

Medical M 321

Medical Master

Chapter 321: His Return to the Hospital

Xu Miaolin tried his best to conceal the shock he felt because he didn't want Fang Qiu to notice how shocked he felt.

It would be far too embarrassing for a teacher to be so astonished at how skilled his student was.

"Have you learned acupuncture before?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"No, I haven't," Fang Qiu replied as he shook his head. "I only started to pick this up myself after I returned from Feng Xuexin's place."

"Hmm?" Xu Miaolin's eyes bulged in surprise.

How long has it been?

How did he manage to learn so much from studying acupuncture himself that he could even perform a flying acupuncture technique?

Xu Miaolin was gobsmacked but he did not express his astonishment.

While he had acknowledged Fang Qiu was extraordinarily talented in the field of Chinese Medicine, he didn't imagine how talented Fang Qiu could be in this field. Fang Qiu had managed to learn more than a hundred types of acupuncture styles in a short time and even mastered the flying acupuncture technique that very few Chinese physicians could perform. He had even combined his Qigong with his acupuncture style.

If this was made public, wouldn't the revered veterans in the Chinese Medicine community look at him like some kind of freak?

Xu Miaolin resolved that he would never reveal Fang Qiu's extraordinary talent to anyone else. Otherwise, everyone would jostle to take him under their wing.

Fang Qiu would be doomed if his head were to be turned by all these.

A talent like Fang Qiu had to be carefully groomed!

He deliberated for a moment.

Xu Miaolin didn't intend to accept Fang Qiu as his disciple, so he thought that it would be better for Fang Qiu to be his student.

"You've learned so many acupuncture techniques but how many times have you actually put them into practice?" He asked.

"Twice... I think." Fang Qiu replied. He thought for another moment before he added, "Once when I treated a child with myasthenia gravis over the lunar new year, and once when I treated your stiff neck."

"You've only put your knowledge to practice twice despite having mastered it for some time now?" Xu Miaolin asked in disbelief.

"Wait, that's not it," Fang Qiu said as a thought occurred to him. "There was a third occurrence. I ran into a fellow student with gastric issues in the afternoon on the way back to campus and treated him as well."

"I wouldn't have known that you knew acupuncture if it wasn't for the fact that you had treated the student earlier," Xu Miaolin said with a wry smile.

"Haha," Fang Qiu said with a laugh.

"I didn't think that I would be in awe of your progress one day," Xu Miaolin said with a shake of his head. Then, he added, "I must admit that it is impressive how you managed to treat a myasthenia gravis patient with acupuncture."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"You might have learned a lot," Xu Miaolin thought for a moment before he added. "However, it is important to put what you've learned into practice. You've learned the ancient acupuncture styles, so let me teach you the modern acupuncture styles tonight."

"Sure," Fang Qiu immediately nodded.

"Do you know how to do thread-embedding?" Xu Miaolin asked.

He didn't want a repeat of the same situation when he was corrected by Fang Qiu.

"No," Fang Qiu immediately said as he shook his head.

"Haha," Xu Miaolin chuckled and he quickly forgot about his embarrassment at being corrected by Fang Qiu.

He felt proud of himself and thought, "Kid, you're still a kid after all. I guess you'll still have to learn for me no matter how talented you are."

"Nonetheless, there's a lot of pressure when it comes to teaching such an outstanding student!"

He felt very pleased as he dug out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, junior brother?" A familiar voice could be heard on the other end of the line.

He was talking to none other than Qi Kaiwen.

“Senior brother,” he said with a smile as he glanced at Fang Qiu. “Your junior nephew needs to practice acupuncture, so could you find a way to get him employed at a hospital?”

“Hmm?” Qi Kaiwen stiffened in confusion and asked, “Since when did I have a junior nephew?”

“Fang Qiu,” Xu Miaolin said as he rolled his eyes.

“Oh...” Qi Kaiwen said as he smacked his head. “Oh right, I almost forgot all about him. Isn’t Fang Qiu only a first-year college student? Although his grades are great, this doesn’t mean that he has to start learning about acupuncture now, right? Even if he wants to learn acupuncture, does he really need to do so in a practical environment?”

“Why not?” Xu Miaolin pouted and added, “Do you have a problem with my student being incredibly outstanding?”

“Fine, fine, fine,” Qi Kaiwen chuckled as he agreed to look into Xu Miaolin’s request.

“Oh yes,” Xu Miaolin thought for a moment before he said, “I thought I should let you know a piece of great news. Your junior nephew has already obtained his craftsman doctor license.”

“What?” Qi Kaiwen was astonished.

The craftsman doctor license was no laughing matter.

It was far more difficult to obtain a craftsman doctor license than it was to obtain a Physician’s Qualification Certificate.

How did Fang Qiu manage to obtain his so quickly?

Furthermore, he was only a college student who had only been at college for six months. How could he be so incredible?

“Haha,” Xu Miaolin chuckle proudly when he heard how surprised Qi Kaiwen was.

On the other hand, Qi Kaiwen finally pulled himself out of his shocked reverie and couldn’t help but chuckle as he shook his head.

He didn’t know whether he should marvel at Fang Qiu’s good fortune in having found a good teacher or marvel at his junior brother’s luck in obtaining such a talented disciple.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll reach out to several hospitals now,” Qi Kaiwen said.

“Great, I’ll be waiting for your news,” Xu Miaolin said before he hung up.

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At the School of Chinese Medicine.

In the Director’s office located at the management building.

“Acupuncture...”

Qi Kaiwen’s shock was still written all over his face after he hung up.

He couldn’t believe how clever Fang Qiu was.

He stood to gain a lot from this.

Fang Qiu’s relationship as his junior nephew aside, he was also a student at the School of Chinese Medicine, so Qi Kaiwen was extremely excited at the thought of such a talented student in his school.

He didn't hesitate and immediately placed a call to the Director of the First Affiliated Hospital, Su Mudong.

His phone rang several times before Su Mudong picked up the call.

"Hello?"

Su Mudong said after he picked up the call.

"Director Su, I'm Qi Kaiwen," Qi Kaiwen said.

"Director Qi?" Su Mudong paused for a moment before he asked with a smile, "What's wrong? Why are you looking for me?"

"I'd like to send a student of mine over to the hospital for an internship," Qi Kaiwen started and said, "I hope that you'll be able to accommodate his internship at your hospital."

"Oh?" Su Mudong asked in surprise. "Is he a fourth-year or a fifth-year student? Or is he a graduate student? How are his grades? How many practical classes has he done?"

"He has quite a lot of practical experience under his belt but he hasn't attended a practical class," Qi Kaiwen said with a smile. "He's only a first-year student, so of course he hasn't done any practical classes yet."

"A first-year student?" Su Mudong frowned and continued, "Director Qi, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to accommodate this request."

"What's wrong?" Qi Kaiwen shook his head as he asked. "Wasn't he interning at your orthopedics department earlier? Wouldn't it be easy to just transfer him to the acupuncture department?"

“Orthopedics department? And now you’re asking me to transfer him to another department?” Su Mudong repeated in surprise before realization dawned and he exclaimed in surprise, “Are you referring to Fang Qiu?”

“Yes,” Qi Kaiwen said as he nodded.

“Hey, why didn’t you say so earlier?” Su Mudong said with a loud chuckle. “No problem. However, he has yet to obtain his Physician’s Qualification Certificate.”

“Don’t worry, he has even obtained his craftsman doctor license,” Qi Kaiwen said.

“Really?” Su Mudong exclaimed in astonishment.

He had been wondering how he could recruit Fang Qiu back to work at the First Affiliated Hospital. Although the university management did not voice their objections, it was true that Fang Qiu didn’t possess a Physician’s Qualification Certificate.

He was the Director of the hospital, so it would be easy for him to use his connections to obtain a Physician’s Qualification Certificate for Fang Qiu but he knew that Fang Qiu would not appreciate this gesture.

This was the reason why Su Mudong had not invited Fang Qiu back to work at the hospital.

Thus, he was surprised to hear Qi Kaiwen bringing this matter up on his own accord and that the matter of Fang Qiu’s Physician’s Qualification Certificate had also been resolved.

Wasn’t this great news?

“Why would I lie to you? Give me a straight answer: would you agree to let him do an internship at your hospital or not?” Qi Kaiwen asked.

“Of course, why not?” Su Mudong said with a laugh. “Tell Fang Qiu that he’ll be able to come back whenever he wants to. I’ve been keeping his consultation room empty in anticipation of his return. The orthopedics department will be more than happy to welcome him back.”

“What do you mean by the orthopedics department?” Qi Kaiwen pursed his lips and added. “Fang Qiu shouldn’t be posted to the orthopedics department this time but to the acupuncture department!”

“What?” Su Mudong froze in shock and he was completely dumbfounded.

“Did I get that right?”

“Fang Qiu would be heading to the acupuncture department?” Su Mudong repeated.

“Yes,” Qi Kaiwen said affirmatively and added. “Why would I be calling you if he were to be returning to the orthopedics department? Shen Chun would have contacted you if that was the case, right?”

“Uh...” Su Mudong didn’t know how to respond. “Director Qi, the orthopedics department is the most practical place for Fang Qiu to display his talents. Wouldn’t you be burying his talents if you send him to the acupuncture department?”

“He’s currently learning acupuncture, so he would need to accumulate practical experience. Naturally, this means that he would need to be posted to the acupuncture department,” Qi Kaiwen said.

“Wait a minute, isn’t he picking things up a little too quickly?” Su Mudong said with a frown. “Director Qi, you shouldn’t hasten his growth just because he is incredibly talented in Chinese Medicine. We’re still counting on him to do our school proud at the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

“Don’t worry,” Qi Kaiwen said. “This is what Fang Qiu wanted. No one is forcing him to do things against his will, and naturally, no one is trying to accelerate his learning.”

“I see,” Su Mudong thought for a moment and said. “Alright, tell him to come over tomorrow.”

“Sure,” Qi Kaiwen nodded and hung up.

Then, he informed Xu Miaolin.

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At the reading room of the library.

“It’s settled then,” Xu Miaolin said to Fang Qiu after he got off the phone with Qi Kaiwen. “We’ve already spoken to the hospital. Director Su said that you could start work tomorrow.”

“Sure,” Fang Qiu nodded immediately.

Fang Qiu had been wanting to accumulate some practical experience for some time now because he had committed all these numerous acupuncture techniques to memory.

Although he could remember every single step and detail of each acupuncture technique, performing these techniques in real life would be different compared to theoretical learning. There were many unpredictable variables to consider and even if there weren’t any unpredictable variables, he could use practical training to hone his skills.

Additionally, Fang Qiu knew that Xu Miaolin was right.

He had only learned the ancient acupuncture techniques and had not actually studied the modern acupuncture techniques. Thus, he could make use of this opportunity to pick up modern acupuncture techniques.

In the evening, Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao returned to campus.

They were supposed to share a meal together but to their surprise, Fang Qiu suddenly received a call from Jiang Miaoyu after they arrived at the train station and Jiang Miaoyu informed him that she was returning to Jiangjing by train.

Fang Qiu was left with no choice but to cancel their dinner appointment to rush to the train station to pick Jiang Miaoyu up.

His three friends immediately called him out on his actions and scolded him for prioritizing his girlfriend over their friendship.

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Chapter 322: Murderous Looks!

After he arrived at the train station, he stood at the gentry and waited.

He didn't wait long before he spotted Jiang Miaoyu walking out with her luggage in tow.

He immediately ran up to her and wrapped his arms around her.

Jiang Miaoyu immediately blushed furiously which made her look even more adorable.

"That's enough. There are so many people watching us," Jiang Miaoyu whispered even as she returned the hug.

"Haha," Fang Qiu chuckled. After he let her go, he handed her the stalk of rose and said. "Welcome home. I've missed you so much during the time that you were away."

Jiang Miaoyu immediately accepted his flower and smiled happily.

"Alright," Fang Qiu said as he took her luggage and offered his arm to her. "Let's go."

Jiang Miaoyu took his arm without hesitation and stuck close to him as they walked out of the train station happily.

“Oh yes, when did you master acupuncture?” She asked.

“Who did you hear this from?” Fang Qiu asked in confusion because he hadn’t told anyone about this.

“Answer my question first,” Jiang Miaoyu said.

“Uh, I just learned it,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Oh?” Jiang Miaoyu’s eyes lit up and she tilted her head up proudly as she said, “I guess you’ll have to learn from me in the future. I’m the descendant of a family of accomplished acupuncturists.”

