

Medical M 351

Medical Master

Chapter 351: Made a Scene in the Principal's Office!

"Refuse?" The secretary narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Then you're not leaving here today. Let's just wait and see who will lose at last."

"All right." Fang Qiu didn't feel threatened at all. He just quickly responded and then lay back on the sofa cross-legged, swinging his legs.

The secretary was speechless as he saw Fang Qiu's reaction.

Under normal circumstances, any student who was invited here would feel uncomfortable and scared if they were not allowed to leave.

After all, this was the vice principal's office.

And the secretary believed that Fang Qiu was the one who made a mistake.

But how come Fang Qiu didn't seem frightened at all?

Fortunately, he didn't say something extremely intense to threaten Fang Qiu, nor did he hit or confine him. Otherwise, he worried that Fang Qiu might accuse him of restricting his freedom.

Seeing Fang Qiu act fearlessly, the secretary asked helplessly, "Just tell me what you want."

In this case, Fang Qiu wasn't afraid to waste time confronting him. And the secretary did not dare to really threaten Fang Qiu, so he had to compromise.

"I want nothing." Fang Qiu spread his hands out and said, "I just want to know if I can leave now?"

"No, you can't." The secretary's face darkened. "Think about it. You're still a student, and you have the obligation to cooperate with the school leaders' work. Don't destroy your own future for a trivial matter."

"What does Weibo have to do with my study? I can't learn in this school without posting?" Fang Qiu asked curiously with a smile.

"You know the consequences." The secretary snorted, "If you're smart, do as I say, or you would be expelled from school for what you've done. Now you can still stay in school because Vice-Principal Li is kind and generous and doesn't want your life to be tainted by this. You're a freshman now, and there's plenty of time ahead. If you do as I say, I guarantee you'll have the support of the school for your talents in the next few years."

"It sounds great." Fang Qiu smiled and then said, "But you tried to threaten me just now. And now you started to tempt me. You're confusing me, so I don't think the post that on Weibo would be a good choice."

"You!" The secretary got up in a rage and pointed to Fang Qiu. He wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

"You won't post it, will you? Fine, stay here!"

After thinking for a long while, the secretary said angrily and then walked out of the office.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would be so hard to deal with.

Over the years, he had been working for Li Xiucan as his secretary, helping him do things that Li Xiucan couldn't do, including what he did just now, threatening or luring students.

It was because of him, Li Xiucan didn't have a skeleton in the closet and was directly transferred to take over the position of Chen Yinsheng, becoming the acting vice-principal of the University of Jiangning Chinese Medicine.

He had done a lot of bad things while working as a secretary in all these years, but it was the first time he had ever seen such a tough person like Fang Qiu. Therefore, he could only go to find Li Xiucan.

"Watch him. Don't let him out!"

Speaking to the security staff at the door, the secretary quickly moved to another office at the end of the floor.

At this moment, Li Xiucan, who looked like a nouveau riche, was sitting on the sofa in his office, drinking tea.

"Principal." The secretary hurriedly went in.

Li Xiucan looked up at his secretary and asked, "How's it going?"

"He won't do it." The secretary frowned and said, "I talked to him for a while and asked him to hand over his Weibo account and post a statement. He refused to do it. He's indeed a scoundrel."

"Is he really so hard to deal with?" Li Xiucan asked in surprise.

"Yeah." The secretary smiled wryly and said, "The point is, we can't get rough now. It's too big a deal. You're just transferred here, and I thought if this kid does something else, it might affect your career."

"I know." Li Xiucan nodded, pondered for a while, and said, "It seems that I must go to meet him personally now."

Li Xiucan did not hesitate and then immediately got up to walk to the office where Fang Qiu was.

Pushing the office's door open, Li Xiucan asked with a kind smile on his face, "Are you Fang Qiu?"

"I'm Fang Qiu." Fang Qiu nodded and asked, "Are you the new vice principal?"

"Yes." Li Xiucan smiled and nodded his head. He then went to sit down beside Fang Qiu and patted his shoulder with his hand. "In fact, I don't want to bother you. But things are getting a little out of control recently. You're the key figure in this matter, so I have to ask you to come over. I hope you don't mind."

"How would I mind?" Fang Qiu replied ironically.

"I'm glad you don't mind." Li Xiucan laughed and then acted like a superior who was talking to his subordinate, stating with a serious face, "Fang Qiu, as you know, this incident is caused by you. Let's not comment on the right or wrong of the incident itself. From the current situation, the thing is almost out of control. If this continues to escalate, it will be bad for you and the school. Therefore, I would like you to give us your Weibo account and let the school handle this matter and minimize the impact as far as possible."

"But I heard that you didn't want to give us your Weibo account and even refused to post?" Li Xiucan asked.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded his head and didn't bother to explain.

He knew that the secretary was playing as the bad cop, while the vice president was the good cop.

"Well, how about this?" Li Xiucan showed a look of understanding. "You don't have to give us your account or post it on Weibo. But in order to make up for your mistakes, you have to write a letter of guarantee. You know, it's the most common way in school. We won't tell anyone. If you write this letter, we'll not ask you to do anything else. It's good for everyone. What do you think?"

"I don't think so." Fang Qiu simply shook his head and asked with a smile, "Do you have any other suggestions?"

Li Xiucan was stunned at first as he heard that.

With his eyebrows raised, his face darkened.

He had shown Fang Qiu enough respect and kept on saying nice things, but Fang Qiu was just like the stone in the toilet, smelly and hard, and it wouldn't melt!

"Fang Qiu, you need to think this through." Li Xiucan said in a particularly serious tone, "This is the only way to solve this matter. The school has already made concessions. Let me tell you seriously. If you don't agree, there is no other way. I'll have to expel you."

