast, Fang Qiu continued to feel the pulse.

In a minute.

"It's not the pulse of pregnancy. You are not pregnant."

Fang Qiu said out the conclusion of the pulse diagnosis.

"It is verified that this lady is not pregnant."

The notary also declared the result after the notarization.

Six in a row!

All the answers are right!

This made the doctors of Chinese Medicine and their supporters more confident with Fang Qiu.

Those who didn't recognize Fang Qiu as a doctor of Chinese Medicine originally and those who even swore on the Internet that Fang Qiu had an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities also began to face up to Fang Qiu.

He doesn't seem as bad as expected.

And he is surprisingly awesome!

Looks like he is not an idiot?

It seems that because he has abilities, so he is brave enough to do this.

They all couldn't help sticking up for Fang Qiu in the live broadcast.

"Next, please."

Li Wenbo's voice was heard again without any expression on his face.

The seventh woman appeared.

She was still wearing a mask.

Before the table, Fang Qiu observed this woman. He found that she was of medium height with a little fat belly.

He started feeling her pulse.

“Hmm?”

While feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu was vaguely aware that the woman had the slight pulse of pregnancy, but it was difficult to feel it out.

A thought came into his mind.

He immediately used Absolute Touch.

As he used Absolute Touch, he immediately felt that there was a subtle slippery pulse within the woman's pulse, but it was not obvious.

But that's enough!

Judging from all aspects of factors, the slippery pulse is the pulse of pregnancy!

“Congratulations!”

After feeling her pulse, Fang Qiu immediately said to the woman in front of him, “It's the pulse of pregnancy. You are pregnant for less than a month. Get some rest.”

Hearing another pulse of pregnancy, all the people held their breath attentively, including Li Wenbo.

Don't get this right!

He prayed in the heart.

As soon as he finished praying, the notary began to notarize immediately.

"It is verified that the woman is really pregnant, and she is only two weeks pregnant."

With the notary's declaration, Li Wenbo's face suddenly became extremely cold.

This has been the seventh woman!

This guy actually hasn't got anyone wrong so far!

From the aspect of the accuracy rate, the current accuracy rate is now close to 30% and the remaining 70% still haven't been checked.

If it goes on like this.

It will be hard to say whether I can win or lose.

Li Wenbo was a little worried now.

"Could it be that doctors of Chinese Medicine really can feel the pulse of pregnancy?"

"Can doctors of Chinese Medicine really diagnose pregnancy?"

Because Fang Qiu performed so well in front of him, Li Wenbo started to be a little skeptical. He even started to be a little skeptical about his view of science that he had so strongly believed.

Compared to his shock, many doctors of Chinese Medicine and their supporters were even more shocked.

Others might not know, but as the doctors of Chinese Medicine and amateurs of Chinese Medicine, they knew very well that usually doctors could diagnose pregnancy by feeling pulses only for those who had been pregnant for more than a month,.

For those who hadn't been pregnant for more than a month, doctors could hardly feel the pulse of pregnancy.

And Fang Qiu actually said that she had only been pregnant for less than a month.

How did he feel it out?

This was completely beyond everyone's expectation.

Obviously, if it was anyone else, he would get it wrong.

But Fang Qiu actually got it right!

Could it be that this guy is really a wizard in Chinese Medicine and he really has impressive attainments in the pulse diagnosis in Chinese Medicine?

He is a young hero?

For a while, they were delighted but also found it hard to accept it.

...

“This, this...”

In Xu Miaolin’s home, Qi Kaiwen, watching the live broadcast, opened his eyes widely in surprise. He pointed to Fang Qiu in the live broadcast on the computer screen and asked Xu Miaolin in extreme surprise, “How did you teach him? For the woman who is only two weeks pregnant, even some experienced old doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn’t feel it, let alone an ordinary people. How did this guy do that?”

“I didn’t teach him to that level.”

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu with calm eyes on the screen and said, “This guy’s touch is more than awesome. You also know that the most important thing of feeling the pulse of pregnancy is the touch.”

“I see.”

Qi Kaiwen nodded with understanding and said, “I was wondering why you picked him up. It turns out that he is a piece of precious jade.”

“It’s called a piece of unprocessed jade. Where were you educated?”

Xu Miaolin gave Qi Kaiwen a look and said angrily.

“Yes. How good the jade is is based on who carves it.”

Qi Kaiwen laughed.

...

In the office of Vice President, Chen Yinsheng was so surprised by what Fang Qiu had done that he stood up immediately. He showed a complicated expression on his face like he felt funny yet annoyed.

He was the Vice President of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In the field of Chinese Medicine, although his strength was not very strong, he still knew a lot about it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have become the Vice President.

She is only two weeks pregnant and Fang Qiu actually can feel the pulse of pregnancy.

It's just a miracle!

This scene made him begin to have confidence in Fang Qiu somehow.

The boy can even feel this out. Perhaps he really can win.

For a time, Chen Yinsheng actually became a little expectant.

His expectations were complicated.

On the one hand, he hated Fang Qiu. On the other hand, he also hoped that Fang Qiu could win.

...

On the site of the battle, Li Wenbo was still in a daze.

He hadn't recovered from the shock.

All of a sudden.

"Next, please!" Fang Qiu's voice rang out, jolting Li Wenbo.

He looked around hastily.

Having been aware of his gaffe, Li Wenbo sat straight up and said to the eighth lady walking over, "Sit down, please."

Obviously, Li Wenbo was acting this way on purpose to hide his nervousness.

Before, he had never said "sit down" to any woman.

Now he did.

Because he was really, really nervous.

Fang Qiu could tell that a woman was two weeks pregnant by her pulse. Such ability really frightened him.

He was getting more and more worried and also more and more skeptical about himself.

Now he didn't care about fame and wealth. What he cared was that it was very likely for him to become a person who would be ridiculed by everyone!

He definitely didn't want to see that.

After the eighth lady sat down, Fang Qiu continued to feel her pulse.

"It's the slippery pulse."

While feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu nodded and said, "But this is not necessarily the pulse of pregnancy."

All the people were dumbfounded.

How is this reversed compared to before?

Didn't Fang Qiu say that the pulse of pregnancy must be the slippery pulse just now?

Why is he saying that the slippery pulse is not necessarily the pulse of pregnancy now?

Li Wenbo also picked his brows.

He stared at Fang Qiu dreadfully.

He wanted to see exactly how Fang Qiu would come to a conclusion.

But they didn't know that Fang Qiu was confused!

Under the gaze of all the people, Fang Qiu slowly loosened his hand from her pulse and asked the woman in front of him, "Is your period normal? Have you had sex recently?"

"Not normal."

The woman shook her head and replied, "I had sex half a month ago. This month's period hasn't come yet."

Fang Qiu picked his brows.

If an ordinary person heard what she said, he would think that she was pregnant.

But when Fang Qiu heard it, he didn't think so because her period was not normal.

“Did you have a period before having sex last time?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes,” the woman replied.

“It’s not the pulse of pregnancy.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu gently nodded and said, “When I felt your pulse, I felt a very obvious slippery pulse. If you are only two weeks pregnant, the slippery pulse won’t be so obvious, so you are not pregnant. Moreover, you may have your period in two days. The slippery pulse is the omen before a period. In recent days, you should pay attention to your diet and keep warm.”

...

“Awesome.”

In Xu Miaolin’s home, Qi Kaiwen, watching the live broadcast, couldn’t help giving Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, he knew that Fang Qiu wouldn’t get it wrong in this round.

Fang Qiu will definitely answer it correctly in the eighth round.