“Amazing,” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Will you learn under my tutelage or not?” Jiang Miaoyu asked.

“Yes, of course,” Fang Qiu said with a laugh. “I promise to be a good student.”

“Then, you’ll have to treat me well,” Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile.

“Do you still have to tell me that?” Fang Qiu replied. “I’ll definitely treat you so well that you won’t be able to find any fault in me.”

Jiang Miaoyu’s smile grew even brighter at his words.

They left the train station, hailed a taxi, and returned to campus.

They attracted a lot of attention the moment they arrived back at campus.

“Our campus belle is dating Fang Qiu!”

This piece of breaking news spread like wildfire across the entire university campus the moment they arrived back to the campus.

Those who had returned back to school happily after the new year holidays were dumbfounded, especially when they heard about how Jiang Miaoyu was carrying a stalk of rose and had linked her arm through Fang Qiu's.

Those who were most affected by this news were the classmates who had thought of Jiang Miaoyu as a beautiful goddess.

They were all extremely shocked when they heard that she had a boyfriend.

They might have worked up the courage to fight for her hand if her boyfriend had been anyone else but she was dating Fang Qiu!

How could they even compete against him?

Frankly, there were rumors that Fang Qiu was dating Jiang Miaoyu before the new year holidays commences but no one truly believed those rumors.

Although Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were legendary figures in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine's campus and they seemed compatible, no one wanted to believe those rumors.

None of them wanted to see their beautiful goddess falling for Fang Qiu.

To their horror, their worst nightmare was realized immediately after the new year holidays.

Many of her admirers were extremely upset and heartbroken.

"She was our campus belle and my beautiful goddess!"

“Why do many beautiful women end up dating such average men?”

“Return my campus belle to me. Fang Qiu, I won’t let you off the hook!”

“Who would be able to stop Fang Qiu? Do we just stand by and watch as he snatches our campus belle right under our noses?”

“Damn it, I’m completely shocked. This kid has it all— fame and a beautiful girlfriend. He’s definitely a living god and the main character of his story!”

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Soon, those who admired Jiang Miaoyu wailed loudly.

There was no doubt that they were completely infatuated with Jiang Miaoyu and no one was allowed to snatch her away, not even Fang Qiu!

Before he knew it, Fang Qiu was treated by Jiang Miaoyu’s admirers as public enemy number one.

Naturally, most of the other students who weren’t blindly infatuated with Jiang Miaoyu felt that the pair made a good match.

These people quickly congratulated the new couple.

“They are an ideal couple and Fang Qiu is talented while Jiang Miaoyu is a beauty.”

“Haha, Fang Qiu is so incredibly talented that it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call him the face of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, right? Jiang Miaoyu is so beautiful that she is also considered the face of the university. Now that both representatives of our university are dating each other, it is a match made in heaven indeed.”

“One is regarded as a god while the other is regarded as a goddess. This is such a beautiful and romantic match!”

“Congratulations. When two legendary figures start dating, they are as compatible as a real-life dragon-phoenix couple!”

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Dormitory 501.

Sun Hao scrolled through the school’s forum and read through the deluge of comments online. Then, he immediately teased Fang Qiu who had just returned to their dormitory after sending Jiang Miaoyu home, “The youngest, you’re really stepped on many people’s toes this time. Look at how many hate comments you’re getting online. There are so many of them that they might as well form an anti-Fang Qiu club.”

“This isn’t the first time I have stepped on so many toes, right?” Jiang Mengjie flashed in his head.

However, Fang Qiu wasn’t too bothered by the comments. Instead, he said, “I only did this because I wanted everyone to know that Miaoyu is my girlfriend!”

“You’re really cool!” Sun Hao said as he immediately gave him a thumbs up.

The next day, everyone Fang Qiu passed by stared at him as he made his way to the hospital.

Although no one made a move to attack him, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that he was surrounded by murderous looks.

He could also sense that these murderous looks were full of envy and resentment!

Fang Qiu completely ignored these stares.

When he arrived at the hospital, he saw that Xu Miaolin was already waiting for him outside the hospital.

“Mr. Xu,” Fang Qiu said.

“Yes,” Xu Miaolin nodded and said. “You’re just on time. Let’s head inside.”

It was currently 8:30 AM and this was when the hospital was open.

Xu Miaolin led him to the acupuncture room on the fifth floor of the hospital.

When they emerged from the elevator after arriving on the fifth floor, the nurses and doctors on duty all stopped and stared when they noticed that it was Fang Qiu.

All of them recognized him because he was so famous within the orthopedic department.

They had snuck up to the seventh floor to see him in action and realized that he was extremely skilled.

However, that was the orthopedics department. What was he doing here at the acupuncture department?

“Hmm?” A doctor who had just emerged from his consulting room froze in surprise before he said, “Isn’t this Dr. Xiao Fang. Are you looking for someone here in the acupuncture department?”

“No,” Fang Qiu replied with a shake of his head. “I’m here to see patients!”

The doctor paused in surprise before he pointed at the plaque that hung outside the consulting room and said, “Are you in the wrong department? This is the acupuncture department and not the orthopedics department.”

“No, I haven’t gone to the wrong place,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. “I’ve come to the acupuncture department to treat patients.”

The doctor was completely dumbfounded.

Then, there was a series of footsteps.

“Clack, clack...”

He turned to see a man who seemed to be in his 50s or 60s. The man was a little plump, his hair was white and he was wearing a white doctor’s coat.

“Director Liu?” The doctor who had been talking to Fang Qiu said.

“You must be the director of the acupuncture department, Director Liu,” Fang Qiu said with a smile as he extended his hand to Director Liu.

“I am,” Director Liu nodded and smiled as he shook hands with Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin.

“Director Liu, what is Dr. Xiao Fang doing at the acupuncture department?” the doctor asked.

“Haha,” Director Liu chuckled and said. “Of course he’s here to see patients. The Director of the hospital has already informed me that this would be the arrangement. I’d like to extend a warm welcome to Dr. Xiao Fang on behalf of the nurses and doctors of the acupuncture department.”

“Thanks,” Fang Qiu said with a nod.

“Very well,” Director Liu said. “Your consulting room is now ready and it is just ahead. Please come with me.”

Then, he led Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin to the consulting room.

The moment the trio left, the doctors and nurses who had been standing along the corridor or at the reception desk were all completely stunned.

“My God, you mean he wasn’t kidding when he said he was here to see patients?!”

“Didn’t Dr. Xiao Fang specialize in boneset? Why did he leave the orthopedics department to come here?”

“I heard rumors that Dr. Xiao Fang had been fired from the orthopedics department so he must have caused trouble over there.”

“Impossible. I’ve been to his consultation room on several occasions and each time, there were many people waiting to see him and he would also successfully cure all his patients. I don’t think that he would have caused any trouble.”

“Who cares what went down at the orthopedics department? I’m worried that he would negatively affect the reputation of the acupuncture department since he has transferred from the orthopedics department. After all, acupuncture is very different from boneset. If anything goes wrong, our department could be in big trouble.”

“I hope that he has the skills to treat patients here too. I’m sure the hospital Director and the Director of our department wouldn’t act rashly.”

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On the other hand, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin came to a consulting room on the corner of the fifth floor.

“There you go, this is your consulting room,” Director Liu said. Then, he pointed at the plaque in front of the consultation room and said, “Your name plaque is ready. I had initially wanted to post you to the general practitioners’ department to get some internship experience but the Director of the hospital said that you weren’t here to diagnose patients but to practice your acupuncture skills. This was why I arranged for you to have your own consulting room.”

“Thanks,” Fang Qiu thanked him.

Director Liu left after giving him a short briefing.

Fang Qiu had just settled in his new consulting room.

On the other hand, the news that Dr. Xiao Fang had returned to the hospital and left the orthopedics department to join the acupuncture department quickly spread throughout the hospital.

Everyone who heard this piece of news was completely bewildered.

“Are you kidding me? Is Dr. Xiao Fang at the acupuncture department?”

“This has to be a joke. It’d be such a waste of talent for Dr. Xiao Fang to leave the orthopedics department. Moreover, one would have to be extremely meticulous when performing acupuncture. He’s only a year-one college student who has not finished undergoing puberty, so will he be able to do well?”

“Dr. Xiao Fang managed to do extremely well at the orthopedics department despite his young age and this itself was an incredible achievement. It is very rare for a year-one student to be so good at one particular specialization as well but now, he’s giving up orthopedics which was something he excelled at to head to the acupuncture department. Isn’t he a little too ambitious?”

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Chapter 323: Damn It, It Was Immediately Effective!

There were many who expressed their doubts about Fang Qiu treating patients at the acupuncture department, especially Shen Chun.

Shen Chun who had just changed into his white coat immediately called Fang Qiu when he heard that Fang Qiu had returned to the hospital but had transferred to the acupuncture department.

"Mr. Shen?" Fang Qiu said after he accepted the call.

"Have you returned to the hospital?" Shen Chun asked.

"Not really," Fang Qiu said with a nod. "I've only come back to the hospital to accumulate some practical experience."

"Does that mean that you've truly gone over to the acupuncture department?" Shen Chun pressed.

"I've just arrived," Fang Qiu replied.

"Well..." Shen Chun didn't know and he held his tongue for a while before he asked, "Are you going to give up on boneset?"

He asked this question because he had to admit that Fang Qiu was one of the rare physicians who he had watched mature and who was also very talented.

Shen Chun felt that as long as Fang Qiu was willing to pursue this field, he would definitely become a top-class boneset physician.

This was why he had paid special attention to Fang Qiu during his time at the hospital.

After all, it was extremely rare to come across someone who was so talented in this area.

However, he had never expected Fang Qiu to transfer to the acupuncture department!

"Of course not," Fang Qiu said with a laugh. "I've almost mastered boneset and have started learning about acupuncture recently. This is why I'm back at the hospital to gain practical experience."

"Aren't you afraid that you will become a jack of all trades but a master of none?" Shen Chun asked.

“No,” Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I will continue to learn because I must become a master of all trades.”

“Ah...” Shen Chun paused and didn’t know how to respond to that statement. He remained silent for a long while before he said with a wry smile, “You’re incredible.”

On the other hand, Cao Ze was completely stunned after he overheard Fang Qiu’s conversation with Shen Chun.

As Shen Chun’s apprentice and assistant, Cao Ze knew that every student of Chinese Medicine had one goal and that was to master one specialization. They would only be able to safely move on to the next specialization after they mastered the first specialization. They would then embark on the next part of their journey in learning Chinese Medicine.

He had witnessed Fang Qiu stepping into the hospital but he couldn’t believe that Fang Qiu has already started on the next part of his journey in a short span of a few months.

Did he not know that it was extremely shocking to hear of someone embarking on the next part of his learning journey at such a young age?

He felt very embarrassed after he compared himself to Fang Qiu.

How could there be such a vast gap in their abilities?

On the other hand, as the news about Fang Qiu’s return to the hospital and transfer to the acupuncture department continued to spread, many doctors and nurses went over to the acupuncture department out of curiosity.

After they arrived at the acupuncture department, they noticed that Fang Qiu not only had his own private consulting room, he had also started to see his first patient.

In the consulting room.

Fang Qiu sat in front of his table and received his first patient while Xu Miaolin looked on intently.

The first patient was a middle-aged man in his 50s.

“May I know where do you feel unwell?” Fang Qiu asked as he started using the four diagnostic methods.

“My hands often shake uncontrollably and I will feel very nervous at times,” the patient said.

“Do you have any other symptoms in addition to that?” Fang Qiu asked. “For example, do you feel any aches in your back or hip area? Or do you have any constipation, speech problems, and so on?”

“My hips and back area do ache but I don’t have any issues speaking nor any form of constipation,” the patient replied.

“Please open your mouth. I’d like to take a look at your tongue,” Fang Qiu said.

The patient opened up his mouth as requested.

Soon, he finished with the inspection part of the four diagnostic methods.

The patient didn’t face any issues other than hand tremors and aches in his hip and back areas.

“You have Parkinson’s disease,” Fang Qiu said with a smile as he rose to his feet. “This isn’t a major issue and you’ll be able to recover as long as you follow the acupuncture treatment schedule.”

The patient nodded.

“Please come over and take a seat,” Fang Qiu said as he made preparations.

The patient sat on the seat next to the consulting room.

Fang Qiu brought his acupuncture box over after he was done with his preparations.

