

Medical M 221

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Chapter 221: Hot Discussion across the Internet

But could a freshman be this brilliant?

“Could Chinese Medicine be this awesome?”

Except for those who had been following the war from the start, the rest who hadn't been paying attention became very excited after clicking on the topic #ChineseMedicineWin# and learning about the situation.

Traditional Chinese Medicine was a treasure of China.

It was the Chinese people's pride.

The thing handed down by our ancestors had finally been proven good.

How could they be not excited?

In addition, one of the most important things that the people were excited about was that this challenge had clearly proven Chinese Medicine's usefulness

Not like before that when you said one good thing about Chinese Medicine, others came to stop you calling Chinese Medicine a pseudoscience.

If anyone called Chinese Medicine a pseudoscience again, I would slap your face with Fang Qiu's victory!

A random freshman of Chinese Medicine had defeated Li Wenbo. Wasn't this enough to show the mysterious power of Chinese Medicine?

A student was already so brilliant.

What level would a reputed doctor be at?

Every Chinese Medicine practitioner knew that Chinese Medicine in ancient times was the only comprehensive medical system. Chinese Medicine had nurtured countless generations of Chinese.

But even so, with the development of society, science, and technology, traditional Chinese Medicine had been forced to step down from its sacred position because of various doubts.

Little by little, Chinese Medicine fell into the cloud of pseudoscience.

All these years, Chinese Medicine had been bullied.

So today was worth celebrating!

The topic of this Chinese Medicine victory grew hotter and hotter online.

Among them, a lot of neutral onlookers became Fang Qiu's fans after watching the replay.

"Idol, send me a photo!"

"Why don't you show your face? You won! Please reveal your face! A portrait picture, please!"

"I want to be your apprentice!"

"Apprentice +1."

“Idol, have a baby with me.”

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All sorts of simple and straightforward comments flooded Fang Qiu’s Weibo account.

Many people developed an interest in Chinese Medicine after Fang Qiu’s win in this challenge.

“Lord Fang Qiu, I’m in my final year of high school. I wanted to study Western Medicine but after watching your clip, I decided to apply for University of Chinese Medicine next year.”

“Same here! I’ll apply for Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine and become Lord Fang Qiu’s fellow school mate!”

“Don’t you fight with me! I’m Lord Fang Qiu’s No. 1 fellow school sister!”

The younger generation of students expressed their confidence in traditional Chinese Medicine and their admiration for Fang Qiu.

Obviously, Fang Qiu’s Weibo became more and more popular under the hot discussion among his fans and young students. The number of his followers grew at a shocking speed.

Elsewhere.

Supporters of Western Medicine were stunned.

All these years, they had treated Chinese Medicine as the doormat and bullied it with or without a reason. They came online to defame Chinese Medicine whenever they were angry or mad at their family.

Because traditional Chinese Medicine never refuted or resisted, they assumed that Chinese Medicine was a pseudoscience.

If it weren't a pseudoscience, why didn't it put on any resistance all these years?

But now.

Chinese Medicine had won.

Their minds went blank.

It was like a powerless man suddenly became a martial arts master, beating everyone up brutally.

They were beaten so hard that they couldn't say a single word.

The facts were in front of them.

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Chinese Medicine was ready to rise after so many years of suppression.

The Internet was buzzing.

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At the same time.

Domestic media was also informed of this news very quickly. Some of them followed this event from the beginning of the challenge and immediately reported with details on their website and Weibo account upon Fang Qiu's victory.

Of course.

The media used the same phrase to attract attention: “pregnancy pulse challenge”.

Chinese Medicine won!

Probably to cater to the taste of their readers, the media did not report the recording of the challenge but transformed the video into text in their online report.

Various media covered the challenge from different angles.

The same thing was that all of them gave much of their attention to Fang Qiu, a freshman in Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine.

“Fang Qiu!”

“A freshman who was enrolled at the Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine three months ago. He won the championship of a knowledge competition and performed well on his studies. Meanwhile, he proposed the “Apprentice Plan” for Chinese Medicine schools across China. A rare genius in Chinese Medicine.”

“During his study, Fang Qiu has always been at the top of the list and is an iconic figure in Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine.”

“It is said that before the challenge, Fang Qiu had only learned to feel the pulse for four days, two spent on the pregnancy pulse.”

“We can say that Fang Qiu is not only a rare talent but also a rare genius in Chinese Medicine.”

The media quickly spread the news across the whole country, reaching more people in a larger scope with the news of the challenge between Chinese and Western Medicine.

More people learned the name Fang Qiu as well as the victory of traditional Chinese Medicine.

“A student won the challenge of pregnancy pulse?”

“Haha. This world is really crazy. Imagine a university student this brilliant!”

“Challenge... What’s the point? It’s better to see a few more patients.”

“These days Western Medicine is so expensive, but I heard Chinese Medicine is very toxic. I don’t know which I should go for when I fall ill. Anyways, it strains the spirit and hurts the wallet to see a doctor!”

“Chinese Medicine is Chinese Medicine, our native Chinese medical system!”

” Both Chinese and Western Medicine have their own advantages. Share and learn from each other.”

“In fact, the protagonist of this challenge was neither Chinese Medicine nor Western Medicine. It was this freshman, Fang Qiu.”

“Yeah. Heroes come from the younger generation indeed!”

All of a sudden, there was a heated discussion all over the country.

Supporters of Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine, as well as neutral onlookers and those without the slightest interest in this challenge, all praised Fang Qiu highly after learning about the whole situation.

In Jiangjing.

Jiangjing TV station.

“Chen, come in for a moment.”

From the director’s office came an urgent call.

A capable looking woman in her late twenties, wearing a business suit and a staff card as well as a press pass immediately got up and walked into the office.

“Chief, how can I help?”

The woman, fair and fine, looked at the middle-aged man in a suit with gray hair behind the desk.

This man was none other than the director of Jiangjing TV Station.

“Yeah. The director nodded and asked excitedly, “Chen, are you following the challenge between Chinese and Western Medicine that is making a big noise on the Internet today?”

“Yes.”

Chen nodded and answered quickly, “I am preparing to get an exclusive interview.”

“That’s exactly what I’m thinking.”

The director continued with a smile, “This is a huge deal across the country. Fang Qiu, the man of this event, is a student of our city, Jiangjing. We must hurry and snatch Fang Qiu’s first interview!”

“Should I go to Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine right away to wait for him?” Chen asked.

“Okay.”

The director nodded and added with some concerns, “The press is hungry now, ready to take all the first-hand information alone. At this point, you must be the first one to get the information. Making use of the heat of this event, our Jiangjing TV Station can have some good exposure to the national audience and lay a solid foundation for our future development.”

“Understood!”

Chen nodded.

“That’s good.”

The director immediately ordered, “Set out now and interview Fang Qiu as soon as he returns. Get an exclusive interview with him!”

“Sure.”

Chen nodded confidently and turned to leave.

In the capital, when the Internet and real life were both filled with hot discussions, our protagonist Fang Qiu under the limelight walked out of Quanjude.

Not knowing if he would ever have an opportunity to return, Fang Qiu had another roasted Peking duck.

After a feast, he bought another grilled duck, sliced for takeaway, before rushing to the south station to take his reserved ticket for the high-speed train back to Jiangjing.

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Chapter 222: Praising Fang Qiu Exaggeratedly!

In the Vice President’s office of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Chen Yinsheng was sitting in front of the desk and, with a bitter smile, looking at his mobile phone which had been out of juice and shut off automatically after he talked on it for too long.

Ever since Fang Qiu won the challenge, Chen Yinsheng had received so many phone calls, one after another.

All the leaders who called him had the same purpose, to praise Fang Qiu, and to praise the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, which had developed such a good student.

Many of them even thought that Chen Yinsheng had deliberately let Fang Qiu take part in the challenge. Otherwise, how could it be possible that he, as the Vice President, couldn't even stop a student?

Now, it looked like he knew about Fang Qiu's ability.

Especially the leaders of the Chinese Medicine community.

They all made phone calls to praise the school, praise Fang Qiu, and then told Chen Yinsheng to teach Fang Qiu carefully and not to squander his talent.

These phone calls made Chen Yinsheng laugh bitterly.

He didn't know what would happen if the others knew how he treated Fang Qiu before.

After all, Fang Qiu was now a great genius in the eyes of people from all walks of life, especially the leaders of the Chinese Medicine community.

They would definitely tear Chen Yinsheng into pieces if they knew that he had been getting on Fang Qiu's case.

For Chen Yinsheng, it was a good thing that Chinese Medicine had won.

However, the person who had won on behalf of Chinese Medicine was Fang Qiu.

Before the challenge, he had planned to expel Fang Qiu as soon as the challenge came to an end.

However, since Fang Qiu was the winner on behalf of Chinese Medicine, how could he be expelled?

At this time, the online campus forum of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine had relaunched at the request of a vast number of students.

As soon the forum came back online, the video of the competition between Fang Qiu and Li Wenbo was uploaded to it..

Although everybody had already seen the live broadcast, it didn't reduce the popularity of the video.

The students were also shocked that Fang Qiu had won.

Fang Qiu's hot index on the forum had increased like a rocket, reaching two hundred thousand.

What did two hundred thousand mean?

Since the establishment of the online campus forum, no one's hot index had reached that!

Even the hot index of the mysterious man, who had been on the list for a long time, was far from two hundred thousand.

But Fang Qiu did it!

After his victory, many were attracted to search and discuss things concerning Fang Qiu.

The two-hundred-thousand hot index!

However, just as there were people who regarded Fang Qiu as a model and a hero, there were also those who became jealous of him.

Many people had whispered , “Mysterious man, come out quickly! Fang Qiu had robbed you of your first place spot!”

At 7:30 in the evening.

The high-speed train that Fang Qiu took finally stopped at the high-speed railway station of Jiangjing.

With the roast duck in his hand, he got out of the train. And the next moment, his mobile phone in his trouser pocket rang up.

He took it out and found it was from Zhou Xiaotian.

“Hello?”

He revealed a faint smile and answered the phone.

“The youngest, where are you now? Hurry back to save us!”

Zhou Xiaotian’s anxious voice came from the other side of the phone.

“What? Save you?”

Stunned, Fang Qiu hurriedly asked, “What happened?”

“It’s all because of you!”

Zhou Xiaotian replied, "There are many journalists outside our dormitory now, waiting to interview you. They have blocked our dormitory. Hurry back to save us!"

"I'm not going back today."

"Damn it!"

Zhou Xiaotian was dumbfounded.

"Don't be angry." Fang Qiu grinned and said, "How about this. You tell the media that I won't go back this week."

"Really?" Zhou Xiaotian asked in surprise. "Of course not! It's to drive them away," Fang Qiu explained.

"Uh..."

After a moment's meditation, Zhou Xiaotian asked tentatively, "How about I accept the interview on your behalf?"

"What the hell do you want to do?" Fang Qiu asked warily at once.

He knew that Zhou Xiaotian had a child's temper. He was careless, and his mode of thinking was very different from ordinary people.

He was completely unpredictable.

"Such a good opportunity to seek the limelight shouldn't be missed!" Zhou Xiaotian grinned and replied in a low voice.

Apparently, he took this as an opportunity to be famous.

Fang Qiu grew speechless.

“Well.”

After a long time, he uttered with a helpless sigh, “Just do whatever you want. By the way, don’t forget to go to the guard room of the school gate to get something in half an hour. I brought you some Peking roast duck. And I’ll go back to school tomorrow morning.”

“That’s nice of you!”

Zhou Xiaotian’s eyes lit up immediately. After the praise, he hung up the phone.

He only had half an hour, so he had to use every minute.

He couldn’t miss this opportunity.

“Cough, cough...”

Hanging up the phone, Zhou Xiaotian cleared his throat, straightened up, and stepped forward to open the dormitory door.

The reporters outside took a look inside the dormitory and continued to look around for Fang Qiu, ignoring Zhou Xiaotian.

“Don’t wait anymore.” Zhou Xiaotian said, “Our dear student Fang Qiu won’t come back this week, so you can’t find him here.”

The reporters were stunned.