“Junior, it seems that you are very good to my nephew. You have been teaching him very carefully. Good. Good,” Qi Kaiwen grinned.

“Seeing him is awesome, so you’ve come to develop a connection with him?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Qi Kaiwen contemptuously and said, “Let me tell you. Fang Qiu has nothing to do with you. This boy wanted to be apprenticed to me but I did not dare accept him. Now I’m just like the other teachers. I charge him for tuition fees.”

“Junior, are you treating me as a stranger by saying that?”

Qi Kaiwen didn't have any flush on his face at all. Instead, he said seriously, “Why do you say that I have nothing to do with Fang Qiu? Even if you really didn't accept him to be your apprentice, am I not your senior brother? This relationship won't change in a lifetime.”

“What's more, I'm still the Director of this School of Chinese Medicine. Fang Qiu is also my student. How can I have nothing to do with him?”

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin gave him a look in disdain.

“This boy can grasp the skill of feeling the pulse of pregnancy so fast. He is really something.”

Regardless of Xu Miaolin's contempt for him, Qi Kaiwen stared at Fang Qiu on the live broadcast with sparkling eyes. He looked very excited and expectant.

As the Director, although Qi Kaiwen's strength was not as good as Xu Miaolin's, his strength was not bad.

He knew very clearly and deeply about the fact that the pulse of pregnancy must be the slippery pulse but the slippery pulse was not necessarily the pulse of pregnancy.

It was because of this that he felt that Fang Qiu was unusual.

However, compared with Qi Kaiwen, other supporters of Chinese Medicine could not help being nervous.

They didn't know much about the knowledge of Chinese Medicine.

Although they knew that the pulse of pregnancy was the slippery pulse, they didn't know at all how to judge whether the slippery pulse was the pulse of pregnancy or not.

People were just like that.

About the thing that they didn't know, when they got the answer from others, they would doubt it first and almost wouldn't recognize it.

At this moment, the supporters of Chinese Medicine were very worried.

They were afraid that Fang Qiu would get something wrong.

Since they had witnessed Fang Qiu grow from not being recognized by anyone to being great, they naturally didn't want to see him get anything wrong. They all hoped that Fang Qiu could win all the way until the end to vindicate Chinese Medicine!

He has come this far. He can't be wrong.

For a time, all of them had their hearts in their mouths.

Because they didn't know it, they dared not to question Fang Qiu's words.

And also because they didn't know it, they dared not to question Fang Qiu's answer.

While everyone was nervously waiting for the final result, Fang Qiu shouted to the notary, "Please notarize."

The notarization began.

No one dared to blink.

A short while later, the notarization ended.

“It is verified that,” the notary declared, “this lady is not pregnant.”

At the sound of this, it immediately caused a stir in the studio.

All those who supported Chinese Medicine cheered. On the screen of the live broadcast, it was full of praise and thumbs.

Medical Master

Chapter 216: Chinese Medicine Ethics!

Taking the phone out of his pocket and watching the dense bullet screen in the live broadcast, Li Wenbo’s face became graver.

It has been eight women in a row. There are only 20 people in total. After he sees another two women, there will be half of them left.

Moreover, the accuracy rate of this guy opposite is 100% as if he were cheating in the battle. He hasn’t judged wrongly even once.

It was totally different from what he had expected at first!

“Next, please.” Fang Qiu seemed to be aware of the change of Li Wenbo’s expression, so he chuckled and began to call out by himself.

Hearing Fang Qiu’s calling, Li Wenbo gritted his teeth and stared at Fang Qiu with a cold face.

It was the ninth woman.

“Congratulations. You’re pregnant,” Fang Qiu said with a smile after feeling her pulse.

The notary confirmed that she had been pregnant.

Li Wenbo darkened his face slightly again and began to sweat faintly.

“Next,” Fang Qiu called out again.

The tenth woman came over.

Fang Qiu continued to feel her pulse. A minute later, Fang Qiu announced the diagnosis result.

“You are not pregnant.”

The notary confirmed that she was not pregnant.

So far, it had been ten women in a row.

All of his answers were right!

Seeing that Fang Qiu had been winning all the way, Li Wenbo could not help breaking out in a cold sweat.

He didn't expect that a doctor of Chinese Medicine could be so awesome and a freshman who studied Chinese Medicine could actually be even more awesome.

It's been ten people in a row. He is all right! He will completely win!

What was most important was that among the ten women, all the pregnant ones were found by Fang Qiu.

This point alone had proven that doctors of Chinese Medicine could really judge pregnancy by pulse diagnosis.

“Shall we take a break?” Li Wenbo looked at Fang Qiu and asked as he wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

He felt like he was shooting himself in the foot today.

He had to do something about it.

“Take a break?” Fang Qiu looked at Li Wenbo with scorn.

From Li Wenbo’s eyes, he saw a hint of pleading.

He didn’t know that Li Wenbo’s view of science had completely collapsed now because of him!

Having been concerned about Chinese Medicine and taken every chance to search for evidence, Li Wenbo was very sure that doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn’t judge pregnancy 100% by pulse diagnosis, that’s why he dared to issue this challenge.

But now, the 100% accuracy rate of Fang Qiu was extremely unbelievable to him!

A freshman, a kid can really feel the pulse of pregnancy and his accuracy rate is 100%.

He couldn’t believe it.

But all the facts had happened so clearly before his eyes.

That was the way it was and he couldn’t argue.

“I don’t need to take a break. Let’s continue,” hearing Li Wenbo’s question, Fang Qiu gently shook his head and added, “our doctors of Chinese Medicine are not so soft.”

At the sound of this, Li Wenbo’s face suddenly looked very grave.

Not only because Fang Qiu refused his suggestion to take a break but also because this guy was using this sentence to deal a blow to him, a fanatical supporter of Western Medicine!

Hearing that, all the people that supported Chinese Medicine in the live broadcast immediately became excited!

He is right! Our doctors of Chinese Medicine are not so precious!

“Our doctors of Chinese Medicine are not so precious!”

Countless of these lines filled up the screen. In the comment area at the side of the live broadcast, there were all the same rolling sentences.

Those who supported Western Medicine couldn’t get a word in at all.

At the moment, the supporters of Chinese Medicine had the upper hand.

It was not their blind confidence but the fact that Fang Qiu gave them confidence.

He has been right ten times in a row and he also felt the pulse of pregnancy correctly four times. How is he so awesome? This is our doctor of Chinese Medicine! And our doctor of Chinese Medicine is not so precious! Take a break? Fu*king break!

Now, their views on Fang Qiu had completely changed.

Originally, they hoped that Fang Qiu could save face for doctors of Chinese Medicine. Now, they hoped that Fang Qiu could make persistent efforts to win more face for doctors of Chinese Medicine. It could be said that every supporter of Chinese Medicine who was watching the live broadcast had completely changed their mind.

Fang Qiu had become a hero in the eyes of the supporters of Chinese Medicine.

Didn't you say that doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn't do it and the pulse of pregnancy was fake? Who do you think you are? Fang Qiu came here to slap you in the face! Are you hurt?

Now they were proud of Fang Qiu!

Now, many people started calling friends to watch the live broadcast.

In a Chinese Medicine company.

"Look, look," a young man at work whispered to the colleague next to him. "The live broadcast of the battle between Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine is really very exciting."

"It's not exciting," that colleague curled his lips and said with a sigh, "there is no need to watch it. Anyway, the result will be that our doctors of Chinese Medicine will lose. Why are you watching anyway?"