He clearly remembered that he would have to stimulate the pressure points with the same needle. The main pressure points were the Sishencong, Fengchi, Quchi, Hegu, Yanglingquan, Taichong, Taixi.

The patient also had aches in his hip and back areas, so he selected the Mingmen and Shengyu pressure points as the complementary acupuncture points.

He started to insert the needles after the patient took off his clothes.

There were many doctors gathered outside the consulting room who watched him as he treated the patient.

The doctors gathered outside were not only from the other specialized departments but there were also many doctors from the acupuncture department.

They were all curious to know if Fang Qiu who had been an orthopedic physician could actually perform acupuncture!

In the consulting room.

Fang Qiu selected a number 32 stainless steel filiform needle from his box of acupuncture needles.

He inserted the needle into the main pressure point before he moved on to the complementary pressure point.

He applied the reinforcing-reducing manipulation method to manipulate the needle.

He used the reinforcing method on the Taixi, Mingmen, and Shengyu pressure points while he used the reducing manipulation method on the other pressure points.

Then he left the needle in situ.

The doctors gathered outside suddenly thought that Fang Qiu seemed to know what he was doing and he had performed the acupuncture in a professional manner.

“Uh... he seems to really be here to treat patients.”

“He seems rather professional.”

“Impossible. He is only a first-year college student. Even if he is very skilled at boneset, how could he manage to progress to see patients at the acupuncture department? Is he trying to deprive us of our jobs?”

“He has really good technique.”

“He managed to stimulate the patient’s Qi in one needle and didn’t make a mistake even after inserting so many needles. He didn’t even need to redo any part of the process. I must say that his acupuncture techniques are incredible.”

This was a comment made by a doctor who worked in the acupuncture department and his comment left everyone gaping in astonishment.

How did Fang Qiu manage to have such great acupuncture techniques?

No wonder the Director dared to allow him to start treating patients immediately!

However, wasn’t Fang Qiu still a student?

Moreover, he had been an orthopedic physician just several months ago, so how could he have learned acupuncture so quickly in such a short span of time? How could he have gotten so skilled at it?

In the consulting room.

Xu Miaolin nodded to himself as he watched Fang Qiu.

He could see that Fang Qiu's techniques were built on a foundation so solid that it was beyond his expectations.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu completely ignored everyone's stares.

He gave his patient his full concentration.

He extracted the needles 30 minutes later.

"How do you feel?" He asked as he extracted the needles.

"Hmm, I seem to have regained some sensation in my hands," the patient exclaimed in surprise as he moved his fingers. "My fingers felt numb this morning and I would have needed several acupuncture treatments to regain the sensation in my hands in the past. How did you manage to do that after one session?"

Xu Miaolin was surprised to hear that.

"Why was Fang Qiu's treatment so effective after one session? Is this truly related to his ability to perform Qigong?"

The doctors who were gathered outside the door were completely stunned.

"Damn it, that was immediately effective!"

"I heard that Parkinson's is a very tough disease to treat and that the acupuncture treatment cycles were typically very long. This is the first time I've seen such an effective treatment after one session."

"Yes, how could Fang Qiu be so skilled? Had he learned acupuncture in the past?"

"Based on his performance earlier, I think that most of the doctors at the acupuncture department are not even as skilled as he is."

"This kid must be some kind of freak. It is one thing to be so good at bonesetting but now, he has also shown that he is very good at acupuncture too. This is too much!"

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In the consulting room.

"I'm glad to hear that," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "This isn't a difficult disease to treat but at the same time, it isn't easy to treat this disease either. Although you've managed to regain sensation in your hands after one session, this would not cure your disease completely. It will take at least five sessions for your disease to be completely cured."

"Is this disease curable?" The patient asked in surprise.

"Of course," Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"Great, I'll definitely be back," the patient said excitedly.

He had been living with this disease for some time but he had not been able to find a cure for it. Now, he finally found a physician who claimed that it could be cured. Although this physician seemed very young and looked as though he was new to the hospital, he had to admit that this young physician was very skilled with an acupuncture needle.

At the very least, no other doctor had managed to allow him to regain any sensation in his hands after just one acupuncture session.

“That’s all. Please remember to look after your health when you return home,” Fang Qiu said.

“Of course, thank you, doctor,” the patient said as he turned to leave.

After the patient left, the doctors who were gathered outside Fang Qiu’s consultation room also turned to leave.

They already knew the answer to their question.

...

Soon, the news that Fang Qiu was highly-skilled at acupuncture spread like wildfire throughout the hospital.

The physicians who heard this news couldn’t help but exclaim in astonishment.

“Is Fang Qiu really an expert at acupuncture?”

“Impossible. Fang Qiu is so young so it is already an incredible achievement to have mastered boneset, so how could he have also mastered acupuncture?”

“However, there were so many doctors who witnessed Fang Qiu treating a patient at the acupuncture department earlier. The doctors from the acupuncture department said that his technique and selection of pressure points were very good.”

“Is that so?”

“That’s what I heard too. The patient seemed very grateful to Fang Qiu.”

“Damn it. What is the world coming to? Fang Qiu must be some kind of freak for having mastered both boneset and acupuncture!”

“Sigh, I used to think that everyone would start at the same starting point when we are born but now, I’m of the opinion that Fang Qiu’s starting point was miles ahead of ours!”

Soon, the doctors and nurses in the hospital couldn’t stop talking about Fang Qiu.

There were many patients queuing up to see a doctor in the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.

The nurses were also kept very busy.

These nurses started chatting during a short break.

Then, the patients waiting for their turn at the orthopedics department caught wind of the fact that Fang Qiu was seeing patients at the acupuncture department.

Then, things took a turn for the worse.

Many of these patients had heard about Dr. Xiao Fang and knew about his miraculous achievements at the orthopedics department.

Unfortunately, Dr. Xiao Fang had left the hospital.

However, now they heard that Dr. Xiao Fang had returned!

These patients immediately decided not to visit the orthopedics department and went downstairs to take a queue number for the acupuncture department.

“That’s strange,” the staff members in charge of the registration process were surprised to see so many patients wanting to visit the acupuncture department and started wondering whether they should allow these patients to visit the acupuncture department.

This was because acupuncture treatments would take some time.

The acupuncture physician would not only have to inspect and diagnose the patient, but he would also have to perform the acupuncture on the patient.

It would take any time from 10 minutes to one hour to finish a session.

Thus, it was impossible for the doctors at the acupuncture department to treat so many patients in a day.

After at their highest capacity, the acupuncture physicians would only be able to treat two or three patients at a time.

Fortunately, the acupuncture department didn’t receive many patients usually and this was why there had never been a limit set as to the number of patients who could visit the acupuncture department in a day.

However, they didn’t limit the number of patients who could see him, would the doctors be able to finish treating them all?

More importantly, the acupuncture department didn’t clearly state that the doctors would only be seeing a limited number of patients.

They weren’t left with much of a choice and the staff could only issue them with queue numbers as per the patients’ requests and reminded them that if they couldn’t get to see a doctor today, their registration fees would be refunded.

Medical Master

Chapter 324: He Started a New School of Thought

“Did you use Qigong earlier when you treated the patient earlier?” Xu Miaolin asked after the patient and all the doctors who gathered outside had left.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu said with a nod.

In fact, Qigong was not very different from internal Qi because Qi was at their essence.

However, internal Qi was more pure and abundant as compared to Qigong.

Internal Qi was formed by absorbing the Qi of the sky and earth into one’s body while Qigong was cultivated by using one’s Qi. Although Qigong was very similar to kung fu, upon closer examination, there was a very distinct difference between the two.

Naturally, it was possible to cultivate Qigong since it was similar to kung fu and in fact, there were many Qigong techniques around as well.

Similar to kung fu, Qigong experts could be incredibly powerful.

Unfortunately, very few people managed to cultivate Qigong to the highest level, so no one knew how powerful Qigong could be. It was only known that Qigong masters could be incredibly powerful.

“No wonder,” Xu Miaolin said with a nod.

Then, a series of footsteps could be heard along the quiet corridor.

“Clack, clack...”

These footsteps belonged to the patients who had been waiting at the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.

They had immediately rushed to the acupuncture department after the registration process.

“Where is Dr. Xiao Fang?”

“What is Dr. Xiao Fang doing at the acupuncture department? It’d be great if he continued to work at the orthopedics department.”

“It doesn’t matter which department he is working at. All that matters is that Dr. Xiao Fang is working in this very hospital.”

“Where is he?”

“Where is Dr. Xiao Fang’s consulting room?”

These patients created a commotion as they searched for Fang Qiu’s consulting room.

There weren’t that many people at the acupuncture department and it was usually very quiet, so the arrival of these patients immediately attracted the attention of the doctors and nurses at the acupuncture department.

The doctors and nurses were dumbfounded when they heard who the patients were looking for.

What was going on?

How did so many people manage to find their way here even though Fang Qiu had only been here for several hours?

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin could hear the commotion all the way from his consulting room.

“I couldn’t tell that you were such a popular doctor here,” Xu Miaolin said with a smile. “You’ve only been here for a short while and now, so many patients have come in search of you.”

"Of course not," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "I'm doing okay."

"This would save us a lot of time," Xu Miaolin said as he rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu. "At the very least, you wouldn't need to waste time waiting for a patient to end up in your consulting room because you are new. You've come here to gain practical experience, so it would speed things up if the patients are familiar with you."

The moment he finished speaking, a patient pushed open the door and headed toward Fang Qiu's desk.

Upon a closer look, Fang Qiu noticed that it was a family of three.

It was a middle-aged couple and a young man who was in his 20s.

The young man looked a little dazed and it was obvious that he wasn't as normal.

"Doctor, could you please take a look at our son?" The middle-aged woman said. She only turned to look at Fang Qiu after her son had taken his seat and there was a plea in her voice.

"Sure," Fang Qiu nodded. "What's wrong with him?"

"He has schizophrenia," the middle-aged woman said. She paused for a moment before she added, "He hasn't left the house since he was 16 and he would spend the entire day cooped up in his room. He refuses to eat and would only chuckle to himself. He would head out in the middle of the night in search of food when he is hungry and he doesn't bathe, nor wash his face, nor his hair. He is unable to care for himself and sometimes when I try to step in, he would even flare up at me and hit me."

Fang Qiu frowned when he heard the middle-aged woman's words.

Schizophrenia?

This wouldn't be easy to treat.

Most patients would be sent to the psychiatric hospital or the psychiatric department, so why did his parents bring him to the acupuncture department?

However, since they were here, Fang Qiu would do his best as a doctor to treat their son.

“Does this run in the family?” Fang Qiu asked. “Has he sought treatment before this?”

“Yes to both questions,” the middle-aged woman said as she nodded. “This does run in the family and we’ve already sought treatment several times but to no avail. Finally, we brought him to the psychiatric hospital where he was diagnosed with schizophrenia and they told us that it was incurable. However, he is our son who we had painstakingly raised. Doctor, please take a look at him. I’ll give you all the money you ask for as long as you’re able to cure him.”

“I’m a doctor,” Fang Qiu said as he nodded. “So I will do my best.”

At this moment, Xu Miaolin said. “I’ll do it.”

Xu Miaolin said, “Let me show you how to embed the thread.”

“Sure,” Fang Qiu said and immediately rose to his feet.

The middle-aged couple looked confused. They didn’t know why their main physician had changed at the last moment.

“He is my teacher, so I’m sure that the treatment will be more effective,” Fang Qiu said.

The middle-aged couple nodded as realization dawned and looked at Xu Miaolin hopefully.

“Schizophrenia has the highest rate of disability and it is very difficult to treat. The most effective acupuncture treatment for this disease is the thread-embedding technique,” Xu Miaolin said as he made preparations.

“Haha,” the young man seated at the table suddenly laughed to himself.

He stared at the corner of the table and his head would turn from side to side.

He looked like he was having mild seizures.

“Come here,” Xu Miaolin gestured for the middle-aged couple to bring the young man over to the acupuncture chair.

After he finished making preparations, he immediately started to treat the young man.

As he treated the patient, he told Fang Qiu, “Thread-embedding is a treatment that involves embedding a thread in a pressure point. This treatment is a combination of acupuncture theory, Chinese medicine, and modern medicine.”

“In fact, the thread-embedding technique is a complicated treatment method that is a combination of many types of treatments and effects.”

Xu Miaolin had already started his treatment even as he spoke.

Fang Qiu observed him closely.