Fang Qiu wouldn't come back?

"But."

Zhou Xiaotian cleared his throat again and said, "You can ask me about what you want to know. As Fang Qiu's roommate and brother, I know him very well. As long as I know the answer, I will tell you everything you want to know. Maybe, you can dig up some exclusive secrets from me!"

The reporters had been discouraged and wanted to leave, but Zhou Xiaotian's words tempted them to remain.

Exclusive secrets? That was exactly what they wanted!

Besides, there were plenty of competitors here.

If they left, this first-hand information about Fang Qiu would be used by the others.

They couldn't allow that to happen.

Journalists thought immediately rushed forward, flooded into the dormitory, surrounded Zhou Xiaotian, and began the interview.

Enjoying the taste of being wrapped by media reporters for the first time, Zhou Xiaotian was both excited and glad.

Light!

Cameras!

Come on! Aim them at me!

He burst forth with a lot of compliments for Fang Qiu. He mentioned every good quality he could think of, such as good learner, friendly to classmates, respectful to teachers and so on. He tried his best to exaggerate. Anyway, his purpose was to set up a perfect image of Fang Qiu.

In the dormitory.

Seeing Zhou Xiaotian being surrounded by the reporters, Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen took a look at each other.

Such a good thing couldn't be enjoyed alone by the fourth oldest!

The two immediately squeezed in between the reporters.

"Look at me! Look at me! I'm also a roommate and a brother of Fang Qiu!"

Sun Hao shouted while pushing.

"Look at me! You should interview me! I'm not only his roommate and brother, but I also participated in the quiz with him." Zhu Benzhen showed his trump card.

The two were surrounded by the reporters instantly.

The three of them were so giddy. They all tried their best to praise Fang Qiu.

During that half an hour period, there was not a single word disparaging Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was made to seem like a textbook character!

The three were so excited.

And the journalists were also happy with the three's torrent of information.

Half an hour later, the interview ended.

All the reporters hurried back to write their stories.

Now, it was all about who published the news first.

The three people escorted the reporters all the way to the school gate, which made this group of journalists appreciative.

At the school gate, seeing all the reporters disappearing one after another, the three threw a look at each other, rushed to the guard room of the gate, and took the Peking roast duck Fang Qiu brought them.

Fang Qiu even carefully brought them the shredded scallion and cucumber.

Getting the roast duck, they went back to dormitory and began to eat it.

"Hey, though the roast duck is already cold, it's still delicious!"

"This is the reward for our boasting about the youngest."

While they were eating the roast duck, the various media of Jiangjing released news in succession.

The real Fang Qiu was published on the news.

"Fang Qiu, a young man with ideas, skills, strength, courage, and talent!"

All the reports tended to praise Fang Qiu while introducing him.

Of course, those journalists were not stupid. They dared not use too many of Zhou Xiaotian and the other two's words. After all, the three described Fang Qiu as so perfect that if they wrote it into the news, it would sound fake.

And that was why the reporters also interviewed a number of people, including Fang Qiu's classmates and teachers.

However, those people didn't say anything exaggerated. They were relatively cautious while being interviewed.

And among so many compliments, the most straightforward sentence was from Qiao Mu's mouth.

He said, "Fang Qiu is the most outstanding student that I've ever seen since I started teaching!"

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Chapter 223: Fang Qiu Gave a Lecture

Fang Qiu got up at three o'clock in the morning, checked out from the shortcut hotel, and came to the forest beside the lake in the center of the school.

As usual, he did a morning run and ate breakfast.

Of course, he had been wearing a gauze mask, in case there were reporters waiting for him in the school.

At seven fifty, ten minutes to the morning class, Fang Qiu stepped in the classroom with his head lowered and hidden behind a mask.

"Excuse me, student."

Just as he entered the room, Zhou Ren, the teacher, who was preparing the material before class, suddenly called Fang Qiu and asked with doubt on his face, "The class is about to begin. Why do you wear a mask?"

"Oh, I just got back."

Fang Qiu turned around and took off his mask.

Seeing him, all the students in the classroom, as well as the teacher, got stunned.

"Fang Qiu!!!"

"Fang Qiu is back!"

"That's Fang Qiu!"

The students immediately cried out in surprise.

The whole class was in an uproar.

"Oh, Fang Qiu, it's you."

Mr. Zhou Ren nodded with a smile and clapped his hands.

The teacher and all the students clapped.

"Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!"

The students all shouted.

If there were students who defied Fang Qiu before, , they were thoroughly won over after he defeated Li Wenbo on behalf of Chinese Medicine.

They were unable to do what Fang Qiu could do.

That was the gap.

And most importantly, as classmates, they were the closest people to Fang Qiu in this school.

In class, the big family, Fang Qiu was their exclusive glory!

“Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!!!”

Standing at the door of the classroom, Fang Qiu clearly felt the enthusiasm of his classmates. He immediately bowed to them to show his thanks, and then also turned to Mr. Zhou Ren and bowed gratefully.

At the same time, because their shouting was loud, it had attracted the students in the nearby classrooms and in the corridors of the teaching building.

“Fang Qiu’s back?!”

“Let’s go and see!”

Fang Qiu now was the symbol and honor of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine as well as the target and idol of countless students.

During this short period when Fang Qiu was standing at the door, the corridor outside his classroom had filled with people.

With a glance, you could find many people standing at each window of the classroom. Some even prepared to climb on the window, but before they started to climb, they were stopped by the students and the teacher.

Three minutes later, the classroom was completely surrounded.

Everybody was staring at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

The classroom seemed to become a zoo.

And he was the panda that was being watched.

“Well, the class will start in two minutes. Take a seat first,” Zhou Ren said with a smile.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded, intending to go to an available seat in the last row.

But at this time, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen, who were sitting next to each other, immediately waved at him and pointed at the empty seat next to them, hinting it was reserved especially for him.

He went straight to them and sat down beside them.

“Here you are.”

Just as he sat down, Sun Hao handed over a notebook and a pen to him and said, “The youngest, your autograph, please.”

“Why?” Fang Qiu asked while writing.

“Haha...”

After Fang Qiu finished his autograph, Sun Hao revealed a grin and grabbed the notebook with Fang Qiu’s autograph, saying, “Of course to sell it and earn money.”

Fang Qiu became speechless.

Sell it to earn money?

Why not sell me?!

“The youngest, we want one too.”

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen also handed over their notebooks respectively.

Fang Qiu made a bitter smile.

As a result, just as the smile climbed on his mouth, a harsh cry from many girls sounded outside the classroom; they seemed to be Fang Qiu’s fans.

“Ah...”

That cry forced Fang Qiu to turn his head, looking at what happened. But unexpectedly, his turning head drove the girls outside the window to cry more sharply and crazily.

He grew confused.

What was going on here?

Were those people all sick?

While Fang Qiu was still in confusion, the students outside the classroom began to lose their patience.

“Teacher.”

A female student of another class walked into the classroom directly and said to Zhou Ren on the podium cleverly, “I heard that your lecture is very beneficial and funny, so I want to audit.”

After that, she directly rushed toward the unoccupied seat behind Fang Qiu and sat down , ignoring the fact that Zhou Ren hadn’t answered yet.

Seeing that, the others outside the window all rushed into the classroom.

“Mr. Zhou, I want to audit, too.”

“Teacher, I’m here to audit.”

Everyone would make a shout after they rushed into the classroom. But they put their eyes on Fang Qiu all the way and didn’t look at Zhou Ren at all.

Of course, there were also a small number of students who turned to Zhou Ren and praised him, as soon as they entered the classroom. After that, they would find a place to sit down immediately.

In the blink of an eye, the classroom was full without a single empty seat.

But outside the classroom, there were still many students eager to rush in.

“Well, enough.”

Zhou Ren smiled sadly, intending to stop the people outside.

But, before he finished speaking, another student had rushed into the classroom again.

“Mr. Zhou Ren, I have heard a lot about you. It is said your lecture is very useful. Today, it’s my luck to encounter your class. I’m even willing to stand to audit!”

Her words were so cogent!

Then, she immediately ran to an empty space relatively close to Fang Qiu, allowing no time for Zhou Ren to speak, standing straight and keeping her eyes on Fang Qiu constantly.

The next second, a great number of students flooded in, with the same excuse.

Zhou Ren couldn’t stop them at all.

At eight sharp, the morning class officially began.

The classroom had already been crowded at this moment, and there were still many people outside.

At a glance, this limited classroom had already been filled to the brim. Everyone was looking at Fang Qiu. No one was listening to Zhou Ren on the podium.

This situation made Zhou Ren speechless.

What was all this about?

Though the bell had rung, he couldn’t even say a word on the podium.

No one was listening to him.

They were all here for Fang Qiu.

Taking a look at Fang Qiu, whose face was also full of bitter smiles, Zhou Ren suddenly got an idea.

He said immediately, "Welcome to my class. Today is the first day that Fang Qiu came back after his victory. As we all know, he's a student with true skill and genuine knowledge, and he has become a leader on the road of Chinese Medicine. In this case, let's invite Fang Qiu to talk about the types of pulse and give his guidance to us so that I can be enlightened as well. Okay?"

As his voice just faded away, all the students, inside and outside, burst out applause immediately.

In their eyes, this teacher named Zhou Ren was so intelligent.

The reason why everyone came here was to see Fang Qiu.

But he was sitting amongst so many students now, so it was not easy for them to see him. Now, Zhou Ren's words would force Fang Qiu to stand on the podium, so that everyone could see him more clearly.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

The applause continued.

Zhou Ren walked to the side, waiting for Fang Qiu to get to the podium.

"Hello, everyone."

The next moment, Fang Qiu stood up, threw a glance at Zhou Ren, and then said with a bitter smile, "Mr. Zhou Ren said that I'm a leader on the road of Chinese Medicine. Thank you, but I don't deserve it. I'm just a freshman like all of you, and still have little talent and even less learning. Luckily, I've learned something you might not know. If you don't mind, I'd like to share what I know with you."

He walked to the podium while speaking.

As soon as he got on the podium, a cry was heard again.

"Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu!"

Everyone was shouting excitedly.

"Thank you."

Fang Qiu hurriedly put out a hand, signaling everybody to keep quiet, saying, "It's class time now. Don't disturb the students of other classes, please."

Everyone became silent immediately.

"Well, I'll start my speech."

He revealed a smile and uttered, "The types of pulse refer to the speed, strength, and depth of pulse in Chinese Medicine."

"What you feel about the pulse is the type of pulse."

"It includes frequency, rhythm, shape, fullness, emerging position, patency, moderation, the amplitude of fluctuations, etc."

...

Fang Qiu was giving a lecture inside the room.

And outside, among the onlookers, many students were texting SMS and WeChat messages to notify their friends that Fang Qiu was having a lecture. Many even directly took photos of Fang Qiu and posted them on the online campus forum.

The forum grew viral immediately.

More and more people gathered outside the classroom.

In the end, even the corridor was packed, allowing no space for the newcomers to squeeze in.

At the same time, in the office of the Vice President.

“He’s back in school?”

At his desk, Chen Yinsheng frowned and asked, “Are you sure that Fang Qiu has come back to school?”

“Yes, I saw him with my own eyes,” replied a staff member.

“What’s he doing now?” Chen Yinsheng asked again.

“Having a lecture.”

The staff replied, “So many students are in that classroom. I came there just because I heard someone shouting Fang Qiu’s name. Then, I found he’s really back. The students of other classes have all gathered there. Mr. Zhou Ren even couldn’t begin his class under such a circumstance. So, he invited Fang Qiu to give a lecture to the students. As a result, more students joined in the fun.”

“Well...”

Chen Yinsheng made a frown, pondered for a moment, and said, “Inform the Directors to attend a meeting immediately and meet in the meeting room in twenty minutes!”

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Chapter 224: Cancelling All the Punishments!

“Okay.”

The staff member nodded and turned to leave.

“Fang Qiu.”

In the office, Chen Yinsheng squinted.

It was time for him to end things with Fang Qiu now.

He knew that, as things continued this way, he, the Vice President, wouldn't be able to suppress Fang Qiu anymore.