"Oh, really?" Fang Qiu pretended to be shocked, and then his face changed, and he sneered, "Just do whatever you want."

Then he got up from the sofa and was ready to leave.

Seeing that, the secretary, who had been waiting at the door, immediately winked at the security guards in the office.

The security guards instantly rushed to block Fang Qiu.

"What are you doing?" Looking back at Li Xiucan, Fang Qiu asked, "Vice Principal, are you going to constrict a student's freedom?"

"I'm just sitting right here." Li Xiucan hurriedly shook his head and said, "I just invite you to talk to me. What they're going to do has nothing to do with me."

"Okay." Fang Qiu smiled, turned around, looked at the four security guards in front of him, and said, "Go away."

Not only were the four security guards unmoved, but each one glared at Fang Qiu.

"Humph." Fang Qiu snorted and started to strike.

Fang Qiu reached out his right hand, grabbed one of the security guards' arm, and twisted it. The burly security guard's face changed dramatically. He wanted to stop Fang Qiu but suddenly realized he couldn't, for Fang Qiu's strength was so powerful.

"Bang." There was a crash.

The first security guard was thrown straight at the desk, and it was a huge bang.

And then, there went the second one, the third one, and the last one.

It was like throwing out trash.

In the blink of an eye, the four burly security guards were all thrown onto the vice principal's desk by Fang Qiu.

"Crack!" The weight of the four of them smashed the desk into pieces.

When Li Xiucan saw this scene with his own eyes, his jaw dropped.

Who would have thought that such a young freshman could take down four strong security guards so easily?

Now it seemed that Fang Qiu could take down eight people on Weibo was true.

Li Xiucan was surprised, but he didn't panic.

He was the acting vice-principal. What could Fang Qiu do to him even if he was so powerful?

"Sorry about your desk," Fang Qiu said to Li Xiucan.

Li Xiucan sneered, "Do you think you can really get out of here?"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu stepped forward and reached for the door, only to find the door locked from the outside.

It was the secretary!

"Fang Qiu." Li Xiucan said with a smug smile, "The reason why I ask you over is to talk to you. Since you've already come here, then tonight we must talk this out. We're not leaving this room tonight."

"I don't have time." Fang Qiu pursed his lips.

Then he lifted his right foot and gave a strong kick.

"Bang!" There was a huge sound.

Kicking the door open, Fang Qiu directly walked out of the room with a blank expression. He didn't even bother to look at those people as if nothing had happened before.

All the people, including the secretary, Li Xiucan, and the four security guards, were dumbfounded.

When he kicked the door, he looked so casual as if he hadn't used too much strength.

How strong was that kick? Was he a monster?

Even though he was shocked, Li Xiucan couldn't help but lose his temper.

"He's so arrogant!" Li Xiucan slapped the coffee table and got up furiously, shouting at the door, "He showed no respect to the superiors and even destroyed public property. I must expel him!"

In the meantime, as the four guards struggled to their feet, the secretary quickly stepped forward and said, "You guys, get out of here."

The four guards looked at each other and left with a wry smile.

After the security guards left, the secretary leaned over to Li Xiucan and persuaded him, "Principal, we can't expel Fang Qiu for now. Fang Qiu is quite famous on Weibo, and he was just invited by CCTV to take part in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. If we expel him now, things will definitely get worse. Then it would be impossible for us to solve this problem."

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Chapter 352: Fang Qiu's Big Move!

Li Xiucan was angrily staring at the secretary. "So the principal can do nothing to the student? Am I going to be suppressed by a student?"

"Please, don't be angry."

The secretary smiled wryly and tried to calm Li down.

Then he depressedly turned his head, murmuring, "Principal Chen can do nothing to him, either."

"What did you say?" Li Xiucan asked angrily as if he had heard the secretary's words.

"Nothing, I didn't say anything." The secretary hurriedly shook his head.

After breaking down the door, Fang Qiu went straight back to the dormitory.

"I have to move faster." No one except Fang Qiu was in the dormitory. He sat at the desk, immediately opened the computer, and surfed the foreign websites with his VPN to scan through a variety of medical periodicals and books.

“How could you deny the things of your own nation?”

“Since you keep doing this, I will let the outsiders confirm it. Then let’s see what else you can say.”

Holding back his anger, Fang Qiu immediately began scanning foreign medical papers.

The paper was his big move, which would be the big game-changer.

He had been reading the papers until it was getting late.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was extremely focusing on his work, the three roommates didn’t dare to disturb Fang Qiu.

Even when the lights out and everyone went to bed, Fang Qiu was still sitting in front of his desk and continued to read the papers quietly.

After reading hundreds of foreign medical papers, he stopped.

Closing his eyes, Fang Qiu quickly thought and extracted the common formats and points of all the articles and then made a detailed outline.

With this outline, now what he needed to do was to complete the paper.

Taking his pen, Fang Qiu began to write his paper.

This was a paper about Qi and acupuncture.

Time went by so fast.

After a night of hard work, Fang Qiu finally came up with a detailed thesis.

He also wrote a letter inviting people who read this paper to have a field study here.

He was about to submit this paper to the core medical periodicals abroad. So, to add more weight to the paper and make those arrogant periodicals' experts come to China to have a field study or even cite this paper, Fang Qiu went straight to the hospital when he finished the paper early in the morning.

He went to the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.

"Excuse me, is Cao Ze here?" Standing in front of Shen Chun's consulting room, Fang Qiu knocked on the door and asked.

"Fang Qiu?" Shen Chun, who was changing his clothes, paused for a while and asked, "What do you want to do with Cao Ze?"