“Its main treatments are the sealing of pressure points, the needle and thread-embedding, as well as tissue therapy.”

“Its main effects are to restore the balance of the organs and Yin and Yang, as well as to balance blood and Qi, reinforcing deficiency while reducing excess. It will also strengthen one’s body resistance to eliminate pathogenic factors.”

“Always remember that it is not suitable to carry out the thread-embedding treatment when the skin is infected or has open sores. It is also not advisable to use this treatment on patients who have serious heart issues or who are pregnant.”

“In addition, you must take note of three things when performing this treatment.”

“First, you must always ensure that everything has been properly disinfected to prevent infections. When you use the triangular needle to perform thread-embedding, your hands must be deft and accurate to prevent the needle from breaking.”

“Second, the thread should be ideally embedded between the tissue and the muscle. You may embed the thread in the dermis layer for areas that are most muscular but the catgut thread should not be visible.”

“Third, you must know how deeply to embed the thread when it comes to different parts of the body to avoid injury to the internal organs, main arteries, and nerves. You don’t want to end up causing discomfort and pain to the patient.”

...

Xu Miaolin continued to teach Fang Qiu as he treated the patient.

Fang Qiu listened intently in the corner.

As Xu Miaolin continued to perform the treatment, he smiled when he noticed how intently Fang Qiu was listening to his words. “A highly-skilled doctor called Dr. Tu came up with this thread-embedding technique and I had spent ages trying to learn this technique. I finally managed to learn this after trading my boneset skills for this.”

Boneset?

Fang Qiu’s eyes lit up as he asked, “How skilled are you at boneset?”

“My skills are of a passable level,” Xu Miaolin chuckled and added. “Clearly, I gained more from this trade than Dr. Tu did.”

Soon, Xu Miaolin completed his treatment.

Upon closer examination, the young man who had entered with a dazed and unfocused look seemed much more aware of his surroundings.

This treatment seemed exceptionally effective.

Fang Qiu was surprised.

Was the thread-embedding treatment really that miraculous?

Why would the psychiatric hospital recommend that the middle-aged couple forgo treatment if the thread-embedding treatment could be so effective?

Or maybe...

Fang Qiu turned to look at Xu Miaolin and saw that Xu Miaolin was very excited.

The patient and his family left after Xu Miaolin advised them on the treatment plan and gave them a list of things to take note of.

“You’re truly a genius when it comes to learning Chinese Medicine,” Xu Miaolin immediately turned to Fang Qiu after the patient left the consultation room. “I didn’t expect you to come up with a new treatment technique. You might even be able to start a new school of thought in the future.”

“You will be acknowledged as a highly-skilled doctor if you actually manage to create a treatment technique that will be adopted by the masses!” He exclaimed.

Fang Qiu immediately knew what he was referring to.

His suspicions were right.

Xu Miaolin had attempted to use Qigong earlier when performing the thread-embedding technique. He had the Qigong foundations and although it had been a while since he used it, he still managed to produce excellent results.

Fang Qiu was a guru so he could sense the Qi within Xu Miaolin even though it was very faint.

Xu Miaolin was elated.

He had dedicated his life in the pursuit of mastering all forms of Chinese Medicine and now, he had managed to discover a new field of treatment. This was a treatment that incorporated internal Qi and acupuncture techniques.

He could not hold in his excitement and happiness and even praised Fang Qiu for the first time.

“Really?” Fang Qiu exclaimed in surprise.

Would he be acknowledged as a highly-skilled doctor as long as he managed to come up with something that would be adopted by the masses or create a new form of treatment?

“Of course,” Xu Miaolin said as he nodded. “However, it isn’t as easy as it seems. You might have come up with a form of treatment that incorporates Qigong and acupuncture techniques but this would be treated as a simple and innovative form of treatment. You’ve still got a long way to go before this would be considered a new school of thought.”

“In order to create a new school of thought, you would have to forge a path that no one else has ever walked and create something out of nothing.”

“Therein lies its difficulty!”

Xu Miaolin couldn’t help but shake his head.

He knew better than most how difficult it was to create a new school of thought because he had mastered all forms of Chinese Medicine. It was as hard as reaching the skies!

“It might be difficult but this doesn’t mean that it is impossible, right?” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

He secretly committed Xu Miaolin’s words to memory.

...

He continued to see patients.

Xu Miaolin rarely offered up any advice after he imparted the thread-embedding technique to Fang Qiu and left Fang Qiu to treat most of the patients himself.

In the span of a day, Fang Qiu’s acupuncture techniques continued to improve because of the sheer number of patients he saw.

Xu Miaolin was amazed at how accurately Fang Qiu managed to pinpoint pressure points.

He also made use of the time when Fang Qiu was seeing patients to impart other forms of modern acupuncture techniques.

Fang Qiu managed to pick it up on the spot and Xu Miaolin was amazed at how quickly Fang Qiu managed to learn.

Medical Master

Chapter 325: I’ve Heard That You Know Some Acupuncture, Shall We Compete?

It was time to knock off.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin finally left the hospital after spending an entire afternoon treating patients.

The other doctors also knocked off on the dot.

It was the weekend so the doctors who had knocked off would subconsciously glance at the smiling doctors list when they walked past the main hall of the hospital.

Fang Qiu's influence on the others the year before was undeniable.

His actions had spurred the doctors and nurses at the hospital to treat their patients even better. Consequently, this led to the competition for the smiling doctors list to be even more intense.

However, everyone stopped in their tracks and stared at the list in shock when they saw the names on the list!

The top 10 names on the list were still the same but as they continued combing the list, they saw a new entrant who had taken the 17th spot.

This was a name that they hadn't seen for several months.

Fang Qiu.

Then, they looked at the total amount of votes he received and were shocked when they saw 35 votes!

All the doctors were completely dumbfounded when they saw the number.

"My God, is Fang Qiu even human?"

"It's his first day at the hospital and he had even joined the acupuncture department instead of the orthopedics department. How did he manage to get so many votes?"

“It’s amazing that he even made the list on his first day, right?”

“How could he be that incredible?”

“Exactly. It was one thing to have been so highly rated while he was at the orthopedics department but how did he manage to achieve such excellent results even after he went over to the acupuncture department?”

“Don’t you find it odd?”

“What’s odd?”

“The acupuncture department would usually take the longest time to treat a patient and doctors from this department would take more time treating patients than doctors from other departments. They wouldn’t be able to see that many people in a day. However, the list shows that he had received 35 votes. In other words, he had treated at least 35 patients in a day. Doesn’t this seem too exaggerated?”

“Yes, is Fang Qiu an immortal?”

The doctors and nurses chattered among themselves and they were all in a state of disbelief.

At the same time, the younger doctors who were slightly older than Fang Qiu felt very pressured by Fang Qiu who was younger than them and only a first-year college student to boot. He was simply too talented.

Shen Chun had just emerged from the elevator as everyone else was engaged in an animated discussion.

He couldn’t help himself and stopped to look at the list when he saw that everyone else was gathered around the smiling doctors list.

It only took him one glance before he spotted Fang Qiu’s name.

His curiosity was immediately piqued.

“Did he make the list again?”

Shen Chun rubbed at his eyes before he looked at the list again. He felt very surprised and shocked when he saw that Fang Qiu’s name was indeed on the smiling doctors list.

“How did this kid manage to make the list after spending one day at the acupuncture department? That’s odd,” he thought to himself.

Shen Chun then looked at the votes under Fang Qiu’s name.

Then, he was completely dumbfounded.

“35 votes?”

His eyes widened and he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Did he truly see more than 35 patients in a day at the acupuncture department?”

Shen Chun couldn’t help but think of Fang Qiu.

He thought for a moment and realized that Fang Qiu seemed to be this way when he had first arrived at the orthopedics department.

He couldn’t help but exclaim, “An incredibly talented person would be able to shine no matter where he goes!”

At night.

The university released an official notification.

“In order to co-operate with the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, the management of the university has agreed that every student would be able to register for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition from tomorrow when school re-opens for the new year. The registration period would only be for three days.”

The notice was very short but it attracted a lot of attention.

The new semester would begin the next day, so most of the students had already returned to campus.

This notification was released during a time when there were many students on campus.

All the students on campus were immediately very excited when they heard the news.

They had all heard about the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition over the lunar new year.

There were also many people who dreamed of participating in this competition.

They wanted to participate in this competition even though they knew that they wouldn't be able to win the competition. They had to participate even if it meant being eliminated in the initial round because this was a rare chance for them to pit their skills against each other.

There was no doubt that every participant would be able to grow and benefit from the competition.

Everyone had been eagerly awaiting this chance to participate in the competition for some time.

Finally, the notification was officially released today.

At Dormitory 501.

"The youngest," Sun Hao who was watching television while seated at his desk turned to look at Fang Qiu who sat behind him and asked. "Registrations for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition would open tomorrow. Are you going to participate?"

"Are you a fool?" Zhu Benzhenɡ turned to stare at Sun Hao in disbelief as he said, "Didn't he already publicly announce that he would be taking part in the competition? How could you forget about it so quickly?"

"Smack!"

Sun Hao smacked his forehead and said, "Oh yes, how could this slip my mind?"

"All the best, the youngest!" Zhou Xiaotian said as he pumped his fist in the air to cheer for Fang Qiu.

"I will," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "However, I hope that all of you would also participate in this."

"Hmm?"

All three of his friends froze in shock.

"What do you want us to take part in?" Sun Hao said as he rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu. "We don't have the smarts to take part in this grand national competition. We won't even be able to make the top few, so we'd just be asking for trouble."

"Exactly," Zhou Xiaotian said as he splayed his hands open. "I'm not a masochist."

"That's right," Zhu Benzhenɡ said. "I know that this would be a rare opportunity for us to compete against one another but Sun Hao is right. This is a national-level competition, so there would many participants from across the country. It would be extremely humiliating if I suffer a crushing defeat at someone else's hands instead of gaining more knowledge from this."

“You’d also be dragging the university’s reputation down along with you,” Sun Hao added.

“You’re thinking too much into this,” Fang Qiu said as he rolled his eyes. “I’m hoping that you’d participate in this competition not because I hope that you’d be able to cinch a prize but because I want all of you to take this chance to see how you fare against the other young physicians. You should use this opportunity to see where the gaps are and work hard at improving yourselves thereafter. This isn’t a meeting for you to learn from teachers or from others but it is for you to reflect upon your own skills and knowledge after competing with fellow highly-skilled physicians.”

“Only the knowledge that you glean from reflecting upon yourself would truly belong to you!”

“This is why I’ve decided to participate in this competition.”

Fang Qiu said.

Then, he looked at his three friends and waited for their response.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao started to seriously consider this possibility while Zhou Xiaotian tried to hold in his words but finally burst out, “We would be pitting ourselves against other physicians but while you’re trying to see how much more skillful you are in comparison to the other physicians, we’d be forced to acknowledge the vast gap between ourselves and the rest of the skilled physicians!”

Fang Qiu froze and looked at him contemplatively before he nodded and said, “Yes, that’s right!”

Fang Qiu’s friends’ faces darkened and they all stuck their middle finger up at Fang Qiu scornfully.

Fang Qiu laughed heartily.

Soon, Zhu Benzhen suddenly said seriously, “I think the youngest is right.”

“We’ve already memorized the Compendium of Materia Medica, so we’d be able to formally learn from the manager of the Yaowang Mountain. This would indeed be a good opportunity to see how we stack up against the others.”

“I agree,” Sun Hao said as he nodded.

“No way, not you too?” Zhou Xiaotian said before he smiled wryly and asked, “Are you really planning to register?”

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen^g nodded.

“Fine,” Zhou Xiaotian said before he turned to Fang Qiu and rolled his eyes. “You’re such a bad influence on us.”

Then, they looked at each other and burst into laughter.

Then, Fang Qiu’s phone beeped with a text notification.

He dug out his phone and saw that it was a text from Jiang Miaoyu.

She informed him that she wanted to register for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition tomorrow together with him.

...

The next day.

It might be the first day of school but many students didn’t have any scheduled classes.

Those who didn’t have any scheduled classes immediately ran toward the sports ground because that was where the registration point was.

There were many students milling around the sports ground.

Despite the sheer amount of people who showed up, not many students stepped forward to submit their registration.

After all, they all had their own reservations.

...

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu attended class in the morning and walked out of the school building together after their class ended in the afternoon.

The entire campus had been in an uproar when their relationship was made public, so now when they walked around campus hand in hand, they immediately attracted a lot of attention.

