

Medical M 241

Medical Master

Chapter 241: Taking Days off to Find the Old Master!

A sharp sound of breaking air suddenly sounded.

In a breath, the dark green poisonous needle suddenly arrived, carrying a cold poisonous power that could make people shudder.

“Hum!”

Fang Qiu didn’t even see where the needle was coming from.

Just at the moment when he heard the sound of breaking air, he turned aside quickly to avoid the poisonous needle, and at the same time, he reached out his right hand, grabbing the poisonous needle passing him in his hand.

The poisonous needle was very thin.

Even if Fang Qiu was a martial arts practitioner at the Guru Realm, he was still an ordinary person. His eyes were brighter with the enhancement of his internal Qi, but it was still not so easy to see such a tiny poisonous needle clearly.

...

And that was also why most Wulin people knew how to judge direction through listening to avoid the attack of hidden weapons.

“You are courting death!”

Looking at the dark green poisonous needle in his hand, he immediately recognized the highly toxic on its surface, which made Fang Qiu outraged.

...

He had intended to let the old man go.

But, he didn't expect that the old guy was so sinister and vicious. He was so furious at the fact that the old man used such a highly poisonous hidden weapon at the last moment.

A person who dared to use such a highly poisonous concealed weapon couldn't be a good person!

...

Over there, the old man who threw out the poisonous needle didn't dare to look at Fang Qiu, and sprouted away, trying to take the opportunity to escape.

...

However, would Fang Qiu give him the chance?

Obviously no!

"Whoosh!"

The moment the old man had escaped less than five meters away, Fang Qiu moved his body, rushing out violently like a meteor in the sky. Carrying an unusually strong pressure, he reached the back of the old man in an instant and made a palm with his right hand.

"Bang!"

A loud rumble sounded.

...

With no doubt, under the palm of Fang Qiu, the old man was slapped to the ground directly from the air, like a fly patted by a swatter.

...

“Ah...”

He cried out in pain the moment he landed.

“You’re just like your disciple. You both hold countless evil thoughts to harm others.”

Standing beside the old man, Fang Qiu looked at the old man viciously, and then opened his mouth, saying, “Today, I’ll ruin your cultivation to help people get rid of a scourge.”

...

Hearing that, the old man begged in shock. “No!”

He crawled on the ground, struggling to escape.

“Hum!”

Fang Qiu made a snort, grabbed the old man’s legs, pulled them back fiercely, and then launched quick attacks with his both hands.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

He was hitting the old man’s acupoints.

With the fast moves of his arms, Fang Qiu’s fingers, wrapped by his inner Qi, hit everywhere of the old man’s body heavily.

“Crack, crack...”

Crisp sounds could be constantly heard.

Every time Fang Qiu attacked, an acupoint in the old man’s body would crack.

In the blink of an eye, all his meridians were broken!

And all his muscles were stiff!

At last.

“Bang!”

Fang Qiu clenched his palm into a fist, and hit it at the old man’s Dantian heavily.

...

The Dantian was smashed completely by a punch!

Obviously, the technique Fang Qiu resorted to this time was different from destroying Xiang Yifei, because Xiang Yifei was just an ordinary martial arts practitioner, who possessed only internal force with

no internal Qi. His Dantian hadn't been formed. Therefore, his cultivation would be ruined as long as his meridians and muscles were broken.

But the old man this time was different.

He was a grade-four Martial Superior who not only possessed internal Qi, but also a formed Dantian. If only his meridians were broken, it was still possible for him to restore them relying on the internal Qi in his Dantian. So, to destroy his martial arts completely, not only should his meridians and muscles be broken to ruin his Martial Superior and internal force, but also his Dantian should be destroyed!

"Puff..."

Fang Qiu stopped.

The old man opened his mouth and spat out a lot of blood. There was no longer astonishment in his eyes that were looking at Fang Qiu, but just dullness and deadness.

"To destroy your martial arts is to give you a chance to turn over a new leaf, or you would have died."

...

With a snort, Fang Qiu directly took the old man by the shoulder, heading back to the clinic.

...

After he came back safe and sound, Xu Miaolin just let out a sigh of relief. Though he didn't know how strong Fang Qiu was, he could feel the old man was not easy to deal with. So, he had been worried about Fang Qiu in his heart.

...

“You back?”

Different from Xu Miaolin, seeing the two back, Feng Xuexin immediately ran over, but then he found Fang Qiu was still safe and sound with a sanguine face, whereas the vigorous old man had turned dispirited.

This time, Feng Xuexin suddenly became unhappy.

“What have you done, Fang Qiu?”

Staring at Fang Qiu, Feng Xuexin asked with an angry face, “Speak! What did you do to the old man? When you went out, didn’t I tell you to respect the old and love the young? Why don’t you let such an old person go? Look... his mouth is bleeding. Are you still a human?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He turned to look at Feng Xuexin, replying. “You don’t seem to understand.”

“Understand what? What do I need to understand?”

Feng Xuexin yelled again. “The only thing I know now is that you bullied the old man!”

“What if I tell you...”

Fang Qiu looked at the old man and said to Feng Xuexin, “Xiang Yifei is the boss of the group of people who kidnapped you yesterday, and he is Xiang Yifei’s master. He came here today especially to find us trouble to take revenge for the boss’s defeat.”

“What?”

Feng Xuexin got dumbfounded.

He looked at Fang Qiu, turned his head to look at the dispirited old man, and then turned back to look at Fang Qiu again. Although his mouth was wide open, he couldn't say a word.

"Answer me."

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes and said, "If it were you, would you still serve the old man with delicious food and drink?"

"No, no, no..."

Feng Xuexin's face turned red out of embarrassment. He hurriedly shook his head and thought for a long while, squeezing out two words, "You, well-done!"

Fang Qiu pursed his lips.

"Well, I'll give him to you now. Take him to the police station directly. I suspect this old fellow is also a fugitive," said Fang Qiu.

...

"Okay, I guarantee to fulfill the mission!"

Feng Xuexin grabbed the old man's collar immediately, and hastily pulled the old man to head for the police station, seeming to be for performance, or to escape from the extremely awkward atmosphere just now.

...

Then, Fang Qiu walked to Xu Miaolin.

“Have you been hurt?”

...

...

“No.” Fang Qiu nodded and said directly, “Mr. Xu, I’d like to ask for a few days’ leave.”

“Leave?”

Xu Miaolin was stunned.

Fang Qiu just asked for leave from school to be here. Why did he have to ask for leave here again?

Asking for leave on holiday? Xu Miaolin felt very confused.

“Why do you ask for leave?”

With doubt, Xu Miaolin asked.

“I’m going to Zhongzhou!”

Fang Qiu replied solemnly.

“Zhongzhou?”

Xu Miaolin arched his eyebrows.

This was the first time he had seen Fang Qiu so solemn.

He thought there must be something urgent with Fang Qiu.

“You must go?”

Xu Miaolin asked again. He didn’t ask Fang Qiu the exact reason.

“Yes, I must.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

...

“Well.” Xu Miaolin nodded knowingly, reminding him. “Be careful on everything.”

Fang Qiu replied. “Okay, I will.”

...

Xu Miaolin asked, “When are you going to leave?”

...

“Right now,” answered Fang Qiu.

...

Xu Miaolin replied. “Okay, go ahead.”

...

...

Receiving the permission, Fang Qiu turned to leave directly without packing.

...

Arriving at the station of the town, Fang Qiu found that there were more than half an hour before the leave of the bus to downtown.

...

Buying a ticket, he left the station.

Then, he bought a mask in the grocery store outside the station. Masked, he gave a lesson to all the ruffians and hooligans in the town directly.

He even threatened them whoever dared to harass Puji Clinic would suffer a lot.

...

Because Zhongzhou was far away from the town, Fang Qiu had to solve the future trouble ahead.

Otherwise, once he left, there would be a big problem if something bad happened to the clinic.

...

Done with the future trouble, he returned to the station, got on the bus heading for the downtown in time.

...

Arriving at the downtown, Fang Qiu rushed to the high-speed railway station directly, daring not to delay a moment.

...

Ten hours later until nine o'clock in the evening, he finally arrived in Zhongzhou Province.

"Daze County, Linquan City, Zhongzhou Province!"

Fang Qiu had been constantly chanting.

That was the information he got from the old guy on their way back to the clinic. The old master was in Daze County, Linquan City.

...

Now, he had arrived in Linquan City.

However, because it was too late, there was no bus to Daze County.

...

Anxious, Fang Qiu dared not to hesitate. As soon as he got out of the high-speed railway station, he immediately took a taxi to Daze County.

"Don't go, old master!"

On the taxi, Fang Qiu had been praying.

He hoped that the old master was still there when he arrived.

...

Three hours later, the taxi stopped in front of Daze Square. Getting off the taxi, Fang Qiu directly walked in the darkness. He kept running and flying wildly in the county, looking for the old master's breath everywhere.

...

However, after a whole night, he still didn't find the old master.

...

The next morning, at eight o'clock, Fang Qiu got on a taxi helplessly with no harvest.

"Where are you going, young man?" asked the taxi driver.

...

Fang Qiu answered, "Go to the gathering place of the biggest underground force in the county."

...

"What?"

The driver was frozen for a moment, and then burst into laughter. He said while driving, "Young man, you're a good joker."

"I didn't joke."

Fang Qiu shook his head gravely, saying, "To put it simple, I'm here to seek the underworld here!"

...

Hearing that, the driver's face changed.

He put his foot on the brake at once.

"You, get off, please. I can't take this business."

The driver turned his head around and looked at Fang Qiu with a pretty gloomy face.

"I can give you more money. And after we get there, you can leave at any time."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and persuaded.

The driver smiled sadly. "No matter how much you give me, I don't know where it is."

...

Apparently, he had determined to refuse Fang Qiu.

Money was not enough?

Fang Qiu looked at the driver carefully, and said with a sudden smile, "You have disc herniation in your third and fourth lumbar. You often feel a numbness in your left leg. At the same time, you feel a

neurogenic pain all the way from your buttocks to your lower leg, and it's getting worse and worse recently."

"Ah?"

The driver was stunned for a moment, and then immediately looked at Fang Qiu with a shocking face, asking, "How do you know?"

His voice was full of disbelief.

Because, he just came out of the hospital last afternoon. After he took the film in the hospital, the doctor told him that he had disc herniation in his third and fourth lumbar.

Besides, the doctor told him he had better do the operation quickly, or it would only get worse.

...

More importantly, he could feel his symptoms were exactly the same as what Fang Qiu had described!

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Chapter 242: Fang Qiu Established Where the Old Master Was!

The taxi driver looked at Fang Qiu incredibly.

...

However, Fang Qiu didn't answer, instead, he continued to ask, "There is also a problem in the fifth thoracic vertebra of yours. It should be made by an impact when you were young. In addition, your cervical vertebra is also unhealthy. You must spend a lot of time playing your phone."

...

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the driver's face suddenly changed out of surprise.

He believed everything Fang Qiu said.

Not to mention the problem of his lumbar vertebra checked out by taking an X-ray in the hospital, his thoracic vertebra had indeed been impacted when he was young, though he didn't take an X-ray on it. And now, his thoracic vertebra would indeed hurt from time to time.

And his cervical vertebra.

Although most people spent most of their time playing mobile phones these days, this taxi driver really often felt uncomfortable in his cervical spine. He could still withstand the pain in his cervical spine until now, so he hadn't been to check yet. He was now convinced of Fang Qiu's words.

"You, you're a doctor?"

The driver asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"I'm really that unhealthy?"

The driver panicked.

After all, illness was a disaster that humans couldn't avoid.

"You can go to a hospital to examine your body, if you don't believe me."

Fang Qiu smiled coolly and said, "However, if you go to the hospital, you need surgery to cure your diseases. But, if you trust me, I can cure all your diseases without surgeries."

"Really?"

The driver asked.

"Absolutely."

Fang Qiu nodded, replying, "But only if you take me where I want to go!"

"Umm..."

The driver was a little hesitant.

He didn't know if he should believe Fang Qiu. Though Fang Qiu could diagnose his diseases, he was uncertain if Fang Qiu was able to cure them.

"A doctor will diagnose first, and then cure diseases. Have you ever seen a doctor who can diagnose but can't cure diseases, or who can't diagnose but can cure diseases?"

Said Fang Qiu.

...

Hearing that, the driver got slightly stunned. After careful and short thinking, he clenched his teeth, saying, "Okay, I believe you."

"In fact, I'm really not so clear about the place you want to go to."

“But, I’ve heard that the underground force here seemed to be removed recently. Everyone is happy about it.”

...

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately asked, “Who did that?”

“How can I know?”

The driver replied, “I just heard about it.”

“Then, just take me to their gathering place.”