"How do you know that he will lose?" the youth hurriedly said, "Fang Qiu had already seen ten women so far and none of his answers is wrong!"

"What?"

The colleague was dumbfounded. He moved closer with a surprised face.

Seeing the bullet screen that supported Fang Qiu, he was immediately stunned.

In the electronic reading room of a University of Chinese Medicine.

“Hey, did you watch the live broadcast?” a student watching the live broadcast in front of the computer said as he held the phone beside his ear, “how do you know that it’s not exciting? Since you have no class, you’d better get up hurriedly and turn on your computer to watch the live broadcast now. It is so exciting now! Seeing Fang Qiu slap Li Wenbo in the face is really cool.”

“What?” At the other end of the phone, a surprised voice came. He asked, “Shouldn’t it be that Li Wenbo slaps Fang Qiu in the face?”

“No!” the student laughed loudly and said, “it’s the opposite. Now, it is Fang Qiu who is slapping Li Wenbo in the face. It’s exciting. Won’t you hurry to watch it?”

“No way?” A skeptical voice came from the other end of the phone. He asked, “Really?”

“Of course. It is definitely true. Otherwise, why do I call you? What’s wrong with me?” the student replied.

“Okay, okay. I’m going to turn it on right now.”

This scene was happening in countless places.

For a time, as the news that Fang Qiu had been right ten consecutive times spread, many people who didn’t care to watch the battle at first all turned on their computers one after another to watch the live broadcast.

As they watched it, they really found that it was Fang Qiu who was slapping Li Wenbo in the face indeed.

For a few minutes, the number of people watching the live broadcast dramatically increased all the way up to 1.5 million.

This number stunned Li Wenbo.

Originally, he hoped that people watching the live broadcast could be as many as possible, but now, he hoped that no one was watching it.

But he really couldn't control how many people would be watching the broadcast.

And it was he who proposed this suggestion.

He felt the urge to slap himself now.

In the meantime, those who were watching the live broadcast were more nervous than they were at the beginning.

Because Fang Qiu's performance had been so good, everyone was praying inwardly that Fang Qiu wouldn't give it up.

You must march forward courageously all the way! Come on! Student Xiao Fang! You are not alone. You are representing the Chinese Medicine industry now! Come on! Come on!

"Since you don't need to take a break, let's continue."

At the battle site, Li Wenbo let out a sigh.

He was very depressed, very worried, and very tense because he knew that if this situation continued, he would lose.

Now, the only way was to keep praying that Fang Qiu wouldn't continue to answer correctly.

However, the results were always the opposite of what he expected.

The eleventh woman came over.

“Congratulations, it’s the pulse of pregnancy. You are pregnant,” Fang Qiu said with a smile after feeling her pulse.

The woman smiled back.

“Please notarize.”

At this time, Li Wenbo couldn’t say these two words out so it could only be said by Fang Qiu instead.

The notary took the lady aside for notarization.

“The woman is confirmed to be pregnant,” the notary declared the result.

As Li Wenbo heard that, his face immediately turned into reddish-brown, which was extremely grave.

You are right again! Can’t you be wrong once!!!

But at this time, the lady who should have left the meeting room suddenly turned back and looked at Fang Qiu with a smile on her face. She asked as she acted coyly, “Mister, since you have diagnosed my pregnancy, can you tell me if it’s a boy or a girl? I watched the live broadcast in that room. Can’t you tell the sex of the fetus by feeling the pulse?”

At the sound of this, everyone looked at Fang Qiu at once.

Not only the on-site staff but also those who were watching the live broadcast also focused their attention on Fang Qiu.

They wanted to see what Fang Qiu would answer and if he really could judge the sex of a fetus!

“Before I answer you, I’ll ask you a question,” Fang Qiu puckered his lips and asked while looking at the woman, “what do you prefer, boys or girls?”

“Boys, of course,” the woman said immediately, “what I want is to pass on the family line for my husband. If it’s a girl, I would rather not give birth to her!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

He stared at the woman and said, “I don’t care whether you like boys or girls.”

His voice gradually became cold and serious.

“Out of medical ethics, I won’t tell you the sex of the fetus. Not only won’t I tell you but also every hospital of Chinese Medicine won’t tell you. You don’t need to bother!”

“Why did you tell the other lady just now? Were you pretending to be nice?” said the lady unhappily.

“As I said before, the lady’s pulse was a little unstable, so she needed to pay more attention to miscarriage prevention. But the instability was not a big problem. She just needed to pay more attention. The reason why I told her it was a boy was to get her and her family to pay more attention! I didn’t say that her pulse was unstable because I was afraid that she would be worried and her worries may make her pulse more unstable, which would totally be beyond her control! That’s why I said that!”

Wow!

All the viewers burst into an uproar!

So that’s what happened. If Fang Qiu didn’t say it, we really didn’t know that Fang Qiu told the sex of the fetus for this reason! What an excellent character! What good medical ethics!

“Clap clap clap...”

“Good!”

In the office of Vice President, Chen Yinsheng, watching the live broadcast, could not help standing up. He applauded and cheered Fang Qiu’s behavior.

“This is the doctor of Chinese Medicine. This is the virtue of a doctor of Chinese Medicine!”

Chen Yinsheng was very excited.

But after he clapped his hands for a while, all of a sudden, he stopped immediately as if he had discovered something. He turned his head and looked around hurriedly. After seeing that the door was not open and there was no one outside the window, he just let out a sigh of relief.

Just now, I forgot myself! If I were seen by others, I would lose my prestige as a Vice President.

“And because of your preference for boys, no matter it’s a boy or a girl, I will not tell you. Please leave now!” Fang Qiu said in a low voice on the spot.

“Whatever you say!”

The lady glared angrily at Fang Qiu and then turned around to leave directly.

Seeing this, all those who were watching the live broadcast gave a silent thumbs-up to Fang Qiu.

The regulation that doctors shouldn’t tell the gender of a fetus was the tacit consent in every hospital. Although it was not stipulated explicitly, it reflected the medical ethics of doctors.

In their opinions, whether it was a boy or a girl, it was all the same. Why should parents know the gender in advance?

Are you going to have an abortion if it's not a boy? One sentence can affect the birth of a little baby possibly. Fang Qiu's behavior not only reflected his medical ethics but also could be regarded as a good thing. Although he said the sex out just now, it turns out to be an act of kindness and also a reflection of medical ethics.

People certainly gave him a thumbs-up.

With a glance over, on the live screen, it was all the same emoji—a thumbs-up!

Medical Master

Chapter 217: I Have Only Learned It for Four Days!

"What's good?" Xu Miaolin curled his lips and said calmly, "he is still far from good!"

Qi Kaiwen was dumbfounded.

He turned to look at Xu Miaolin and found that Xu Miaolin was lost in deep thought as if he were thinking of a bad idea.

At the battle site, hearing Fang Qiu's answer, Li Wenbo immediately sighed in disappointment.

What a good excuse it looked like, but Fang Qiu didn't fall for it. And it was used by this guy to glorify himself and doctors of Chinese Medicine.

"It has been the eleventh one! Alas..."

"Next, please," said Fang Qiu.

The twelfth lady was ushered in.

After feeling her pulse, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "It's the pulse of pregnancy. Congratulations, you are pregnant."

“But...” he added seriously, “your pulse condition is a bit weak and so is your physique. You have to take care to prevent miscarriage. You’d better go to a hospital of Chinese Medicine in the city or province and see a good doctor of Chinese Medicine for recuperation.”

“Ah?” Just after he finished speaking and before the notary notarized, the woman asked anxiously, “Doctor, how can I prevent miscarriage? Will the baby be all right?”