No matter where they went, Fang Qiu would always get killer stares.

There were also others who looked at him with envy or gave them their blessings but these were the minority.

In addition to Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu was also subject to envious looks from many other female college students.

After all, Fang Qiu was well-known on campus and many girls had fallen for him after he won the pulse of pregnancy. How could they not be full of rage now that Fang Qiu was dating Jiang Miaoyu?

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu did not pay too much attention to these killer stares.

They happily walked hand in hand to the sports ground.

The students who had gathered on the sports ground immediately turned to stare at them enviously when they made their appearance.

Then, someone in the crowd shouted.

“Fang Qiu, are you here to register for the competition?”

“Yes,” Fang Qiu immediately replied without even stopping to look at the person who asked this question.

This was just as they had expected!

Everyone nodded in awe.

It was just like Fang Qiu to show up to register for the competition just as he had promised to!

They admired Fang Qiu even more after they remembered that Fang Qiu had turned down the Central Television’s invitation on Weibo.

He was a true man!

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu completed the registration process as everyone else looked on.

After they were done, they smiled at each other and were about to leave when someone darted out from the crowd and stood in their way.

Everyone took a closer look and saw that it was a young man who was 1.8 meters tall and of an average built. His skin was very fair but he didn’t look effeminate but instead, he was rather handsome.

“It’s Tan Ming!”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise as recognition dawned.

It was Tan Ming.

He was a second-year student at University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and he was also the apprentice of a famous acupuncturist, so he was also a highly-skilled acupuncturist himself. Although he wasn't from a family of Chinese physicians, he had been learning Chinese Medicine since he was a child and was considered one of the best Chinese physicians.

He blocked their path.

Then, he first glanced at Jiang Miaoyu, his eyes full of anguish.

Then, he turned to Fang Qiu and said coldly, "I've heard that you know some acupuncture. Shall we compete?"

Medical Master

Chapter 326: The Battle for the Campus Belle

In front of so many people, the sophomore directly challenged him to acupuncture, which was Fang Qiu's expertise.

On the playground, there was an uproar from the students.

They all knew that Tan Ming excelled in acupuncture.

The point was that Fang Qiu was just a freshman, but in terms of fame, Fang Qiu was much famous than him.

Under this circumstance, everyone was looking forward to the battle.

Tan Ming challenged Fang Qiu, which was going to be an exciting battle.

Being blocked by Tan Ming, Fang Qiu confusedly turned his head to see Jiang Miaoyu. When he met her gaze in the air, he was immediately aware that the sophomore was Jiang Miaoyu's admirer.

Yesterday, when Fang Qiu walked Jiang Miaoyu back to her dormitory, he knew this would come, so he had already prepared for it.

"You like my girlfriend?" Fang Qiu calmly asked, looking at Tan Ming.

Hearing that, Tan Ming was stunned.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would be so blunt.

All the onlookers were surprised.

"Well..."

Tan Ming was embarrassed and mused for a while, then he gritted his teeth. "Yes."

When that came out, the crowd immediately began to cheer.

"Well, that's what a senior should do. He got balls."

"You're exactly what they need in campus belle Jiang's fan club."

"So this is a love battle."

"We support you. Tan Ming! Take Fang Qiu down!"

Many of Jiang Miaoyu's admirers all stood out and supported Tan Ming.

Hearing the noise around, Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu affectionately and spoke at the same time, "You're indeed a Helen of troy."

Jiang Miaoyu's face turned red.

She snorted softly and ruthlessly twisted Fang Qiu's arm.

This scene was incredible, which was undoubtedly PDA.

"Oh, my God! Show some mercy to single people!"

"Oh, my goddess! My heart broke."

"You know, those who do PDA will break up easily. You guys would better watch out."

"That's a bit too much to do PDA in front of so many people."

Many people were complaining, covering their chests as if they were really hurt.

In front of Fang Qiu, Tan Ming's face became extremely awful.

The person he liked was standing right in front of him, but he couldn't even get closer to her. And now he had to watch her do PDA with another man.

It was killing him!

“I’ll accept your challenge.”

Looking at Tan Ming who was so gloomy, Fang Qiu asked, “How would you like to battle?”

Normally, Fang Qiu would never bother to respond to this kind of challenge.

But now it was different.

At least this time, he couldn’t back down.

Although Fang Qiu would like to claim that he didn’t learn Chinese Medicine so as to provoke or battle with others, he couldn’t avoid this kind of thing to happen.

Once he evaded this matter, then there would be more people to challenge and block him.

They wouldn’t stop pestering him until he broke up with Jiang Miaoyu!

The only way to solve this was to face it.

Fang Qiu would never be afraid of a battle.

He would show those who wanted to challenge him his real strength and crushed them. Only by doing this could he protect his love, which was excluded by so many people.

“You got some nerve.”

Tan Ming sneered and continued, “I have a patient who has become better after using my acupuncture three times. He’s expected to recover after using acupuncture six times.”

While saying this, Tan Ming proudly kept his head up high, seeming to show off his great acupuncture skills.

“So?” asked Fang Qiu.

“This patient introduced another patient who also has the same symptoms. If you can cure him by acupuncture six times or less, you’ll win,” Tan Ming said.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu laughed.

He was sure to have faith in himself about this.

Even Tan Ming only had to use acupuncture treatment six times to cure the patient. Fang Qiu had learned the treasure book on acupuncture before and had the support of internal Qi, so he could definitely compete with him.

“All right.” He nodded his head in agreement.

Hearing that, Tan Ming smirked and immediately took his mobile phone out to call the patient to come over.

“The competition will start this afternoon.”

After making the phone call, Tan said to Fang Qiu, “It’ll be held right here.”

“All Right.”

“Excuse me, everyone. You’re in the way.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head and then held Jiang Miaoyu’s hand. “Let’s go to grab something to eat first.”

“Okay.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

With so many peoples staring at them depressingly and angrily, the two held their hands and walked toward the cafeteria.

Tan Ming was even more furious.

“Humph!” Staring at the back of Fang Qiu, Tan Ming clenched his fists. “Soon you’ll see.”

After Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu left, the onlookers there also went to have lunch.

Half an hour later, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu walked to the playground after lunch.

“Can you do it?” On the way to the playground, Jiang Miaoyu asked, “Tan Ming is really good at acupuncture. I’m sure the patient he found was not easy to cure. If this can’t work out, I can compete with him.”

Fang Qiu smiled and didn’t say anything.

He rejected the kindness of Jiang Miaoyu with a calm look.

That would be a joke. In such a case, if Jiang Miaoyu went to battle with Tan, Fang Qiu would be so ashamed.

“Could you do it?” Jiang Miaoyu was worried.

She knew that Fang Qiu just learned acupuncture for a short time. Although he went to practice in the hospital and it worked well, how could he compete with Tan Ming as a starter?

However, Jiang Miaoyu was born into an acupuncture family.

She knew how hard acupuncture was.

“Don’t worry about it.” Fang Qiu stroked her head, saying, “I have to do it like a man!”

Soon, they came to the playground.

The cafeteria was the place where the news of school spread at the fastest speed. While people were having lunch, every student knew the news that Tan Ming took the initiative to challenge Fang Qiu.

Many people even called it the battle for the campus belle.

Of course, most people didn’t approve of this name.

Everyone knew that Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were a couple already. What was the point of the battle? She was with Fang Qiu anyway.

Some people believed that it was true that it was the first battle that Fang Qiu fought against his rival in love.

This battle was still worth watching.

What was more, Fang Qiu was going to show his acupuncture skills.

Although Fang Qiu had already shown his strength in the hospital’s Acupuncture Department and people from the hospital also recognized his skills, there were still many students who cast doubt on Fang Qiu’s acupuncture skills.

After all, no one had ever seen Fang Qiu use acupuncture before. Now suddenly, people started to spread that he knew acupuncture, so they thought he must pick it up recently. Even if he was a genius, he was not able to reach a certain level.

Therefore, people were curious to see how Fang Qiu would perform when it came to acupuncture. And they also wondered what would happen if he lost.

Since the day Fang Qiu entered the Jiangjing University of Traditional Chinese Medicine, he never lost.

Maybe because of this or Fang Qiu became Jiang Miaoyu's boyfriend, many people were quite angry about that, so most of them hoped Fang Qiu could lose this time.

In this way, they could make Jiang Miaoyu split with Fang Qiu and broke Fang Qiu's undefeated record in the university.

Soon, the playground was crowded again.

Hearing the news, Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao also gathered on the playground.

"Damn, it's the first day of school, and the youngest bro already started a fight with others."

As they walked to the playground, Zhu Benzhen said, "I don't know if the youngest will win this time. The opponent is a sophomore, and he is very famous throughout his grade."

"Don't forget, Fang Qiu is a fighter."

Sun Hao said, "We should have faith in him. He never loses."

"If you don't mind my saying," Zhou Xiaotian continued smoothly, "I really hope the youngest can lose for at least once, and then continue to be invincible. Otherwise, we will be so embarrassed as someone older than him because he's freaking outstanding."

Hearing what he said, Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao looked at Zhou Xiaotian with uncanny eyes.

Then, the three of them unexpectedly burst out laughing together crazily and nodded at the same time.

It was 12:40 at noon.

The playground was full of people.

In the middle of the playground, Fang Qiu was holding Jiang Miaoyu's hand, confronting Tan Ming.

There was a lot of noise.

At this point, Tan's cell phone suddenly rang.

"Please move away. Patients are here."

Hanging up the phone, Tan Ming immediately went to meet the two patients.

Hearing him shouting, everyone retreated to make way for him.

After a while, Tan Ming came back with two patients.

Both the patients were middle-aged men in their 50s.

Tan Ming brought the patients to Fang Qiu.

He introduced, "They are Uncle Zhang and Uncle Li. Uncle Zhang is my patient. They both suffer from cataracts. Under my treatment, Uncle Zhang is getting better. He'll be fine after taking acupuncture several times."

Then Tan Ming started to boast himself gloatingly.

People had no interest in hearing Tan Ming boast himself, but when they heard that they were cataract patients, they couldn't help burst into an uproar.

"Cataracts. That's not easy to treat."

"Yeah, it's a very complicated disease, and there are a lot of causes. You can't just use the usual treatment."

"I can't believe it's cataracts. Fang Qiu is doomed to lose this time, right?"

"I heard that Fang Qiu just learned acupuncture recently. How on earth does he dare to treat cataracts since he just learns it for a short time? That's crazy."

Many people started to laugh in the discussion.

They looked down on Fang Qiu this time.

Especially those who had hoped that Fang Qiu would lose the game in the first place laughed when they heard that the two patients had cataracts.

As far as they were concerned, Fang Qiu would definitely lose this time.

After the introduction, Uncle Zhang, Tan Ming's patient, stepped forward and said, "It's true. Dr. Tan is really good at medicine. He only gave me acupuncture three times, and I almost recovered. I believe that I will be cured if I can finish one course of treatment with acupuncture three more times."

Tan Ming felt very pleased as he heard Uncle Zhang.

The onlookers were also surprised that Tan Ming could really cure cataracts.

“Fang Qiu is going to give Uncle Li acupuncture treatment today.”

Tan Ming continued and then extended his hand. “Please begin your treatment.”

“All Right.”

Fang Qiu nodded and stepped out.

At the same time, Jiang Miaoyu tightly grasped the hand of Fang Qi and said confidently, “You can do it.”

Medical Master

Chapter 327: Fang Qiu Knew Qigong?

Tan Ming was the one who wanted to challenge Fang Qiu, so he had prepared a set of acupuncture needles for Fang Qiu in advance and also brought the acupuncture chair here.

“Have a seat, please.”

Fang Qiu helped Uncle Li to sit on the acupuncture chair.

Due to cataracts, Uncle Li couldn’t see clearly the scene in front of him. Even when he came here, he was held by Uncle Zhang, who was getting better all the way.

“Li, take it easy. Let the doctor treat you. I’m right here watching for you.”

Uncle Zhang patted Uncle Li on the shoulder and joked.

“All right.” Uncle Li nodded in response.

Fang Qiu carefully checked the set of acupuncture needles that Tan Ming had prepared for him. He then started to examine Uncle Li after making sure the needles were safe.

Although the two elders had the same disease, there were so many causes of cataracts. Fang Qiu needed to learn about Uncle Li's condition before he used the needles.

After a while, Fang Qiu was familiar with the patient's condition.

He then took out the silver needle, ready to insert.