"Dr. Shen." Fang Qiu smiled and greeted him, "I don't know anyone in the hospital and happen to need a man to help with my project, so I want to borrow Cao Ze for a while. It won't be long. We'll finish before you guys start your work in the afternoon."

"What are you up to now, kid?" Shen Chun asked worriedly, "The thing on the Internet has already caused a scene. Just don't do anything reckless, ok?"

"Don't worry, Dr. Shen." Fang Qiu smiled and turned around to look for Cao Ze in the room, adding, "In fact, I just want to finish my thesis. I need to make a video and ask Cao Ze to help me."

"You're a freshman, and you're already writing your paper?"

Shen Chun looked at Fang Qiu in surprise, and then said, "How do I feel that I can't understand you anymore?"

“Whatever. Cao Ze should be on his way to the hospital, and when he gets here, I’ll tell him to come straight to your consulting room.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled, thanked him, and returned to his office to prepare for his video.

Ten minutes later, Cao Ze came to the acupuncture department.

“You wanted to see me?” Cao Ze walked into the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

“Cao, you came.” Fang Qiu shouted with a smile and said, “Did Dr. Shen tell you what I wanted to do?”

“Are you sure you just want to shoot a video?” Cao Ze asked.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded his head with certainty.

“Then what are you waiting for? Let’s get started.” Cao Ze rushed him.

Fang Qiu then asked the patient that he had made an appointment before to get into his room at once.

It was a lady.

“Cao Ze, shoot with this, please make sure you get the whole thing recorded.”

When the patient sat down at the table, Fang Qiu gave Cao Ze the infrared thermal camera, which he had prepared in advance.

“No problem,” Cao Ze said.

“All right, let’s do it.” Fang Qiu immediately went to the table to sit down, while Cao Ze also began to shoot.

“Ma’am, what’s the matter?” Fang Qiu asked the patient.

Although knowing the patient’s condition before, Fang Qiu still had to ask her once again because he needed to record the whole process. Besides, it was because he knew this patient well that he chose to record the video with her.

“My legs are always so cold.” The patient responded, “My last doctor said that I caught a cold after I gave birth to the baby, so I would always felt the pain and coldness.”

Fang Qiu nodded. “You’re suffering from the bad cold.”

Finishing reading symptoms, Fang Qiu started his treatment.

Cao Ze looked at the camera in surprise.

With its infrared thermal imaging, Cao Ze could clearly see that the patient’s legs showed a wide area of blue, which meant the temperature of the patient’s feet was quite low.

It was just like what the patient stated.

First of all, Fang Qiu asked the patient to pull up her pants to make sure that there was nothing on her legs. Then he began to take the needle.

The selected pressure points were: Yementouzhongzhu, Shugu, and Yanglao.

Locating the points, Fang Qiu began to use the specific methods to place the needles into those points.

While Fang Qiu was placing the needles, Cao Ze could clearly see that the blue area of the patient’s feet rapidly began to turn red, warming up.

Cao Ze also couldn't help but be amazed as he saw this.

According to the patient's condition, traditional Chinese medicine doctors would confirm that the cold air had entered the body.

Even though it was easy to disperse the cold air, it wouldn't be so fast.

The most important thing was that the cold in the patient's legs had existed for a long time, which was much more severe than the ordinary cold. Under the circumstances, it would take several times for acupuncture to have an obvious effect. And it could be completely cured after a few sessions.

It was the first time that Cao Ze witnessed a patient's cold be eliminated so much.

With this level of treatment, the patient was almost cured.

How could Cao Ze not be surprised?

Fang Qiu finished his treatment.

Cao Ze also recorded the whole process without missing a bit of it.

"Thank you so much," Taking over the camera, Fang Qiu said to Cao Ze.

"No worries." Cao Ze pondered for a while and said, "I'm sorry. I have a request."

"What's wrong?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Well, you know." Cao Ze smiled. "My girlfriend also has the same symptom. I found that she didn't have the lunule area on her fingers except for the thumbs. Her hands and feet are always cold, so I want to ask you to help her eliminate the cold."

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “You can ask her to meet me in the acupuncture department this afternoon.”

“Thank you.” Cao Ze thanked him.

“That’s all right.” Fang Qiu laughed and said, “Could you please keep what we did today as a secret? Don’t let anyone know about it.”

“All right.” Cao Ze nodded.

When he was shooting just now, he knew clearly that the treatment of Fang Qiu was definitely not simple acupuncture.

Regular acupuncture didn’t work that well.

Reminding himself of the news about Fang Qiu and Qigong on the Internet these days, Cao Ze reckoned that the video he recorded just now was likely to be used to prove the existence of Qi.

He was aware that if this thing came out, it would only arouse wider discussion and suspicion. Even if there were evidence, it would certainly be denied by many people.

Therefore, even if Fang Qiu didn’t ask him to keep a secret, Cao Ze wouldn’t dare to spread it, for he knew what it might cause.

“Not only does he excel in bone-setting, but he is also good at acupuncture.”

“It seems that I won’t be able to catch up with Fang Qiu in this life.”

“This guy is so awesome.”

“He was so impressive for what he did today, not to mention what he had done in the past.”

Getting out of the room, Cao Ze exclaimed to himself while returning to the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.

With the recorded video, Fang Qiu left the hospital and returned to his dorm.

At about 9:00 a.m, the roommates were all in class.

Without anyone disturbing, Fang Qiu, who had just returned to his dorm room, posted the newly recorded video on the Internet along with the papers and letters he had prepared last night and directly sent them to an email address of a core foreign medical periodical called Medicine and Humanity.

Medicine and Humanity was a British periodical that focused on the advancement and innovation of medicine, which was a platform that Fang Qiu needed.

What Fang Qiu expected was that Qi could be recognized.