Fang Qiu required.

“Young sir, it’s not because I don’t want to take you there, but to go there is in vain for you.”

The driver shook his head with a sigh, “Now, the people of the force are all in the police station.”

“Then... can you take me to a place where I can get some information? You’d better take me to someone who knows the information. As long as you do it, I’ll help you cure your diseases.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Fang Qiu said.

“Alright.”

The driver clenched his teeth, turned his head around, and began to drive.

...

Ten minutes later, he stopped in front of a quaint teahouse.

The teahouse was very small, with only a two-meter-wide red wooden door.

The wooden door was very classic and simple, carved with some vivid patterns.

The wooden door was open.

Behind it was there a dark red curtain that covered everything behind the door.

There was not a plaque above the door, but a red one with black words on one side of the wooden door. There were two big words on the plaque: Impression Teahouse!

“Here we are.”

Said the taxi driver, pointing at the teahouse.

“Impression?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

“Impression Teahouse is the largest teahouse in our Daze County. Its owner has a relationship with both the underworld and the government in our county. He should know the information you are looking for.”

Said the taxi driver.

“Thanks.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction, and then said, "Get out of the car, I'll cure your diseases."

"Right here?"

The driver was stunned.

Although doubtful, the driver still got off the taxi involuntarily.

...

"Bam!"

But just as he got off, Fang Qiu directly walked to him and gave his waist a kick.

Before the driver could even react, Fang Qiu swept his right hand, making a palm at the driver's chest.

"What are you doing?"

The driver was furious.

Though it didn't hurt, who could bear being beaten for no reason?

"Done."

Fang Qiu replied coolly while stepping into the teahouse, "There is not a big problem in your cervical vertebra. You can ask a set of cervical spine exercise from a doctor in the hospital. Do it several times every day, and the problem will be cured."

...

Hearing that, the driver got stunned. Then, he moved his waist with an inexplicable face, only to find that his waist didn't hurt anymore. Moreover, he felt very relaxed about his waist.

"It is really cured?"

The driver was pleasantly surprised.

He drove the taxi to the hospital to check immediately.

As for Fang Qiu, he strolled into the teahouse directly.

Behind the dark red curtain was a passage of about three meters.

After the passage, there was a square open courtyard, where there was a very classic and simple stage, on which some people were dancing.

Around the yard was a four-story courtyard wooden house.

There were tea tables of different styles on each floor, and many people were drinking tea around the tables.

"How many people?"

The moment Fang Qiu was wondering which floor to go, a waiter in a silk robe suddenly came over.

"Only me." Replied Fang Qiu.

...

“Follow me, please.”

The waiter led Fang Qiu to the fourth floor directly.

“What can I get for you?”

The waiter handed over a menu.

With a closer look, Fang Qiu found all kinds of teas with their prices, as well as some snacks on the menu.

“A pot of black tea,” said Fang Qiu.

...

“Okay, wait a moment, please.”

The waiter nodded and then left.

...

Three minutes later, he came back with the black tea.

“Enjoy your tea.”

He said with a smile, ready to turn away.

“Wait.”

Fang Qiu took a sip of tea and asked directly, "Where is your boss?"

"Do you have anything important?"

The waiter asked back warily.

Fang Qiu answered, "I need his help."

...

...

Upon hearing that, the waiter got stunned for a moment, frowned, and then inadvertently threw a look at a middle-aged man who was sitting by a window on the fourth floor as well.

"Could you please put it specific, so that I can explain to my boss?"

The waiter asked.

"No, I'll find him."

Fang Qiu smiled and stood up, saying, "Thank you."

...

Then, he went straight over to the middle-aged man who was sitting by the window.

...

In fact, the moment Fang Qiu reached the fourth floor, he had already noticed the middle-aged man, but the latter didn't notice him.

...

Through the middle-aged man's breath, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that the middle-aged man was a martial arts practitioner.

...

Moreover, the middle-aged man emitted an indifferent-to-the-world message all over his body. He had been staring out of the window, completely ignoring the situation in the teahouse.

...

Walking to the table before the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu sat down directly. Ignoring the disgusted look the middle-aged man cast toward him, he directly picked up a teacup and put it in front of himself.

...

"Bam!"

Then, Fang Qiu clapped his hand gently on the table, and the teapot in front of the middle-aged man suddenly moved inexplicably.

...

...

It suddenly tipped, and, without anyone touching it, a stream of tea began to gush from its mouth straight into the teacup before Fang Qiu.

...

...

In a twinkling, the empty cup in front of Fang Qiu was filled up, and, just right, the water was not spilled at all.

...

Seeing that, the middle-aged man got directly dumbfounded with his eyes wide open.

The look of disgust in his eyes had vanished, replaced by an indescribable shock.

"Excuse me."

Fang Qiu drained the cup with one gulp and said, "Black tea, not green tea, should be drunk this season."

"You...?"

The middle-aged man was still shocked.

"I have something to ask you."

Fang Qiu said coolly.

"Go ahead, please."

The middle-aged man quickly nodded, took out a business card from his pocket, and respectfully handed it to Fang Qiu.

Pengcheng Wanli?

Taking over the business card, Fang Qiu suddenly surprised.

Such an awesome name, isn't it?

"In Huaxia, there seems to be no such a surname as Pengcheng, doesn't it?" asked Fang Qiu.

...

"My father's surname is Peng, and my mother's Cheng."

The middle-aged man replied. "I'm the only child in both families."

"I see."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Pengcheng was a combination of his parents' family names. Since the parents were both the only child in their families, their child, of course, had to inherit the two family names.

"I heard that you know all the news about Daze County, don't you?" asked Fang Qiu.

...

"I earn my bread relying on the little fame I have in the county."

The middle-aged man quickly replied with a smile, from which it could be told that he was pretty pleased with his identity.

Fang Qiu continued to ask, "After I came here, I heard that the underground force here was removed by someone. Do you know that?"

...

"Yes."

Pengcheng Wanli nodded his head and asked in a speculative way, "What do you want to know?"

"I want to know who did it," said Fang Qiu.

...

"I don't know him."

Pengcheng Wanli shook his head and said truthfully, "It was an old man from another place. I have never seen him before."

"What kind of old man?"

Eyes lighting up, Fang Qiu immediately asked again.

"He's both an august and kind old man with white hair and a pair of bright eyes like the torch, but no beard on his face."

Pengcheng Wanli answered.

Sure enough!

Hearing Pengcheng Wanli's description, Fang Qiu couldn't help but get excited up.

This old man was the old master!

"Why would this old man remove the underground force? Was there any disputes?"

Fang Qiu pressed the exciting mood in his heart secretly, and continued to ask.

"It was a tiny one."

Pengcheng Wanli said with a bitter smile, "I heard that the source of the dispute was in the food market. A group of people was bullying an old man selling vegetables. Seeing that, the old man from out of the county stood up to help the old seller out of righteousness. As a result, the gangsters called another group of people because they were not the old man's match, which led to a series of things following to happen. It is said even the master of the boss of the underground force had joined the fight. But he was then scared away soon."

"That old man, oh gosh..."

"You don't know."

"He is really powerful. It is easy for him to deal with several dozen people alone. He is simply the legendary super expert!"

At the mention of the old man, Pengcheng Wanli couldn't help praising him very emotionally.

What he admired the most was the old man could remove the entire force within an hour.

Fang Qiu asked, "Where is the old man now?"

...

"As far as I know, he must have entered the Yunmeng Mountain."

Pengcheng Wanli replied.

"You sure?"

Asked Fang Qiu at once.

"Yes."

Pengcheng Wanli nodded and replied, "Someone saw it."

"Thank you."

Fang Qiu thanked him.

"You're welcome."

Pengcheng Wanli responded.

But before he finished his sentence, Fang Qiu, who had been chatting with him and sitting opposite to him, had already disappeared, only leaving a hundred-yuan bill on the table to pay the tea.

...

Pengcheng Wanli was frightened a lot at the moment.

“F**k!!! What has happened to Wulin? Why do so many experts suddenly appear here?”

Medical Master

Chapter 243: Seeing Each Other When There Were Two Flowers in Fang Qiu’s Dantian

Leaving the teahouse, Fang Qiu went out of town without any pause.

...

Located in the southwest of Daze County, the Yunmeng Mountain was a desolate wilderness of no human habitation.

It was very deep.

Its terrain was so steep that, usually, no one would enter it. Occasionally, there would be some people entering it, but they would only stay and stroll about on the peak of the first hill, daring not to go deep.

“Our Huaxia is really vast and with abundant resources. The mountains that haven’t been developed are countless. The so-called mountain group contains not only those famous ones.”

...

Arriving at the foot of Yunmeng Mountain, Fang Qiu couldn’t help exclaiming at the continuous mountains that greeted him.

...

Then, he turned his eyes to look around. And after making sure that no one was around, he moved his feet and sprouted out, turning into a shadow to search quickly in the mountains.

...

Half an hour later, Fang Qiu stopped at the peak of the second hill.

During the period of half an hour, he had searched nearly everywhere of the Yunmeng Mountain Range, almost tramping over mountains to go to another town.

But even so, he still found no trace of the old master.

“Can it be that the old master has already left?”

Fang Qiu’s face clouded, and his disappointment couldn’t be concealed anymore.

He just wanted to see the old master.

To see if he was in good health.

But why?

Why couldn’t he?

“Where are you, old master?”

Fang Qiu looked up with a long sigh.

Then, he looked around for a moment, and finally fixed his gaze on a steep rock cliff.

The cliff was up to 100 meters.

Mountain vines covered it all over. With a glance, many caves could be seen.

Some of them were about half a meter in diameter, some about a meter, and some even about two meters.

The vines curtained the entrance to the caves.

...

At a glance, it was easy to conclude that the caves were natural, not man-made.

Fang Qiu wondered. "Will old master go into the mountains?"

...

Generally speaking, a cave on a cliff was very likely to lead directly to the interior of the mountain, similar to a karst cave.

"Shush—"

...

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately moved his body and flew straight towards the cliff.

It was his last hope. If he still couldn't find the old master there, it would mean that the old master had really left here.

“Hmm?”

After searching four caves, Fang Qiu flew to the fifth cave, and suddenly stopped at its entrance.

With a sniff, he seemed to smell something.

...

Then, he closed his eyes, beginning to sense carefully at once.

...

After that, great joy instantly climbed on Fang Qiu's face.

“The Earth Treasure!”

He sensed the message of Earth Treasure, a very pure message of the energy of heaven and earth, which smelled very comfortable and attractive.

“Crash.”

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately stretched out his hand to pull open the mountain vines before the cave.

He then looked in.

“The Green Lotus of Heart!”

What greeted Fang Qiu was a lotus throne.

And the lotus throne was empty with no lotus seeds.

...

He clearly remembered that, according to the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures, the Green Lotus of Heart grew in wet rocks. Its roots could penetrate the rocks to absorb the spirit inside. And it took a hundred years for a Green Lotus of Heart to grow up.

The green lotus had no flowers, but only seeds.

A green lotus was composed of three parts, the lotus throne, the lotus root, and the lotus seed.

Among the three, only the lotus seed had the effect of as an Earth Treasure. It could make people calm down, condense Qi, protect bodies, and dredge the channels.

Once you met it, you could take its lotus seeds to eat. Leave its root and throne, and, after a hundred years, there would be lotus seeds again.

It was ranked 56th among the Earth Treasures in the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures.

...

The lotus seeds of this Green Lotus of Heart before Fang Qiu had already been picked, but the residual message on the lotus throne had still not dispersed, which meant that the seeds were just picked.

The old master!

Fang Qiu got surprised.

He knew it must be the old master.

Since the Green Lotus of Heart had the effect of protecting body, it was certainly good for the old master's health.

"Yes, the old master must be somewhere nearby!"

Then, he turned around and kept searching.

...

But after searching for a long time, he still could find nothing.

"It's impossible. The old master is certainly in the vicinity, but why can't I find him?"

"Can it be..."

Fang Qiu thought for a moment.

...

Refusing to admit it, but he understood that the old master was deliberately hiding himself. Otherwise, it was impossible that he couldn't find the old master!

...

In this world, the only one who could stand before Fang Qiu, but let Fang Qiu unable to find him was the old master.

...

Unless, a man as strong as the old master appeared in Daze County.

But if this man was not the old master, why would he hide from Fang Qiu deliberately?

“Master!!!”

Figuring it out, Fang Qiu immediately released all his Qi power, and then looked up to shout at the sky.
“I’m here. Please show up!”

The shout echoed in the sky, spreading all over the mountains.

However, no one answered.

“Master!”

Anxious, Fang Qiu shouted again. “I’m now studying medicine. I’ll definitely cure your hidden disease.
Don’t worry! Please show up.”