“About this...” Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and then said, “Sorry, I haven’t got the Physician’s Qualification Certificate for the time being. I can’t tell you about the matter of preventing miscarriage. You’d better find a good doctor of Chinese Medicine and take care of yourself according to the doctor’s instructions.”

Xu Miaolin did not teach him how to prevent miscarriage.

He had read a lot about it, but he was not in a position to tell her.

Hearing that he didn’t have a Physician’s Qualification Certificate and couldn’t tell her, the woman nodded in disappointment.

Seeing this scene, the notary was so speechless.

I haven’t notarized. How did this woman expose herself? In this way, doesn’t it show that I’m redundant?

However, having said that, she still needed to notarize.

She took the lady aside.

After the verification, she declared the result. “The woman is confirmed to be pregnant.”

Perhaps because they had known the result in advance, they didn't feel surprised. More people focused their attention on the fact that Fang Qiu had no Physician's Qualification Certificate.

He doesn't have a Physician's Qualification Certificate?

Watching the live broadcast, the neutral people and the supporters of Western Medicine just remembered.

Yes. Fang Qiu is still a student. He is a freshman! A freshman could feel the pulse of pregnancy, which shows how awesome doctors of Chinese Medicine are.

The supporters of Western Medicine were dumbfounded.

They came to slap Fang Qiu in the face, but now, Fang Qiu didn't give them any chance. He not only answered correctly twelve times in a row but also showed how awesome a doctor of Chinese Medicine could be. He even took the opportunity to satirize the doctors of Western Medicine.

It was hard for them to accept it.

But a fact was a fact, which had happened right in front of their eyes. They couldn't argue with it at all.

If even a student can be so awesome, how awesome can those famous old doctors of Chinese Medicine be? Is Chinese Medicine really pseudoscience?

For a while, the supporters of Western Medicine couldn't help vacillating on their thoughts in the heart.

Here, however, Li Wenbo's eyes lit up.

Yes! The Physician's Qualification Certificate! Fang Qiu is still a student and has no Physician's Qualification Certificate. I can use this.

A thought came to his mind.

Li Wenbo smiled at Fang Qiu and asked directly, "Fang Qiu, since you are so good at pulse diagnosis, you must have seen many patients."

Fang Qiu glanced at Li Wenbo and directly guessed his mind. "Do you mean that I see patients illegally?"

"If so, I will disappoint you. I have only studied pulse diagnosis for four days and for the pulse of pregnancy, I have only studied for two days. When I was learning, I did not see patients but just felt pulses and studied. The one who prescribed medicine was not me. I just finished learning and came here. I didn't have time to see patients. What's more, without the Physician's Qualification Certificate, even if I have time, I also wouldn't dare to see patients!"

At the sound of Fang Qiu's words, all the people watching the live broadcast were shocked.

"My! He actually has only learned for two days? Is he kidding? I wouldn't believe that he could learn so well within two days!"

"After learning for two days only, you dare to accept the challenge. Aren't you playing too cool?"

"Is it true?"

"Is it so easy to learn Chinese Medicine?"

"Isn't it said that it's very difficult to feel the pulse of pregnancy? How could he participate in the battle after learning for two days only?"

The neutral people were all discussing it.

Here, the supporters of Western Medicine were all dumbfounded.

“How is that possible? I have checked it. If a doctor of Chinese Medicine wants to feel the pulse of pregnancy, he should be very experienced. For a guy who has just learned for two days, how could he feel the pulse of pregnancy?”

“Fang Qiu is such a fake. If you said that you have been studying it from childhood, I would believe it. But you said you only learned it for two days? If you really could learn it in two days, why do we need doctors of Western Medicine? Everyone can learn Chinese Medicine quickly.”

“Yes, is Chinese Medicine that simple?”

“Ordinary people can’t even learn how to feel the pulse within two days, let alone the pulse of pregnancy. Fang Qiu must have told lies.”

“I doubt if he’s really a freshman.”

Compared to the supporters of Western Medicine and neutral people, in the Chinese Medicine side, only half of the people were shocked by what Fang Qiu said.

“This guy really has only learned it for two days? It’s impossible! How could he feel the pulse of pregnancy within two days?”

“Yes, he not only felt the pulse of pregnancy but also felt a woman who was only two weeks pregnant. How is this possible?”

“Even an experienced famous doctor dares not to say that he can feel the pulse of pregnancy of a woman who is only two weeks pregnant. How can he, a freshman, feel it since he has only learned it for two days?”

“I don’t know if this guy is bold or reckless. He dared to participate in the battle after learning for two days only. But there’s no denying that the abilities he has shown.”

Countless people were shocked.

In the meantime, the students from the eight universities who used to take part in the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen together with Fang Qiu were all convinced after hearing Fang Qiu's words.

Thinking carefully, when we took part in the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen, Fang Qiu really didn't feel pulses and we didn't hear that Fang Qiu had any ability in pulse diagnosis. Now it seems that what Fang Qiu said may be true. He has only studied it for four days!

He could learn it so well within four days. How could the students of the eight universities not be convinced? Especially Han Yuxuan. Before, he had always been against Fang Qiu and thought that he was superior to Fang Qiu, but after losing to Fang Qiu again and again, he gradually understood that Fang Qiu's strength was far beyond his expectations.

Now, hearing that Fang Qiu could master the pulse of pregnancy to this extent after learning for only four days, Han Yuxuan, who originally wanted to find another opportunity to compete with Fang Qiu, was convinced this time. He was totally convinced.

In the University of Jingbei Chinese Medicine, Jiang Mengjie, who was watching the live broadcast in the dormitory, could not help smiling while looking at Fang Qiu on the screen.

"Fang, you really didn't exert all your strength in the college entrance examination!"

"Two days?" In Xu Miaolin's home, Qi Kaiwen looked at him in shock and asked, "Junior, is what Fang Qiu said true?"

"Yeah."

Xu Miaolin nodded.

"Only two days? He is more awesome than you!"

Qi Kaiwen was dumbfounded because Xu Miaolin had been extremely awesome in his eyes. It had been a long time since such an awesome guy appeared in the Chinese Medicine industry! But he didn't expect that Fang Qiu was even more awesome than Xu Miaolin!

“Even if he is more awesome than me, so what?” Xu Miaolin curled his lips and said, “even so, he was taught by me!”

“My God!” Qi Kaiwen opened his eyes widely in shock and sighed with emotions. “It is true that an awesome teacher has an awesome student. Judging from the current situation, my students will be unable to catch up with yours in the future. Alas... Fate conspire against me. I’m destined to be bullied for my whole life.”

In the office of Vice President.

“Sure enough!”

As for Fang Qiu’s learning the pulse of pregnancy for only two days, Chen Yinsheng was also very shocked.

He thought that Fang Qiu had been learning to feel pulses his entire life.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu had only studied it for two days.

“If so, did this boy did intentionally make trouble? sHe has only learned it for two days before the battle. Wasn’t he taking a risk? But... judging from the current situation, the risk has disappeared.”

Chen Yinsheng was stunned.

For a moment, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

On the spot of the battle, Li Wenbo stared at Fang Qiu and said, “How is it possible to learn the pulse diagnosis of Chinese Medicine so easily? Since you have only learned it for four days in total and learned the pulse of pregnancy for only two days, how is it possible for you to learn so well? You are lying!”

“Ha ha...”

Fang Qiu laughed suddenly. He asked while laughing, “What do you mean by saying this? Have you admitted the authenticity of the pulse diagnosis in Chinese Medicine? Have you admitted that Chinese Medicine is not pseudoscience?”