And what this periodical needed was the progressive development and innovation in medicine. Wasn't the combination of Qi and acupuncture just a kind of innovation?

Compared with other foreign periodicals, this periodical was certainly the most suitable one for Fang Qiu.

Most importantly, the periodical named Medicine and Humanity ranked among the top 10 periodicals in the world, which had a great impact internationally.

As long as the paper was accepted, it was bound to be spread to every corner of the world in a very short time.

At the same time, it could also make people all over the world accept the existence of Qi, as well as the new treatment of Qi plus acupuncture.

Of course, the premise of all this was that Fang Qiu's paper was accepted.

If it didn't, then Fang Qiu was done.

Besides, this time, he didn't even have a periodical reference because there was nothing to quote.

He was the first one to write a paper about Qi.

In this case, the article was hardly persuasive, but he still wrote it out.

There was no other way.

To make Chinese medicine doctors who specialized in acupuncture and other people recognize the existence of Qi, the only thing he could do was to take a risk.

Even if he lost, he still had a plan B, which was more powerful than the paper.

In the vice principal's office of the school. "Principal, Fang Qiu didn't go to practice Qigong this morning."

The secretary smirked and said to Li Xiucan, "It seems that Fang Qiu is not stupid either. Obviously, he surrendered."

"Humph," Li Xiucan sneered. "He is just a student. What else can he do?"

After the secretary left, Li Xiucan hurriedly took out his mobile phone and made a call.

"Hello?" He got through.

“Director Mu, I’m Li Xiucan.”

Li Xiucan laughed and said, “I’ve already finished what you told me to do. Don’t worry. There won’t be any Qigong in the future.”

“Well done. But you need to make sure it’s done. Once it’s settled, you are going to be the official vice-principal. As for Chen Yinsheng...”

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Chapter 353: Qi from the Mysterious East

“As for Chen Yinsheng, since he couldn’t manage the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine well, I can let him go to other places to learn some school management,” Mu Weiping said indifferently on the other side of the phone.

“Please rest assured, Director Mu. I’ll definitely make sure it’s done properly,” Li Xiucan replied excitedly.

“All right.” Mu Weiping nodded and said, “We’ll have the result about who can be the vice-principal of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine these days. Keep up the good work! I have faith in you.”

“Thank you, director.” Li Xiucan was ecstatic.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Li Xiucan immediately burst out laughing.

He had been waiting for this opportunity for almost a decade. He had been a leader of different faculties but never had a chance to become the official vice-principal. Now, it finally came.

It was a great opportunity, and he didn’t even need to spare his energy.

After all, Fang Qiu was just a student.

Fang Qiu had already stopped practicing Qigong. Even if he continued, Li Xiucan was still sure that he could take Fang Qiu down. If he had to, he would spend some money and get a public relations company to prepare for him, and then directly expel Fang Qiu.

At that time, he would become the vice-principal already.

Thinking of this, Li Xiucan couldn't help but be excited.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu went back to the hospital to continue to see her patients. Meanwhile, he also helped Cao Ze's girlfriend to do acupuncture.

In the United Kingdom, somewhere in an extremely fancy central building.

All the other buildings around it were already dark, except for this one, which still had its lights on.

It was the wee hours of the morning.

This building was no other than the office building of Medicine and Humanity.

In a big office, a blond-haired middle-aged man was sitting in front of a computer working overtime.

"I always waste my time reading these useless papers."

Reviewing the papers, the middle-aged man looked angry and discontented. "These people are so terrible. They just write some rubbish and throw them here to waste my time to sleep."

Criticizing those papers, the middle-aged man also reviewed quickly.

Most of the time, he just looked at the content of the emails and directly skipped them.

Suddenly, something special showed up.

“Qi? The mysterious East?” The middle-aged man laughed.

Medicine and Humanity was a practical and scientific periodical and only published a paper which truly existed and could be used with a good impact on human and medicine.

Therefore, when they saw fantasies like Chinese Medicine, Kung Fu, Qigong, and witchcraft, they would directly skip them and didn’t bother to take a look. In the eyes of normal people, these things didn’t exist at all.

As a periodical editor for Medicine and Humanity, the middle-aged man was also aware of that.

Therefore, he didn’t even read the letter that came with the e-mail and just skipped it.

“Hmm?” But just as he was about to delete the e-mail, he saw a video in the email, in addition to a paper and an unnamed letter.

“Maybe I can rest for a short while.” Looking at the time, the middle-aged man reached out his arms to stretch and then smirked. “For what it’s worth, I need to review it anyway. Let’s see what this oriental guy is up to.”

The middle-aged man clicked on the video.

At first, he was curious about why the video looked confusing. Taking a closer look, he found that the video was shot with an infrared thermal camera.

In addition, the author was also very thoughtful, for adding the English subtitles of every sentence in the video.

After watching the video, the man was dumbfounded.

“Is it really so magical? It’s impossible that he can cure it with a few needles. It can’t be true, right?”

When in doubt, the middle-aged man clicked on the paper and found that the author was very good at English. The whole paper was written in English, unlike other previous oriental papers, which had so many sentences that made one completely confused about what the author wanted to say. This paper looked quite smooth.

Most importantly, the data presented throughout the paper were quite sufficient.

“Qi from the mysterious East?”

“If what the paper says is true, the entire medical circle would be shocked!”

The middle-aged man was amazed. But after reading the paper, he couldn’t help but furrow his brows and muttered, “The paper doesn’t have any reference. This is a bit tricky.”

If the paper had not been written in such a standard format, he would have wondered if the author had forgotten to add the reference.

He thought for a moment, frowning.

The middle-aged editor finally took out his mobile phone and called the chief editor in the middle of the night.