Still no answer.

Fang Qiu’s eyes reddened.

While looking around, he fell to his knees with a bump.

“Master, I miss you.”

“Please show up to see me!”

“Please!!!”

His voice resounded through the whole mountains, which startled countless birds to fly.

“Alas...”

Suddenly, a faint sigh slowly came as the wind blew.

“Master!”

Shocked and overjoyed, Fang Qiu immediately looked around.

But after a long time, he still couldn’t see anybody.

“Get up.”

The familiar voice came from the void. “Don’t worry about me.”

“Master?”

Puzzled, Fang Qiu hurriedly asked, “Why you refuse to show up? Why you can’t see me? Is there anything I don’t know? You can tell me. I’ve been cultivating all the time, and I can help you now.”

“Really?”

A sigh came from the wind. “You can’t help me now. You can stable the Guru Realm with two years, which does surprise me. But it is not enough.”

“You are now in the reversal process of internal Qi, and there is no flower in your Dantian.”

“When there are two flowers in your Dantian, I’ll come to you.”

Two flowers in my Dantian?

Fang Qiu heard that for the first time, so he immediately asked, “How can I get promoted?”

“Through actual combats!”

The voice came from the wind again. “Endless actual combats will maintain the body, the spirit, and the Qi.”

Fang Qiu kept those words in mind silently.

He felt long ago that he was really lacking in actual combat experience.

That was why he chose to attend the consultation meeting.

Now, it seemed not enough!

Since the old master said so, he must train himself with actual combat after returning back, more actual combats!

“Master.”

Holding an idea in his mind, Fang Qiu immediately said, “About a year and a half later, it will be the May 5th in the lunar calendar, the Medicine King’s Day. I will try my best to become a highly-skilled doctor before it. And I’ll ask many highly-skilled doctors to treat you. How can I contact you at that time?”

“After there are two flowers in your Dantian, I’ll visit you in person...”

From the wind came a fading voice.

...

After a moment, it dissipated completely.

“Master? Master???”

Fang Qiu hurriedly got up, and then opened his mouth to shout while seeking around crazily.

But, he couldn’t find the old master at all.

“Master!”

Fang Qiu stopped his footsteps, kneeling down to the ground with a bump again.

“Knock, knock, knock...”

Knocking several heads in the direction of the disappearing sound, he shouted. “Rest assured. I will form two flowers in my Dantian as soon as possible.”

...

After that, he turned around to leave determinedly.

He knew that if the old master didn’t want to see him, then he would never see the old man anyway.

If his goal before today was to become a highly-skilled doctor in one and a half years, then, from today on, he had to not only spend one and a half years becoming a highly-skilled doctor, but also forming two flowers in his Dantian.

...

Returning to the Daze County, he took the bus back to Linqun directly.

Then, he took the high-speed train back to the town clinic.

Another day passed.

It was nine o'clock in the evening when he returned to the clinic.

...

After dinner, the three of them regrouped in the backyard.

Xu Miaolin sat at the stone table and soaked a pot of black tea.

"How's your business going?"

While pouring a cup of tea and handing it to Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin opened his mouth and asked.

"Alas..."

Fang Qiu heaved a deep sigh and looked at Xu Miaolin, saying firmly, "Mr. Xu, let's continue the road of studying medicine."

"Okay."

Xu Miaolin nodded. He could see today's Fang Qiu was somewhat different from before.

"Hey, why you went to Zhongzhou suddenly? Look at you. Your face tells that your business is not going well. Can it be that you went to see an online friend and was frightened by her?"

Asked Feng Xuexin with a grin.

Speechless, Fang Qiu ignored him.

...

...

...

In the next few days, Xu Miaolin was surprised to find that Fang Qiu showed more diligence and earnestness than before, almost twice as hard as before.

In such a hard situation, the gifted Fang Qiu made progress rapidly.

Seeing that, Feng Xuexin began to secretly scold him as abnormal every day!

...

Also in the three days, everything in the small town was settled.

All the underground forces were caught, and an old fugitive wanted for a long time was also caught. Feng Xuexin, who sent the fugitives to the police station, of course, received praise.

After the evil forces were all swept away, all the people in the town applauded for joy.

They could finally live a stable and peaceful life.

A message came from somewhere, maybe the police station, said that those evil forces were all removed by a person alone.

Dozens of people couldn't stand up after being beaten by one person.

This kind of thing, as amazing as it sounded, was hard to believe.

It could only be used as a conversation resource after dinner, but it became more and more of a myth later on.

...

Three days later, Fang Qiu's learning of filling the prescription also ended.

In front of the medicine cabinet in the clinic.

"Good."

Xu Miaolin looked at Xu Miaolin with satisfaction, saying, "You're already familiar with filling the prescription. As for the cultivation, processing, and cognition of herbal medicine, you can directly go to the keeper of Yaowang Mountain to learn them after we return to the school."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew that Xu Miaolin was doing him good.

Although Xu Miaolin was proficient in general medicine, as for the herbal medicine, there was no doubt that the keeper of Yaowang Mountain owned a deeper understanding.

Therefore, Xu Miaolin didn't plan to teach Fang Qiu about the herbal medicine, for fear that what he taught Fang Qiu would conflict with the understanding of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

"From tomorrow on, you can't go out anymore. You should practice medicine independently in the clinic. You should complete all the procedures by yourself from the four diagnostic methods, writing the prescription, to filling the prescription. I'll look at your prescription right next to you at most, ignoring everything else."

Xu Miaolin said, "Since you haven't got the Physician's Qualification Certificate, I'll read your prescriptions and sign them, which indicates our responsibility for the patients who come here."

...

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately replied with a nod. "Okay."

Medical Master

Chapter 244: He Could Do Bonesetting?!

A short while later, the first patient came.

It was an old man in his sixties.

"Dr. Xiao Fang, please give me a checkup."

As soon as the old man entered the clinic, he walked towards the clinic table immediately, scratching his body as hard as he could, just like a monkey, but with a painful face.

“What’s wrong with you?” Fang Qiu immediately asked, “skin issues?”

“Yes,” the old man sat down and immediately said, “I have got rubella for several months and feel quite itchy. Although it got better after having an intravenous drip in the hospital, I felt itchy again a short time later. Do you think that I can be cured? I can’t always suffer from this repeatedly. It will torture me to death.”

“Rubella?” Fang Qiu was dumbfounded and then said, “let me see where it is.”

The old man immediately opened his clothes and showed Fang Qiu his rashes all over his belly.

“OK,” Fang Qiu had a look at it and then asked, “any other symptoms besides itch?”

“I have always been sweating. I feel very cold once there’s a wind, but I feel nothing when there’s no wind,” said the old man.

“Open your mouth and let me see,” said Fang Qiu.

The old man opened his mouth. Fang Qiu took a look at his tongue and then felt his pulse.

After that, Fang Qiu said, “You have a floating pulse as well as a white coating on the tongue. You are sweating, sensitive to the wind, which is caused by a cold or exposure as well as insomnia of nutritive Qi and defensive Qi.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu started to write a prescription.

“9 grams of cassia twig, 9 grams of paeonia lactiflora, 9 grams of ginger, 12 jujubes, 6 grams of radix glycyrrhizae preparata. A total of three doses.”

After writing the prescription, Fang Qiu handed the prescription to the patient and said, “Generally, this disease belongs to Yang syndrome. Although this disease is more often caused by blood-heat and exposure to wind, some serious symptoms may be caused by a cold or exposure and insomnia of

nutritive Qi and defensive Qi. You don't need to worry too much. I think you can be cured after using three doses of medicine."

"Really?"

The old man took the prescription and had a look at it, walking to the medicine cabinet.

Here, Fang Qiu suddenly remembered that he was seeing patients by himself today, so he was also in charge of filling the prescription. He immediately rushed over. After filling the prescription for the old man and advising him how to take the medicine, he just returned to the clinic table.

At this time, the second patient had been waiting for several minutes.

It was a young man who looked normal, but with glimmering eyes.

"What's wrong with you?" asked Fang Qiu.

"I, I... feel sick all over," the young man said, "I always feel annoyed inwardly. Sometimes I'm very afraid, especially afraid of the things that I was afraid of before. I feel quite afraid at the thought of them, even the things that I was not afraid of before. I feel very nervous, and sometimes I think that life is meaningless. I always can't fall asleep. What's more, I can hear some strange sounds and see some strange things. Doctor, have I got any serious illness? Am I not be able to live?"

The more he said, the more excited he became.

"You don't need to be worried."

Fang Qiu hurriedly comforted him.

He could see that the young man was very tense.

“Doctor, could my disease be cured?” the young man asked in a panic.

“Rest assured. It can be cured, but you have to cooperate with me for the diagnosis first,” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“OK.”

The young man nodded hurriedly.

“Open your mouth first.” Fang Qiu reminded.

The young man quickly opened his mouth.

Fang Qiu took a look at it and found that he had a white, thick, and greasy coating on his tongue.

Then Fang Qiu felt his pulse and found that his pulse was wiry and rolling.

In this case, Fang Qiu frowned slightly and said, “Your disease is liver Qi’s stasis with phlegm turbidity so as to disturb your heart. In short, your nerves got stimulated. There is no big problem. I will give you a prescription. As long as you recuperate quietly for a period of time, you will certainly be cured.”

After that, Fang Qiu immediately began to write a prescription.

Prescription A: 6 grams of cassia twig, 9 grams of ginger, 4 grams of antifebrile dichroa, 12 grams of fossil fragments, 12 grams of oysters, 9 grams of Chinese goldthread, 10 grams of bamboo shavings, 9 grams of curcuma aromatica, 9 grams of calamus, 10 grams of mixture of rhizoma arisaematis and animal bile and 9 grams of rheum officinale for two doses.

After writing the prescription, Fang Qiu directly filled it.

“Take this medicine first. When you finish it, come back and I’ll give you another prescription, including some phlegm-removing decoction and gall-warming decoction to do crossfire treatment so that you can be cured,” Fang Qiu advised while handing the medicine to the patient.

“Well, thank you, doctor.”

The young man thanked him for a while and then left with the medicine.

As Fang Qiu returned to the clinic table, the third patient sat down.

“Doctor Fang, please have a look at me. I always feel uncomfortable in my belly.”

It was a man in his mid-thirties.

“What’s the matter? Do you have any feelings or symptoms?” Fang Qiu inquired carefully.

“I always have abdominal pain. Every time I go to the toilet, I have loose bowels. Especially when I accidentally catch a cold or eat something raw and cold, the pain is worse,” said the patient.

“Have you ever been to a hospital for treatment?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes, but the effect is not very good. It always reappears,” the patient replied.

“Well, what’s the color of your stool? Do you have blood in your stool?”

Fang Qiu continued to inquire.

“I don’t know. Seems that it has some red and white slime,” the patient replied.

“How many times do you go to the toilet a day?” asked Fang Qiu again.

“Three to four times,” the patient answered truthfully and said, “but I always can’t defecate, and it hurts when I press my underbelly.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Then he began to feel the pulse for the patient.

A moment later.

“Your pulse is strong, and you have a yellow coating on the tongue.”

“Although the symptom is caused by insufficiency of Qi and blood in the spleen and stomach, it also involves Yangming stagnation of the damp evil. If the damp evil isn’t removed, you will have loose bowels, and it can’t be stopped.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu began to write a prescription and murmured, “The prescription is to use the rheum officinale to connect the Qi in the viscera and sweep the rot and dirt in the intestine.”

A short while later, the prescription was done.

“9 grams of cassia twig, 18 grams of paeonia lactiflora, 9 grams of ginger, 10 jujubes, 6 grams of radix glycyrrhizae preparata, 6 grams of rheum officinale. A total of three doses.”

After filling the prescription, Fang Qiu handed the medicine to the patient and advised him, “Fry and boil these three doses of medicine together and then drink the decoction several times after ladling it out.”

...

Here, Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu and kept nodding his head.

He did not check again but just judged the patient's physical condition through the inquiries of Fang Qiu to see whether the prescription that Fang Qiu gave was right.

As a result, he found that every diagnosis of Fang Qiu was correct without any error, which made him very satisfied.

And Feng Xuexin, who had been staying beside the medicine cabinet, also watched Fang Qiu see patients alone. He watched more carefully, especially when Fang Qiu filled the prescriptions for the patients.

As a result, he found that Fang Qiu not only made correct diagnoses and wrote correct prescriptions, but also measured the medicine precisely.

This made Feng Xuexin very speechless because Fang Qiu's progress was too fast.

Feng Xuexin remembered that when Fang Qiu just came to the clinic, he could not even master the four diagnostic methods. However, in a trice, Fang Qiu had become familiar with seeing patients by himself.