At the sound of this, Li Wenbo’s face darkened.

Although he didn’t express it clearly, from what he said, he had admitted the truth about Chinese Medicine.

He was here to deal a blow to doctors of Chinese Medicine and to question them, but now, under the great pressure given by Fang Qiu, he admitted the truth of Chinese Medicine.

Isn’t this a slap to my own face?

For a time, Li Wenbo was speechless.

He knew that he had said something wrong, so he dared not to say anything more.

In the live broadcast, all the people who were watching it could not help laughing.

The current Fang Qiu in their eyes was no longer a stupid freshman but a doctor of Chinese Medicine who had extraordinary abilities.

In addition to this serious and formal identity, in everybody’s eyes, Fang Qiu also had a sharp tongue! He was a guy who took every chance to diss people to death!

See, he has made Li Wenbo speechless. It is obviously a slap to his face.

Watching the bullet screen that was crazily rolling in the live broadcast, Li Wenbo gnashed his teeth.

This time, he failed to catch Fang Qiu again.

He was anxious!

Time passed quickly. More than 1.5 million people were watching the live broadcast.

I, as an influencer on Weibo, have been dissed like this the entire time. Isn't it a little unreasonable? The most important thing is the battle! Fang Qiu has found six pregnant women by pulse diagnosis. With two more women, it will be more than 80 % and he will win!

These women were brought by Li Wenbo, so he certainly knew that ten of the twenty were pregnant indeed and the other ten were not.

Before the battle, he had already announced the rule. As long as the diagnosis result given by Fang Qiu could be 80% correct among the pregnant women, which meant he could find eight women of the ten, he would win.

Now, he only needs to find the remaining two pregnant women. According to his current rate, it is likely that he will win.

Now, Li Wenbo was very worried because he was the one who issued the challenge and also took the initiative to say that he would slap Fang Qiu in the face. He had also been questioning Chinese Medicine for several years. Now, he, who used to be full of confidence, really couldn't afford to be slapped in the face before more than 1.5 million people.

No. Something must be done. I can never let Fang Qiu win!

Medical Master

Chapter 218: Shall We Take a Break?

As Li Wenbo filled with worry, Fang Qiu continued to feel pulses calmly.

The thirteenth woman wasn't pregnant.

The fourteenth woman wasn't pregnant.

Two women were not pregnant in succession, which made Li Wenbo let out a sigh of relief.

He was trying to find a way. What he most needed was the time. As long as Fang Qiu won't finish it in a short time, I will be able to find a way to prevent him from winning!

The fifteenth woman came over.

After feeling her pulse, Fang Qiu glanced at Li Wenbo first and then said to the woman in front of him, "Congratulations, you're pregnant."

At the sound of this, Li Wenbo shivered and suddenly broke out in a cold sweat all over his body, which made the clothes on his back soaked. He looked very nervous.

Here, the notary notarized.

Fang Qiu's diagnosis result was correct again.

It has been the seventh woman. If he finds another pregnant woman, he will win!

Thinking of this, Li Wenbo's heart couldn't help racing and he started sweating profusely.

"Let's... let's take a break," Li Wenbo said with a pronounced stutter as he looked at Fang Qiu, "there are five people left. You're not in a hurry, are you?"

Fang Qiu turned to have a look.

Now, Li Wenbo was not as arrogant as before.

There was an imploring look in his eyes.

One more pregnant woman would end the battle.

Li Wenbo thought he was not a wimp, but he didn't want to lose. He really didn't want to lose!

He had thought of a method.

Now, the only way to smooth things over was to take a break and then he would talk to Fang Qiu privately.

As for what he was going to talk about, that would be making peace!

Money is not a problem. I will give whatever Fang Qiu wants to him. As long as I can save my face, as long as I won't lose so badly in front of 1.5 million people, everything can be negotiated.

"I don't need to take a break," Fang Qiu gently shook his head and said after hearing Li Wenbo's words, "I told you before that our doctors of Chinese Medicine were not so weak."

He saw through Li Wenbo.

He knew that Li Wenbo would admit defeat and want to solve this matter privately.

However, you can't bully doctors of Chinese Medicine casually. Make peace? No way!

Since you dared to openly and wantonly suspect our treasure that has been developed for 5,000 years in China, you have to accept the consequences. Aren't you tough? Now, you're dispirited? Do you want to run away? Can you run away?

In the live broadcast, all the people who were watching it also saw the embarrassment from these two short sentences in Li Wenbo's expression.

For a time, all those who supported Western Medicine and shouted that Chinese Medicine was pseudoscience were all silent.

No one spoke anymore because they knew that they were about to lose.

Even if Fang Qiu diagnosed all the last five women wrongly, they couldn't doubt Chinese Medicine anymore. At least, Fang Qiu had diagnosed correctly fifteen times in succession.

As they thought about how they used to swear at doctors of Chinese Medicine and said that Chinese Medicine was pseudoscience, they felt very embarrassed.

But all those who supported Chinese Medicine felt well, very well!

In their eyes, Fang Qiu's performance had spoken up a lot for them.

Before the battle, weren't doctors of Western Medicine very arrogant? Wasn't Li Wenbo very arrogant? Didn't they say that there were no talented people in the Chinese Medicine industry? How about now? Keep being arrogant? Why can't you be arrogant? Aren't you dumbfounded? Isn't it a slap in the face?

There are only 20 people in total. Now 15 people have been diagnosed and the diagnosis results are 100% correct. Have you ever seen such a brilliant doctor of Chinese Medicine? You have never seen that before, have you? There's one right in front of you!

Moreover, he is only an apprentice in our Chinese Medicine industry and just a student! Are you convinced? You have no choice but to be convinced!

Of course, they had forgotten when they hadn't accepted Fang Qiu previously, how they swore at Fang Qiu and strongly requested that Fang Qiu should not be considered as a doctor of Chinese Medicine.

After rejecting the suggestion of a halftime, Fang Qiu shouted, "Next, please!"

The sixteenth woman walked into the meeting room and she was not pregnant.

The seventeenth woman walked into the meeting room.

"It's the pulse of pregnancy. Congratulations, you are pregnant."

At the sound of Fang Qiu's words, Li Wenbo slumped into the chair weakly as if he had lost his parents.

It had been the eighth pregnant woman...

Fang Qiu had achieved the 80% accuracy rate that he had agreed with Fang Qiu.

The battle didn't need to continue because Fang Qiu had already won.

At this moment, Li Wenbo was so upset that he wanted to cry.

He issued the challenge openly and wantonly to attract public attention and enhance his own fame so that he could earn more money and gain more people's respect.

He made over a million yuan just by advertising, let alone other channels. But, this one million yuan near him no longer belonged to him but to Fang Qiu.

All the benefits that he got by hard work would be handed to Fang Qiu.

How could he accept such a thing?

What was more important was that as soon as the result was declared, his reputation would be destroyed.

It would almost be impossible for him to come back in the future.

But things had happened, what else could he do? Unless... this battle ended without any result!

I have to stop Fang Qiu. Anyway, I cannot be a stepping-stone for Fang Qiu as well as Chinese Medicine. Since Fang Qiu was not willing to take a break, I can only think of another way. What else can I do?

A blackout that can stop the live broadcast! As long as the viewers who are watching the live broadcast don't see the final result, everything can be changed!

Thinking of it, "Wait a minute," when Fang Qiu was going to call the next person, Li Wenbo hurriedly shouted and said to Fang Qiu, "excuse me, I want to go to the toilet."