“Hello?” When the call went through, the chief editor’s voice came over the line.

“Chief, it’s me, Harry,” The middle-aged man said hurriedly.

“Harry?” The person on the other side of the phone paused for a while, and then raised his voice immediately. “Don’t you know it is two o’clock in the morning? Why are you calling me in the middle of the night?!”

Hearing that, Harry pursed his lips.

He thought to himself, “Why didn’t you mention that I was working overtime at two in the morning?”

Of course, even though he felt that way, he couldn’t say it out loud.

“I’m sorry, I really have something important to tell you.” Harry opened his mouth. “When I’m working overtime to review the papers, I just received a mysterious paper from the East which I have never seen.”

“Is it, is it that kind of Chinese Medicine?” The chief editor said, “I’ve told you before. Just skip this kind of paper. What mysterious oriental Chinese Medicine? They’re not scientific.”

“No, chief,” Harry quickly replied. “This paper is very scientific, and it contains very detailed comparative data. It also attaches the operation of the video and even invites us to verify it personally.”

“Dear Mr. Harry, no matter how good your paper is, it will have to wait until morning. Do you understand?” The chief editor was angry, so he directly hung up the phone when he finished his sentence.

“Chief, chief, can I go home now?” Harry kept asking on the phone.

As a result, the phone had already been hung up.

“Fu*k!” Harry bawled and slapped his phone on his desk, staring at the computer.

“If you must wait till dawn, then I have to do it right now!” Harry let out an angry roar.

Then, he immediately found a list of celebrated reviewers from all over the world who worked with Medicine and Humanity.

As an editor, he just did the primary review.

The selected articles and papers would also need to be vetted by world-class celebrities to decide which one could be published on the periodical.

Soon, he got the list of reviewers.

Harry compared the time zones, then chose those who now were in the daytime. He immediately called them and sent the paper, along with the attached video.

Four hours later, he received the results of the reviews.

“Please treat this paper with caution. I’ll be willing to verify it personally.” Almost every reviewer’s response was the same.

They had to take it seriously because the arguments and data of the paper were too specific to be fake.

Harry was relieved to hear from the reviewers.

By this time, it was 6:00 a.m.

It was early in the morning.

A glimmer of light shone through the glass wall to reflect Harry’s appearance.

Taking a closer look, he was a normal middle-aged British man with blond curly hair like an artist. There were a few freckles on his fair face. His bright eyes showed the color of water blue. He looked quite handsome with his chiseled features.

Of course, it would be even better if he didn’t have freckles.

“Whew...” Glancing out at the sky, Harry took a deep breath and collapsed, leaning against his desk and falling asleep.

At 8:00 a.m, Harry was awakened by the arrival of his colleagues.

After washing his face in the bathroom, Harry rushed into the chief editor’s office.

“Chief, I have sent that mysterious e-mail from the East to your mailbox. You can read it now,” Harry said.

“Is it really that mysterious?” The chief editor asked with a feeling of doubt, then checked on his e-mail.

When he was done, he was in a moment’s stunned silence.

He didn’t know what to say!

As Harry put it, this email from the East was truly amazing and mysterious!

“Chief, I had asked several reviewers for their opinions last night and also sent their comments to you.”

The chief editor clicked on the email and continued to read.

“Tell me what you think,” The chief editor looked at Harry and said after he finished reading.

“I suggest that we should go to the mysterious East and have a look by ourselves,” Harry replied.

“Well...” The editor hesitated.

Even though he rejected things that seemed so insubstantial and invisible, he still saw all kinds of detailed data to prove that this invisible thing was real. Plus, there was a video.

It was not easy to make a decision.

Although it didn't take much money to go to China, it also took human resources. If this thing proved to be fake, they would end up wasting their time and energy.

"Chief, what are you thinking?"

Seeing that there was a chance that the chief editor might agree, Harry immediately urged. "If the Qi mentioned in this paper is real, our periodical will win instant fame for this paper. You know our definition is medical and human innovation, but it's not easy to encounter innovation. Recently, innovation becomes less and less. And our periodical's influence is getting low. If we continue like this, we will fall out of the list of the top 10 in the world."

"I know." The chief editor gave a knowing nod and said, "But the view of this paper is a double-edged sword for us. It can either help us rise or destroy us."

"So, I hope I can go to verify it myself." Harry said seriously, "I promise you, this paper will only be used if it is 100 percent true."

"Well, all right." The chief editor nodded and said, "This time, you lead a team, contact those reviewers, and go to China together."

"Okay, I'll get right on it." Harry nodded quickly and excitedly invited those reviewers.

As the reviewers were all in Asia, they all flew to China from their countries after receiving the invitation.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu also received a phone call.

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Chapter 354: The Grieved Vice President!

He didn't expect that they would come so soon.

Before he submitted his article, he had been prepared that it would be ignored.

Unexpectedly, Medicine and Humans periodical thought highly of his article and especially sent some editors and famous reviewers to verify it. At this, he felt very happy and excited and was full of expectation.

Fang Qiu got up early the next morning and continued to practice his Qi on the grassland beside Central Lake.

However, this time, he was alone there.

It was a battle of his own.

In order not to get other students involved, Fang Qiu told Jiang Miaoyu and other students who followed him to practice Qi to quit the practicing in advance.

As a result, these students really no longer came to the grassland to practice.

Fang Qiu practiced his Qi on the grassland alone.

Because the event caused an uproar, Li Xiucan, the new acting deputy Vice President, who was very tense, had some people keep an eye on Fang Qiu where he practiced his Qi.

As a result, just as Fang Qiu started to practice, the secretary got the news.