He had thought that Fang Qiu would ruin the fame of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and bring him big troubles. But now, Fang Qiu had become the sign of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

All of this indicated that things were unpredictable!

Alas!

Twenty minutes later, the Directors of all schools came to the meeting room of the school leaders' office building.

Unlike before, everyone looked relaxed this time.

Because Fang Qiu had won.

As members of the school, they also felt proud.

Especially Qi Kaiwen.

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Soon after, Chen Yinsheng arrived.

The moment he entered the meeting room, he took a glance at Qi Kaiwen, who was in a good mood, and went to his own seat directly without a word. Sitting down, he uttered, "Let's begin."

Everyone sat up straight at once.

"First of all."

Chen Yinsheng glanced at the crowd and continued, "I'd like to mention the Apprentice Plan Development System. It has been going for some time. Although it hasn't been that long, according to the feedback I received, the effect of the system is quite good."

He had been talking about the Apprentice Plan Development System for ten minutes.

Then, he stopped.

There was a sudden hush in the meeting room.

No one spoke.

Chen Yinsheng frowned.

At this time, a voice sounded.

“Vice President Chen, I don’t know whether I should say this or not.”

Following the voice, everybody saw Lin Minfu, the Director of School of Marxism, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, standing up.

Dressed in a Chinese suit, he was pleasing to the eye and clean, and he looked like the perfect scholar and gentleman.

“Director Lin, go ahead please.”

Chen Yinsheng replied, with his eyes full of encouragement and expectation.

“Vice President Chen, I personally think that we should cancel the punishments and restrictions you have imposed on Fang Qiu,” Lin Minfu said directly.

His words shocked the Directors of other schools immediately.

Everyone knew that Chen Yinsheng hated Fang Qiu.

Although Fang Qiu had defeated Li Wenbo, it was inappropriate to mention Fang Qiu at this time.

Not far from Lin Minfu, Qi Kaiwen’s eyes lit up at the suggestion. He secretly gave a thumbs up for Director Lin Minfu.

In fact, this was probably the purpose of this meeting organized by Chen Yinsheng.

But, he couldn't say it directly because of his previous stance. If he did that, didn't it indicate that he was against himself?

So, he affirmed the Apprentice Plan Development System at the very beginning, aiming to reveal his attitude implicitly.

Qi Kaiwen could, of course, understand him.

But he couldn't be the one who disclosed this.

He had already talked against Chen Yinsheng for the sake of Fang Qiu before. If he stood out again to propose to lift the restrictions on Fang Qiu, it would inevitably mean that he was showing off. Therefore, he couldn't say it out loud.

In this case that both Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen couldn't be the one, some other one was needed to take the initiative.

The Director of the School of Marxism was shrewd.

He quickly figured out the meaning of Chen Yinsheng and said it out without any hesitation.

As everybody knew, Lin Minfu had nothing to do with Fang Qiu. They even didn't know each other.

"Well..."

Indeed, hearing Lin Minfu's proposal, Chen Yinsheng pondered a little, and then turned to glance at the crowd, asking, "What do you think of this suggestion?"

No one spoke.

Everyone was silent.

We wanted to know what you thought about it!

“Since no one intends to issue an opinion, let’s vote by a show of hands.”

Chen Yinsheng rolled his eyes and said, “Raise your hand, if you agree to lift the punishments and restrictions on Fang Qiu.”

Chen Yinsheng, himself, wouldn’t raise his hand of course.

But, just as his voice faded away, the Directors in the room all raised their hands.

Almost 80 percent of them had raised their hands.

“Good.”

Chen Yinsheng breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, not all of them raised hands, or he would have been embarrassed.

“Since everybody thinks so, then, just cancel the previous punishments, as well as the demerit.”

Hearing that, everyone got relieved.

“Vice President Chen.”

Su Mudong opened his mouth and asked, “Since the punishments and demerit have been revoked, can the hospital matter be canceled as well, and let Fang Qiu back to the hospital?”

“No.”

Before Chen Yinsheng replied, Lin Minfu uttered first, "We can't let Fang Qiu return to the hospital to work at this time."

"What do you mean by that?"

Su Mudong was puzzled.

So were the other Directors and even Chen Yinsheng.

"The Physician's Qualification Certificate!"

Lin Minfu shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Fang Qiu doesn't have this certificate yet, even a certificate of the assistant physician."

"There was no one paying attention to him. But now, he is looked at by everyone. If his identity in the hospital was restored, there will be complaints. And it will even become the key point that Western Medicine will use to get revenge against our Chinese Medicine. "

"So, we can't restore his identity as an assistant physician now. Director Su, you have to do a packet of information in the hospital as well, to change Fang Qiu's identity to assistant physician apprentice who practiced in the hospital under the personal guidance of the famous doctors in orthopedics."

Everyone began to nod.

"That's right."

"Yes, Fang Qiu just won. If Western Medicine catches such a point, there will be big trouble, and the things may get more serious."

"We've got to get this over with."

“Well, we can’t restore Fang Qiu’s identity in the hospital right now.”

The Directors all nodded in agreement.

“I have a proposal.”

While everyone was talking about it, Qi Kaiwen suddenly said, “Since we can’t restore Fang Qiu’s identity as a physician, let’s not stop him if he wants to give a public lecture.”

Then, he took a look at Chen Yinsheng.

“Let’s vote by a show of hands!”

Chen Yinsheng opened his mouth.

Without dissent, the proposal was agreed upon.

Shortly after the meeting, the school issued a notice on its website, canceling Fang Qiu’s punishments of demerit and stern warning.

Although the notice was issued, it was placed in a quiet corner, because the school refused to attract too much attention. If one was not careful, they could hardly find it on the official website of the school.

As a result, many people were unaware of the notice’s existence.

However, as the Director of School of Chinese Medicine, Qi Kaiwen called Liu Feifei after the meeting, and letting her tell the news to Fang Qiu.

In the teaching building.

The first class was over.

Fang Qiu, who had been on the podium for the time of taking a whole class, bowed to his classmates and said, "Thank you."

All the students inside and outside burst out in applause immediately.

Although the purpose of everyone being here was mainly to see Fang Qiu, after the class, they all found that Fang Qiu's lecture was extremely beneficial. They had all gained a lot of profit.

In the applause, Fang Qiu walked down the podium. He intended to go to another classroom to take the second class but was surprised to find that the classroom and the corridor were both filled with people. Under such a circumstance, even a fly couldn't fly out, let alone human beings,.

Without other choices, the monitor could only call the teacher.

He explained the situation to the teacher of the next class and asked the teacher to come to this classroom.

"Oh no. This is not the way."

Seeing the scene, Zhou Xiaotian lowered his head and said with a depressed face, "If it goes on like this, we can't get out either. What if they block us in here for a whole day? We're gonna starve to death!"

Sun Hao nodded in agreement solemnly.

"What can we do?" Zhu Benzhen said with a bitter smile.

"I have an idea."

Sun Hao grinned and said, "We can let the youngest escape from here first, and then we take an opportunity to slip out."

"That sounds good."

Zhou Xiaotian's eyes lit up.

Unable to go out, Fang Qiu returned to his seat helplessly. Hearing the three's conversation, he sighed.

What a terrible idea!

10 minutes later, the teacher of the second class came, under the monitor's protection.

Seeing the grand occasion with so many people surrounding the classroom, the teacher was startled. With all his energy, he barely squeezed into the classroom.

The teacher's name was Zheng Xuecheng.

He was an old professor, about to retire.

After entering the classroom, he said nothing but began to prepare his teaching content.

After a while, the bell rang.

The class began.

Unlike Zhou Ren, Zheng Xuecheng didn't hold the idea to let Fang Qiu give a lecture on the podium, although the students were very eager to listen to another Fang Qiu lecture.

As the teacher, Professor Zheng, knew what the students were thinking about.

However, he didn't compromise. Instead, he gave two consecutive lectures without stopping. When lecturing, he completely ignored the eyes of all the people around him, as if he were living in his own world.

After the two classes, he, without a drink of water, finally stopped.

Looking at all the people in the classroom, he said frankly, "I know, you didn't want to listen to me during these two classes."

In the classroom, the students were stunned.

They whispered, "You know?"

"I also know that you didn't keep what I said in mind."

Zheng Xuecheng continued, "So, for you, what I said in these two classes is just nonsense."

Everyone chuckled.

Since you knew that, why didn't you stop?

"But."

Zheng Xuecheng suddenly looked very solemn. "The content of these two classes is not important for you. What matters is that I use my own body to show the law. Even if none of you was willing to listen to me, I still finished my class. Moreover, I had fun!

"I do this not to tell you that I don't care about how much you can learn from me, but to teach you by example that you should stick to your own duty at any time, don't be influenced by any external factors."

While speaking, Zheng Xuecheng looked at all the students here with expectation in his eyes. He added, "I hope that after you graduate and become doctors, you can stick to your original intention and be a good doctor."

"That's all for today."

"Well, thank you!"

Fang Qiu felt enlightened.

Just as Mr. Zheng said, the content of the lecture was not important, and what mattered in this class was giving the lecture itself.

What a good teacher!

He clapped his hands at once.

Influenced by him, all the students burst out thunderous applause.

"Thanks, everyone!"

Finally, Professor Zheng said, "I hope you can learn more from Fang Qiu, so as to win glory and add luster to Chinese Medicine in the future. The revival of Chinese Medicine depends on you! Come on!"

"Come on!"

Everyone began to shout in unison.

An unprecedented surge of confidence rose in their hearts.

Fang Qiu stood up and took the initiative to squeeze out from the crowded classroom hard, opening the way for Mr. Zheng Xuecheng.

Just as he managed to squeeze out and saw off Mr. Zheng, his phone started ringing.

He took it out and found it was from Xu Miaolin.

Medical Master

Chapter 225: Did They Really Make a Breakthrough?!

“Hello, Mr. Xu.” Having sent Zheng Xuecheng away, Fang Qiu took the opportunity to run out of the crowd quickly. He came to a quiet place and answered the call from Xu Miaolin.

“I heard that you have come back to school?” Xu Miaolin said lazily.

“Yes. I came back to attend lessons,” Fang Qiu replied.

“How does it feel to be a celebrity suddenly?” Xu Miaolin asked with a smile.

“Just so so,” Fang Qiu smiled wryly and said, “if only I wouldn’t be famous. I’m now just an animal in a zoo. Wherever I go, people will watch me! Mr. Xu, you really got me into a fix this time! Now, I don’t even have personal time. I can’t even take a class or read a book quietly.”

“That’s why I’m calling you now,” Xu Miaolin chuckled and said, “although you have been complaining, the feeling of being famous is also very good. Being praised by people and treated as a treasure, you have nothing to complain about.”

“I’d rather go back to my previous life,” said Fang Qiu as he shook his head.

“I’m willing to be a beacon, not a star! If so, how can I study medicine quietly in the future.”

“Let me ask you a question first,” Xu Miaolin replied.

He asked, "Are you going to continue your studies or enjoy being a celebrity for a few more days?"

"Further study, of course," Fang Qiu immediately answered.

He came to UJCM to study medicine, not for reputation, especially for the reputation that was touted because of a few accomplishments.

"If it weren't for my strong nerves, I would have been destroyed by overpraising like others. And if I want to be famous, I can just declare that I'm the mysterious man. There's no need to beat around the bush."

"OK," hearing Fang Qiu's answer, Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and said, "let's live in seclusion! Ask your class teacher for a leave of one and a half months, and I will take you out for further studies."

"Take me out?"

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

"Yes." Xu Miaolin nodded and then added, "a month later, there will be an exam of Physician's Qualification Certificate. You have to get it by then, so bone up before that."

"OK."

Fang Qiu was very surprised.

It turned out that Xu Miaolin had already had a plan.

"Well, let's meet at the back door of the university tomorrow morning."

Xu Miaolin nodded and advised, "Remember to take all your luggage. The most important thing is money."

"OK," Fang Qiu replied and hung up the phone.

Then he dialed a phone number without thinking. Of course, it was not to Xu Miaolin but to his class teacher, Liu Feifei.

"Fang Qiu?" The phone was connected. Liu Feifei was surprised first, then she said smilingly, "I was just about to call you, then you called me. What's going on?"