"Cataracts." Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Then the acupuncture therapy immediately appeared in Fang Qiu's mind.

This was a treatment for cataracts.

The selected pressure points were: Qingming, Qiuhou, and Chengqi.

The matching pressure points were: Yiming, Hegu, Zusanli, Ganyu, Shenyu, Piyu, Guangming.

The second group of matching points: Heart Point, Liver Point, Cortex, Eye Point, the first auricular point, and the second auricular point.

Holding the silver needles, Fang Qiu firstly chose two main points with three matching points.

The silver needles entered slowly, about 0.5 to 1 inch.

After that, Fang Qiu immediately stopped and left alone the points of his eyes but continued to take other points.

He was extremely skilled.

Uncle Li didn't feel any discomfort.

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu took away the needles, and then did acupuncture on other main points and matching points.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was so proficient in acupuncture techniques, the students who were watching the whole process started to exclaim. His moves looked so fluent without any pause.

Although they were impressed, no one dared to say anything.

After all, Fang Qiu was using the needles. If they made a sound and disturbed him, it might cause serious consequences.

Same as the others, Tan Ming was also surprised while seeing Fang Qiu's skills. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would be so proficient and even better than him.

However, when Fang Qiu took away the needles after ten minutes, Tan Ming secretly sneered at him.

He knew how this kind of acupuncture treatment worked.

Treating the disease like cataracts with this method, the doctor needed to leave the needles in the patient's body for 20 minutes. Only in this way could the treatment really work.

Most importantly, although this was a good treatment for cataracts, the patient could only be completely cured if the acupuncture was done once a day or the other day with the course of 15 times.

That was to say, it would take at least 15 days for Fang Qiu to cure Uncle Li.

That was a big difference from six days.

“Humph,” Tan Ming snorted inside and thought, “with such poor skills, how could he get the invitation from the CCTV. What a humiliation for our school!

“You’re so tough, aren’t you? I’ll wait for watching you fail later.

“I’ll kick your ass right in front of Jiang Miaoyu.”

The more Tan Ming thought about it, the more excited he got.

Fang Qiu was still taking his time in the treatment.

While using the reinforcing method to keep the needles, Fang Qiu started to channel his internal Qi in the meridians to Uncle Li through the silver needles.

Jiang Miaoyu was frowning because she couldn’t help being worried.

Born into a family of acupuncture, she surely could understand that the therapy Fang Qiu used was the best and easiest way to cure the disease.

But it was going to take a long time.

It was impossible for Fang Qiu to beat Tan Ming in this way.

However, what else could she do since Fang Qiu had already chosen this method?

She didn’t want to stop him because she knew as a doctor, he had to provide the best solution for his patient.

But she didn't want him to lose, either.

Therefore, she was worried, hoping for a miracle to happen.

All the people around saw the look of Jiang Miaoyu and started to beam.

Even Jiang Miaoyu, who was born into a family of acupuncture, frowned and seemed worried. It would be difficult for Fang Qiu to win this battle.

They were sure about that when they saw the sneer and smug expression on Tan Ming's face.

Fang Qiu was going to fail this time.

Fang Qiu was still taking his time to treat the patient.

After another ten minutes, Fang Qiu finally finished the acupuncture.

"Uncle Li, don't open your eyes yet. Please wait a minute."

Fang Qiu warned the patient.

Then he turned to Tan Ming and said, "I just saw you bring the seeds of *Vaccaria segetalis* Garcker. Take them out."

Tan Ming snorted coldly.

He then took out black and white plant seeds in a plastic bag from the medical bag he carried with him and handed them to Fang Qiu.

It was a traditional Chinese medicine, which could promote blood circulation and relieve the pain.

Fang Qiu took a look and found that in addition to the seeds, Tan Ming also brought the plaster.

From this point of view, Tan Ming was quite considerate.

Taking the plastic bag, Fang Qiu returned to Uncle Li.

He didn't finish his treatment yet. He took some of the points just now, so he was going to stick those points he left.

Finding the exact points, Fang Qiu tore the plaster into small pieces and then placed the seeds on the plasters. He put them on Uncle Li's ear points and gently pressed them.

"Uncle Li, you don't need to hurry to tear down these plasters. And do the same thing as I just did when you come home. Press these points 2-3 times every day and about ten minutes at a time. Don't press both sides at the same time. Just press one side and then change the other side. You can change the plasters three days later," Fang Qiu warned.

"All right." Uncle Li nodded.

"Okay," Fang Qiu patted his hands and said, "now you can open your eyes and let's see how it works."

Hearing that, all the people present focused on Uncle Li.

Whether Fang Qiu could win depended on the outcome.

With all eyes on him, Uncle Li's eyelids fluttered and he opened his eyes slowly.

"Oh, where am I? Why are there so many people here? What is this place?"

Uncle Li's face changed slightly and turned his head to look around.

"You can see clearly now, Li?" Uncle Zhang asked in surprise.

"Oh?" Uncle Li was shocked, then his face brightened. He immediately replied, "I can see now. I can see you, Zhang."

As everyone heard their conversation, their eyes widened in an instant.

"He can see it now?"

"How is that even possible?"

"Does it mean that Fang Qiu cures the patient once for all?"

"No Way!"

"Damn. Are Fang Qiu's acupuncture skills really that good?"

For a moment, people began to gasp in astonishment.

"No way!" Tan Ming rushed to Uncle Li right away and started to examine him without further ado, saying, "How can you cure cataracts once for all? The fastest one in medical history is three times. I've taken six times, which is my limit. How can anyone cure cataracts once for all?"

There was no doubt that Tan Ming knew all the points that Fang Qiu had chosen, and generally knew Fang Qiu's treatment idea. He also admitted in his heart that Fang Qiu's acupuncture was not bad, but it was hard for him to believe that Fang Qiu's acupuncture had such a great therapeutic property.

Jiang Miaoyu, who had been worrying about him, rushed forward to hold Fang Qiu's hand and her eyes widened in surprise.

She was not only a scion of the acupuncture family but also had a master of acupuncture in the school. She was much better at acupuncture than other people.

That was why she was so shocked.

She also didn't expect the acupuncture effectiveness of Fang Qiu to be so good.

After examining for a while, Tan Ming confirmed that the patient's condition had greatly improved. Even if he was not fully recovered, he definitely didn't need to take acupuncture more than twice.

That was to say, the acupuncture effect of Fang Qiu's treatment had caught up with the record of Chinese medicine.

How was that even possible? Everyone was wondering.

"How did you do that?" Looking back at Fang Qiu, Tan Ming asked with a shocked look on his face.

"Qigong plus acupuncture," Fang Qiu replied.

He didn't hold it back. When he was on winter vacation, Fang Qiu had made up his mind to fight for his goal as he talked to his dad. It was easy to say it out loud, but it was hard to accomplish it finally.

His goal was to revitalize traditional Chinese medicine with his own strength.

Obviously, it was rather difficult for Fang Qiu to accomplish that goal. That was why he made it his lifelong ambition.

No matter how difficult it was, Fang Qiu would make every effort to fight for it.

Therefore, he just frankly told them the Qigong plus acupuncture treatment.

Anyway, he used the internal Qi. Qigong was the same, but the effect of it might not be as good as internal Qi. Therefore, it didn't matter that he told everyone there what his method was.

As for the internal Qi, it was so hard for ordinary people to develop their internal Qi, so Qigong would be relatively easy for them.

“What?”

“Qigong?”

“Can Qigong be combined with acupuncture?”

“How can Fang Qiu know how to use Qigong?”

“Really? Qigong plus acupuncture can have such a powerful effect? How come we haven't heard of it before?”

“Maybe this is something that Fang Qiu came up with on his own.”

“He's a genius. He's a fu*king genius!”

As people were discussing, Fang Qiu held Jiang Miaoyu's hand and walked away.

“Clap clap clap...” Everyone was applauding for Fang Qiu.

Apparently, Fang Qiu won.

Everyone was so convinced of his power, for he won and even revealed such a great secret.

Even Tan Ming was convinced.

Qigong and acupuncture. He had been studying acupuncture for years without even thinking about it.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu didn't only come up with this method but also put it into practice and got a major discovery.

"Alas..." a sigh sounded in the crowd.

Looking at Fang Qiu leaving with Jiang Miaoyu, Zhou Xiaotian continued, "The youngest one won again. This is totally different from what we expected, but this time he did win gracefully."

"Yeah, Fang Qiu's acupuncture skills are really remarkable," Zhu Benzhen said.

"I thought it was so lonely to be invincible," staring at the back of Fang Qiu, Sun Hao said with a wry smile, "but look at him! That kid doesn't seem lonely at all!"

The three of them looked at each other and smiled wryly.

"Since Fang Qiu is so powerful, in order not to disgrace him, the only way we can do is to catch up with him," Zhu Benzhen said with determination.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian instantly nodded in agreement. The three of them tightly clenched their fists, ready to work harder.

Medical Master

Chapter 328: Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu Were Practicing Qigong!

"Teach me." Wrapping Fang Qiu's arms, Jiang Miaoyu acted cutely.

“What?” Fang Qiu didn’t understand.

“Qigong,” Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, “I never thought it would have such a great therapeutic effect when combined Qigong with acupuncture.”

“You’re going to have a tough time,” Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and said, “have you ever seen a girl practicing Qigong? Many boys can not survive it. Are you sure you can endure hardship?”

“Of course.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded seriously and beamed. “Besides, you’ll be there for me. You’re going to keep me company even if I’m suffering.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile. “Oh, well, all right.”

After pondering for a while, Fang Qiu agreed. “I’ll wait for you here at five o’clock tomorrow morning.”

Speaking of which, Fang Qiu came up with a plan.

Since he had to teach anyway, it was better to teach everyone than just one person.

He could teach whoever wanted to learn it.

When it came to revitalize traditional Chinese medicine, talents were the most needed.

The more people learned Qigong, the more hope there would be for the revival of traditional Chinese medicine.

Most importantly, Fang Qiu was familiar with Qigong, which was so easy for him.

The internal Qi that he practiced was simply an upgraded and improved version of Qigong. Both methods needed people to relax and be natural.

Therefore, teaching Qigong was as easy as teaching a person how to talk.

Soon, the Qigong plus acupuncture therapy proposed by Fang Qiu quickly spread throughout the school. A great number of people were discussing it.

“Qigong? Isn’t that bullshit?”

“Hasn’t Qigong been proved to be fake?”

“I think that’s nonsense.”

“How do you combine acupuncture and Qigong together?”

Apparently, many people believed the Qigong plus acupuncture therapy that Fang Qiu mentioned was complete nonsense. As for why Fang Qiu’s therapy had such a good effect, Fang Qiu certainly didn’t want to tell them, so he found such an excuse as Qigong.

These students didn’t even know that Qigong was one of the traditional Chinese medical methods.

In the afternoon, after walking Jiang Miaoyu to the teaching building, Fang Qiu asked for leave to go to the Acupuncture Department of the hospital directly and continued to practice acupuncture.

The freshman class was a bit useless for Fang Qiu, so he just asked for leave.

He didn’t think it was a pity if he just skipped the classes.

It was 2:30 in the afternoon when he arrived at the consultation room.

Fang Qiu had just put on his white coat and sat down at the consulting table.

The guy with Parkinson he treated yesterday came to the room.

Fang Qiu continued to give him acupuncture.

After that, he also treated some other patients who were introduced by the patients he treated yesterday.

Fang Qiu didn't have time to take a rest in the whole afternoon.

It was on Monday. There were still a certain number of patients.

The weekly updated list of "Smiling Doctors" had been updated today.

At the end of the day, when the doctors checked on the list, they were speechless.

Once again, the name of Fang Qiu appeared on the list. This time, it made straight into the top 10. Although only ten votes could make him rank among the top 10, it was still amazing.

The people who ranked lower than Fang Qiu were experts in their 40s or 50s, who were highly respected.

When they saw the list, their faces changed.

As doctors who had worked in a hospital for decades, they couldn't even compete with a young man, which was so humiliating.

Therefore, they didn't want to see the list anymore as if it didn't exist.

On the way back to school, Fang Qiu thought, "As expected, Qigong is still much worse than internal Qi."

As he was walking, Fang Qiu was thinking about the situation of his treatments this afternoon.

He didn't use his internal Qi for a day, he used his Qigong instead.

He wanted to take this opportunity to test how much difference there was between Qigong and internal Qi, and whether the effect of Qigong plus acupuncture was as strong as that of internal Qi plus acupuncture.