Usually, Li Xiucan would get up past seven in the morning, but recently, he got up at five for work because Fang Qiu always got up at five in the morning to practice.

In the teachers' office, a voice was heard.

"Headmaster."

The secretary rushed into Li Xiucan's office just as he made himself a cup of tea and sat down. The secretary said to him, "Fang Qiu went to practice again."

"What? He went there again?"

Li Xiucan got angry upon hearing the words.

He had not got up at five in the morning for years, and because Fang Qiu did not practice yesterday, he thought he only needed to get up early this morning to see if Fang Qiu would not practice anymore, and then, he could rest easy in his sleep and waited for his promotion as Vice President.

He had not expected that before he achieved his goal, Fang Qiu practiced Qi again.

He was so angry at the moment.

He had guessed everything except that Fang Qiu would be so disobedient.

"Why did he make trouble for me just when I'm going to be promoted?"

"Bastard! He is such a bastard!" Li Xiucan cursed to himself.

"Right now, go get him here right now! I must have a chat with him!"

Li Xiucan gave the order in anger.

The secretary, daring not to delay the matter, immediately led some people to Central Lake to look for Fang Qiu.

However, Fang Qiu completely ignored the secretary.

This made the secretary very annoyed.

However, when the secretary thought of how Fang Qiu put down four guards easily and knocked down a closed door with one kick, his heart trembled, and he had to hold back his anger and returned to the Vice President's office.

"Where is he?" Li Xiucan asked with dissatisfaction when he saw the secretary came back alone without Fang Qiu.

"Headmaster."

The secretary said with a bitter expression on his face, "Fang Qiu is too arrogant. He said he didn't know Vice President Li but only knew Vice President Chen."

"What?"

Li Xiucan was enraged.

"What did he mean by saying he only knew Chen Yinsheng? Am I not the Vice President?" Li Xiucan thought to himself.

At the same time, after he frustrated Li Xiucan's secretary, Fang Qiu headed to the canteen for breakfast.

After breakfast, Fang Qiu checked the time and estimated that the expedition team of Medicine and Humans should arrive soon, so, he changed his clothes and went to the airport to receive them.

Anger overwhelmed the office of the Vice President of the camp.

“How dare he, an insignificant student, be so disrespectful to me, a headmaster?”

The voice of anger sounded.

Li Xiucan was very angry.

However, it was not a good solution to expel Fang Qiu now.

Nevertheless, he could punish him.

With this thought, Li Xiucan immediately recalled how Chen Yinsheng dealt with Fang Qiu before, and a cold light flashed within his eyes.

“Call Qi Kaiwen, the Director of the School of Chinese Medicine, right now! Tell him that he must cancel the scores of Fang Qiu’s exit exam, and from today on, Fang Qiu must attend class. According to the rules, he would be expelled if he cut certain classes.”

On hearing the words, the secretary said, “Good idea.”

His eyes lit up, and he continued, “It’s wrong for us to expel him without a reason, but if he makes mistakes himself, it will have nothing to do with us. Besides, if he is expelled due to his own mistakes, the public could not blame us for this. This is really a brilliant idea.”

After saying this, the secretary immediately called Qi Kaiwen.

At the same time, Li Xiucan also picked up the phone on the table and called Su Mudong, the Director of First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

“Hello?”

Su Mudong, who was doing morning exercise, answered the phone.

“Are you Director Su Mudong?” Li Xiucan asked.

He then added, “I’m Li Xiucan, the acting deputy Vice President of University of Jiangxi Chinese Medicine.”

“President Li?”

Su Mudong was confused and asked carefully, “Is there anything I can help you?”

“Yes!”

Li Xiucan answered, “I want you to expel a freshman named Fang Qiu. He is a student who should study hard in college. Isn’t it ridiculous to have him treat patients in the hospital?”

“What do you mean exactly?” Su Mudong asked with a frown.

“I want you to expel Fang Qiu!”

Li Xiucan repeated in a serious tone.

“Why?”

Su Mudong laughed.

“There is no reason, but you have to expel him.”

Li Xiucan was kind of angry.

It appeared to him that Su Mudong pretended not to understand his words.

“Why should I do that?” Su Mudong asked again.

“Because I’m the Vice President of University of Jiangning Chinese Medicine now!”

Li Xiucan shouted.

“Oh, oh, yes.”

Su Mudong nodded in succession and said in a joking tone, “President Li, if you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have forgotten that you’re the acting deputy Vice President.”

Su Mudong said the word “acting” in an extremely heavy tone.

“As I can remember,” Su Mudong added before Li Xiucan could reply, “the acting deputy Vice President is responsible for handling the big events that happen in the college but doesn’t have absolute authority. It seems that you’re being too pleased on the position that you commanded me before your promotion.”

Li Xiucan rendered speechless upon hearing the words.

He had not expected that Su Mudong would go against his order.

“I can’t expel Fang Qiu before you’re promoted as Vice President.”

Su Mudong snorted and continued, “Besides, I would kindly advise you to keep a low key during the time when you’re the acting deputy Vice President; otherwise, the leaders of all the departments of the college would present a joint letter to the higher authority. By then, you may lose your position as the acting deputy Vice President, let alone become a Vice President.”

After saying this, he hung up the phone directly.

Li Xiucan was dumbfounded.

He couldn't believe that he was rebuked and threatened just now.

What's worse, he could not defend himself because what Su Mudong said was true.

The acting deputy Vice President did not possess the absolute power of the Vice President and only had the power to assist the head of the college to handle the college affairs.

The word "acting" meant he was an intern for the job after all, and whether he could become the Vice President was up to the leaders of the college. If over half of the leaders objected his promotion, he could not be the Vice President at all.

"Damn you!"