"You are looking for me?" Fang Qiu said confusedly, "you are the class teacher. You first."

"It's actually not a big deal," Liu Feifei chuckled and said, "now, you have won a lot of glory for me. Knowing that you are my student, the students in my class were all crazy."

"Moreover, there was a Directors' meeting today. After the participation and discussion of Vice President Chen and the leaders of various schools, it was finally decided that the punishment of demerit record and serious warning against you would be rescinded. They won't restrict your activities at the university anymore from today on."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised. He knew what it meant. It meant that Chen Yinsheng had yielded!

Finally, after he came back with victory from the battle of the pulse of pregnancy, Chen Yinsheng yielded. However, he had neither seen the notice nor heard any of his classmates mention it.

"Chen Yinsheng let Liu Feifei personally inform me, that is to say, he does not want to let the matter spread. The implication is simple. From now on, Chen Yinsheng will go his way, and I'll go mine!"

"That's all for me. What did you want to see me about?" Liu Feifei asked.

“I want to ask for a leave,” said Fang Qiu at once.

“Hmm?” asked Liu Feifei with surprise, “again?”

“Yes, one and a half months,” said Fang Qiu as he nodded.

“What?”

Liu Feifei was obviously shocked by the length of time because a semester only had four months and the leave length of Fang Qiu actually would take up more than a quarter of the semester, which made her very surprised.

“What are you going to do?” she asked hurriedly.

“I want to go out and keep a low profile,” Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, “now, the university is not suitable for me to study anymore. If I continue to stay, not only I will be unable to study, but also it will certainly affect other students’ learning and teachers’ teaching. Therefore, I plan to come back after the heat disperses.”

“That’s right.”

Liu Feifei did know that some little girls in the university directly considered Fang Qiu as the first Mr. McDreamy of UJCM.

“If Fang Qiu continues to stay at UJCM, a few days later, the love letters must fill his dormitory!”

“In that case, OK, I’ll help you ask for leave but you have to give me ten autographed photos.”

“Ah?”

Fang Qiu was surprised. Then he immediately knew that he had been 'blackmailed'. "Well," he said with a bitter smile, "I won't miss out one."

"Happy cooperation," Liu Feifei replied with satisfaction and then hung up the phone.

She called the instructor directly and said that Fang Qiu would like to ask for a leave.

The instructor couldn't decide so she hurriedly contacted Qi Kaiwen.

"One and a half months is too long. I have never met this situation before."

However, when Qi Kaiwen heard that Fang Qiu wanted to ask for a leave of one and a half months, he immediately approved without thinking of it.

As a Director, he certainly knew what was happening to Fang Qiu.

He didn't want Fang Qiu to get caught up in the endless adulation.

"It's certainly good to be famous at a young age, but he also needs to have strong determination!"

And he knew that it was because of his junior, so he had no choice but to approve.

"Even so, Chen Yinsheng won't say anything. Maybe he hopes that Fang Qiu is not at the university."

Here, at lunchtime, Fang Qiu, who was waiting for the news, had been hiding in the dormitory.

He wouldn't dare to go to the canteen again.

Just now, when he just stepped into the canteen, someone shouted, "Fang Qiu!"

Swish!

For a moment, the crowded students in the canteen all turned to stare at him together.

Seeing everyone's eager eyes, he turned around directly and ran.

"My God, I can't even eat quietly now! I have to leave immediately!"

"Why haven't these three fellows come back yet?"

Standing in front of the dormitory window, Fang Qiu kept looking out.

Since he couldn't go to the canteen, he could only ask his three roommates to get lunch for him.

"It's been more than ten minutes. They should have come back, but I can't see any of them now. These three guys won't come back after lunch, will they?" Fang Qiu thought inwardly.

At this time, his phone rang. It was Liu Feifei.

Fang Qiu picked up the phone and heard that the Director had approved his request. Liu Feifei let him prepare the autographed photos.

"I remember when I prepared the documents before, I still left a lot of ID photos."

A thought came to his mind.

Fang Qiu smiled triumphantly.

At this time, his three roommates finally came back. As soon as the three of them came in, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

He saw that in the fast-food boxes in the hands of the three of them, there was full of food which was the most expensive and most sumptuous at the university.

“You are worthy of being my friends because you are so good to me,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“We can’t help it,” Zhou Xiaotian happily said, “as soon as I mentioned it was for you, the staff in the canteen gave us good vegetables and meat, without even asking. When I was about to make a payment, they didn’t let me do so, saying that it was free. Other students also contended to make a payment. If it weren’t for my determination to make a payment, this meal would be free.”

“I’m so jealous. If someone can treat me like this one day, my life will be worthy,” Sun Hao said with emotions.

“How much cost of meals will be saved for a year?”

Zhu Benzhen’s eyes were also shining.

“You’ll never get another chance.”

Fang Qiu looked at the three of them with contempt and then helped to take over the meals in their hands.

The four of them tucked into the lunch together.

“I have asked for leave. I will be away for one and a half months,” Fang Qiu said to the three of them during lunch.

“What?”

The three of them were startled at the same time.

Their actions of grabbing food stopped directly.

Fang Qiu did not explain but pointed to the food and said, "A tall tree attracts the wind."

Hearing that, the three of them were dumbfounded. But when they associated the situation Fang Qiu met this morning, they suddenly understood.

"It's time to lay low," Sun Hao said.

"Since you have decided it, just do it. I'm on your side." Zhu Benzhen looked at Fang Qiu seriously.

"We will miss you." Zhou Xiaotian put the drumstick he grabbed with chopsticks just now into Fang Qiu's bowl.

"Don't worry, I won't miss you," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Fu*k! We shouldn't worry about you. Grab food!"

The three of them were furious immediately and began to besiege Fang Qiu during lunch.

Zhou Xiaotian even wanted to grab the drumstick back, but it didn't work.

After lunch and break, there was no class in the afternoon.

Fang Qiu began to pack up clothes and luggage. He even didn't attend the class.

The next morning, he left the university quietly.

In the meantime, the Jiangjing Wulin, which had been quiet for two weeks, was suddenly in tumult.

Under the concern of countless people, that fat man who once battled with Fang Qiu, actually made a breakthrough to the first-class Martial Superior after successfully losing weight to 90 kilograms!

The breakthrough of the fat man surprised a lot of people.

“Losing weight can actually help to make a breakthrough?”

The people in Wulin were utterly dumbfounded.

“Is this Senior John Doe really so awesome?”

They still didn’t believe it. “Maybe he just happened to make a breakthrough.”

But in that afternoon, when the fat man made a breakthrough and people transferred their attention to the thin man, they found in surprise that the thin man actually also made a breakthrough.

This caused a sensation among the whole Jiangjing Wulin.

Those who thought that Senior John Doe was awesome at the beginning were extremely shocked.

And those who questioned Senior John Doe from the beginning had finally realized how awesome he was.

For a time, all the people of Jiangjing Wulin began to cultivate hard hurriedly as Senior John Doe said.

All the people in Jiangjing Wulin were cultivating like crazy.

They strived to be the next one who would make a breakthrough!

“The fat man and the thin man have both made a breakthrough?”

Here, hearing the news, He Gaoming was dumbfounded first, and then he immediately became excited, saying, “According to the battle order of that day, the next one who will make a breakthrough is me!”

Just as He Gaoming, the two rich second generations also heard the news quickly.

Thinking that Senior John Doe let them bear hardships, they immediately changed their clothes and went to the countryside to do hard farm work.

“Not only should we endure hardship, but also we need to be down-to-earth!”

When Elder Yi heard the news, he also sighed a lot with emotions.

“It seems that Senior John Doe is indeed a master.”

In the house deep in the manor, Elder Yi sighed with emotions as he looked at a middle-aged man sitting beside him and said, “I’m wondering if Senior John Doe will come tonight or not. I’m looking forward to his presence.”

“I’ve come all this way here. Hope that he won’t disappoint me,” said the middle-aged man.

Medical Master

Chapter 226: You Were a Quack! Repay with Your Life!

Like the last time, all the people gathered in the manor of Elder Yi in the suburbs, waiting for the presence of Senior John Doe.

But finally, everyone was disappointed.

They had been waiting until 10 pm, but Senior John Doe still hadn't appeared, which made everyone feel strange as if Senior John Doe had disappeared from Wulin.

On the other side, after suffering for two days, Li Wenbo accepted the result of failure ultimately and also followed the requirement of Fang Qiu. He took the one million cash to a welfare institution in Beijing and donated all of them.

The next day, the welfare institution posted a thank-you note to Li Wenbo on Weibo and @Li Wenbo.

But a short while after the thank-you note was posted, numerous onlookers gathered and made comments one after another.

"Why did you thank Li Wenbo?"

"You should thank Fang Qiu! @Who do you think you are!"

"The money was won by Fang Qiu. Li Wenbo was just a helper. It was also Fang Qiu who wanted to donate it. It has nothing to do with Li Wenbo. @Who do you think you are!"

For a time, numerous people @Who do you think you are. The welfare institution also revised the blog to thank Fang Qiu.

However, no matter how people @Fang Qiu, he just didn't make any response at all and no one got a private reply.

Fang Qiu seemed to have disappeared.

In the next two days, the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine also found that Fang Qiu had disappeared at the university.

They couldn't see him while they were attending classes or having meals.

Fang Qiu's sudden disappearance aroused everyone's curiosity, but no matter how they inquired, there was just no news.

When Jiang Miaoyu, who was walking to the playground for the PE lesson with her roommates, passed Yaowang Mountain, she suddenly saw the three roommates of Fang Qiu who were taking care of herbal medicine.

"Why are you here?" Jiang Miaoyu took the initiative to walk over and ask curiously.

"It's a part-time job. Can't you see that?" Sun Hao said with a smile.

"Not really," Jiang Miaoyu said smilingly. She looked around and asked, "Where is Fang Qiu? Why haven't I seen him these two days?"

"Fang Qiu?" Sun Hao deliberately elongated his voice and looked at Jiang Miaoyu jokingly.

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen chuckled.

Jiang Miaoyu stared at Sun Hao angrily, and her face turned red slightly.

"Fang Qiu has left," Sun Hao hurriedly said, "don't look at me with that kind of look because I am afraid. Fang Qiu has asked for a leave of one and a half months, and he left two days ago."

"One and a half months?"

Jiang Miaoyu was surprised.

Hearing the news, she felt a little disconsolate suddenly.

Since Fang Qiu came back from Beijing after the battle, she hadn't contacted Fang Qiu, not because she didn't want to do it but because she thought that Fang Qiu was so tired that she didn't want to bother him. But she didn't expect that Fang Qiu just left silently without telling her.

After talking for a while, Jiang Miaoyu and her roommates just left.

Because of Fang Qiu, the whole UJCM was like a lake with a stone thrown inside, very lively.

But also because of Fang Qiu's departure, UJCM gradually quieted down.

Everyone's life had to go on.

Over time, the challenge of the pulse of pregnancy was gradually replaced by other hot events.

Here, having been sitting in the car for a whole day, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin finally stopped.

It was a quaint town, but not a scenic spot. However, the buildings here were much better than the so-called scenic spots in the ancient towns.

With a glance over, the town was full of wooden houses like quadrangle dwellings and unicorn towers, which looked the same as an ancient town.

Fang Qiu even wondered why those who took TV series didn't come here for the scenery.

However, thinking carefully, if there had been a casting crew coming here for the scenery, the place would not have been so peaceful.

"Mr. Xu, what are we doing here?" After getting off the car, Fang Qiu asked Xu Miaolin next to him while walking.

“Here is Qimen Ancient Town,” Xu Miaolin smiled slightly and said, “I bring you here to feel a quiet life and to let you see what the real ancient town is.”

“Don’t you bring me out for further study?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Does life and study conflict with each other?” Xu Miaolin responded by asking.

“Er... seems not,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Of course not!” Xu Miaolin curled his lips and said, “we have to learn in life and live in learning, which is just the highest realm of learning. Just like the ancients, our current medical skills, making fire, cooking, dressing were all learned by them in lives and then were handed down to us. You have to go deep into life for further study and let life teach you. A good doctor of Chinese Medicine shouldn’t only have good medical skills. A doctor who only has good medical skills is a machine. You have to return to life and know life!”