"This strength is almost as good as mine. But the thing is that I have been studying for many years while Fang Qiu has only been studying for a few days."

Feng Xuexin sighed helplessly.

At this time, no sooner had Fang Qiu returned to the clinic table and sat down than another patient arrived.

"Excuse me, what's wrong with you?"

It was a middle-aged man. Before he walked inside, the middle-aged man clamped his hands over the back of his neck and rubbed it hard.

"My neck hurts," the patient frowned and said in pain, "doctor, please give me a checkup. It hurts badly."

"Besides the pain in the neck, is there any other symptoms?" Fang Qiu asked as he got up and went around beside the patient.

"Sometimes I get dizzy," the patient replied.

"OK."

Fang Qiu nodded. As he walked behind the patient, he stretched out his hands to touch the patient's neck and said, "This is cervical vertebra dislocation."

"Ah?"

The patient was startled.

"Nothing serious. I'll just do bonesetting for you," Fang Qiu patted the patient on the shoulder, laughed, and said, "it might be a little hurt."

"OK," the patient answered.

"Keep your neck straight."

While speaking, he placed his hands on both sides of the neck to do bonesetting.

"What is Fang Qiu going to do?" Feng Xuexin asked Xu Miaolin while looking at Fang Qiu in surprise.

"Crack, crack..."

Before Xu Miaolin answered, the sounds of two joints rubbing was heard.

The bonesetting had been done.

“Hmm, it doesn’t hurt?”

The patient stood up and looked at Fang Qiu in surprise. He kept stroking his neck and found that he was really cured, so he was immediately overjoyed.

Here, Feng Xuexin was also stunned.

“Fang Qiu could actually do bonesetting?”

Feng Xuexin opened his eyes wide because he couldn’t believe what had happened in front of him.

“I have watched Fang Qiu’s growth personally, but he has never learned bonesetting. He just learned the four diagnostic methods and how to write prescriptions and fill them. How could he do bonesetting?”

Feng Xuexin was extremely shocked. However, there were so many patients in the clinic, so he didn’t dare to ask in public for fear of frightening the patients and affecting Fang Qiu’s reputation. He could only look at Xu Miaolin with unbelievable and doubtful eyes.

“Before he was apprenticed to me, he had been a physician of bonesetting in the First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. He has cured many people,” Xu Miaolin explained with a smile.

“What?”

Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu in great surprise, as if his eyes were about to fall off. Then he turned around and asked, “A freshman became a physician?”

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded his head as a matter of course.

“Is Fang Qiu... from a bonesetting family?” Feng Xuexin asked again.

“I don’t know,” Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, “but according to my judgment, he shouldn’t be.”

“Then how did he learn bonesetting?” Feng Xuexin said in confusion, “he is not from a family of bonesetting and is only a freshman. I do not believe that there is a university which teaches freshmen bonesetting, let alone learn it. The students at his age do not even know what the bonesetting is.

“Unless he has learned from others before being apprenticed to you!”

Feng Xuexin was very sure.

“Fang Qiu can never learn the bonesetting without being taught. What’s more, he does so well.”

“No,” Xu Miaolin nodded with absolute certainty and said, “as far as I know, he did not study medicine from anyone before he entered the university, nor did he study under a teacher after being admitted to University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.”

“No way?”

Feng Xuexin was dumbfounded.

“While he wasn’t apprenticed to a teacher and there was no chance for him to engage in bonesetting, he has not only learned bonesetting but also has become a physician of bonesetting.”

“This guy is so outstanding that he makes me jealous.”

Feng Xuexin couldn't help sighing with emotion in indescribable shock.

Medical Master

Chapter 245: To Feel the Pulses with Both Hands?!!

For the whole day long, Fang Qiu saw fifty patients in succession.

Xu Miaolin, who had been observing all these in the clinic, stared at Fang Qiu all the time and planned to correct his mistake even if it was a tiny one.

But one day had passed, and Xu Miaolin actually had no chance to say a word.

Without any doubt, this meant that Fang Qiu's diagnoses of the fifty patients were all correct.

Here, Fang Qiu found that Xu Miaolin did not say anything all day after seeing the last patient, which made Fang Qiu very happy and more confident.

The next day, Fang Qiu continued to see patients by himself.

Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin were still watching him aside.

As the day ended, Fang Qiu still made all the diagnoses correctly, and he was more skilled than before while seeing patients.

On the third day, it was the same thing.

On the fourth day, as Fang Qiu became more and more skilled day by day, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin simply got a tea table directly, looking at Fang Qiu see patients while drinking tea idly.

"Uncle Xu."

Feng Xuexin took a look at Fang Qiu who was seeing patients while drinking the tea. Then he took a deep breath and said with emotion, "Where did you get such an outstanding student? Did he come out of a rock?"

"Now, you should know it."

Xu Miaolin laughed.

"Know what?"

Feng Xuexin was confused.

"Know the standard of being my apprentice, of course," Xu Miaolin smirked and said, "you can see from Fang Qiu that how high the standard of being my apprentice is and know why I have been unwilling to accept you."

Feng Xuexin, "..."

The next moment, he looked unconvinced and said, "I admit that I am not as gifted as Fang Qiu, but I have a sincere heart to devote myself to the career of Chinese Medicine and to heal the wounded and rescue the dying!"

"Really?" Xu Miaolin asked with a smile.

"Of course it is."

Feng Xuexin lifted his head, striking a pose of a young pioneer marching against the wind.

"Since you are so sincere, why did you still make a wrong diagnosis the other day and almost give the patient a wrong prescription?" Xu Miaolin smiled faintly and asked.

At the sound of this, Feng Xuexin, who just took a sip of tea, immediately choked.

He was almost unable to swallow the tea.

Even if he swallowed it, his face would flush red.

“Do you know how to talk to people?” Feng Xuexin patted his chest to calm down and looked at Xu Miaolin angrily, saying, “when you swear at someone, don’t disclose his shortcomings. OK? I can not even understand that when you said this, how could you smile so kindly?”

Xu Miaolin smiled faintly.

Here, after seeing patients for three days, Fang Qiu felt it all the more familiar and simple as if seeing patients had become a habit.

Although this habit made Fang Qiu feel very comfortable, it was also a little boring.

“Why must I feel the pulse for the patient with my right hand?”

While feeling the patient’s pulse, Fang Qiu suddenly thought. “Why can’t I feel the pulse of the patient’s left hand with my right hand? Normally, both hands have the same type of pulse, so why should I always feel the pulse with the same hand?”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu suddenly became interested.

“Why not try it with both of my hands first?”

As Fang Qiu secretly murmured, he no longer hesitated.

He directly used both of his hands to feel the pulses on the patient's left and right hands.

As a result, he could not help frowning.

"Although the types of pulse of the left and right hands are the same normally, it is also possible that they are completely different. Except that the patient has a vascular disease possibly, this case may also be related to the difference between left and right hands."

And at this time, Fang Qiu suddenly thought of something because he really felt two completely different types of pulse.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu felt the pulses while frowning in surprise.

In the meantime, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin, who had been drinking tea and chatting, also noticed that Fang Qiu looked a bit odd, so the two of them were dumbfounded at the same time.

"What is Fang Qiu doing?"

"Uncle Xu, isn't Fang Qiu feeling the pulses with both hands?" asked Feng Xuexin in surprise.

"I've never heard of feeling the pulses with both hands."

Xu Miaolin was also surprised.

"It is the tradition for doctors of Chinese Medicine to feel the pulse with only one hand. Since thousands of years ago, all the doctors of Chinese Medicine felt the pulse with only one hand. How is Fang Qiu feeling the pulses with his both hands?"

Here, Fang Qiu frowned.

“No,” Fang Qiu murmured while carefully feeling the pulse for the patient. “According to the situation of the patient, both of his left and right pulses should be corresponding to the temperature of the four seasons, but now, only the right pulse is corresponding to it, and the left pulse is not. In this case...”

“It’s a kidney disease!”

As Fang Qiu murmured, he nodded gently.

“Your kidneys have coldness inside. Lumbago is caused by external heat and internal cold. According to the pulses of your left and right hands, you have external heat. This is the kidney disease caused by lumbago.”

As Fang Qiu murmured, he immediately began to write a prescription.

A short while later, he finished writing the prescription as well as filling it.

At this time, Feng Xuexin suddenly moved closer.

“Did you feel the pulses with your both hands?” Feng Xuexin asked curiously while looking at Fang Qiu.

“I tried, and it worked.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“What did you feel?” Feng Xuexin asked again hurriedly.

Xu Miaolin also came over because he also wanted to know what Fang Qiu had felt and to see if Fang Qiu had made a wrong diagnosis.

“The patient had lumbago, and when I felt his pulses with both hands, I found that his right pulse is corresponding to the temperature of the four seasons while his left pulse is not. Judging from his symptoms, the pulses of both of his hands should be like that.

“Generally, patients, who have serious diseases caused by external heat and internal cold, have a pulmonary pulse on the left and right hands. But now, although the patient’s disease is serious, he doesn’t have too much external heat. Only his waist has heat, so the pulmonary pulse is not very obvious.

“The right hand is commonly used and corresponding to the temperature of the four seasons, so it shows a normal kidney pulse.

“The left hand is not commonly used, but it shows the main illness, so it indicates an abnormal pulmonary pulse. Therefore, it leads to his left and right pulses changing between the kidney pulse and the pulmonary pulse so that his hands have different types of pulse.

“This means that the patient has coldness in his kidneys, which is caused by lumbago, not kidney disease.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s explanation, Xu Miaolin nodded in agreement.

“You can even feel that?” Feng Xuexin asked in surprise.

Then he immediately asked the patient to sit at the table and said, “Let me feel your pulse too.”

After that, he also felt the pulses with both of his hands like Fang Qiu did.

“It doesn’t work at all,” as a result, Feng Xuexin smiled wryly and said, “it is still OK if the types of pulse are the same on both sides. When they are different, they will interrupt the rhythm of feeling pulses, in which case, I can only feel one side after finishing another one.”

While Feng Xuexin was talking, Xu Miaolin also stepped forward to try.

He also felt difficult as Feng Xuexin did.

“It’s a little hard indeed.”

Xu Miaolin smiled wryly.

He knew very well that it was difficult for both sides of the brain to work at the same time.

“In addition, when a doctor uses his index finger, middle finger, and ring finger of the right hand to feel the Cun pulse, Guan pulse, and Chi pulse of the left hand of the patient, they are corresponding to the heart, liver, kidneys.”

“When a doctor uses his left hand to feel the Cun pulse, Guan pulse, and Chi pulse of the right hand of the patient, they are corresponding to the lungs, spleen, and lower belly.”

“If he feels the pulses with both of his hands at the same time, he has to use three finger-force—floating, medium, sinking and turn them into nine parts immediately in a short period of time, so that the original pulse diagnosis of “one pillow, three fingers” will become six fingers and he has to complete the “six fingers with eighteen parts” at the same time.”

From all aspects, it was much more difficult to feel the pulses with two hands than with one.

Ordinary people just couldn’t do it.

“You felt the pulses one after another, right?” Feng Xuexin did not believe Fang Qiu and said, “it must be so. Otherwise, even Uncle Xu could not do it. How could you do it?”

Fang Qiu chuckled.

He didn’t want to argue with Feng Xuexin because there was no need. Moreover, Feng Xuexin had mentioned Xu Miaolin. If Fang Qiu really argued with him, wouldn’t it really verify what Feng Xuexin said?

"I don't believe it. I just don't," Feng Xuexin shook his head and waved his hand, saying, "when you see the next patient, feel the pulses with your both hands again."

"Then I'll try again."

Fang Qiu nodded.

A short while later, a middle-aged woman walked into the clinic with a little girl.

Fang Qiu returned to the clinic table and sat down.

"Excuse me, what is wrong with you?" Fang Qiu asked the woman.

"Not me. It's the child," the woman frowned and stroked the head of the little girl with a look of pity, saying, "her face is a little swollen, and she doesn't look well. She often said that her skin was itchy and there would be some bumps after scratching."

Fang Qiu fixed his eyes on her and saw that the little girl was hiding in the woman's arms and looking at Fang Qiu curiously with big eyes.

At this time, the face of the little girl was swollen and yellow as the woman said. And she indeed looked sick.

"How old are you, little girl?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"Eight years old," the little girl replied cleverly.

"Good girl," Fang Qiu nodded and said, "open your mouth and let uncle see your tongue."

Hearing that, the little girl did as Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu took a look at it and found that she had a white and slippery coating on her red tongue.

“All right,” after seeing the tongue, Fang Qiu said while stretching out his hands, “come on, give me your hands and let me feel your pulses.”

The woman lifted up the little girl to let the girl sit on her lap.

The little girl tenderly held out her hands.

Fang Qiu began to feel her pulses.

Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin stood on both sides.

In a minute, Fang Qiu stopped and said with a smile, “Her right pulse is slippery while the left pulse is slightly floating. This symptom is caused by the inhibited urination, the accumulation of dampness, the infiltration of water into the skin, and the block of Yang Qi.”

“Does the child have a medical history of chronic nephritis?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes,” the woman immediately nodded and said, “it has been discovered before, but it’s never cured.”

“Well, don’t worry,” Fang Qiu smiled gently and said, “I’ll give you a prescription first.”

As Fang Qiu said that, he picked up the pen and began to write directly.

“3 grams of ephedra, 6 grams of forsythia, 15 grams of red beans, 6 grams of almonds, 6 grams of mulberry bark, 3 grams of platycodon grandiflorus, 6 grams of sophora flavescens, 12 grams of ginger, 5 jujubes, and 3 grams of radix glycyrrhizae preparata for one dose.”

After finishing writing, Fang Qiu said to the woman while filling the prescription, "After taking this medicine, the child will sweat. As long as she sweats, she will not feel itchy."

Here, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin, who were standing on both sides of the table, saw that Fang Qiu really felt the pulses of both hands by using the time for only one hand's pulse.

This scene made Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin shocked.

They looked at each other and returned to the backyard quietly when Fang Qiu filled the prescription for the patient.

"Uncle Xu?" Feng Xuexin turned his head to look at Fang Qiu and whispered as if he was afraid that Fang Qiu would hear it, "tell me the truth, where did you find such a weirdo?"

Medical Master

Chapter 246: You Were the One Who Was Sick!

Xu Miaolin could not help smiling wryly.

"You made him an apprentice even if you don't know that?" said Feng Xuexin as he curled his lips.

"Nonsense," Xu Miaolin gave Feng Xuexin a look and said, "if I know that, shouldn't I make him an apprentice earlier?"

Feng Xuexin was speechless.

Without any doubt, Fang Qiu's performance had completely convinced the two of them.

Actually, in the beginning, Xu Miaolin did not know that Fang Qiu had so much potential. The reason why he taught Fang Qiu medicine was that as a doctor, he appreciated talents, and he didn't have the heart to see Fang Qiu die from a serious illness. Since he couldn't cure Fang Qiu's illness, the only thing he could do was to help Fang Qiu find treatment methods.

Therefore, he did not take Fang Qiu as an apprentice but only as a student.

But now, Xu Miaolin was completely shocked by Fang Qiu step by step.

Even he had never seen or heard of such an amazing apprentice of Chinese Medicine, let alone others.

From the bonesetting at the very beginning as well as learning to feel the pulse of pregnancy within two days and accepting the challenge with no fear, to treating the patients for the poison of Datura after studying Canon of Poison, these things made Xu Miaolin extremely surprised.

Without any doubt, Xu Miaolin had completely accepted Fang Qiu inadvertently. In this case, the reason why he still didn't take Fang Qiu as an apprentice had changed. It was no longer because he didn't want to accept or he pitied Fang Qiu but because he felt that he was really not suitable to be Fang Qiu's master deep down. Fang Qiu was so awesome that he couldn't teach Fang Qiu!

Now, having seen that Fang Qiu could not only perform martial arts but also feel the pulses with both hands, he was convinced more firmly in his heart. For him, Fang Qiu was like a perfect cake, but he didn't have the heart to eat it or dare to eat it. He could only decorate the cake aside to make it more amazing so that it could become a work of art that no one dared to touch.

Like Xu Miaolin, Feng Xuexin was also too shocked to speak.

"Alas, since the Heaven made Zhou Yu, why did he make Zhuge Liang too..."

Taking a glance at Fang Qiu, who was continuing to see patients, Feng Xuexin sighed with emotion while shaking his head.

"Who is Zhou Yu and who is Zhuge Liang?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"Fang Qiu and me, of course," Feng Xuexin said calmly, "the reason why I said this is not to elevate myself to the same level as Fang Qiu, but because I feel that sooner or later I will die from being mad at Fang Qiu! Look, it only took a few days for this guy to learn the four diagnostic methods and a few days

for him to learn to write and fill a prescription. And before he finishes learning these most basic things, he has been able to cure poison and do bonesetting. Now he can also feel the pulses with both hands. How can I live?"

Feng Xuexin clamped his hand over his chest and said with a long face, "I really do not know will I be mad to death if this weirdo continues staying here."

Xu Miaolin looked at Feng Xuexin in surprise.

It was the first time he had ever heard someone explain the sentence "since the Heaven made Zhou Yu, why did he make Zhuge Liang too..."

However, listening carefully, it didn't sound wrong.

"You have to believe that with the training from Fang Qiu, you will be stronger and stronger inwardly."

Xu Miaolin patted Feng Xuexin on the shoulder and then added, "There is a word, how to say? If comparing a person with another, what?"

After that, Xu Miaolin turned away with a smile, leaving Feng Xuexin to stay in place speechlessly.

"You are going to piss me off!"

But here, Fang Qiu began to try to feel each patient's pulses with both hands.

It was smooth at first, and with more and more pulse diagnoses, it became more smooth.

Just like this, after seven days of seeing patients, Fang Qiu finally got familiar with all these.

"In a trice, another week has passed."

In the evening, in the backyard, the three of them sat around the stone table. Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu while making tea and said, "The effect is quite good after seven days of practical study."

"Yes."

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

If he was just an apprentice of Chinese Medicine who just started seeing patients seven days ago, now, he had been a doctor of Chinese Medicine who was quite familiar with seeing patients and could see patients anytime.

"For the past seven days, he didn't make any diagnosis wrong," speaking of Fang Qiu's achievements in the past seven days, Xu Miaolin could not help praising him. Then he continued, "Judging from the seven days of performance, you've basically mastered the treatment of these common diseases."

Fang Qiu nodded gently.

It was not that he was self-conceited but because he did master them.

He was confident of curing common diseases, but in terms of difficult and complicated diseases, Fang Qiu didn't dare to nod.

"You have almost mastered the four diagnostic methods, prescriptions, and herb medicine."

Speaking of this, Xu Miaolin paused for a moment and then added, "As for how to plant, process, and identify herbs, you can directly go to learn these from the administrator of Yaowang Mountain after going back to school."

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded and then nodded.

He knew that there was certainly a reason why Xu Miaolin did so.

In Xu Miaolin's view, Fang Qiu was really too awesome. Although he himself was proficient in all the subjects, in the strength of herbal medicine, he was certainly not as good as the administrator of Yaowang Mountain.

Since Fang Qiu had such an awesome gift, he should definitely learn from the best person.

"Besides, you don't need to see patients in the clinic tomorrow," Xu Miaolin advised him and then added, "I'll give you a task tomorrow, and we'll talk about it next morning."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu did not ask.

Although Feng Xuexin wanted to ask, he did not do it in front of Fang Qiu.

After Fang Qiu returned to his bedroom, Feng Xuexin immediately moved closer to Xu Miaolin and asked, "Uncle Xu, what are you going to ask Fang Qiu to do tomorrow?"

"You'll know that tomorrow."

Xu Miaolin smiled and turned away.

The next day, Feng Xuexin got up early to prepare breakfast.

The three of them ate on the stone table in the backyard.

"Uncle Xu, what on earth are you going to let Fang Qiu do today?" Feng Xuexin couldn't help asking curiously.

Fang Qiu also looked at Xu Miaolin.

“To practice medicine,” Xu Miaolin smiled and said, “although you don’t need to continue to see patients in the clinic, you can’t stop your study, so I want you to go out to practice medicine today.”

“Go out to practice medicine?”

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

“Oh, I see,” Feng Xuexin chuckled and said, “so it is.”

“What am I going to do?” asked Fang Qiu.

“After breakfast, you can prepare to go. Just knock on the doors in the town and see ten patients. When you finish it, you can come back directly. If you haven’t finished, come back at six o’clock in the afternoon,” Xu Miaolin said.

“Knock on the doors and see patients?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“Sick people will come to the clinic themselves, won’t they? Why should I knock on the doors?”

“Yes, get ready and go,” Xu Miaolin said as he nodded.

“All right.”

Although he was very confused inwardly, Fang Qiu did not ask more. Instead, he nodded and stood up for preparation.

A short while later, Fang Qiu finished preparing and walked out of the clinic with a carry-on medical bag.

“Which door to knock on?”

Walking in the street, Fang Qiu wavered.

He did not know which door to knock on, and he was afraid that after they opened the doors, they were not ill.

As he wavered, ten minutes had passed.

Fang Qiu walked to a residential area in the southwest of the town.

“Well, anyway, I have to knock on a door.”

Standing in front of a large courtyard and looking at the open courtyard door, Fang Qiu made up his mind to step directly into the courtyard, walking towards the building inside.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” A lazy voice of a man was heard.

“Hello,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile and said after the door was opened, “I’m a doctor. I come here to treat you for your illness.”

“What?”

A robust middle-aged man was dumbfounded at first. Then he immediately frowned and said while staring at Fang Qiu angrily, “You’re the one who is sick. Get out of here!”

While speaking, the middle-aged man directly drove Fang Qiu out and also closed the courtyard door which was open at first.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

He had no choice but to go forward to knock on the second door.

As a result, just like before, he still got a lot of abuse, and the family even threatened to call the police.

For the next family, it was still the same.

It had been ten families in a row. Every time Fang Qiu knocked on a door, he would get cursed no matter what he said, which made Fang Qiu very upset.

“Why is it so easy to see patients in the clinic, but when I took the initiative to see patients at their own houses, I would get a lot of abuse?”

“Ger...”

Just when Fang Qiu did not know how to continue, a young man in his thirties, who had just driven Fang Qiu out of the door, suddenly burped.

Fang Qiu’s eyes immediately lit up as he heard the hiccup.

“Hello, you have a hidden disease. I am a doctor, and I’m wondering if you can let me have a look,” asked Fang Qiu.

“I’m sick?” hearing that, the young man in his thirties immediately stared at Fang Qiu angrily and said, “get out of here. You are the one who is sick.”

“Ger!”

After that, he burped again.

“Buddy,” seeing the young man burp twice, Fang Qiu hurriedly said, “you can drive me out, but please hear me out.”

“No. Get out of here.”

The young man refused decisively.

At this time, Fang Qiu, who was standing face to face with the young man, immediately took the opportunity to observe this person.

On the face of it, there was nothing wrong with the young man, but when the young man burped with his mouth open, Fang Qiu immediately noticed that the young man had a white and slippery coating on the tongue, so he suddenly became confident in his heart.

“This patient, do you have flatulence in the lower abdomen and sometimes feel cold Qi rushing up to your chest diaphragm? Moreover, do you also have backaches and swelling pain in your right rib? And you have no appetite when you are hungry and have loose bowels,” Fang Qiu asked in succession.

“You are a patient, and you are the one who is sick.”

The young man flew into a rage and said angrily while pointing to Fang Qiu, “What the hell is wrong with you?”

“No, this patient, you are really ill. Let me have a look at you.” Fang Qiu continued to persuade him.

“If you don’t get out of here, don’t blame me for being unkind!”

The young man raised his clenched fist in anger.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu smiled helplessly.

He had no choice but to leave quickly.

After walking four or five steps, Fang Qiu felt more helpless when he saw that the young man was still staring at him for fear that he would go back seemingly.

“He is really sick. Doesn’t he know that? Why doesn’t he want to see a doctor for free?”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile. Then he turned his head to shout to the young man, who was going to turn to go back, “Buddy, according to my judgment, your disease is likely to be up-rushing gas syndrome. The treatment of this disease is to use cassia twig and cassia decoction. Remember to do it!”

Before Fang Qiu finished speaking, the young man took off the cloth shoes and ran after Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu didn’t dare to stop, making off at once.

Medical Master

Chapter 247: Doctors Didn’t Knock on Patients Doors

“You back?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin and Feng Xuexin immediately came over with greeting.

“Hey hey.”

Looking at Fang Qiu’s dejected face, Feng Xuexin asked with a sinister smile, “How was your going out to practice medicine? It must be very awesome, huh? I remembered those times I was forced to do that. It was really tiring, which I have never imagined before.”

“Alas...”

Fang Qiu sighed with a bitter smile.

“How many patients did you see today?” Xu Miaolin asked with a smile.

“Just one.”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and answered, “This only one was a kid caught and forced to be my patient by me when he was playing with mud on the roadside.”

“Puff—”

Feng Xuexin couldn’t help laughing right away.

Xu Miaolin also smiled slightly.

“Why?”

Fang Qiu frowned and asked, “Why can everyone line up in the clinic to see a doctor, but can’t accept my initiative to come to see them?”

“There’s an old saying. I don’t know if you’ve heard it,” Xu Miaolin replied.