Certainly, Fang Qiu knew how to use Qigong.

The Qi of the human body was actually the energy carried by the human body, which was exactly what Qigong used. Qigong was more about teaching practitioners how to mobilize their own energy.

This energy came from the human body.

It couldn't link with heaven and earth but could only be used as a simple tool.

After the observation and use in the afternoon, Fang Qiu found that the efficacy of Qigong was much worse than that of internal Qi.

However, combined with Qigong, acupuncture could provide better treatment.

The reason why Fang Qiu thought of this was that he could spread such experience to other traditional Chinese doctors as long as he summarized all the experience so that they could have better ways to treat patients and revitalize Chinese medicine.

After a while, Fang Qiu made a decision.

From now on, when he was seeing patients, he would only use Qigong on some patients and stopped using it on the others so as to see what the difference was.

There was no doubt that this comparison experiment was going to take a long time.

But what Fang Qiu needed most was time.

He didn't only need to improve his martial arts, but also needed to find more Heaven and Earth Treasures to ensure that he could re-open the meridians and continue to break through until the state of three flowers in his Dantian.

In addition to these, he still needed to improve his medical skills.

He had to improve his skills to the level of Doctors of Brightness, which was going to take a lot of time.

Plus, he had to go to classes and practice at the hospital.

Doing the math, he didn't have much time.

"If things keep going on like this, I'm going to run out of time."

After pondering for a while, he came up with a thought.

The next day, it was 3 o'clock in the morning.

As usual, Fang Qiu got up and practiced Kung Fu until five o'clock, then went to the girls' dormitory to meet Jiang Miaoyu.

They had agreed to meet at this time before, so Jiang Miaoyu went downstairs on time.

Getting out of the dormitory building, Jiang Miaoyu immediately ran up and wrapped Fang Qiu's arm, asking, "Do you get up so early every day?"

“Yeah.” Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

“This is too early, right? I think the students of the Department of Physical Education are not up yet.”

Jiang Miaoyu felt so cold that she was shivering.

Although the Spring Festival had passed, it was still a bit cold outside. Especially at five in the morning, it was even colder.

“They were already up,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“So, where are we going to learn Qigong?” Jiang Miaoyu asked in delight. Thinking that she was able to learn Qigong, she was looking forward to it and became a little excited.

“Let’s go to the lake.” Pointing to the central lake in the distance, Fang Qiu said, “There’s fresh air, and no one will disturb us.”

“All Right.” Jiang Miao nodded and smiled. She didn’t feel sleepy now.

Soon, they went to the meadow by the lake.

“What can I do? Shall we do a little warm-up?” Jiang asked.

“I’m gonna take you for a run. We need to warm up.”

They then started to run around the central lake at low speed.

After a lap, Fang Qiu opened his mouth. “Let’s do this. Come here and stand still.”

Jiang Miaoyu immediately came over and stood up straight.

“Relax, shift your legs shoulder-width apart,” said Fang Qiu.

Jiang Miaoyu immediately did as he said.

“Turn your toes inside a little bit, about 10 degrees.”

Pointing to Jiang’s feet, Fang Qiu helped her adjust her posture.

“Good, naturally put your arms down with your palms inward.”

Speaking of which, Fang Qiu also did the posture so that Jiang Miaoyu could have something to imitate.

“Keep your body straight and eyes stare at the front.”

It only took a few minutes for Fang Qiu to correct her movements, and Jiang Miaoyu seemed a bit tired of standing.

“This is the basic action, and then the starting position.”

Standing postures were almost correct. Fang Qiu continued to demonstrate, saying, “Palm to palm. Stretch your arms forward as widely as your shoulders. Then palms up, curve your elbows. Stretch your hands through your waist and keep going forward.”

“Then, turn your palms down, pull your arms a little bit back and place them in front of your body. Bend your knees, pointing the toes and clenching the buttocks at the same time.”

Fang Qiu also made every movement to set the standard.

Jiang Miaoyu was learning carefully.

She learned almost every move that Fang Qiu made.

“Okay, hold on. Don’t move.”

Fang Qiu stood up and said, “This is Stance Kung, which is relatively simple. You can also do it while reading or watching TV.

“However, although it is simple, it also has some key points.

“Standing posture must be standard. At the same time, all your toes must grasp the ground, but not too hard.

“Pull back your stomach and lift the hip. Pull back the chest and keep your back straight. Loosen your waist. Hold your tongue to the palate. Eyes in front. Breath in and breath out naturally.”

Every time Fang Qiu said something, Jiang Miaoyu would try to adjust her movement.

“When practicing Stance Kung, we must achieve three ‘do not’ and one ‘do’.

“Don’t be quiet, don’t focus on one thing, don’t add the concept of other Kung Fu to this Kung Fu.

“One ‘do’, which I have just told you, do make sure that your posture is correct.

“In addition, we must achieve three stability: stable starting, stable standing, stable posture.

“Each standing time should not be less than 30 minutes. You can change your posture according to the intensity of your training.”

Jiang Miaoyu understood and nodded her head.

After standing for a while, she was fully aware that the lower she kept, the more explosive force she could get.

This was Qigong.

At the same time, many of the students who were doing early morning exercises were confused when they saw that Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were making some strange movements.

What the hell were they doing?

It looked as if they were doing the healing section in those martial arts novels.

Were they training like the characters in the martial arts novel?

Just when everyone was confused, one of the students who was running suddenly rushed toward them and ran in place, asking, "What are you guys doing?"

"We're practicing Qigong," Jiang said with great interest.

Although she was a little tired, standing for a few minutes, she already felt bloated. And her arms became heavy, which made her feel the Qi.

"Qigong?" The student froze.

Then he came into his senses and immediately shouted at the students who were running, "Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu are practicing Qigong. Come over and have a look!"

His shouting immediately attracted people's attention.

They were curious about how they were going to practice something so mysterious like Qigong.

As they were confused, a crowd of people suddenly ran over.

Medical Master

Chapter 329: Poisoned by King of Glory?

...

Though it was just after the New Year and spring had not arrived yet, right now, dawn broke.

Surrounding them, the group of people stared at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu with amazed faces. They looked like they had taken the two for animals in a zoo.

Fang Qiu didn't hold any grudges against that at all. After all, no matter when he worked in the hospital or appeared anonymously in the medical skills battle, he had been the center of attention and thus got used to others watching him.

However, it was different for Jiang Miaoyu.

Indeed, she was a girl and boys would sometimes steal a glance at her, but there were just a few of them. Now, it was the first time that she had been stared at by so many people.

Because of the short distance, it felt totally different from singing on a stage.

Therefore, her actions which had been very correct turned unnatural and stiffened.

...

"Relax."

Having seemed to notice Jiang Miaoyu's change, Fang Qiu turned to face her and gently smiled.

Hearing that, for some unknown reason, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly relaxed very much.

...

It felt like she had found herself a shoulder to rely on. It was also like when she was about to fall off a cliff, suddenly a strong hand got hold of her and made her reassured.

The stiffness that made her nervous gradually dissipated.

Looking at Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu plucked up the courage to face the feeling of being watched and gradually accept it.

At the same time.

"Master Fang."

In the crowd, a student shouted, asking, "Is Qigong real?"

"Yes, it is."

Fang Qiu nodded positively. Maybe he was just teasing or something because he directly said, "If I tell you I can put out a candle eight meters away, will you believe me?"

"Well..."

The student scratched his head and giggled, asking, "Since you've said that, I think I'd believe it. But since there's really the thing called Qigong, can you teach me some of that? I've put so much trust in you, at least you should show me some hope, won't you?"

"That's right. Will you teach us too if there's really a thing called Qigong?"

"Master Fang Qiu, I want to learn it too."

"Teach me, please."

They all echoed.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu didn't expect that they would be so enthusiastic.

...

In the beginning, Fang Qiu thought, since many people didn't know Qigong had been a branch of TCM treatment, plus the rumor that Qigong was fake had been circulating, many would take Qigong for superstition practice and be reluctant to learn it.

Though aiming to spread the TCM culture and find a way to teach everybody Qigong, he had always been looking for the right method to break down people's distrust of Qigong.

He didn't expect that a moment ago when he was still worried that he wouldn't be able to carry out his plan to promote Qigong or teach people any of the treatment, now, a chance came knocking on his door.

...

...

“Of course. As long as you want to learn, I’ll teach.”

Glancing at the crowd, Fang Qiu said, “But, it’s hard to learn Qigong. Don’t say I didn’t remind you. If you can’t bite the bullet, you’d better retreat. I don’t want you to waste your time by leaving the course halfway through.”

...

Hearing that, their eyes all lit up and they all said they could take the heat consecutively.

...

“Right.” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Since you all want to learn, then listen to my arrangements. Now, everybody, circle around me. I’ll first teach you the correct posture for practicing.”

Everyone immediately followed.

Jiang Miaoyu also retracted her arms, relaxed, and followed Fang Qiu to start all over again.

...

As a result, other students who had been running on the track, all gathered here and joined in the circle with curious minds.

While more and more people joined in, the circle became bigger and bigger.

In the end, all the early bird students stopped running and joined Fang Qiu in learning Qigong.

...

After Fang Qiu had adjusted everyone's gesture to match the standard, the circle had extended to some extent.

Then, Fang Qiu stood in the center, facing Jiang Miaoyu. Just like anyone else, while standing still, he silently relaxed and let his mind drift between being asleep and awake.

Then, he pumped out the energy!

...

In fact, Fang Qiu had been intentional when arranging everyone in a circle.

Because the circle would form an energy field without them noticing it.

As Fang Qiu was pumping out, the energy would merge with the field, which could allow Fang Qiu to influence everyone through the field.

...

Soon, many people spontaneously started to dance; some of them even flapped their hands to hit themselves as if they couldn't help it.

...

At that moment, everyone flustered.

"What?"

“What’s going on?”

“Why, why do I feel like I’m locked and can’t control myself?”

“What’s this all about? Stop it, now.”

Some started to cry out in panic.

“Don’t panic!”

Hearing the cries, Fang Qiu shouted and said, “This is the flow of spontaneous energy, which is natural because the Qi you’re practicing with is moving your body.”

...

While saying that, Fang Qiu resumed pumping out energy and said, “Spontaneous energy will naturally appear when you’re relaxed. It’s like when you’re tired, you yawn. These movements will make you exhale some oxygen and stimulate your brain stem, which is good for you. The most you need right now is to feel your Qi. Only by grabbing and controlling your Qi can you use your it.”

...

Hearing that, everyone tried to relax and started to feel the quintessence of Qi.

It was 30 minutes later.

“Stop!”

Fang Qiu’s shout suddenly rang.

He had awakened everyone, who had been drifting between being asleep and awake, feeling the Qi.

...

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and looked around.

Immediately, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

...

He saw Jiang Miaoyu still standing in the front in her original spot.

However, everyone else posed differently.

Of course, most of them still stood where they had been, but with various postures, they looked kind of weird.

The funniest part was that some even rolled onto the lawn when they were neither asleep nor awake. Fang Qiu didn't know how they did it, but they didn't even wake up after falling onto the ground.

...

When glancing at them, Fang Qiu found some of those on the ground lying on their back, stomach, on all fours, and some even lay on their side like Sleeping Beauty, which made everyone burst into laughter.

...

Nonetheless, they didn't care about that.

They stood up from the lawn, all looking refreshed and relaxed.

“Stand straight.”

Fang Qiu shouted and said, “Follow me to close the practice!”

...

Hearing that, everyone returned to their original position to form a circle again.

“Hands on both sides and in the meanwhile, slowly stand straight.”

While demonstrating, Fang Qiu said, “Circle your arms outward with your palms outward too. Slowly raise your arms on your sides to shoulder-high.”

Everybody was listening and watching, learning vigorously. No one made a sound.

“Fold your elbows.”

Fang Qiu continued explaining the way to close the practice, saying, “Circle your arms above and in front of your head and breathe in.”

“Then, palms downward, circle past your head and slowly put them down. Breathe out to lead your Qi to condense in Dantian.”

“Do it three times!”

...

After that and finishing the first set to close the practice, Fang Qiu did it again.

...

Soon, led by Fang Qiu, after closing the practice, everyone started to discuss enthusiastically.

“Did you feel the Qi?”

“Of course I did.”

“It’s so amazing. I didn’t expect Qigong really existed.”