On hearing that Su Mudong hung up the phone, Li Xiucan was so enraged that he almost threw away his phone.

"Head... headmaster."

The secretary, who just finished the call, entered Li Xiucan's office and said in a bitter tone, "Qi Kaiwen said you were just the acting deputy Vice President and were unqualified to command him and that even the Vice President had no right to order him to cancel a student's exit exam results. He also said..."

"What he said?" Li Xiucan asked with bloodshot eyes.

"He also said you were too overbearing to give the order beyond your power as the acting deputy Vice President. He asked you if you didn't want to be promoted."

When the secretary uttered the last sentence, his expression changed.

“Great, great!”

Li Xiucan's mouth twisted with anger, and he said with his fists clenched tightly, “Wait and see, all of you!”

The secretary had a bitter expression on his face.

He thought Li Xiucan the most cowardly and useless acting deputy Vice President.

He also had a feeling that the college was a den of those who all defended Fang Qiu!

...

At the airport of the Jiangjing City.

The seven people of the expedition team of the periodical met each other at the airport of the capital before going to Jiangjing City by air.

Fang Qiu waited at the airport and did not see them until eight in the morning.

“Are you a student of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?” Harry, the leader of the team, asked with a smile when he saw Fang Qiu.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu immediately nodded in response.

“Are you Mr. Fang Qiu's students?” asked Harry again.

“Actually, I’m no other than Fang Qiu,” Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

“What?”

Harry was dazed, so were the other six reviewers and editors that follow him.

As they had thought, the author of such a great article should be a famous and excellent Chinese Medicine doctor. However, the man in front of them looked so young and was just a student.

“Are you saying that you’re Fang Qiu?” asked Harry in disbelief.

“Yes!”

Fang Qiu answered in fluent English.

“Oh my God.”

Harry and the six people with him surrounded Fang Qiu in disbelief and looked him up and down.

“How did you create that article? How long did it take you to finish it?” asked Harry.

“Well, I simply wrote down what was in my mind, and it took me a whole night to write it down. Plus the time I spent in studying how to write an article, it totally took me about 15 hours to finish it,” replied Fang Qiu.

Upon hearing the words, the seven people were astonished.

It had taken him just 15 hours to learn how to write an article, study the paper format, and finish writing it?

It was a miracle!

...

In great surprise, the seven people exchanged a glance with each other and exhaled in a long breath.

“Fang Qiu, are you free now? Since we have specially taken this trip here to verify the opinions and techniques you wrote in your article, we need to do an experiment without any accident and under our lead. Are you ok with it?” Harry asked in a serious tone.

Originally, Harry had come to the city for a vacation with the thought of verifying the opinions in the article at his convenience. However, the moment he saw Fang Qiu, he decided to take the experiment seriously because Fang Qiu was simply too young.

Once his opinions were verified, Fang Qiu would be a new talent in the medical field.

Under such a situation, he dared not to relax himself in the fear that he would affect Fang Qiu.

“Of course.”

Fang Qiu nodded and continued, “I’m ready to go with you at any time.”

“Great.”

Harry nodded and said, “Let’s buy the flight ticket to Chengwu City now.”

Like Jiangjing City, Chengwu City was also a provincial capital.

Because someone of Chengwu City once published an academic paper about Western medicine on Medicine and Humans, Harry connected with that person before he came to China and had everything properly arranged. Therefore, they headed to the hospital where that person worked.

“Fang Qiu, I have to make it clear and solemn with you again, about this experiment, we’ll select the hospital, equipment, and patients all on our own while you’re responsible for treating the patients, are you clear?”

Harry confirmed with Fang Qiu again.

“Yes, of course.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

After that, they boarded the plane to Chengwu City.

Medical Master

Chapter 355: Was It So Amazing?

Because everything had been arranged in advance, they headed to the central hospital of Chengwu City as soon as they got off the plane.

When they arrived in the hospital, the consulting room and all the needed equipment for the experiment were prepared.

While Fang Qiu waited outside the room, Harry and those with him entered the consulting room under the lead of the doctor who received them. They checked all the equipment in the room and made sure that everything was ok before picking up the patient records to select subject patient.

Soon, the seven of them decided to select a patient with myasthenia gravis who were waiting for treatment as the subject patient.

The decision was made because there was such a case in Fang Qiu’s article.

They did not enquire Fang Qiu’s opinion on it.

After selecting the patient, Harry called the patient into the consulting room through the Western-style doctor he connected before.

Having learned something about the experiment from the call, the doctor stayed in the room out of curiosity.

Fang Qiu, who had been waiting outside the room for a long while, was call in by Harry.

Looking up, Fang Qiu saw a man in his forties sit in front of the desk.

“Can we start now?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yes.”

Harry nodded.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu walked to the desk and sat down by it under the onlookers’ eyes.

Because he knew nothing about the patient’s illness, he had to start with Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease, namely observing, listening, asking and feeling the pulse.

After the diagnosis, Fang Qiu was sure that the patient had myasthenia gravis.

Then, he gave the patient a machine examination like what a Western-style doctor would do, and confirmed his diagnosis.

After that, Fang Qiu started his treatment.

According to his diagnosis, his therapeutic plan was to acupuncture the patient on his main acupoints, such as Cuan Zhu, Si Zhu Kong, Yang Bai, Yu Yao, Tai Chong, Tai Xi, and Xia Xi acupoints, as well as He Gu, Da Du, Pi Shu, Bai Hui, Zusanli, Zhong Shu, Yin Ling Quan, and San Yin Jiao acupoints.

Under everyone's eyes, each time Fang Qiu acupunctured the patient, he would acupuncture his two main acupoints and two auxiliary acupoints on his limbs.

After seeing the patient's reaction of Acuesthesia, he did not twist the needles.