“What’s it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Taoism can’t be passed down easily, and doctors don’t knock on patients’ doors.”

Xu Miaolin said solemnly, “Nobody in the world will admit that he is ill. If a doctor suddenly comes to you, saying that you’re ill, will you admit it when you’re living well at home?”

“No!”

“For the world, the good things that happen abruptly are all not considered as good things.”

Speaking of that, Xu Miaolin reached out and patted Fang Qiu on his shoulder, saying, “This is the last lesson I prepare for you for the 24 days!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu got stunned.

He understood what Xu Miaolin wanted to teach him. But it was a little unexpected.

Why would Xu Miaolin give him such a lesson?

However, since Fang Qiu had taken the lesson, he had naturally found some problems about it.

“Mr. Xu, what should we do if we really encounter someone who’s unaware of his illness on our way around and want to help him with his disease?

“Shouldn’t a medical practitioner save everyone in the world?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Come on! Are you a fool?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu contemptuously, replying, “Hook him with your knowledge and let him beg you. You can’t do that?”

Fang Qiu suddenly became speechless.

Apart from anything else, with those words, this lesson was really profound.

“It’s about time.”

After thinking for a while, Xu Miaolin said, “The Physician’s Qualification Examination will be held five days later. I’ve already signed you up for it in advance. The exam venue is in Nanjiang. As long as you can pass the exam, you can get the Physician’s Qualification Certificate and practice medicine independently.”

“Uncle Xu.”

Feng Xuexin asked in surprise, “Fang Qiu just starts to learn Chinese Medicine, doesn’t he? How can he take the exam now? The Physician’s Qualification Examination requires the candidates to have at least three years’ apprentice experience, doesn’t it?”

“Oh, boy. I can help him go through the back door. You know?”

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin, saying with great certainty, “Fang Qiu has three years’ such experience!”

“Eh—”

Feng Xuexin looked at Xu Miaolin with disdain in his eyes and replied with a righteous face, “It is our Chinese Medicine’s spirit to be upright and don’t walk in the wrong way.”

“Upright?”

Xu Miaolin said teasingly, “You mean you wanna let some patients wait another three years for Fang Qiu to be a doctor?”

“Uh, no. You’re right. You should help him go through the back door.”

Feng Xuexin grinned.

In the following five days, Fang Qiu refused to slack for a second and continued to study as usual. Life was quiet, with nothing special happening.

In the fifth evening, Fang Qiu was about to leave for Nanjiang to take the exam. He even had no time to have dinner.

“Wait.”

But suddenly, Feng Xuexin stopped him.

“What’s up?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

“Do you know where the Examination Association of Chinese Medicine Physicians is?” Feng Xuexin asked back.

“No. I’ll ask after I reach Nanjiang,” Fang Qiu answered.

“Don’t bother to do that. I’ll go with you.”

Feng Xuexin opened his mouth and said, “Wait, I’ll get someone here in a minute.”

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only wait in the clinic.

“Mr. Xu, was it you who let him go with me?” Fang Qiu turned to Xu Miaolin and asked.

“You can say that.”

Xu Miaolin added with a smile, "I asked him to take you directly to the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians in Nanjiang. Who knows that he has already made up his mind to take his girlfriend out to go shopping and watch movies."

"Er..."

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile.

It should be his journey. But now, he felt he was going to be a third wheel.

15 minutes later, Feng Xuexin indeed returned with a girl.

Standing at the door of the clinic, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin saw her from afar.

They began to measure her with their eyes out of curiosity because it was the first time for them to see Feng Xuexin's girlfriend.

Wearing a T-shirt with comic patterns, a pair of light blue jeans, and a pair of white sandals, this girl looked fresh and cool at a glance.

Her shoulder-length hair, not long and not short, exactly set off her temperament.

Her white face, although not as round as an egg, was with three-dimensional facial features, looking pretty beautiful.

"Well."

Back at the clinic, Feng Xuexin said to Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin with a giggle, "Let me introduce. This is Yang Fang, my... my girlfriend."

Suddenly, he couldn't help blushing.

"This is Uncle Xu."

Pointing at Xu Miaolin, he added, "He's an elder of mine."

"Nice to meet you, Uncle Xu."

Yang Fang immediately smiled and nodded.

"Glad to meet you."

Xu Miaolin also nodded with a smile. From his expression, it could be told that he was satisfied with Feng Xuexin's girlfriend.

"This is Uncle Xu's disciple, named Fang Qiu."

Feng Xuexin pointed at Fang Qiu and introduced.

"Hi, glad to meet you," Yang Fang greeted.

"Glad to meet you, too," Fang Qiu replied with a nod and a smile.

"Alright, that's all. Let's go?" Feng Xuexin asked.

"You don't have luggage?"

Fang Qiu was stunned.

"No, it's just a one-day journey."

Feng Xuexin grinned.

“Are you really going to take an exam?” Yang Fang asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Alright, I thought it’s Feng Xuexin’s lie to deliberately ask me out,” Yang Fang said with a smile.

Then, Feng Xuexin called the taxi that he had booked already. Xu Miaolin saw the three off the town.

Arriving at the downtown, Feng Xuexin had been displaying his affection toward Yang Fang along the way, totally neglecting that Fang Qiu was still a bachelor.

Fang Qiu became speechless.

As for the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians, only the senior Chinese Medical physicians knew where it was. Even the taxi drivers didn’t. Therefore, Feng Xuexin could only tell the driver the specific location, so that the driver could find it.

The Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians was the place preparing assessments for Chinese Medicine physicians.

The graduates from Chinese Medicine colleges didn’t take it, but the national unified Physician’s Qualification Certificate Examination.

Soon after, under Feng Xuexin’s guidance, the taxi stopped in front of the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians.

“Is this the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians?”

Getting off the taxi, Fang Qiu couldn't believe what he saw.

“Yep.”

Pointing at a dilapidated antique yard in front, Feng Xuexin replied, “I'll just take you here. As for the details, you can go in and see for yourself. We're going shopping. Call us after the exam.”

While speaking, Feng Xuexin reached out to hold Yang Fang's hand directly and turned away.

“Hey, you're not going to stay and see how I did on my exam?” cried Fang Qiu.

“I don't want to see your showing off.”

Feng Xuexin answered contemptuously, “You just need to stand treat after the exam! No more requests!”

“See you later.”

As his voice faded away, Feng Xuexin had already gone far away.

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile.

Feng Xuexin seemed to be very confident in him!

“It's very different from what I thought.”

Looking at the front yard, Fang Qiu stepped in with a curious face.

It was an ancient quadrangle dwelling, very large with lots of rooms.

When Fang Qiu entered it, many people had gathered inside.

At a glance, there were both young people and old people.

The only thing in common was that everyone was full of self-confidence.

Obviously, they were all here to get a Physician's Qualification Certificate.

Standing in the outermost periphery, Fang Qiu didn't deliberately go forward to greet people. He just stood quietly by himself and listened to the noise of the crowd.

"Old sir, you're also here to get a certificate?" A young man asked an old man.

"Yes. Why? I can't?"

The old man stared at the young one and said with dignity, "Chinese Medicine is a treasure of our China. Not only your young people but our old people should learn it."

"Yes, yes."

The young man nodded his head immediately and said, "Chinese Medicine is a regimen which is good for health."

"That's right."

The old man raised his head and answered, "I'm also going to treat my grandson!"

“But, you didn’t learn Chinese Medicine before, did you? What made you start?” asked the young man.

“Young man, there are two reasons. One is to keep health, and the other is the Feeling Pulse Challenge between Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine a month ago.”

The old man’s eyes were as bright as torches. He added, “Fang Qiu has made a great contribution to our Chinese Medicine!”

Those words attracted the others around to join the two’s conversation.

The Feeling Pulse Challenge a month ago had not been forgotten yet!

“Yes, you’re right!”

“I believe, because of Fang Qiu, there must be more people studying Chinese Medicine.”

“Fang Qiu is really good!”

“Yes, I also heard that, because of his victory, the Chinese Medicine community even has the idea to hold a national Chinese Medicine competition among youth.”

“So did I.”

“It’s great if such a competition can be held. At least, it could expand the influence of our Chinese Medicine and let it rise again.”

“That’s a good thing. But I heard that Fang Qiu has been gone for a month. Nobody knows where he is.”

“There is no doubt that he’s hiding.”

“This young man named Fang Qiu has a bright future. He thinks little of fame, which deserves our respect,” the old man remarked.

And Everybody also followed to show their admiration toward Fang Qiu with sighs.

Of course, they couldn’t recognize Fang Qiu.

Because Fang Qiu had worn a mask on the live broadcast. Although it was an HD live broadcast, the videos from UJCM after it were not very clear.

So until now, there were still many people on the Internet looking for HD photos of Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 248: The First Examination, Herb Distinguishing!

Just as everyone was praising Fang Qiu, a young man in the crowd pouted and said, “Humph, he’s only a freshman and his strength is just so so. You’ve never seen him before. How dare you praise him so high?”

Hearing that, everyone turned their heads at once.

They found the speaker was a young man in his twenties.

At this time, the young man’s face was full of disdain and arrogance.

“Fang Qiu has won great glory for Chinese Medicine. What right do you have to belittle him?”

“Yes, why didn’t you take Li Wenbo’s challenge?”

“Fang Qiu is nobody, then who are you?”

“Now, everyone in China knows Fang Qiu, but who knows you?”

“Speak without thinking, and pretend without choosing the right moment!”

Everyone began to refute.

“Humph.”

Becoming a public enemy in an instant, the young man snorted and said, “It’s just the pulse of pregnancy. Why boast such a simple thing? If there is a chance, I must go to challenge Fang Qiu to show you what real strength is!”

Everyone began to sneer at his words.

This guy was so arrogant.

To be arrogant needed capital, didn’t it?

But the young man had been talking without doing anything.

Moreover, was Fang Qiu somebody he could doubt? Members of the Chinese Medicine community had already approved Fang Qiu, so had even western medical physicians. For what reason could he doubt Fang Qiu?

Standing alone at the wall and listening to the quarrel in the courtyard, Fang Qiu revealed a cool smile and kept waiting for the first assessment of the Physician’s Qualification Certificate.

Fang Qiu learned early from Xu Miaolin that there were three examinations of the Physician’s Qualification Certificate.

The first one was herb distinguishing, the second one the four diagnostic methods, and the third one the prescription.

These three exams were exactly what Fang Qiu studied in this month.

It seemed that Xu Miaolin arranged it deliberately.

However, after careful consideration, it was not a deliberate arrangement. After all, these three skills were the most basic things that Chinese Medicine physicians must master.

They didn't wait for a very long time.

At 9 a.m.

"Pitter-patter..."

A series of footsteps came.

Everyone in the courtyard immediately became silent.

Looking at the direction of the sound, they saw a middle-aged man coming from the backyard with a stack of data in his hand.

"Are all of you here to take part in the examination of Physician's Qualification Certificate?" the middle-aged man asked.

The crowd nodded.

"Well, I'm going to call the roll now. Take a step back if your name is called. And those who are not called come to my back please."

Then, the middle-aged man began to call the roll at once.

As everyone knew, the purpose of the roll call was to verify the personal information of those who had signed up for the test and to isolate those who had not signed up or who were not qualified at the same time.

The middle-aged man called the roll very quickly.

He called more than ten people's names in a little while.

The others, including Fang Qiu, all walked to the middle-aged man and stood behind him.

The remaining ten or so people began to look at each other.

At this time, the middle-aged man who called the roll spoke.

"Though signed up, you're all not qualified. Some of you just started to study Chinese Medicine last month, and come here to take the Physician's Qualification Examination this month. Are you here for fun? Are you aiming at getting a certificate and then killing the patients?!"

"How dare you have the nerve to take the exam without even knowing the basic conditions? Get out of here!"

While speaking, the middle-aged man made a severe stare at the dozen people.

Then, he turned to the fifty others behind him, "Come in with me."

Finishing his words, he took the crowd to go deep into the courtyard.

Those hundreds of people arrived at the inner courtyard, led by the middle-aged man.

“The rooms in front of you are the examination rooms, and these are the invigilators of your first exam,” the middle-aged man said, after glancing at the fifty people.

Then, he started to divide them into groups.

After a short while, he announced, “Candidates enter the rooms now.”

Hearing that, the invigilator of each examination room opened the doors one after another.

Candidates also entered one by one.

Fang Qiu was assigned to the No. 1 examination room.

Entering the examination room, he discovered that this room was extremely big.

In the room, the independent examination desks and chairs were placed in a circle, and in the center of which, there were rows of long tables with piles of herbs on them.

Standing at the long table, the invigilator said, “Find your own place to sit down.”

The fifty students all seated at the same time.