“You’re right. Now I’m seriously doubting that the guy said Qigong was fake because he couldn’t do it so he didn’t want anyone else to do it, right?”

“I used to think Qigong was fake too, but now I don’t think so, and I’ll never think like that again.”

“You don’t really know if you don’t get to experience this.”

“Me too. I didn’t buy it at all before, but now when I’ve experienced it personally, I believe it!”

...

During the heated discussion, everyone all felt pleasantly surprised.

Someone suddenly asked, “Master Fang, will you lead us to practice tomorrow?”

...

Fang Qiu glanced at everyone and asked, “Do you still want to practice?”

...

...

Without a doubt, everyone nodded unanimously. "Yes, we do!"

...

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Five o'clock tomorrow, let's gather here again. I'll lead you to practice."

...

"Sure." Hearing that, everyone answered excitedly. Then, they said goodbye to Fang Qiu and left in groups of two and three, discussing.

On the lawn, only Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu stayed.

"It's so amazing."

Jiang Miaoyu waited when everyone had left and then immediately walked in front of Fang Qiu, and said with an excited look. "I really moved spontaneously. It's really an amazing feeling."

...

Fang Qiu smiled. "It's natural when you practice Qigong."

Jiang Miaoyu stared at Fang Qiu. After a while, she smiled and said, "I realize you seem to have lots of secrets and you know a lot of stuff."

Fang Qiu responded, smiling. "I really know stuff."

...

Jiang Miaoyu immediately pursued. "Quick. Tell me what else you can do."

...

Fang Qiu said, "Actually, before the New Year, I fought a toad the size of a car."

...

...

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu, turned around to leave, and put on a look that said she didn't want to talk to Fang Qiu anymore. "You're bullshitting, aren't you?"

...

While chasing after her, Fang Qiu shouted. "It's true."

Finally, he caught up with Jiang Miaoyu, only to find her still ignoring him. Fang Qiu smiled wryly and thought. "Why do women change their minds like they change their clothes."

...

Having no other way, Fang Qiu said, "I'm taking a leave."

...

“Hmm?” Jiang Miaoyu was shocked. She asked, “But why?”

“It makes no difference to me if I continue to study the freshman curriculum or not.”

Fang Qiu said, “If I continue the classes, it seems to be a waste of time, and also I need time to do something I must do.”

...

“Oh.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded understandingly and said, “I agree with you.”

...

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, “Don’t you think you’re aiding an evildoer in doing the evil?”

“Your Majesty, you can let Daji do anything for you.”

Jiang Miaoyu curtsied as if before an ancient emperor, chuckled lightly, and said seriously, “Your enemy is Daji’s enemy.”

Fang Qiu shook his head helplessly. “I guess you’ve been poisoned by the King of Glory potion?”

...

...

Jiang Miaoyu smiled and reached out to grab Fang Qiu’s arm. “Come play with Daji.”

...

At the sight of this, Fang Qiu looked awkward.

He didn't play video games.

For him, his life was a game.

Though one could foresee that the end of the game was death, before the end came, who knew what could happen on the way?

Perhaps, the so-called end wouldn't necessarily come, would it?

Medical Master

Chapter 330: Chapterd Instead!

After breakfast, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu said goodbye to each other.

Jiang Miaoyu returned to the dorm, got changed and ready for classes. Fang Qiu also changed his clothes and walked to the teachers' office building.

Soon, he arrived in front of the dean's office.

"Knock knock knock..."

Fang Qiu knocked on the door.

Qi Kaiwen's voice rang from the room. "Come in."

Fang Qiu pushed the door open, only to see Qi Kaiwen behind the desk, reading files, so he immediately called. "Dean Qi!"

"Well, my martial nephew?"

Seeing Fang Qiu, Qi Kaiwen immediately rose in a smile and said, "There's just the two of us, and you don't have to call me dean. Call me senior uncle master."

Though he long knew that his junior brother had taken Fang Qiu as an apprentice, he never talked to Fang Qiu as a senior uncle master.

In fact, he wanted to have a good chat with Fang Qiu to verify his status as a senior uncle master with the latter. Anyway, he needed to enjoy the privilege of being called senior uncle master by such a genius, right?

"Alright... then," Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu hesitated and called. "Senior uncle master."

"Well, that sounds right."

Qi Kaiwen giggled and said, "What do you want from your senior uncle master?"

Fang Qiu said, "I'm asking for leave."

"Of course," Fang Qiu immediately acted like a caring senior uncle master.

He said, "We're family anyway. How long do you need? I'll register your leave right now."

Fang Qiu answered, "I'll need a semester."

“Right.” Qi Kaiwen smilingly reached out to tap on the keyboard on his office desk. Suddenly, he jerked his head up and looked at Fang Qiu, asking, “A... semester?”

“Yes, a semester.” Fang Qiu nodded right away and said, “I hope you can grant me this.”

Hearing that, Qi Kaiwen immediately got choked.

“He’s called me senior uncle master, can I refuse him?”

“But who’s ever taken a leave a semester long? Does that still count as leave?”

Dean as he was, he got the vice president and president above him.

If he reported this to them, it would definitely attract much attention. After all, it was not every day that a freshman took a semester-long leave.

“My martial nephew!”

After hesitating for quite a while, Qi Kaiwen said, “Did anything happen in your family?”

“No, nothing.” Fang Qiu shook his head and explained. “It’s just that I can’t learn anything from the freshman’s curriculum anymore, so I don’t want to waste my time.”

“That’s so...” Qi Kaiwen nodded understandingly and felt mixed emotions in the heart.

As a senior uncle master, he felt very happy and proud to have such a talented martial nephew.

However, if he perceived it in the view of a dean, he found himself in a dilemma.

“My martial nephew, listen.” Qi Kaiwen thought about it and said, “I can grant you permission, but your teachers won’t agree. And there’s no such precedent at school. The school rules also say three absences from classes will make you repeat the class.”

Of course, Fang Qiu was aware of the things Qi Kaiwen said.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come to Qi Kaiwen for permission to take the leave.

Fang Qiu asked, “Senior uncle master, I can pass the end-of-term exam. Why would I have to take the classes? Isn’t the purpose of it passing the test of the end-of-term exams?”

Qi Kaiwen asked in reply, “Can you really do it?”

Fang Qiu nodded his head with certainty. “Yes.”

“All Right.” Qi Kaiwen thought about it and said, “Don’t say I didn’t help you. If you want to take the leave, convince your teachers with your talent. If you can pass the exams in their classes, I’ll let you finish their classes early. How about that?”

“All Right.” Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, “So please arrange for me to take the exam as soon as possible. Can I take them tomorrow morning? Because I have to go to the hospital in the afternoon.”

Qi Kaiwen agreed. “Alright, then it’s settled. Tomorrow morning.”

Fang Qiu thanked him and turned around to leave.

Qi Kaiwen started to call to inform all the teachers who were giving classes to Fang Qiu.

Soon, all of those teachers knew that Fang Qiu was going to take the exit exam early. The time was set at tomorrow morning and he would take exams in all subjects at one time.

Informed of the news, all the teachers, who had been giving classes to Fang Qiu, were stunned.

They could not deny that Fang Qiu was good at study and talented. However, he only studied for half of a school year and he had just started the second semester. Was he going to take the exit exam now?

Wasn't it too early?

Some of the teachers thought Fang Qiu became conceited.

Nonetheless, more people held that Fang Qiu was too arrogant.

Even if he could cure diseases, he couldn't be so big-headed, could he?

Taking the exit exam without taking classes?

If he set such a precedent, in the future, how would other students focus on their classes? They must be all thinking about taking early exams!

More importantly, in the eye of those teachers, though supported by theory, curing diseases was completely different from theoretical exams.

No matter how capable Fang Qiu was, how could he pass the exams of the classes which he had not taken?

Thinking like that, those teachers all decided to take the chance to bring Fang Qiu down, to let the genius calm down, buried in the studies, instead of thinking about doing shocking stuff all day long.

Soon, all those teachers had talked to each other.

Finally, they decided, to bring down Fang Qiu, they must, in the exit exam designed only for Fang Qiu, use the hardest papers during the past years.

Of course, they could not just copy the old papers. Every one of the teachers was picking the hardest questions in the hardest papers. All afternoon long, every teacher was crazily coming up with questions.

The next day, when it was five a.m., Fang Qiu arrived at the girls' dorm. After Fang Qiu picked up Jiang Miaoyu, they headed to Central Lake together.

It was still where they had practiced yesterday.

When Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu arrived, all the students who had practiced with them yesterday were already there.

Fang Qiu took a closer look and found there were more people than yesterday.

It looked like it was due to the publicity by those who had practiced Qigong yesterday.

Seeing Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu arrive, everyone automatically made way for them to walk to the center of the crowd.

"Let's start right now."

Fang Qiu didn't beat around the bush and said, "Same as yesterday. Everyone, circle around me."

Everyone did what Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu again corrected everyone's gesture and then led them to cultivate.

Because more people joined in, again, many people experienced the flow of spontaneous energy like yesterday.

Some didn't have that feeling because they hadn't focused and relaxed; others didn't get the hang of it because it had been their first time to practice it.

When the practice was over, everyone was elated.

Walking on the way back to the dorms, Jiang Miaoyu asked, "Will you really take the exit exam?"

"How did you know?" Fang Qiu asked.

Jiang Miaoyu smilingly looked at Fang Qiu and said, "It's all over the school. One of the teachers in your class said it during class. I heard you didn't take classes yesterday afternoon and the teacher singled you out, saying you're proud and conceited."

"They don't know me." Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I have to take the exit exam."

"I know." Jiang Miaoyu echoed and said, "Keep it up! I'll wait for your triumphant return!"

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Your boyfriend can do anything!"

Unexpectedly, Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu. "Can you?"

Fang Qiu lifted his head. "Of course."

Jiang Miaoyu said while beaming. "Alright then, go have a baby."

Fang Qiu. "..."

He was challenged instead!

Usually, he would be the one to challenge others. How did he become challenged by someone else today?

Depressed!

At eight a.m., Fang Qiu came to the classroom in accordance with the agreement.

Because there were no classes today, except the nine teachers who had been giving classes to him, there was no one. The classroom looked empty.

There were a total of nine subjects in the exit exam.

They were: TCM, TCM diagnosis, English, P.E., basic computing, physiology, embryology, modern history of China, practical English writing.

Even his class teacher, Liu Feifei, came upon hearing the news. "Fang Qiu, do you really want to finish the classes?"

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I've come here for the exam, haven't I?"

"Right." Liu Feifei nodded thoughtfully and said, "Come on! I believe in you."

"Hmm?" Qi Kaiwen stiffened in confusion and asked, "Shouldn't you ask me to stop being conceited and bury myself in studies like all those teachers?"

"Come on, you're my student." Liu Feifei raised her head proudly and said, "I'll do anything but bring down my students. I've taught you from the beginning, so you must pass the exam. Don't lose. Do you hear me?"

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile. "OK."

Soon, the nine teachers in Fang Qiu's class picked four proctors for the exam this time.

"Now, let me tell you the rules for this exam."

One proctor looked at the lonely Fang Qiu in the classroom and said, "There are nine subjects in the exam. One hour for each. During the one hour, you can hand in the paper early so you can immediately start the next one. The exam in the morning will end at 11 a.m., and the afternoon session will start at 1 p.m."

Fang Qiu nodded. It was a very flexible rule for him.

"In addition," The proctor continued, "In P.E. exam, you have to go outdoors; in basic computing, you'll need to take it in the computer room."

Fang Qiu urged. "I see. Let's get started."

He didn't have an afternoon for the exam.

At 2 p.m., he must go to the hospital, which meant he needed to take all the exams on the nine subjects before 2 p.m.

"All Right." The proctor nodded and said, "The first exit exam will be TCM."

After that, he directly handed the paper to Fang Qiu.

Then, four proctors stood in four directions, watching Fang Qiu with a 360-degree view.

Fang Qiu didn't care at all.

The moment he had the paper, he directly started answering the questions and he wrote fast.

In the end, it took him less than 20 minutes to finish all the questions.

Finishing all the papers, Fang Qiu reported. "I'm done."

Hearing that, four proctors were all dumbfounded.

No one expected Fang Qiu to finish the exit exam so fast. It was only after 20 minutes, 40 minutes earlier than they had expected.

What kind of speed was this?

While dumbfounded, one of the proctors picked up the paper and found Fang Qiu had indeed answered every question. Therefore, he immediately sent the paper to the classroom next door for the TCM teacher to grade.