Fang Qiu stared at Li Wenbo for a long time. Then he smiled and said, "Don't hurry. Our doctors of Chinese Medicine feel pulses very fast. It only takes a minute to feel a pulse. Now there are three people left, so it will be very fast."

Li Wenbo didn't listen to Fang Qiu at all.

He was going to stand up directly.

"As the party who issued the challenge, if you are not on the scene, how to witness the results?"

While speaking, Fang Qiu moved his internal Qi.

A huge power quietly surged out from his body and converged toward Li Wenbo from all directions. It pressed so heavily on Li Wenbo that he even couldn't move at all.

It was just directed against him!

Fang Qiu had seen through him. Judging from Li Wenbo's look, he was not going to the toilet but to make trouble!

Now, when Li Wenbo was ready to get up, he suddenly felt that a kind of terrifying pressure completely wrapped himself. It felt like there were a mountain over his head and he couldn't move at all.

At this moment, Li Wenbo was horrified.

He looked at Fang Qiu in horror.

But here, Fang Qiu looked like a normal person acting as if nothing had happened.

"Don't worry, I'll finish as soon as possible," he said to Li Wenbo.

Fang Qiu directly called out. "Next, please!"

In the eyes of the people watching the live broadcast, it was clear that Li Wenbo had been persuaded by Fang Qiu, to not go to the toilet. He wanted to wait for the result, so he just didn't move.

Under this terrifying pressure, the only thing that he could do was to watch the notary declare the result and to lose to Fang Qiu in front of 1.5 million people.

A short while later, the eighteenth woman came in.

Fang Qiu felt her pulse.

She is pregnant!

With the diagnosis result given by Fang Qiu and the result declared by the notary, Li Wenbo's face instantly became extremely grave.

It had been the ninth one among the ten pregnant women.

He had no other thoughts at this time. He only hoped that Fang Qiu would answer incorrectly once!

If Fang Qiu only answered incorrectly once, he could at least say something.

“Next, please!” Fang Qiu called out as if he were helping Li Wenbo who wanted to go to the toilet badly.

The nineteenth woman came in.

Fang Qiu immediately felt her pulse.

“It’s the pulse of pregnancy. Congratulations, you are pregnant.”

Then the notary started to notarize.

“It is verified that the woman is really pregnant.”

As the result was declared, Li Wenbo’s face instantly became pale.

I’m screwed. Fang Qiu has found all the ten pregnant women. What else can I say?

At the same time, all the people watching the live broadcast knew that the big picture had been decided. Among a total of 20 people, he has answered correctly 19 times in a row. Now, there is only one left. According to Fang Qiu’s strength, he can also answer it correctly. Even if his answer is wrong, he will definitely win since he has answered correctly 19 times among 20 times. Victory has been confirmed.

For a moment, all those who supported Chinese Medicine were ready to cheer.

Taking a closer look, in the bullet screen and comment section on the screen, people found all the same words—long live Fang Qiu and long live Chinese Medicine and so on.

These words had begun the moment when the eighteenth woman came in and it had been going on until now.

There wasn't any other word in the live broadcast.

And the number of viewers in the live broadcast, at the moment, had increased to 2 million, which was beyond everyone's expectation.

And the number of people watching the live online was constantly growing.

Every second, someone entering the live broadcast.

All of them stared at the screen, waiting for the last woman.

Although they had already known the result of the battle, they were still waiting to see whether Fang Qiu could be a dark horse to draw a satisfactory period for the battle.

"Next, please," Fang Qiu calmly said.

Over there, being called, a woman, who had been waiting for a long time in another room, opened the door of the meeting room and walked in.

Just like before, she walked to the table directly and sat down opposite to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

Then he began to feel her pulse.

Medical Master

Chapter 219: Held Your Head High!

All the people grew quiet.

All the attention was focused on Fang Qiu, who was feeling the last woman's pulse.

Fang Qiu didn't keep them waiting too long.

"It's not the pulse of pregnancy. You are not pregnant."

In a minute, Fang Qiu took his fingers from the woman's wrist.

Hearing that, all those who were watching the live broadcast immediately shifted their attention to the notary.

So far, the first nineteen were all right. This was the last one.

Would Fang Qiu make a clean sweep or have an imperfect end?

Everyone was looking forward to the notary declaring the final result..

And Li Wenbo, who was suppressed by Fang Qiu via internal Qi, went limp and collapsed into the chair the moment after Fang Qiu finished feeling the pulse.

He knew he was screwed!

There was no need to announce the result.

All Fang Qiu's diagnoses were right!

His last hope of saving face was shattered.

He was doomed.

"It's verified that this lady is not pregnant."

The notary declared the result.

At this moment, all the people were surprised.

Fang Qiu had diagnosed all twenty women correctly!

They still couldn't believe it.

Who would have guessed this result an hour earlier, when they had all believed that Fang Qiu was bound to lose?

What was this?

It was a miracle!

A miracle!

And it completely overturned everyone's impression of Fang Qiu.

This guy was not stupid. And it turned out that he was pretending to be weak!

The notary had begun to make her final concluding remarks.

But no one was listening.

Because everybody knew that Fang Qiu won!

He diagnosed 20 women in a row correctly without a single mistake, so how could he fail?

For a moment, all the people who supported Chinese Medicine cheered wildly.

They really won!

An unexpected victory!!!

Who would have thought that a freshman who publicly rose to the challenge could win?!

Not because of his blind arrogance, not because he had some mental issues and wanted to disgrace Chinese Medicine, but because he really had a great ability!

Even when no one supported or trusted him, Fang Qiu used the solid fact of his abilities to slap the faces of those who questioned Chinese Medicine!

And he slapped Li Wenbo in the face hard!

With absolute power, he showed all the people watching the live broadcast that Chinese Medicine was great!

Didn't you despise Chinese Medicine?

Didn't you say that Chinese Medicine was a pseudoscience?

Didn't you say that Chinese Medicine was inferior to Western Medicine?

Now, what do you say?!

Just like his Weibo name.

Who do you think you are!

You guys were nobodies!!

We can now hold our heads up high.

This was the feeling of all the supporters of Chinese Medicine.

From the day Fang Qiu rose to the challenge, everyone in the Chinese Medicine circle, and everyone who supported Chinese Medicine, was afraid that Chinese Medicine would be suppressed, ridiculed, and be ruled inferior to Western Medicine. So they were worried.

They all hoped that an expert of Chinese Medicine could stand up and teach these arrogant doctors of Western Medicine, as well as Li Wenbo, a lesson.

But no one stood up.

Then, Fang Qiu appeared.

A freshman accepted the challenge!?

On that day, the supporters of Chinese Medicine felt their whole world darken.

It seemed as if Chinese Medicine was plunged into an abyss.

During that time, facing tons of ridicule from the Western Medicine fans, they dared not retort and could only suppress their anger. Each one of them had complaints buried in their hearts, and they even vented their anger on Fang Qiu.

But today, they saw it with their own eyes.

In front of everyone, Fang Qiu, whom they did not think highly of or value at all, disgraced Li Wenbo and others!

All the anger that had been bottled up in their hearts now burst forth into loud cheers.

Meanwhile, all the supporters of Western Medicine were silent.

Since such being the case, what more could they say?

The fact spoke for itself.

They would be wrong even if they only spoke one word now.

It was a nasty tit for tat. They scoffed at Chinese Medicine previously, so now it was time for them to pay the price!

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In the girls' dormitory.

"Yeah, he won!"

Jiang Miaoyu was so excited that she abruptly stood up, making a loud noise. As she looked at Fang Qiu in the live broadcast, there was excitement and something else in her eyes.