“Now, I’ll announce the rules of this test.”

The invigilator cleared his throat with a cough and said, “In this exam, each of you will come here to draw a test paper, and then get the herbs according to the list on the test paper.”

“Remember, when you get a kind of herb, don’t take it all. If you do that, how can the next ones continue the exam? This test is not testing your skill to weigh herbs, but to distinguish them. So, just take a few of any kind of herb. Do you understand?”

Upon hearing that, the crowd nodded their understanding.

“The exam will last thirty minutes.”

“Now, start to draw your test paper!”

“Who’ll go first?” asked the invigilator.

As the voice just faded away, that extremely arrogant young man rose at once, stepped forward, and drew one out of fifty different papers.

Then, the others also stepped forward to draw their papers.

After that, many of them began to frown with a dignified face.

Because a lot of the herbs in the test paper were not commonly used.

It was a little hard to distinguish them.

Too lazy to fight, Fang Qiu was the last one to get the paper.

By the time he stepped forward, there was only one test paper left.

Holding it, he read it carefully on the way back.

He found that the test paper began with a list of herbs. And under the list, there were some requests asking the candidates to write the nature, taste, belonging and efficiencies of these herbs.

The last question required the candidates to write down at least three prescriptions using the herbs in the list.

Finishing reading the paper, Fang Qiu nodded silently.

Although the Physician's Qualification Examination felt not as serious as the college entrance examination, it was just a feeling. For an examination of 50 candidates, one invigilator was enough, because the test papers of the 50 people were completely different; it was impossible to cheat.

That was to say, except for the slightly better atmosphere, the Physician's Qualification Examination was even more rigorous than the college entrance examination.

The fifty people who got the papers went back to their seats.

A moment later, the test bell rang.

"Jingling, jingling..."

"Examination begins!" announced the invigilator.

Except for Fang Qiu, all the people stood up at the same time, ran towards the long table in the middle of the classroom, and began to select the herbs according to the list on their test papers.

Some were fast, and some were slow.

However, Fang Qiu was still sitting.

He was not going to grab the herbs first.

Were those people stupid?

Anyway, the herbs were there and could be taken at any time.

Although the table that put the herbs was very long, it must be a crowded picture when 49 people fought for the herbs altogether.

Instead of wasting his time to be crowded, Fang Qiu would rather finish the questions on the test paper while everyone else was fighting for the herbs, and then go to take the herbs until the others were done with it and it was no longer crowded.

As time went by, a lot of the crowd around the herb table had dispersed.

It was not as crowded as it was at the beginning.

Many of them had returned to their seats and started to solve the questions after finishing selecting the herbs. But there were still some who hadn't even finished choosing the herbs.

Several of them even stood awkwardly around the herb table, and secretly peeped at other people's papers, trying to find the herb they didn't know on the test paper, and then following the others' choices.

As a result, after finding for a long while, they discovered that the herbs on each test paper were quite different with little repetition.

This depressed those who did not know the herbs.

Eight minutes later, while some people were still selecting the herbs, Fang Qiu walked to the herb table with his test paper, beginning to choose the herbs as well.

Two minutes later, after he got all the herbs listed on his test paper, he went directly to the invigilator who had been standing to the side and said, "I want to hand in my paper."

Hearing that, the invigilator was stunned.

So were the other 49 candidates.

"Hand in?"

"Did this guy give up?"

"There are still many people trapped in the herb selection. And only ten minutes have passed. There are still 20 minutes to go. How come he give up so early?"

"He must be unable to solve the questions, so he chose to give up."

Everyone began to guess.

In their eyes, it was impossible to finish the test in ten minutes.

"Hand in?"

The stunned invigilator threw a glance at Fang Qiu and reached out to take his test paper. The moment the invigilator was about to throw the paper to the table, out of the corner of his eye, he found that Fang Qiu had answered all the questions unexpectedly.

Surprisingly, the invigilator immediately took a careful look at Fang Qiu's paper.

As a result, he discovered that all the questions on the paper were answered, and, after a rough browse, he even didn't find any wrong answers.

At this moment, the invigilator was completely shocked.

Daring not to think more, he immediately took a look at the name on the paper.

Fang Qiu!

Seeing the name, he shivered all over.

“Is this man the Fang Qiu who took the Feeling Pulse Challenge?”

Staring at Fang Qiu for a while, he shook his head and thought in his heart, “No. Fang Qiu should be in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. And he’s only a freshman, not qualified to take the Physician’s Qualification Examination. Even if he is, he should take it in Jiangjing. How come he comes to Nanjiang?”

“However, according to the situation of this examination, this Fang Qiu is not certainly worse than that Fang Qiu.”

While the invigilator was immersed in his thought, the other candidates saw clearly the invigilator’s shock.

Suddenly, everyone couldn’t help wondering.

“Did he really finish it?”

“Come on, is this guy that excellent?”

“He took advantage of the rules. I should answer the questions first as well. It was crowded when I chose the herbs, which made me waste a lot of time.”

“Well.”

The invigilator looked at Fang Qiu and said, “You can go out now and wait for another nine people outside to take the second examination together.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and then turned away.

For most of this month, by following Xu Miaolin to write prescriptions and fill prescriptions, he had memorized numerous herbs. Therefore, such questions were just pieces of cake for him.

In the exam room, when the arrogant young man saw Fang Qiu handing in his test paper and leaving, his face suddenly turned gloomy, as if he had been hit by something.

He started writing hard, finished the paper quickly, and then handed it in.

At the same time, some people also went out from the other exam rooms in succession. And when they saw Fang Qiu who sat outside the rooms, they all couldn't help but turn stunned.

They thought they must be the fastest.

But they didn't expect there was a faster one.

Soon after, there were already ten people finishing the first examination.

And the second one also began.

Medical Master

Chapter 249

“You ten candidates, follow me to the inner court for the second exam.”

Shouting at the ten people, he turned away immediately.

Therefore, the ten people immediately took steps to follow the middle-aged man. They bypassed the rooms of the first examination, keeping going deep into the yard.

“Is this still a yard?”

“Jesus, why are there so many courtyards?”

“Oh god. These yards are like a maze. Will we be trapped here and unable to get out?”

A few people began to whisper.

Fang Qiu was also surprised.

If there were not so many houses in it, he would have thought that it was built according to the imperial garden of the ancient dynasty. So far, he had entered the third courtyard. Although each courtyard was small, the total area of the three together would cover a large ground.

Although it looked run-down, with such a large piece of land in the downtown, the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians must also be rich in resources!

Soon after, led by the middle-aged man, the ten people came to the third yard.

In the courtyard stood several middle-aged examiners in suits.

“These are the first group who is going to take the second test?” asked one of the middle-aged examiners as he stepped forward.

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man nodded and replied, “There you go.”

The middle-aged examiner nodded, and then turned to Fang Qiu and the other candidates, saying, “This is the examiner of this second exam, and I am the invigilator. Since you’re the first group to come here, you naturally belong to the No. 1 exam room.

“Now, follow me into the room.”

Then, the middle-aged examiner turned his head and took the crowd to the first room among the row of bungalows in the innermost part of the yard.

Entering the room, Fang Qiu took a glance over.

This examination room was very similar to that of the college entrance examination.

There were ten test tables arranged in two rows. The distance between two tables was very long.

Looking carefully, he found there was a tablet computer on every test table.

“Sit down,” the middle-aged examiner shouted.

After the ten people all sat down, he continued, “First of all, I’ll tell you about the rules of this test.”

“There is a tablet computer on each of your test tables. When the test starts, you can turn on the computers and play the video on it. In the video, there are doctor’s inquiries for ten patients. What you need to do is to write down on the answer sheet the symptoms of each patient, the analysis of their diseases, and the reasons for the prescriptions.

“The exam will last ninety minutes!

“In addition, I need to emphasize that the test papers will be graded right after the end of the examination. Only those who pass this examination are qualified to take the third examination in the afternoon! If you fail to pass the test of four diagnostic methods, never to mention prescription!

“So, do you all understand?”

The middle-aged examiner looked at everyone.

The ten people nodded at once.

This test was a crucial one, also a difficult one.

But everyone was clear that since they were the top ten who handed in in the first exam, barring accidents, it meant that they were also the most outstanding ten people in the Physician’s Qualification Examination.

Putting aside the first examination, the result of this examination would rank them.

After all, they were all excellent ones, and they all had arrogance in their hearts inevitably.

Especially that arrogant young man. He raised his head high, glancing disdainfully at the people around him.

For a time, the idea of comparing with each other inevitably struck everyone’s mind.

They all wanted to know who was the first one to hand in the paper and who could finish this exam fast and accurately!

The rise of comparison let everybody expect the examination to begin more and more.

With a glance, only Fang Qiu, who sat at the last exam table in the front row, looked calm.

“Jingling, jingling...”

A moment later, the bell rang.

“The exam begins.”

With the middle-aged examiner’s command, in front of everyone, the tablet computers were turned on at the same time.

Everyone began to put on their headphones right now and clicked to play the video.

Because the video was used as a test, it was so clear that all the details on the patients could be seen clearly.

The video began.

The first to appear was a woman in her sixties.

As soon as the woman appeared, Fang Qiu immediately focused all his attention on her.

Looking carefully, he found the woman’s face was dark with no expression. Her lips were a little red without lipstick. And she looked a little dull and tricky.

She didn’t intend to talk, even after she arrived at the consultation table.

It was her husband who introduced her illness.

The next was the doctor's inquiries.

Fang Qiu listened very carefully.

The others even made record earnestly while listening. When it was too late to record, they would pause the video directly and continue it after finishing recording.

In the whole exam room, only Fang Qiu was staring at the video, without taking any notes.

Seeing the doctor writing the prescription, he watched more closely.

In the video, the woman put out her tongue impatiently.

Fang Qiu immediately saw that her tongue was red with ecchymosis, and the coating on her tongue was thin and yellow.

Then, the doctor began to feel her pulse.

After that, the doctor wrote down on the paper under the lens: taut pulses, slightly quicker.

Then, he wrote the prescription.

"Semen trichosanthis, 15 grams; lily, 20 grams; dried rehmannia root, 12 grams; radix bupleuri, 15 grams; white peony root, 15 grams; radix curcumae, 10 grams; salvia miltorrhiza, 12 grams; pseudo-ginseng, 10 grams. A dose one day. A dose could be boiled twice. Mix the decocting liquid of the two times and warm-take it twice a day."

So far, the process of seeing the first patient was over.

After that, Fang Qiu immediately hit pause.

The picture stopped on the prescription.

Then, he grabbed the pen and quickly wrote down the patient's symptoms on the test paper, as well as the analysis and detailed explanation of the patient's condition.

Conclusion: Long-term anger hurt the heart and liver easily. Depression turning into anger damaged Yin. Because of that, heat gathered in the chest, resulting in choking sensation in chest and insomnia. Blood stasis obstructed meridians, resulting in pain in chest rib.

The treatment was to clear away the heart-fire and dredged liver to relieve melancholy.

Then, Fang Qiu continued.

The last question of the first big question: Why did the doctor write this prescription for this patient?

Without a doubt, in the case of understanding the disease and the prescription, Fang Qiu kept writing without pause.

The semen trichosanthis in the prescription relieved chest stiffness to dissipate mass. Lily and dried rehmannia root cleared away the heart-fire and relieved melancholy. Radix bupleuri and white peony root dredged liver to relieve melancholy. Radix curcumae, pseudo-ginseng, and salivae miltiorrhiza improved blood circulation and dispersed stasis. After the heart-fire was cleared, the melancholy was relived and the stasis was dispersed, all symptoms would disappear...

Before the other nine people in the exam room finished watching the process of the first patient, Fang Qiu had begun to see the second.

Beside Fang Qiu, the arrogant young man, who also chose the last seat, unconsciously shot a glance at Fang Qiu.

Seeing Fang Qiu watching the second case, he couldn't help shaking his head immediately with a sneer.

In fact, after Fang Qiu took the lead in the first exam, he regarded Fang Qiu as an enemy in his heart.

Not an opponent, but an enemy.

Because, in his eyes, Fang Qiu couldn't match him at all.

Therefore, he refused to regard Fang Qiu as an opponent. But Fang Qiu did surpass him in the first exam, which made him very angry.

He was looking forward to an opportunity to defeat Fang Qiu.

That was why he paid attention to Fang Qiu from time to time during the exam.

"That's all your strength?"

At the same time, the young man smiled contemptuously.

Not just him, everyone in this room, even including the middle-aged examiner, knew that the less one wrote, the faster one went.

However, the less one wrote, the more one missed.

So, in his point of view, Fang Qiu was just so so.

However, Fang Qiu, who devoted himself to the exam, was totally unaware of the malice and contempt coming from his side.