Xu Miaolin finally said with emotions, “You have to learn from life!”

Fang Qiu nodded and remembered this sentence.

“Where are we going now?”

“Five hundred meters ahead,” Xu Miaolin smiled slightly and said, “there’s a clinic run by one of my old friends. This old boy passed away suddenly. Now, his youngest son is running the clinic.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Xu Miaolin’s old friend must be a big shot in the Chinese Medicine industry. But he has passed away?”

He had some doubts in his heart. “How come a big shot in the field of Chinese Medicine suddenly passed away?” But he didn’t ask.

He could tell that Xu Miaolin was a little sad when he mentioned his old friend.

Three minutes later, a clinic appeared ten meters away in front of Fang Qiu.

Puji Clinic!

As Fang Qiu looked up, he immediately saw the plaque of the clinic, which had the name written in gold on a red background and looked quite old. The facade of the clinic was all made of wood.

There was a faint medicinal smell.

“Here?” asked Fang Qiu as he pointed to the clinic.

“Yes.” Xu Miaolin nodded.

While speaking, they came in front of the clinic.

Before they entered the clinic, the two of them stopped their footsteps and looked at each other as their expressions changed.

“Alas, my poor husband, how could you pass away heartlessly?”

“Sh*t. You are a quack! Repay with your life! What kind of doctor are you? You are a murderer!”

A roar mingled with cries came out from the clinic.

“No, something happened.”

Xu Miaolin’s face darkened. He expedited the pace, immediately rushing into the clinic.

Fang Qiu also immediately followed up.

When they came to the front door of the clinic, they saw at once that there was a large crowd gathering in the clinic.

In the crowd, several strong men were holding a young doctor in his twenties, pushing him furiously as if they were about to beat him.

“What are you doing?” the young doctor said with a frightened look, “it has nothing to do with me. As soon as I felt his pulse, he just died in the chair. How can you say that I killed him?”

“It was you who killed him!” The strong men were so furious that they didn’t listen to the young doctor. They directly said, “You, as a doctor, can’t even save a patient’s life. Why are you working as a doctor? Why don’t you just go dying?”

While speaking, the strong men swung their fists to hit the young doctor on the head.

The situation was critical.

“Stop it!” Xu Miaolin rushed forward hurriedly and shouted.

Here, Fang Qiu also dared not to hesitate. He came forward hurriedly to protect Xu Miaolin.

Whether it was medical malpractice or not, the strong men, who were making trouble, were angry because of sadness. In this case, if Xu Miaolin rushed up, it was possible for him to be beaten up by these people.

As the shout spread, the strong men stopped and turned to look at Xu Miaolin.

“Uncle Xu!” At this time, the young doctor, who was caught by the strong men, shook his whole body and shouted in surprise.

“What’s going on here?” Xu Miaolin hurriedly walked forward and asked.

“Who are you?” a strong man, who was holding the young doctor, said as he gave Xu Miaolin a ferocious stare, “I don’t care who you are. This guy killed my family member. He must repay with his life!”

While speaking, the strong man clenched his fist again and ruthlessly hit it toward the young doctor’s head.

Just at this time, Fang Qiu moved. He immediately moved in front of the young doctor and reached out his right hand.

The next moment, the huge fist stopped in midair.

Looking carefully, the fist of that strong man was actually held by Fang Qiu tightly.

“Hmm?”

The strong man glared at him.

But at the next second, Fang Qiu exerted a little force, and the face of the strong man immediately clouded. He felt a sudden, intense pain in his big, casserole-like fist. He could feel that the force in Fang Qiu’s hand was terribly huge!

“Let go of him,” Fang Qiu shouted softly.

Fang Qiu held the fist of the man with his right hand and directly pushed the strong man out gently, rescuing the young doctor who had been caught by the strong man.

“Calm down. Don’t hit him.”

At the moment when he pushed the strong man away, he immediately noticed that the four or five people around the strong man were all shocked and then stepped backward.

They could see that it was hard to deal with Fang Qiu. Several people had even turned around to get weapons.

But here, when Fang Qiu rescued the young doctor, Xu Miaolin noticed a middle-aged man lying on a sickbed by the wall of the clinic.

“Aye? Don’t fight. The man hasn’t died!”

Xu Miaolin shouted to them as if he had found something. Then he walked quickly to the sickbed.

At the sound of this, they were all dumbfounded immediately.

“He hasn’t died?” The women, who had been crying for a long time, rushed over at once.

“Save him. Please save him. Help!” Those women urged at once.

Over there, the strong men were also shocked.

Of course, they hoped that the middle-aged man hadn’t died, but they couldn’t tell at that time if Xu Miaolin lied to them or not.

“Get needles!” Here, Xu Miaolin shouted as he walked to the bedside and observed the patient.

“I’ll get them. I’ll get them.”

The young doctor didn’t dare to hesitate. He immediately shouted as he ran into the counter and got a disposable set of silver needles to Xu Miaolin.

Fang Qiu also walked over at this time.

“As ‘Handbook of Prescriptions for Emergencies—the Method of Rescuing Fainted People’ recorded: Being fainted looks like dead but the pulse is still beating. There is a whistle inside his ears, and his abdomen is also warm. If there is a whistle in the ears and the pulse is also beating, the person can be regarded as fainted,” Xu Miaolin said to Fang Qi as he took out the needles.

Fang Qiu knew that Xu Miaolin was teaching him. Hearing that, he immediately reached out to feel the pulse of the patient and to touch the abdomen of the patient.

As he checked, Fang Qiu did find that the pulse of the patient was moving slightly. Although he had no breath, his abdomen was warm.

Xu Miaolin also did not dare to hesitate. While teaching Fang Qiu, he took out the silver needles and immediately started.

“In ‘Prescriptions for Universal Benefit—Acupuncture’ Chapter 15—Fainted, it is written that ‘Yinbai acupoint and Dadun acupoint are corresponding to faint.’”

While speaking, Xu Miaolin directly stabbed acupoints—Yinbai acupoint and Dadun acupoint.

Just as his voice died away, he finished doing his work.

“Ahem...” The patient on the sickbed who had been dead suddenly coughed and woke up!

Medical Master

Chapter 227: He Was Better Than You!

The group of big men was stunned.

So was the young doctor.

In the clinic, the sad faces of the patient's family turned happy.

For a moment, a group of people rushed over in a frenzy.

Surrounding the patient as he woke up, they kept observing and questioning him anxiously.

"You, you okay?"

"Are you all right?"

"Does it still hurt?"

"How do you feel?"

Especially those women. They reached out to grab the patient, as if they couldn't believe it.

"I'm fine. How could I be hurt? What happened?"

In the middle of so many people, the middle-aged man hurriedly replied, and then got out of the hospital bed immediately.

Seeing that, everyone wept tears of joy.

The big men's eyes also reddened with tears.

"What a skilled doctor!"

"You're really the reincarnated Hua Tuo! Thank you! Thank you for saving him."

“Thank you, doctor! Thank you!”

After making sure the patient was really fine, this big family just came to Xu Miaolin and thanked him in turn with great gratitude. The big men who intended to beat him were ashamed as they thanked him.

“Well, enough.”

Xu Miaolin waved his hands and said, “It’s not time to say thanks. Though he’s been saved for now, he’s still ill. Let me check him first.”

Then, he began to feel the patient’s pulse and inquire about his condition.

After the diagnosis, he started writing a prescription for the patient.

“Go to the pharmacy with this prescription. The dosage and use are both explained on it. Come back to me after taking it three times.”

He added while passing the prescription to the patient’s family, “I’ll be here for a month. If you have any questions, come ask me at any time.”

Bursting with joy, the patients’ family thanked Xu Miaolin once again.

With Xu Miaolin here, they were not worried about what to do if the patient fell ill again.

After that, they accompanied the patient outside.

Just as they left, the young doctor rushed to Xu Miaolin at once, looked at him excitedly, and asked.

“Uncle Xu, will you really be here for another month?”

“Yes,” Xu Miaolin nodded and answered.

The young doctor turned his eyes, suddenly sat down on the ground, and grabbed Xu Miaolin’s leg in his arms. His eyes turned red and tears began to flow down, as if he was acting. He then begged disastrously, “Uncle Xu, you must accept me as your disciple this time! You see, my life is rough now, and I was almost beaten to death. So, you must.”

“I promise I will study hard.”

Xu Miaolin glanced at the young doctor disgustedly, replying, “Let me go, and I’ll think about it a little.”

Hearing that, the young doctor quickly loosened his grip and stood up.

He stared at Xu Miaolin with a grin on his face, waiting for Xu Miaolin to speak.

“Alright.”

Xu Miaolin puckered his lips and said, “I have thought it over and decided not to accept you.”

The young doctor’s face filled with sadness.

Fang Qiu, standing aside, shook his head with a smile, and thought:. What a trick!

Actually, he had been tricked by Xu Miaolin as well, or, he wouldn’t have come here.

“Why?” The young doctor looked at Xu Miaolin plaintively and asked, “Uncle Xu, why did you refuse to accept me as your disciple?”

“Because it’s inappropriate.”

Xu Miaolin shook his head and continued, "Don't think about being my disciple anymore. You'll be successful enough as long as you inherit the medical skills from your family. These are not skills that ordinary people can learn. You should be able to grasp them thoroughly this lifetime."

Speaking of this, Xu Miaolin paused, and then added solemnly, "You can't chew so much at any one time. Don't think that the grass on the other side is always greener!"

"Uncle Xu, can you use another reason. Don't fool me with that one all the time," said the young doctor as he pouted.

"Sorry, I can't." Xu Miaolin shook his head candidly and replied, "There's only the one right now."

The young doctor turned his head. At the moment he saw Fang Qiu, he asked puzzledly.

"Who is this?"

He had to thank this young man for his help.

"This's Fang Qiu, my student."

Xu Miaolin replied, and then pointed at the young doctor, speaking to Fang Qiu, "This is the son of the old friend of mine I mentioned to you before. His name is Feng Xuexin, nicknamed Wang Zai."

"Wang Zai?" Stunned for a moment, Fang Qiu asked, "Milk?"

His voice faded away, and he immediately noticed that Feng Xuexin's face had turned gloomy as he moved to shake Fang Qiu's hand.

"Uncle Xu, is it necessary to tell him even my nickname?" Feng Xuexin complained cheerlessly.

“Yep.”

Xu Miaolin answered naturally, and then said, “What rural childn doesn’t have a nickname? Moreover, since this is your first time meeting each other, it will make you closer if you use nicknames.”

“Hello, Wang Zai, I’m Fang Qiu.”

Fang Qiu stretched his hand out.

“Alas... Hello.”

Feng Xuexin also reached out to shake with Fang Qiu with a helpless smile.

“Uncle Xu, what did you come here for this time?”

“Mainly to bring Fang Qiu here and give him a chance to practice,” Xu Miaolin answered as he pointed at Fang Qiu.

Feng Xuexin began to look at Fang Qiu jealously and studied him from top to bottom carefully, which made him more and more joyless. His face turned red out of anger. Then, he pointed at Fang Qiu and asked, “Is he better than me?”

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded frankly.

“I don’t believe it!”

Feng Xuexin shook his head at once, and said to Fang Qiu with defiance, “You dare to compete with me?”

“Hey, why are you so angry?” Xu Miaolin chuckled and said, “Fang Qiu has learned from me for just a few days.”

“What?”

Hearing that, Feng Xuexin became even angrier, saying, “Since he has learned for just a few days, how could you know he’s better than me? You should accept me as your disciple too!”

“Because he has a better brain and better talent,” Xu Miaolin said.

“Does he?” Feng Xuexin glanced at Fang Qiu with a suspicious face and said, “Since you’re Uncle Xu’s student, you must have passed the test he sets to recruit disciples.”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“In that case, you must be able to recite a lot of medical books.” Feng Xuexin smirked and said, “I’m not going to humiliate you. Let’s just compete in reciting books!”