“Great, Fang Qiu won.”

Yuan Bei was also excited.

“Somehow, our Fang Qiu is incredibly awesome!”

Wang Yu’s eyes shone.

“Yes, we won!”

Huang Manman directly jumped up with excitement. The girls cheered and laughed.

...

In the boys’ dormitory.

“Good! Well done!”

Zhu Benzhen, who was trembling with excitement, watched the broadcast and said, “The youngest didn’t disappoint us!”

“Haha, the youngest is skilled at defeating others!”

Sun Hao laughed with excitement.

“Li Wenbo has suffered a great loss of dignity.”

Zhou Xiaotian pointed at Li Wenbo and laughed so hard that his stomach hurt.

To tell the truth, they always believed in Fang Qiu.

They believed that the youngest would not rush forward foolishly.

They assumed that Fang Qiu had a card up his sleeve.

But even so, little did they expect that Fang Qiu could actually defeat Li Wenbo with such a strong showing.

What Fang Qiu had done satisfied their hopes!

The youngest, we’re so proud of you!

At Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

“Fang, you didn’t disappoint me.”

Jiang Mengjie was so excited that she couldn’t help clenching her fists, her face beaming.

She had believed in Fang Qiu.

She knew Fang Qiu would win.

Now.

Fang Qiu succeeded.

And from today, more and more people would know Fang Qiu. The road ahead of him would be smooth, and there would be no more suffering.

Her greatest joy in life was to watch a familiar person walk into the limelight with her very eyes.

“Alas...”

Different from Jiang Mengjie, Han Yuxuan could not help sighing when he learned the result. He said with emotion, “I am still not as good as Fang Qiu, be it courage or strength.”

“Finally, Fang Qiu won. Well done!”

In the consulting room of the First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Shen Chun laughed and clapped for Fang Qiu.

Without a doubt, Fang Qiu’s performance in this contest completely exceeded his expectations.

But on the other side of campus, Cao Ze was so shocked that he could not speak.

“My junior brother!”

Qi Kaiwen patted Xu Miaolin on the shoulder excitedly and said, “This student of yours is simply out of this world. At this rate, he will soon surpass you!”

Xu Miaolin froze.

“How can I be so happy to see you being surpassed?” Qi Kaiwen laughed.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Qi Kaiwen. He also felt relieved inwardly.

Why?

First, he meant to put pressure on Fang Qiu, helping him grow under pressure and have a deeper understanding of Chinese Medicine. Second, Li Wenbo's words were rude and offensive, and he was too cocky.

As a highly-skilled doctor, Xu Miaolin certainly couldn't fight in person.

If he showed up, he would face the rebuke of doctors of Western Medicine, claiming that he bullied the weak with his power. Also, once his identity got exposed, his life would be interrupted by his admirers, and the loss of his privacy outweighed the gain of winning.

Although Xu Miaolin had taught Fang Qiu for two days and had known that he had a lot of talent, he could not help worrying about Fang Qiu and being afraid that he would lose.

He was still worried about asking a student who had just studied for two days to join the competition.

Now.

Fang Qiu won.

...

In the office of the Vice President on the building of leaders in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

"This, this, this..."

After witnessing Fang Qiu's victory with his very eyes, Chen Yinsheng was in shock. It was as if he had fallen into hell from heaven and then flown into heaven again.

Not only did the clouds disappear, but there was a rainbow!

“No way, no way...”

As the notary announced the result, Li Wenbo shuddered, as if he had lost his mind, and kept muttering to himself, “You know demon skill. You must know demon skill!”

He looked rather ridiculous.

Looking at Li Wenbo, Fang Qiu got straight to his feet and grabbed the box with one million yuan in it which Li Wenbo had placed on the tea table. He turned to Li Wenbo and said, “Thanks for keeping it safe.”

Hearing that, Li Wenbo glared at him with his eyes wide open.

He recovered from his trance at once.

His face was livid.

From the beginning, he was 100 percent sure he would win the competition, but now he had suffered a crushing defeat.

If he were defeated by an old or famous doctor of Chinese Medicine, he would feel less disgraced. However, he was defeated by a student of the School of Chinese Medicine. What was worse, the winner was a freshman.

His defeat was simply ridiculous.

He was Li Wenbo!

Seeing Li Wenbo's painful expression through the live broadcast, all the people who supported Chinese Medicine vented their anger.

You despised Chinese Medicine.

You defamed Chinese Medicine.

You behaved arrogantly!

Now, you must be suffering!

As a Chinese citizen, how dare you despise the precious medical science that your ancestors obtained after suffering so much. You simply have no conscience."

Your failure is god's punishment for your hate!

Your failure is the ancestors' punishment for you, an ungrateful offspring!

All eyes were focused on Li Wenbo.

Fang Qiu gently patted the money box in his hand. He pondered for a moment, then looked at the camera of the live broadcast and said solemnly, "Ladies and gentlemen, the competition is over, and I would like to say a few words to you at this time."

Everyone held their breath.

They all looked at Fang Qiu.

Even the people who had been posting on-screen comments stopped.

There was silence throughout the direct broadcasting room.

They wanted to hear what Fang Qiu would say.

Will he boast arrogantly or satirize Li Wenbo severely again? Or will he take this opportunity to propagandize himself?

Medical Master

Chapter 220: Chinese Medicine Won!

Looking at the camera, Fang Qiu said solemnly, "But I think now it is time for me to say something. Not a lot. Just four points."

After the audience heard that, their confusion grew.

What exactly was Fang Qiu going to say?

Four points?

He looked serious.

Amidst the doubt of the public, Fang Qiu began, "First of all, for all those who don't believe in Chinese Medicine, I hope you can stop calling traditional Chinese Medicine a pseudoscience.

"First, you don't know Chinese Medicine.

"Remember, after years of study, you are merely a layman when it comes to science. You know very little about science and you've probably already forgotten all the knowledge you gained in physics, chemistry, and biology during your high school years. On what grounds do you think you have the right to define Chinese Medicine? Based on the limited science you know? And on what grounds do you label Chinese Medicine a pseudoscience?

“I know some of you would argue.

“However, before you say anything, become a good traditional Chinese Medicine doctor first and then a good scientist. Then bring out evidence and convince me.

“But before that, I’m here telling you in broad daylight that right here right now I have proved that the pulse diagnosis of Chinese Medicine is effective!

“Today, traditional Chinese Medicine won!

“Hence, before you could produce any solid evidence, don’t blindly believe that Chinese Medicine is a pseudoscience. Don’t blindly refuse to have faith in Chinese Medicine.

“Blindly believing and blindly disbelieving, in my opinion, are both superstitious acts!”

His words instantly attracted the resonance of countless members in the Chinese Medicine field.

Well said!

Countless Chinese Medicine practitioners silently applauded Fang Qiu.

Exactly.

What Fang Qiu said was so true.

Those who slandered Chinese Medicine should at least gain some knowledge about it before opening their mouths.

Without any knowledge about Chinese Medicine, on what grounds do you defame it?

Not just Chinese Medicine.

When you casually named Chinese Medicine as a pseudoscience, you knew nothing about science.

With no knowledge about Chinese Medicine or science, who were you to speak nonsense?

Don't you insult science!

On the other side.

All those who didn't believe in Chinese Medicine or opposed it became silent.

They knew Fang Qiu was right.

They really listened without knowing much about Chinese Medicine.

They couldn't argue with that.

They were wrong.

"Next!"

Fang Qiu continued, "I hope you don't lose faith in our Chinese nation!"