He was still calm and put all his energy into the exam.

The second patient was a woman of about thirty.

Observing carefully, Fang Qiu noticed that the woman covered herself completely, even including her face.

Since she dressed this way, Fang Qiu immediately guessed that the woman either had a problem on her face or was suffering from an infectious disease or a skin disease.

Sure enough, after the doctor began to diagnose, the woman took off her mask, revealing a face that was not ugly but was covered in red prickly heat.

With a closer look, Fang Qiu found not only her face but also the skin of both her hands and arms was reddish and itchy.

Most importantly, this woman had some restlessness. Under the doctor's diagnosis, Fang Qiu noticed that her tongue was red, coating thin and yellow, and her pulse heavy, weak, and quick.

After the diagnosis, the doctor began to write the prescription.

After watching the video, Fang Qiu was confident in his heart.

This woman was suffering from the skin with fire stagnation.

Fang Qiu immediately hit pause, continuing to quickly fill the paper.

He was as fast as he did in the first case.

Then, the third, the fourth, and the fifth.

Fang Qiu still kept the same speed, even faster and faster.

During this period, the other people in the room also noticed Fang Qiu's horrible speed of answering questions. They all turned surprised.

While being surprised, they were doubtful more.

"This guy was also so fast in the first exam. He's not doing the paper, but fooling around, isn't he?"

"What the hell is he doing? He watches the video even without pause?"

"There came a person who's good at showing off! But unfortunately, it is doomed that he'll fail, and will be a joke instead."

Everyone was secretly whispering.

In their eyes, it was simply impossible to do the paper with Fang Qiu's speed.

When they were watching the video, they should not only pay attention to the details of the patients, but also to the information given by the doctor while he was diagnosing. What was more, they had to make analyses of the prescriptions, which meant they had to make it clear why the doctor wrote the prescriptions.

Because there were so many things to consider, they were given 90 minutes in this exam.

However, according to Fang Qiu's speed, he would finish the exam in half an hour.

Could it be possible?

To the others, obviously no!

However, while everybody was secretly despising, ridiculing, and sneering at Fang Qiu, he kept the same speed and continued to watch the video to answer the questions.

The sixth and the seventh.

All the way to the tenth.

Fang Qiu dealt with all the cases by watching the video first and then answering the questions.

After finishing the last case, he immediately closed his eyes and quickly went through all the pictures of the ten cases in his mind to check his answers he had written on the test paper from the beginning.

After checking once, he found no mistake.

All the questions were answered correctly without any deviation.

Fang Qiu took off the earphones confidently and then stood up.

“Mr. Examiner, I want to hand in my paper,” Fang Qiu said to the middle-aged examiner, holding the answer paper in his hand.

Hearing that, all the people in the examination room immediately raised their heads and looked at Fang Qiu with a little shock on their faces.

At this time, except for him, the person who did the questions fastest in the examination room had just finished the analysis of the fourth case.

In addition, only forty minutes had passed, which was even less than half of the total length of the exam.

How could Fang Qiu finish so quickly?

Thinking of that, everybody was surer that Fang Qiu was unable to solve the problems and his answers were written at will.

Not just candidates, even the middle-aged examiner couldn't help but get surprised, after hearing Fang Qiu's words that he wanted to hand in his paper.

"Uh... a man to make up the number again?"

Looking at Fang Qiu with an angry face, the middle-aged examiner began to mutter secretly.

Medical Master

Chapter 250: Full Marks!

In the field of Chinese Medicine, their duty was to benefit society and save people.

They should show 100% enthusiasm and assume 200% responsibility no matter toward the herbs, prescriptions, or patients.

Because medicine could save people, as well as kill people.

Every Chinese Medicine physician must take full responsibility for the safety of his patients.

And before that, everyone who liked Chinese Medicine, learned it, and wanted to be a Chinese Medicine practitioner should follow the ethics of Chinese Medicine, maintain absolute enthusiasm for Chinese Medicine, and work hard to bear the title of a Chinese Medicine physician.

Without a doubt, the Physician's Qualification Certificate was the result of efforts.

However, the guy in front of him showed no respect toward his own efforts, as well as the title of Chinese Medicine physician at all.

In such a serious examination room, he handed in his paper after 40 minutes since the exam began.

This made the invigilator very unhappy.

However, the examination was a personal matter. Fang Qiu chose to hand in his paper in advance, and the invigilator had no right to say anything.

“Hey, young man, there are still fifty minutes to go before the end of the exam. Why not use this period to check your answers carefully?” the invigilator looked at Fang Qiu and asked.

“I’ve finished checking,” replied Fang Qiu.

“This test is related to whether you can go to the next round. Only when you go to the next round can you have the chance to get the Physician’s Qualification Certificate. Are you still sure to hand in the test paper?”

The invigilator continued to ask without giving up. He even gave Fang Qiu an analysis of the advantages and disadvantages.

“Yes, I’m sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded coolly.

He was indeed done with it.

“Well.”

With a sigh, the invigilator approached Fang Qiu and took the test paper from Fang Qiu’s hand.

In the heart, he felt very disappointed.

“Why the people who study Chinese Medicine nowadays are all like this. They are all ignorant and eager to make progress. How can they have the ability to treat patients and become a good Chinese Medicine physician in the future?”

With a deep gaze on Fang Qiu, the invigilator began to bow his head to browse Fang Qiu’s test paper while complaining secretly.

As a result, he immediately saw Fang Qiu’s delicate writing all over the test paper.

The whole paper was filled up without blanks.

The invigilator was stunned.

He thought his eyes were blurred, so he reached out to rub his eyes and looked at Fang Qiu’s test paper again.

Suddenly, he became shocked!

As an invigilator, he had made great achievements in Chinese Medicine. Moreover, he knew the correct answer to one of the ten questions.

Looking at that question, he found that Fang Qiu’s analysis was completely correct without a bit of deviation.

And the key was that Fang Qiu’s answer about the diagnosis part was also very detailed. He observed and wrote down every movement, expression and even subtle facial expression of the patient.

The invigilator was completely shocked at the moment.

He raised his head to look at Fang Qiu. An unexplainable trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

“You, sit down first.”

Suppressing his shock, the invigilator opened his mouth and said, “Wait till the exam ends.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded yes, returned to his seat, and sat down.

Then, he closed his eyes.

It seemed that he was sitting in repose with his eyes closed, but actually, he began to practice secretly.

To improve his Chinese Medicine skill was a major event, so was to enhance his own strength. He didn’t forget that the old master asked him to form two flowers in his Dantian.

Ever since the day the old master refused to see him, he would close his eyes to cultivate whenever he had time.

Although the promotion of strength relied on actual combats, it was not a bad thing to improve his realm before he really started the actual combat training.

As Fang Qiu sat down, the others all lowered their heads to do the questions again.

After reading Fang Qiu’s test paper carefully, the invigilator walked to the door of the examination room and shouted to the outside. Then, the middle-aged examiner immediately came over with a file.

To avoid cheating by the invigilator and the marking teacher, the middle-aged examiner directly sealed Fang Qiu’s name on the test paper with wax while taking over the test paper from the invigilator, and then put it into the file, taking it to the marking teacher to grade.

In a bungalow on the side in the third courtyard of the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians, eight teachers were sitting at a desk respectively, drinking tea and chatting.

They were the marking teachers of this examination.

“Pitter-patter...”

Suddenly, a series of footsteps came.

A fat examiner came in from outside the door and handed the file to the desk of the first marking teacher.

“So early?”

The first marking teacher was still drinking tea. The moment he saw the test paper, he got stunned immediately, asking, “Someone indeed handed in his paper so early?”

“Hurry to grade it. Time is loose now. Grade it in advance and save time for the future.”

The fat examiner left those words and then turned away.

“Hey, someone really handed in so early?!”

The teacher took the paper out of the file, glanced at it, and then began to mark it immediately.

“His answer to the first question is good. And there is no omission about the four diagnostic methods. Full marks.”

“The second question is also with full marks.”

“His answer to the third one is quite detailed without errors.”

When the marking teacher graded the third question, he got somewhat surprised.

Normally, it was easy to find mistakes in such tests. After all, there was no unified answer. Generally speaking, few people could answer them perfectly with no mistakes.

But the person who answered this test paper did it.

Although only the first three questions, it was still very good.

“The fourth question, full marks.”

“The fifth question.”

...

Along with the progress of grading, the marking teacher’s face also changed.

When he graded the eighth problem, his face was covered with shock completely.

“Full marks. Still full marks!”

“Which student did it? His answer is too accurate!”

The marking teacher tried to see the name on the paper but found it was sealed. With a deep breath, he continued to grade.

The ninth question, full marks.

The tenth question, still full marks!

“What a talented man!”

After grading all the questions, the marking teacher couldn't help staring at the test paper, and remarked with a shocking face, “There will be a skilled doctor here.”

His words puzzled all the other teachers in the room.

“What's going on?”

“Don't tell me that the test paper answered within forty minutes doesn't fail!”

“How can someone be a skilled doctor after taking just an examination?”

“How come? The answers in the test paper are very good?”

Everyone began to speak and ask.

“Full marks!”

The marking teacher turned his head to throw a glance at everyone, and said with a bitter smile, “The answers to all the ten questions on the test paper are correct with no omission. I intended to find a mistake to deduct his marks, but failed.”

Upon hearing that, the other teachers all got surprised.

“All the ten questions are correct?”

“No way!”

“How can it be possible? Hand in a paper of full marks after forty minutes since the exam began?”

“Are you cheating us? We see it in person that this test paper was brought here after forty minutes since the beginning of the exam. Normally, those who spend only forty minutes answering the papers are all ignorant and incompetent. How can such a person gain full marks?”

For a time, all the teachers were shaking their heads questioningly.

“If you don’t believe me, just see the paper in person.”

The marking teacher revealed a bitter smile.

Upon hearing that, the other teachers immediately gathered.

After reading it carefully, they found this paper was really of full marks!

For a time, all the teachers here were dumbfounded.

Before they could sigh with emotion, another marking teacher immediately laughed bitterly after reading the test paper. He said, “To be honest, the first person who handed in the paper in the first exam I was in charge of also passed the exam with full marks.”

Those words immediately aroused everyone’s curiosity.

“Really? The same person?”

“How about finding the test paper out to have a look?”

“If the two papers are really of one person, it is really amazing.”

“Before all the papers were sent to us to mark, the candidates’ names had already been sealed up. How can we know if they are of the same person?”

“Stupid. We’ll know just by comparing the handwriting of the two papers.”

“Good idea!”

At everyone’s instigation, the marking teacher of the first exam quickly found the first hand-in paper and compared its handwriting with the first hand-in paper in the second exam.

As a result, everyone was shocked after that.

Because the handwriting of the two papers was exactly the same.

Even the name of the same herb was written exactly the same on both papers.

Obviously, they were of the same person!

“It’s really the same person!”

“Unexpectedly, there lives a highly skilled doctor here.”

“Although the exam is not too difficult, it’s enough to prove his ability by performing so well. It seems that there is going to be a new rising star in our Chinese Medicine community.”

...

In the exam room, the exam was still going on.

Fang Qiu, who had been practicing with his eyes closed, had no idea that, the moment in the marking room, there was quite a commotion because of his two test papers.

Time flew.

Half an hour passed in the twinkling of an eye.

The examination time had come to the seventieth minute.

"I'd like to hand in my paper."

Finally, a full thirty minutes later, someone's voice sounded.

Everyone began to look at the direction of the voice.

This time, the speaking person was that arrogant young man who had been an enemy to everybody and verbally despised Fang Qiu before the first examination.

Maybe because the timing was proper this time, the invigilator didn't inquire and persuade, but directly came over and took the paper.

After that, the young man glanced at the others with a proud and arrogant face. When his eyes were about to fall on Fang Qiu, he ignored Fang Qiu directly and selectively.

Then, the papers were handed in one after another.

The ninetieth minute seemed to be the bottom line for everyone. They were trying to hand in their papers before the time was up.

When all the ten people had handed in their papers, there were five minutes left before the end of the exam.

Under the invigilator's instruction, all of them stayed in the examination room to wait for the result.

Because this exam was different from the first one. This exam would grade the papers after the exam, and then announced the result on the spot. Those who didn't pass the exam were not qualified to take the next examination.

The reason was simple.

The next exam was prescribing, and this one was the four diagnostic methods.

If someone even couldn't pass the exam of four diagnostic methods, how could he prescribe?

In the marking room, each teacher was grading a test paper.

Because the papers were handed in and sent to the marking room at different times, although each teacher was responsible for a paper, it was still somewhat slow.

Five minutes later, it was just the end of the second exam, and all the papers were finally finished grading.

The invigilator took a transcript and returned to the examination room.