Years ago, in order to be a disciple of Xu Miaolin, he had studied all the methods, but ultimately, he failed to pass the test of reciting books.

During so many years, he still hadn’t given up being Xu Miaolin’s disciple, so he would find time to recite the books every day.

He could now show the result of years of his hard work And this time, he would prove to Xu Miaolin that he was qualified to be his disciple.

However, Fang Qiu was stunned.

He even had no time to think before the contest was settled.

“It all depends on you,” Xu Miaolin said calmly. He knew that Fang Qiu was better than Feng Xuexin, so it didn’t matter a lot to him if Fang Qiu accepted the contest.

But for Fang Qiu knew he had to accept it.

The reason was very simple.

He had to stay here with Xu Miaolin for a month, and today was just the first day. If he rejected Feng Xuexin’s offer, in the next 30 days, Feng Xuexin would certainly keep harassing him and looking for opportunities to provoke him. And, although Xu Miaolin was saying it was up to Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin’s habit of arranging battles between his disciples, meant he was hoping that Fang Qiu would accept the contest.

To save himself from future troubles, as well as to give Xu Miaolin some pride, Fang Qiu could only nod, saying, “Okay, let’s compete.”

Xu Miaolin nodded.

“Good.” Feng Xuexin laughed and replied, “Don’t complain later that I humiliated you. How about we recite 20 books?”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“The competition is like this. I will choose one paragraph from twenty books to recite, and you should recite the next paragraph.”

After thinking for a moment, Feng Xuexin added, “Then, we switch and continue.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

“Then, I’ll begin.”

With a confident smile, Feng Xuexin opened his mouth and recited, “Limonite, sweet, mild-natured. It cures hiccups, Gynecologic Abdominal Lumps, Amenorrhea, metrorrhagia, and contains a pathogenic factor. Taking it for a long time, one will be hot-resistant, cold-resistant, full, lose weight, able to fly a thousand miles, immortal. It’s also named Stone Brain, growing in valleys.”

He turned to look at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu responded with a cool smile.

It was the Limonite Part of the Sheng Nong’s Herbal Classic.

“Wu Pu says, Limonite is also named Yu Ai. Shen Nong, Qi Bo, Lei Gong say it is sweet and mild-natured. Li Shi says it is a little cold-natured. Bian Que says it is sweet and non-toxic...”

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu recited all the following contents about the Limonite in one breath.

Then, it was his turn to choose a paragraph.

He recited directly, “Question: Since the eight extra-meridian channels, unlike the twelve regular meridians, are not in human’s internal organs, then where do they start from and end at? Answer: Superintendent tracts start from the perineum, gather at the middle part of the spine, pass Fengfu and end at the brain.”

Feng Xuexin followed to recite immediately without hesitation as well, “Belt vessel starts from the rib under the armpit and circulates all over the body. Yang Heel Vessel starts from the middle of the heel, circulates the ankle, and ends at the Fengchi...”

Just as Fang Qiu did, Feng Xuexin also finished in one breath.

Then, it was Feng Xuexin's turn to choose a paragraph.

"What's the rule to distinguish Yin Pulse and Yang Pulse?" Feng Xuexin asked directly.

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and answered, "Exhalation is Yang, connected with the heart and lung. Inhalation is Ying, connected with the liver and kidney. In the process of exhalation and inhalation and when the spleen receives the subtle vigor of the rice, the pulse is in the breath. The Yang Pulse is floating and the Yin Pulse is sinking. That's it..."

Fang Qiu successfully answered again.

After the questions and answers, it was still a tie.

"If you go on like this, you won't be able to get the result until dark."

Xu Miaolin pouted and said, "Let me set the question."

"Haha, those 20 books you read are of the same version, so there is no difference. Next, I will choose a paragraph and tell you which book, which page, and which paragraph it is. Whoever recites it first is the winner."

Then, he opened his mouth and, before the two could agree or disagree, said "What's the content of the third paragraph on the 20th page of the Pulse Classic?"

Feng Xuexin was stumped and began to frown immediately.

But Fang Qiu opened his mouth and answered, "Deficiency syndrome of the lung, the pulse of the right hand is weak, the meridian of Hand-Taiyin."

At this time, Feng Xuexin's face changed. He began to stare at Fang Qiu.

As soon as Fang Qiu finished reciting the paragraph, Feng Xuexin knew that Fang Qiu's answer was right.

Xu Miaolin smiled slightly and continued to ask, "What's the content on the 24th page of the Soup Formula?"

Fang Qiu answered immediately, "The cassia twig soup. The cassia twig soup cures the Taiyang wind stroke. The same amount of peony, licorice root, ginger and jujube. Half amount of the cassia twig and ephedra. If the Taiyang hurts, this soup will reduce it."

Medical Master

Chapter 228: Being Hit Twice in One Day! I Didn't Want to Live!

"Do you have anything to say now?" Xu Miaolin turned to Feng Xuexin with a smile after Fang Qiu took the lead in answering the two consecutive questions.

"I, you..."

Feng Xuexin's face turned red out of embarrassment. He pondered for a while and opened his mouth, "Humph! You got a nerd!"

Then, he turned his head aside and arrogantly continued, "To study medicine is not to recite books."

"But, you grasp the most basic medical books worse than him," Xu Miaolin taunted.

"Uh, this..."

Feng Xuexin's stumbled over his words again.

“I’m going to cook for you!”

After thinking for a moment, he turned around angrily and ran to the backyard of the clinic.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin smiled at each other.

But Feng Xuexin, ran back unexpectedly. Throwing a glance at Xu Miaolin, he then ran to Fang Qiu immediately, staring at him and asking, “How long did it take you to recite those books?”

Fang Qiu raised two fingers.

“Two years?” Feng Xuexin asked with excitement.

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Two months?”

“Two weeks,” answered Fang Qiu.

“What?” He looked at Fang Qiu as if Fang Qiu were a monster, and said incredulously, “How can that be possible? How can you even read so many books in two weeks? To say nothing of reciting them!”

“Yes, two weeks,” Fang Qiu answered firmly.

Feng Xuexin turned his head to Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin nodded.

Feng Xuexin turned around dejectedly, as if he were struck by lightning.

“I’ll continue to cook.”

He muttered while walking to the backyard effortlessly, “No meat tonight, all vegetables.”

Fang Qiu quickly turned to Xu Miaolin and asked, “Mr. Xu, is this blow a little too much for him?”

Xu Miaolin replied with a laugh, “Don’t worry. He’s not that sensitive. He will be back on his feet again. What’s more, a small blow to his ego is good for him.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

It was six o’clock in the evening.

The clinic was closed.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin walked to the backyard.

It was quite large.

It was divided into four parts, one of which was used as a vineyard, one planted with vegetables, one with wild vegetables, and one with herbs.

In the middle of the four fields was a large space, with a stone table, four stone stools, and a recliner beside it.

“Dinner’s ready.”

From the main building came the voice of Feng Xuexin.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin entered the main building, after putting their luggage in the room on the right side of the backyard.

Just as they stepped in, they were stunned.

Oh boy, the four dishes on the table were all green vegetables.

“Wang Zai, you’ve really made all the dishes with only vegetables?” Xu Miaolin sat down, looked at the vegetables on the table speechlessly, and asked.

“Uncle Xu.”

Feng Xuexin replied with a grin, “We all major in Chinese Medicine. As doctors of Chinese Medicine, we should know that eating more vegetables is good for your health.”

Xu Miaolin had a bite and said angrily, “But you can’t put so much salt in it. Salt hurts.”

It was too salty.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu dared not to pick up his chopsticks.

“What’s wrong with the salty taste? I prefer it,” Feng Xuexin said roguishly.

“Alright!”

Xu Miaolin replied in a loud voice and then began to eat.

So did Fang Qiu.

“I think I was cheated this afternoon.”

After a while, Feng Xuexin suddenly said to Fang Qiu, "Why did I choose to compete with you in reciting books? Talent is necessary to study medicine. Everybody can recite books. But they can't be doctors after reciting several books. So, I think I have to compete with you again, but this time with real skills!"

Fang Qiu let out a sigh.

He had thought Feng Xue would give up fighting with him after the competition. He never expected there would be a second one after the first one.

He was afraid this competition thing wouldn't be over any time soon.

"Okay." Before Fang Qiu opened his mouth, Xu Miaolin went on, "If you can say that sentence again after a week, I will regard you as the winner!"

"Really?"

Feng Xuexin looked at Xu Miaolin with surprise and said, "If I win, will you accept me as a disciple?"

Xu Miaolin stretched out his hand and pointed at the vegetables on the table, replying, "Accept you as my disciple, and let you cook vegetables for me every day, so that you can kill me with salt?"

Feng Xuexin made a grin, immediately stood up and ran to the kitchen on the left side of the yard. After a moment, he returned with many large dishes of fish and meat.

"Are you satisfied now?"

Placing the big dishes on the table, he laughed triumphantly. "Haha, I already made them. Did you expect that?"

"Then, let's see the result in a week," Xu Miaolin answered and began to eat the meat.

After a happy dinner, Feng Xuexin found two chairs for Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin. The three began to lie in the yard, looking at the shiny stars.

It was November at this time, and it was getting cool.

“How about I sing a song for you?”

Lying for a long time without saying anything, Feng Xuexin suddenly jumped up and said, “It’s to welcome you.”

“Sing a song?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Feng Xuexin surprisingly, asking, “When did you take interest in singing?”

“Haha.”

Feng Xuexin’s face suddenly flushed. He said, “In fact, I prepared this song to show my love to a girl. Since you’re here, I’d like to sing before you first and see your comments. But, remember to keep it secret.”

“You boy, you’re finally enlightened.”

Xu Miaolin laughed out loud, adding, “You should have found a wife.”

Fang Qiu made a smile too.

“Come on, sing it,” Xu Miaolin said.

“I’ll get my guitar first.”

While speaking, Feng Xuexin ran to his room quickly, walked to Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin with a guitar, sat down on a stone stool beside the stone table, and began to play and sing.

“No matter how bitter life is, I am still happy...”

He opened his mouth.

And incredibly, the song was “Dear Girl” from Song Xiaofeng.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin couldn’t help but grow shocked. However, none of them made a sound to interrupt, because Feng Xuexin looked so intense while singing.

“My dear girl, please listen to me.

“I used to be a handsome boy in the past.

“However, the years are ruthless, and I was hurt.

“My heart is always the most beautiful...”

The lyrics made Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin speechless.

Was this song... suitable to express love?

Soon it was finished.

“What do you think of it?” Feng Xuexin asked impatiently.

However, both Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin were stunned and didn't know what to say.

Was he stupid?

Why would someone express his love with this song?

This guy read the title alone, ignoring the lyrics, didn't he?

Considering Xu Miaolin had no intent to speak, Fang Qiu took a breath and said, "Wang Zai!"

"Stop! Call me Xuexin! Or Xiaoxin!" Feng Xuexin said with disgust.

"Fine, Xiaoxin."

Fang Qiu asked, "Can you tell me why you chose this song?"

"It's easy to sing!" Feng Xuexin answered directly.

"Oh hell no!" Xu Miaolin couldn't hold back his anger anymore, yelling, "If your father were alive, he would kill you."

Feng Xuexin was stunned.

He had no idea what he had done wrong.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin exchanged a glance and shook their heads at the same time. Then, they stood up and went to their room.

"Hey, don't go." Feng Xuexin immediately ran after them and asked, "I'm a good singer, right?"

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin grew speechless.

Reaching the door, Xu Miaolin stopped, looked at Fang Qiu, and then said, "I've thought about it. Can you go to blow him out of the water in order to keep the Feng family's bloodline great?"

He knew that Fang Qiu sang well.

"Is that wise?" Fang Qiu asked.

"It'll be worse if he thinks he's a good singer and then sings the song to someone to express his love."

Xu Miaolin said, "You're going to help him now. Go ahead, do your best. I won't blame you."

"Alright."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"What're you two talking about behind my back? Are you shocked by my singing? Are you?" Feng Xuexin' asked.

Fang Qiu turned around and walked to Feng Xuexin with no expression.