"You must remember that we are Chinese, and our ancestors left us the most precious thing, be it Chinese medical skills or culture.

"The entry-level doctors cure diseases, while the intermediate ones cure people and the supreme ones cure the country. Those who learn Confucianism cultivate their moral characters, manage their

households, and rule their country . Those who learn Buddhism free themselves from attachments after being enlightened. Those who learn martial arts strengthen their muscles and bones!

“These are the best paths left by the ancient sages, based on thousands of years of historical knowledge. With such precious inheritance, I don’t understand why we should forget our ancestors?

“I am proud of being Chinese. I am proud of being in the Chinese Medicine field!”

Fang Qiu spoke the last two sentences with great eloquence.

On the screen of the broadcast room, countless thumbs appeared in an instant.

Very well said!

I am proud of being Chinese!

Gifts were sent like crazy.

Indeed.

We were Chinese. We were not inferior to any other nation!

“The third!”

Fang Qiu continued, “I’m Chinese and I’m just a student. A student from the college of traditional Chinese Medicine.”

“Many people asked me why I chose traditional Chinese Medicine because I could have gone to some famous universities with my academic achievements. Now I answer you. I am studying traditional Chinese Medicine because it is unique to us Chinese. It is the heritage of our ancestors.

“Countless fads have ended well before five thousand years, but traditional Chinese Medicine is living on.

“Because there are hundreds of millions of people in this world who love traditional Chinese Medicine, and protect this inheritance of our ancestors.

“I’m just one of them.

“I hope for the revival of Chinese Medicine as well as the rejuvenation of the Chinese nation!

“I came to this contest for various reasons. However, since I am already here, I must do my share to build everyone’s confidence in traditional Chinese Medicine.

“The rejuvenation of the Chinese nation and traditional Chinese Medicine lies not in me but in all of us.

“May we strive together!”

His words were soul-shaking.

Many of those who watched the broadcast live couldn’t help applauding in front of the screen.

Very well said!

It was not just about Chinese Medicine, but also about the nation.

This was national justice!

“The last point!”

Fang Qiu changed his tone and turned to look at Li Wenbo, whose face was ghostly pale. He remarked in a sarcastic way, "One million. How wealthy you are!

"How much free time you must have to put so much money at stake.

"If you're free, you'd better do something more meaningful!

"If you have money to gamble, why not donate it to someone in urgent need?

"Now.

"This million should have been mine already!"

Fang Qiu pointed at the money and asked without waiting for Li Wenbo's answer before continuing, "I won't take the money, but I'd like to trouble Mr. Li Wenbo to donate the one million to the welfare home in need and do some good to society."

After he said that, everyone was shocked.

In front of the screen, the people watching the live broadcast were completely stunned.

A large number of them, in fact, were drawn by this one million cash.

The vast majority among them, up to 99 percent, had never seen so much money.

To be honest, when Fang Qiu won the million, these people were all very jealous inside, fantasizing that they won this sum of money themselves.

They were dreaming of how they would spend the million if they got it.

But now.

Fang Qiu had donated the money.

He donated it all?!

He just treated money like dirt?!

Were there still people who didn't like money in modern society?

In shock.

In deep shock.

All of them lost their minds, as if they had heard the impossible.

After a long time, the shock finally disappeared.

Everyone's mind changed.

Now there was admiration!

True admiration!

Although he was only a freshman, what did his young age matter?

At such a young age, he was so skilled in medicine and so mature.

Let alone his peers, even those in their sixties, seventies, or eighties might not have such a noble character.

Leaving everything else aside, he donated one million just like that. How many people in this world were able to do it?

Most couldn't.

But Fang Qiu did it.

Voluntarily.

Honestly, if he took this one million, no one could make any complaint. He earned it.

But he just donated it all.

Wasn't that admirable?

After a brief silence, everyone spontaneously applauded for Fang Qiu, though he could not see it.

In the studio.

After saying that, Fang Qiu gave a salute to the live camera and added, "The matter has come to an end. I've done what I wanted to do and I've said what I intended to say. Bye, everybody."

As he finished, he stepped out of the meeting room.

He left a dazed crowd behind.

He's too quick!

He walked away just like that?!

Stay longer!

We want you to say more!

Anything.

Walking out of the Zhongfeng Mansion, Fang Qiu looked up at the blue sky, so rare for the capital, and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I won," Fang Qiu smiled.

He had never felt this good before.

He was confident yet worried before coming.

Now he won.

He submitted a satisfactory answer.

Smiling, Fang Qiu took out his mobile.

Then he logged on Weibo.

And he posted, "I won!"

He put the phone away and took his leave.

There were only two words with an exclamation mark on Weibo.

In an instant, it caused a great sensation.

Without a doubt, as soon as Fang Qiu left the studio, most of the audience immediately logged onto Weibo to announce Fang Qiu's grand victory.

Of course.

Only a small number of them actually followed Fang Qiu on Weibo.

Because before this war, Fang Qiu was merely a target for them to make fun of.

However, as the result of the challenge was announced, all those who had watched the live broadcast immediately flooded Fang Qiu's Weibo.

Especially when they saw those two simple words, their excitement and emotion were at once mobilized.

"Great lord!"

"Touch the lord up close."

"Lord Fang Qiu, pardon me. I shouldn't have questioned you. It was all my fault before. From today you are my idol. I promise there will be no more negative comments on you."

"Whoever dares to defame my idol will be beaten to death!"

"Idol, have a baby with me."

“I thought he was a fool but he was actually a hidden lord. Simply incredible. Brilliant!”

“Student Fang Qiu is not too shabby at all. I have a young daughter at the right age for marriage. Do you have a girlfriend yet? If not, we shall have a private chat.”

“Idol, I’ve shot you a private message. Let’s talk about life.”

“Haha. Who said Chinese Medicine was inferior to the others? Lord Fang Qiu came and Chinese Medicine practitioners immediately held their heads high.”

“Where are those western doctors now? And those who had no faith in traditional Chinese Medicine? Where are they?”

“Are you too afraid to come out?”

Numerous people commented and reposted Fang Qiu’s Weibo post.

After a quick glance.

The comments were rather amusing.

They were like a bunch of joke makers.

In the meantime.

The number of Fang Qiu’s followers on Weibo soared from 10,000 to 500,000.

Li Wenbo left the studio in a panic at the end of the live broadcast.

The official result came out.

Just a few minutes later...

The whole internet was on fire!

Chinese Medicine won?

No one had faith in Chinese Medicine, but it won.

How was that possible?

Fang Qiu!

A mere nobody—a freshman in a university who had learned to feel the pulse of pregnancy for only two days defeated Li Wenbo, a rather well known western medicine doctor.

That sort of thing was like the national football team winning the World Cup.

#ChineseMedicineWin#

As the matter unfolded, the topic quickly hit the top ten most popular searches on Weibo.

#BlackHorseFangQiu#

This topic followed closely.

With no doubt, as these two entries hit the popular search board, more and more people saw this event. Those who had already known about the challenge but had not watched the live broadcast were shocked.

They did not expect that Fang Qiu could defeat Li Wenbo.

Some of them didn't pay attention to the challenge and had no idea who Fang Qiu was. They saw the topic #ChineseMedicineWin# and clicked on it out of curiosity.

Those who clicked on it were all surprised!

Not because Chinese Medicine defeated Western Medicine. Not because a Chinese Medicine practitioner felt the pregnancy pulse. But because of Fang Qiu, an unknown freshman, crushed Li Wenbo brutally in 20 bouts.