He snatched the guitar out of Feng Xuexin's hand and started playing and singing.

"I can go to see the stars with you. There's no need to say more. I want to be with you..."

Fang Qiu sang a song named "I Can".

Feng Xuexin was stunned.

Because it sounded so damn good.

Moreover, the lyrics were so beautiful.

For a moment, Feng Xuexin was thoroughly immersed in Fang Qiu's perfect voice.

Finishing the song, Fang Qiu put the guitar on the stone table, threw a glimpse at the stunned Feng Xuexin, and high fived Xu Miaolin.

Then, the two entered the room one after the other.

After a moment, Feng Xuexin came back to his senses.

Seeing that the two had already entered the room, he immediately yelled with a gloomy face, "Damn! Shit."

Feng Xuexin shouted to Fang Qiu's room loudly, "Fang Qiu, since you sing so well, why not become a singer? And why did you come here to crush me? Did you have to do it? Is it interesting to you?"

After the words, he flung himself down on a stone stool.

With a bitter face, he hugged his chest and complained extremely miserably, "I was beaten twice today! Twice! Like a rent mule! I don't want to live!"

But suddenly, his face changed back to normal.

"No!"

“I haven’t expressed my love for the girl yet. How can I die?”

“Yeah, right!”

Nodding his head gently, Feng Xuexin glanced at Fang Qiu’s room and said, “No, I have to change my song, and it will be better than yours!”

The next morning, Feng Xuexin got up early, brushed his teeth and began to cook as usual, as if he had completely forgotten what had happened yesterday.

After breakfast, he opened the clinic, ready to accept patients.

“Uncle Xu said that he came here for Fang Qiu this time. He aims at giving Fang Qiu a chance to practice.”

Then, he made a grin, “The patients whose illness will be used to teach won’t be charged. I only accept those who come here to buy medicines or whose illness can’t be used to teach.”

Feng Xuexin nodded while speaking to himself, “I’d like to see if Fang Qiu is really that powerful. How could Uncle Xu refuse to accept me as a disciple but accept him?”

Medical Master

Chapter 229: Looking, Listening, Questioning and Feeling the Pulse!

Xu Miaolin, of course, sat before the only consultation table.

Fang Qiu sat beside him.

“Today, I’ll talk about the four ways of diagnosis to you, and tell you how our doctors of Chinese Medicine understand a patient’s physical condition through looking, listening, questioning and feeling his pulse,” Xu Miaolin said to Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded. He had been expecting this for a long time.

He didn't wait a long time, and a patient entered the clinic soon.

Seen from afar, he was a middle-aged man at about 40. He had a little hunchback, and his face consumed away. He should have been at his vigorous age. However, he looked totally gaunt.

Entering the clinic, he raised his head and then got stunned immediately.

He had been here several times and was familiar with Feng Xuexin. But to his surprise, the man sitting at the consultation table today was changed.

And there were two people before the table?

Confused, he began to look around for Feng Xuexin.

At the same time, Feng Xuexin, who had been standing in front of the medicine counter, immediately walked out, asking, “What are you looking for?”

“Cough, cough...”

“Doctor Feng, why are there two men sitting at your table?”

After coughing, the middle-aged man reached out to point at Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin and asked Feng Xuexin.

“I don't see patients today.”

Feng Xuexin grinned and answered, "You're lucky today. That is a highly skilled doctor who is much better than me."

While speaking, he hurriedly pointed at Xu Miaolin.

"Really?"

The middle-aged man arched his eyebrows, looking happy.

Although Feng Xuexin's medical skills were very good, he was still not a famous doctor after all. Therefore, he knew some diseases of difficulty, but he couldn't cure them.

The middle-aged man suffered such a disease, which had troubled him for a long time.

Although Feng Xuexin could control his condition every time, it would relapse after a short period, which made him very helpless. He had even suspected that Feng Xuexin had done some tricks on him to earn more money from him. It was after he had gone to another doctor that his suspicion had dissipated.

Now, he heard that Xu Miaolin was more skilled than Feng Xuexin, so he would have the opportunity to cure his disease, wouldn't he?

"Of course yes. He's my father's friend. How can't he be skilled?"

Over there, while the middle-aged man and Feng Xuexin were chatting, Xu Miaolin was explaining to Fang Qiu as well.

"Look at this patient."

Studying the middle-aged man carefully, Xu Miaolin said, "It can be told from his face that he is listless and gaunt. His back is a little bent, and he often coughs."

“Besides, looking carefully, you will find he breathes more than average people on his way into the clinic, which means he is short of breath.”

“Look at his lips. Unlike normal lips, they are purple. These are all symptoms.”

Xu Miaolin stopped here to look at Fang Qiu.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded. Everything that Xu Miaolin had mentioned was seen in his eyes clearly. But he also discovered something that Xu Miaolin didn't. He uttered directly, “He is hurt in the lung.”

Upon hearing that, Xu Miaolin was stunned.

Even Feng Xuexin at the medicine counter also turned his head to Fang Qiu.

“Uncle Xu, didn't you say that he hasn't learned medicine?”

Feng Xuexin asked Xu Miaolin while looking at him with suspicion.

However, Xu Miaolin was looking at Fang Qiu with surprise, asking, “How do you know that?”

“I know martial arts. I can hear it from his coughs,” Fang Qiu explained with a smile.

Indeed, he could tell from a person's voice that something was wrong with him.

Of course, it was limited.

He couldn't tell all the diseases, but only those related to voice. The most critical thing was that he could only tell the problem, but he didn't know the disease.

For example, upon hearing the patient's coughs, he knew that the other side was suffering from a lung problem, but he didn't know what disease he was suffering.

"Good!"

Xu Miaolin's eyes lit up. He said, "I never thought you could do that."

Fang Qiu revealed a humble smile.

He never told anyone that he knew martial arts.

If he hadn't let it slip unwittingly, he might have kept it secret.

"What a skilled doctor!"

The middle-aged man's eyes lit up. He came over to the consultation table immediately and said hurriedly, "Doctor, you must take a look at me and cure my disease."

It was the first time he had seen a doctor who could tell his disease without even questioning him.

Now, he had believed that these two doctors were both more skilled than Feng Xuexin.

He couldn't miss such a good opportunity to cure his disease.

"Sit down, please."

Looking at the patient, Xu Miaolin smiled and invited him to sit down.

“Tell me more about your physical condition, please.”

After the patient had sat down, Xu Miaolin opened his mouth and asked.

“I can’t tell it clearly.”

The middle-aged man replied with a frown, “It’s just that I always feel uncomfortable. Sometimes, I would be very afraid of coldness. Sometimes, I would have a fever and feel very hot. And usually, I would feel weak, refusing to use strength.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and continued to ask, “How about your appetite?”

Fang Qiu, at the same time, was sitting to the side, listening and learning quietly and carefully.

“Not so good.”

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “I can eat. But always, I don’t want to eat, because I have no appetite.”

“Do you sweat a lot?” Xu Miaolin asked again.

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man quickly nodded and answered. “Sometimes, there would be a lot, but sometimes not so much. Anyway, in general, I sweat more than before.”

“Afraid of coldness, suffering fevers, weak and effortless, short of appetite, sweating...”

Sitting to the side, Fang Qiu was listening to the dialogue between Xu Miaolin and the patient carefully, and recording the symptoms the patient said constantly.

“Cough, cough!”

After the questions, the patient made a heavy cough and spat his sputum into the nearby trash can.

“Now, it’s time to look.”

Xu Miaolin reminded Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu immediately looked into the trash can.

Upon that, he discovered immediately that the patient had coughed with a lot of purulent sputum. Besides, the patient had the symptom of hemoptysis, because blood could be clearly seen in the purulent phlegm. Since the trash can was near Fang Qiu, he could even sense a stench.

“Have you seen it clearly?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded.

“Good.”

Xu Miaolin smiled satisfactorily, and then explained, “From these symptoms, it can be basically concluded that he has a lung carbuncle. In Western Medicine, it is called a lung abscess, and it has developed into a carbuncle.

“Lung carbuncle is formed due to toxic heat in the lung, resulting in sores in the lung, developing into abscesses. Its main symptoms include fever, cough, pain in the chest, hemoptysis, smelly purulent sputum, and even blood sputum.

“There are three stages of this disease—the early stage, the carbuncle stage, and the fester stage.

“The symptoms of the carbuncle stage are coughing with a lot of blood sputum suddenly, or abnormally smelly porridge-like sputum. Sometimes, patients will have hemoptysis and pain in the chest out of vexation. Some will even be short of breath and can’t lie flat. Their body will be heated and their faces red. They will be thirsty and prefer drinking. Their tongue will be red with yellow coating. Moreover, their pulses will feel slippery or vigorous.”

Then, he asked Fang Qiu to diagnose.

“Please open your mouth and let me see your tongue,” Fang Qiu uttered.

The patient opened his mouth wide.

With a close look, Fang Qiu indeed found that the patient’s tongue was red with yellow coating.

After that, he immediately reached out to feel the patient’s pulse.

As expected, his pulse felt slippery and also rapid!

Looking at the performance of Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin, beside him, began to nod with satisfaction.

Then he said, “To cure this disease, the main treatment is to drain the purulence to detoxify.”

He started writing a prescription while speaking.

“Platycodon Grandiflorus Soup.”

“Platycodon grandiflorus, 2.5 grams; semen coicis, 15.6 grams; Fritillaria, 4.7 grams; dried orange peel, 2.5 grams; honeysuckle, 15.6 grams; licorice root, 4.7 grams; semen lepidii, 2.5 grams; rhizoma bletillae, 2.5 grams.”

Suddenly, Xu Miaolin paused for a while, and then began to speak while writing, "Since the patient has hemoptysis, we can add some medicine materials which are helpful with cooling blood, removing blood stasis and helping hemostasis, such as moutan barks, gardenia jasminoides, cattail pollen, lotus roots, panax pseudo-ginseng."

As soon as he stopped speaking, the prescription was also finished.

"Don't be urgent to cure it. You have to be patient and get cured slowly little by little. Take the medicine three times first, and I'll change the prescription according to the situation after you reach the recovery stage."

Xu Miaolin instructed as he handed the prescription to the patient.

"Okay. Thank you, doctor."

The middle-aged man nodded immediately, took the prescription and hurried to the medicine cabinet where Feng Xuexin was.

Before the medicine cabinet, Feng Xuexin had been observing Xu Miaolin's treatment.

He was very jealous to see Fang Qiu sitting beside Xu Miaolin.

It would be so good if he could sit at Fang Qiu's place!

"Doctor Feng, fill the prescription."

The patient handed over the prescription.

Feng Xuexin took it over immediately, copied it out jovially, and then began to fill it up for the patient according to the prescribed dosage.

This patient had come to him many times.

But he hadn't cured him thoroughly.

Now that Xu Miaolin had a way to cure him, Feng Xuexin must learn it. At least, he had to write down all the prescriptions to cure this disease for fear that he still couldn't cure it if he met it again in the future.

Xu Miaolin refused to accept Feng Xuexin as a disciple, but he couldn't stop Feng Xuexin learning from him secretly.

After filling his prescription, the patient left immediately. Seeing the hope of a cure, he went home to boil medicine quickly.

In the middle of waiting for the second patient, Fang Qiu seized the time to keep in mind what had happened just now, and then refined it.

After he had done with that, the second patient came in.

He was also a middle-aged man.

With the experience of the previous one, Fang Qiu began to observe this patient with Xu Miaolin from afar, before the patient entered the door this time. From the patient's face, his walking posture, to a variety of small movements, he observed every detail carefully.

However, seeming to be in a hurry, the patient rushed to the consultation table and sat down after just a few steps.

The diagnosis began.

Xu Miaolin started to explain to Fang Qiu while diagnosing slowly, in accordance with the process of looking, listening, questioning, and feeling the pulse.

The patient was unsatisfied with Xu Miaolin's speed.

"Doctor, can you hurry up?"

Looking at Xu Miaolin, the patient urged.

"Sure."

Xu Miaolin nodded with a smile and then said, "But quick diagnosis is not free. If you allow me to slow down, the treatment is free, and you just need to pay for the medicine."

"Really?"

The patient got stunned. Encountering such a good thing, he hurriedly replied, "Then... You can slow down. Don't be urgent. I have time. Slow down, and you can observe carefully, right? I can also listen carefully to what disease I have exactly."

"Okay."

Xu Miaolin nodded and continued.

Fang Qiu also listened carefully.

He kept all the details and points Xu Miaolin mentioned in his mind.

After the blink of an eye, the morning passed.

During this period, Xu Miaolin had seen more than ten patients in total.

“You diagnose the next one, and I’ll sit beside you and listen.”

Feeling that Fang Qiu had learned enough, Xu Miaolin stood up and said.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

The two switched their seats.

Over there, Feng Xuexin also became interested in it. He came out from the medicine counter with a grin and whispered, “I’d like to see what you have learned this morning.”

Medical Master

Chapter 230: Independent Diagnosis!

He was a middle-aged man.

Taking a closer look, you would find he was of medium stature, with gray hair and a little high hairline.

Under the observation of Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin, he went to the consultation table and sat down.

“Doctor, please check what disease I have,” the patient said.

“Sir, how old are you? What’s your name?” Fang Qiu asked.

“59 years old.”

The patient threw a glance at Fang Qiu and replied, “My surname is Li.”

“Uncle Li.”

Fang Qiu continued with a smile, “I don’t think you are in good spirits. When you came in, your steps were not stable. Is there something wrong with your body?”

“I don’t know either. I just feel uncomfortable. Please diagnose it quickly.”

The patient urged.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and opened his mouth, saying, “First, please tell me when you found out that you were not feeling well, where it was, and how you felt at that time?”

“I’ve been feeling not well for three years.”

The patient recalled, “At the end of three years ago, I suddenly felt dizzy, as if the whole world was turning. After a day’s rest, the dizziness was slightly reduced, but it didn’t stop completely.”

“What’s more, how do you usually feel?”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu nodded and continued to ask immediately.

“I usually feel a little dizzy. Sometimes, I can’t see clearly and will walk shakily. And I often feel nauseated. My mental state is not good as well,” the patient answered.

“How about the digestive system? Is stool normal?” Fang Qiu asked.

“I always feel my lower abdomen is a little bloated, and sometimes, it will hurt a little, so that the stool is also thin,” the patient answered.

“Well, I got it.”

Fang Qiu nodded confidently, opened his mouth, and said, “Please open your mouth and let me look at your tongue.”

The patient did what he was told.

With a close look, Fang Qiu found that the patient’s tongue was red, and its coating was thin.

With a judgment in his mind, he began to feel the pulse.

The pulse was slippery.

He was clear at once.

“Doctor, what’s wrong with me?” asked the patient.

“Not a big problem.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, “You’re so overtired that the blood and essence of your liver and kidney are consumed. Therefore, your brain is short of blood as well, which is why you feel dizzy. Besides, your spleen and stomach are in disorders, so you’re deficient of vital energy.”

“What’s the problem? Is it serious?” asked the patient in a hurry.

“Don’t worry.”

Before Fang Qiu opened his mouth, Xu Miaolin, who had been nodding satisfactorily beside him, uttered, "It is serious, but not that serious. I'll give you a prescription to regulate it. Slowly nurse the liver and kidney, regulate the spleen and stomach, gradually improve, and it will be cured soon."

"Really?" the old man asked.

"Yes."

Xu Miaolin nodded while prescribing with a pen.

"Radix pseudostellariae, 15g; chrysanthemum, 6g; rhizoma gastrodiae, 6g; flastem milkvetch seed, 10g; tribulus terrestris, 10g; fried ligusticum wallichii, 12g; processed pinellia ternata, 9g; rice-grain sprout, 18g; malt, 18g; fried angelica, 10g; kudzu vine root, 12g; dry lotus leaf, 20g; uncaria, 15g (later); scorpio, 1g (grind to swallow)."

"Five times."

After that, Xu Miaolin handed the prescription directly to the patient and let him take the medicine.

"Mr. Xu, why don't you check him personally before making the prescription?" Fang Qiu asked in doubt.

"Not necessary."

Xu Miaolin smiled slightly and said, "Listening to what you said, I know you're right. I don't have to do it again."

When the patient came with the prescription, Feng Xuexin immediately reached out to feel the patient's pulse, copied Xu Miaolin's prescription, and finally began to fill the prescription for the patient.

After that, the patient left.

Feng Xuexin then looked at Fang Qiu and asked in shock, "Is this really your first time to see a patient? You learn the four diagnostic methods of Chinese Medicine only for this morning?"

"Yes, why?" Fang Qiu nodded and answered.

"Then, why you look more experienced than I am?!"

Feng Xuexin howled and said bitterly, "Alas, comparisons are odious!"

"Stop here."

"I'm going to cook!"

Then, he went straight to the backyard.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin shook their heads with chuckles.

After lunch and a brief rest, Fang Qiu continued to learn the four diagnostic methods of Chinese Medicine from Xu Miaolin in the afternoon.

This time, Xu Miaolin didn't let Fang Qiu diagnose personally but continued to explain to Fang Qiu while seeing the patients. It was until 4 p.m. that he took the initiative to give the consultation table to Fang Qiu, giving Fang Qiu a second chance to practice.

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu, who had been studying for an afternoon, performed perfectly without any wrong step, which stunned Feng Xuexin.

In the evening, Xu Miaolin let Feng Xuexin open the study, from which Xu Miaolin found many medical records for Fang Qiu to read and study.

As for Feng Xuexin, he continued to sing to the stars in the yard in the cool weather. But this time, instead of the song he sang yesterday, he changed to a very fashionable English song Marry You.”

For the following three days, Fang Qiu had been learning the four diagnostic methods of Chinese Medicine under the guidance of Xu Miaolin, without a day’s suspension.

The third night, after dinner, the three men had a short walk and then lay down again in the three sling chairs in the courtyard.

“How long have we been here?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“Three days,” Fang Qiu replied.

Xu Miaolin nodded and complained secretly in his heart, “I was going to use a week to teach the four diagnostic methods of Chinese Medicine to you. But you grasp them all in just three days. Your accumulation of Chinese Medicine knowledge is terribly large.”

Although he was shocked, Xu Miaolin didn’t show it.

Because, he thought that he couldn’t praise Fang Qiu face to face, for fear that Fang Qiu became arrogant, though he thought Fang Qiu wouldn’t.

“Three days is enough.”

Pretending to have pondered for a while, Xu Miaolin turned his head to Fang Qiu and said, “From tomorrow on, you can diagnose by yourself. But you can only diagnose. Do not write the prescriptions.”

Fang Qiu was stunned when he heard the words.

“Why? No confidence?”

Xu Miaolin gave Fang Qiu a look.

“Yes, I have.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, and then stood up, saying, “Then, I’ll go on to see the medical records.”

The medical records contained the treatment cases of all the famous doctors. Through it, you could understand different doctors’ styles of seeing patients and how they did the four diagnostic methods. It was absolutely the experience of all the famous doctors.

By reading the records, Fang Qiu could absorb the essence of those famous masters directly.

Together with the accumulation of the ancient Chinese Medicine books he had read crazily before, he could clearly feel his progress.

Seeing Fang Qiu’s back, Xu Miaolin nodded satisfactorily.

He could feel that the boy was serious and careful.

Although his progress was a little beyond expectations, his mentality was still good. He didn’t become arrogant.

“Uncle Xu, Fang Qiu has been studying only for three days. Is it a little early to let him diagnose alone? Can you really rest assured?”

As soon as Fang Qiu left, Feng Xuexin immediately came to Xu Miaolin and asked in a low voice.

“Do you feel it is fast?” Xu Miaolin asked back.

“Um...”

With a sigh, Feng Xuexin said, "His learning speed is really abnormal. The moment I knew it, I got a shock. It's the first time I've ever seen such a person who can learn so fast."

Now, he finally understood why Xu Miaolin would accept Fang Qiu as a student.

It was because Fang Qiu was totally out of the common r. un

His learning speed was amazing!

His learning for a day matched the others' learning for a month!

"Wait three more days."

Looking at Feng Xuexin, Xu Miaolin smiled and said, "In only three days, it is estimated that Fang Qiu will surpass you in the four diagnostic methods of Chinese Medicine."

"What?"

Upon hearing that, Feng Xuexin got angry immediately. He said, "Uncle Xu, do you look down upon me too much?"

"You don't believe it?"

Xu Miaolin said with a smile, "Then, compare with him after he sees patients alone for three days?"

"Okay."

Feng Xuexin nodded at once and said, "Don't say I bully him at that time."

Then, he turned around and left angrily.

“Hey, what are you going to do?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“I’m going to sing!” Feng Xuexin snorted.

“Wait!”

Xu Miaolin immediately stopped him and said, “I have a question for you.”

Feng Xuexin was stunned. Since Xu Miaolin said seriously, he dared not neglect it. He quickly turned back and asked, “What’s it?”

“Do you know what the lyrics of the English song you sing means?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“No,” Feng Xuexin responded without hesitation.

“But, it’s great and popular recently. I don’t know what it means. Anyway, I know it is a love song. ‘Marry you’ is used to proposing in English.”

“Then, is the girl you love good at English?” Xu Miaolin asked curiously.

“Not that good.”

Feng Xuexin shook his head while thinking and said, “She just knows a little such as ‘hello’, ‘how are you?’ ‘Fine! Thanks, and you?’”

“Then, what’s wrong with you?”

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin shouted abuse, “She even can’t speak English, and how can she know what it means when you’re singing. She will know you’re expressing your love if she understands, or she will think you’re scolding her.”

Then, he rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin and turned back to his room angrily.

Looking at Xu Miaolin’s back, Feng Xuexin arched his eyebrows and muttered, “Will you scold someone with such a great song?”

“But, it’s indeed a problem.”

“It seems I have to change it again.”

He immediately went back to his room and began to find songs on the Internet.

Mice Love Rice? No.

Two Butterflies? Too old!

That Night? It was a bit blackguardly.

The next morning, after breakfast, Fang Qiu began to diagnose independently in the clinic according to Xu Miaolin’s instructions.

Feng Xuexin was still standing at the medicine counter. Xu Miaolin was sitting at a small square bamboo table in the distance, drinking tea leisurely.

Soon after, there came a middle-aged woman.

While she was walking, Fang Qiu began to observe her carefully and found that she had typical cold symptoms.

The woman sat down.

“What ails you?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Coughing with phlegm, and my throat is dry and itchy. Once itchy, I can’t help coughing. I also feel hot in my chest,” the woman answered.

“Please open your mouth and let me see your tongue,” Fang Qiu said with a nod.

Among the four diagnostic methods, looking was to, first, look at the complexion; second, the tongue coating; third, the organs such as the eyes.

The woman immediately opened her mouth and put out her tongue.

Fang Qiu nodded and said while looking, “Your tongue is light with a little saliva. And the coating is thin and yellow.”

After that, he began to feel the pulse at once.

The pulse was feeble.

Finishing feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu nodded and said, “You have this disease because the pathogenic dampness in your body has not been removed yet. It entered your lung and throat from the skin, leading to difficulty in breathing, which results in metabolic disorders, red, swelling and sore throat.”

In the distance, Xu Miaolin was drinking tea, observing Fang Qiu’s performance and nodding from time to time.

After Fang Qiu’s diagnosis, Feng Xuexin began to walk to the woman to feel her pulse and write the prescription.

Since Fang Qiu was not familiar with the prescription and the use of herbal medicine, he couldn't prescribe.

After Feng Xuexin finished the prescription, Xu Miaolin went to the medicine cabinet, took the prescription, read it, and revised it. Then, he let Feng Xuexin fill the prescription.

Feng Xuexin copied the prescription quickly before filling it.

Then, the second patient came.

The third patient came.

With more and more patients coming to see the doctor, Fang Qiu's speed of the four diagnostic methods was getting faster and faster, and his diagnosis of the diseases became more and more accurate.

In all the day, he made no mistake.

In this case, Xu Miaolin couldn't help praising Fang Qiu without precedent, "Well-done. Keep it."

Fang Qiu revealed a smile.