Instead, while leaving the needles in the patients' limbs, he ran his internal Qi and infused it into the patient's body through the needles.

This time, Fang Qiu did not use the Qi from the Qigong he practiced but some superior internal Qi!

The reason he did so was that he only had this chance, so he had to try his best to show the power of Qi and acupuncture clearly to those foreigners on the spot.

He removed the needles from the patient 10 minutes later. Then, with dermal needles, he tapped the patient's temple, Gallbladder Divergent Channel, and orbicularis oculi muscle from up to down and inside to outside, mainly using the reinforcing method and acupuncture him gently.

Several moments later, Fang Qiu finished his treatment.

The patient, who had had difficulty in walking, stood up under Fang Qiu's signal, and he now could move his arms and legs, which he had been unable to move.

In the consulting room, Harry and other six reviewers, as well as the Western-style doctor, were astonished by the scene.

"Is this the effect of Qi plus acupuncture?"

"How could it be so efficient?"

“Wow, the effect was remarkable!”

They looked at the patient in astonishment.

They all felt it incredible.

“How do you feel now?” Fang Qiu asked the patient with a smile.

“I feel I’ve regained my strength, and it’s no longer so difficult for me to move around. I feel much better now!”

The patient looked surprised and excited.

It was extremely painful for a man to lose all his strength due to such a disease.

Now, since he could stand on his own and move his body again, how could he not feel excited?

“Well, it’s true that the Chinese Medicine has an effect on myasthenia gravis, but could it be so eutherapeutic?” the Western-style doctor said with disbelief.

Though they had witnessed the process with their own eyes, Harry and the other six reviewers, just like the Western-style doctor, dared not believe that it was true.

The reason was that the effect was simply too incredible that it seemed abnormal.

“Fang Qiu,” Harry went to him and asked tentatively, “Could you please repeat the treatment again?”

“Of course.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

After that, Harry and the other reviewers immediately found another patient.

Like the previous one, the patient had myasthenia gravis as well.

“This time, I won’t use Qigong and will only use the method of acupuncture. You can compare it with the previous case later,” said Fang Qiu to them before the patient arrived.

Others all agreed with him.

After all, it was a must to do so to prove the existence of the Qi.

Soon, the patient arrived.

Fang Qiu started his treatment.

Twenty minutes later, Fang Qiu finished the treatment. The treatment had an effect yet was not that remarkable due to Fang Qiu not using Qi this time, and the effect was as ordinary as that of normal Chinese Medicine treatment.

Undoubtedly, the result proved two things.

One was that Qi and acupuncture together turned to be effective, and the other was that acupuncture was one of the effective curing methods.

“Oh my God.”

“What did I see?”

“There is such a magical medical skill in the mysterious China?”

“How powerful the skill is! It worked so fast!”

The reviewers could not help but feel excited.

Even the local Western-style doctor was dumbfounded.

As a doctor trained in Western medicine, he always believed that Western medicine was the most scientific medicine in the world. Though he never objected or wanted to object Chinese Medicine and acknowledged the curing methods and effect of Chinese Medicine, he could not believe that it had such a strong effect.

There were methods that could cure myasthenia gravis in Western medicine, but an operation was needed anyway and it would take some time for the patient to recover.

However, now, they saw that Fang Qiu’s acupuncture was so effective.

It was simply too incredible!

“Fang Qiu, you have discovered a big secret!”

The six reviewers were so excited that they went forward and held Fang Qiu’s hand, saying, “The Eastern world is so amazing that we could find such a remarkable medical skill here. The medical community would appreciate you, so would the patients.”

“How great you’re!”

“I’m finally able to know why people would call the Eastern world a mysterious world. You greatly widened my horizon.”

The six reviewers kept talking to Fang Qiu.

They looked very excited because they were a part of the medical community and had been devoted to the cause of medicine and thus had won global fame.

As a result, Medicine and Humans had specially invited them to be the reviewers of the periodical.

At the same time, it was exactly because they had been devoted to the cause of medicine and dedicated their lives to the development of medicine that they knew how hard it was to bring innovation to medicine.

Every day, there were hundreds of thousands of people who studied in the new fields of medicine and new medical skills.

However, few of them had managed to work out new medical skills.

Nevertheless, now, Fang Qiu succeeded.

This made the six reviewers felt very excited as if they had obtained a precious treasure.

As the editor of Medicine and Humans, Harry felt excited as well.

He might not know what a brand new medical method meant, but he knew well that his trip to China was worthwhile.

Once this medical skill was made known to the public, it would draw attention from the people worldwide.

Medicine and Humans would rise to fame because of this and might be able to ascend to the top five periodicals in the world.

In great excitement, they left the hospital.

“Mr. Harry, may I ask you when will the article that I submitted to you be published?” Fang Qiu asked on the way.

“Normally, it would take at least half a year for a submitted article to be published.”

Harry answered and added with a smile, “But, considering that your case is special, we can help you publish it ahead of time. It will be published a week later.”

Undoubtedly, Harry wanted the article to be published as soon as possible just like Fang Qiu did.

The finding was so amazing that it would be a blockbuster among the medical community.

Up to now, Harry did not know whether Fang Qiu had submitted the article to other periodicals.

Thus, he had to hurry to publish the article ahead of other periodicals so as to draw the most attention from the medical scholars worldwide.

“A week later?”

Fang Qiu pondered and continued to ask, “Could it be earlier?”

“Oh?”

Harry was confused and looked at Fang Qiu with hesitation, saying, “Fang Qiu, I understand you’re eager to see your article published, and of course, there are some ways to publish your article quickly, but before that, I have something to confirm with you.”

“What is it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Apart from Medicine and Humans, did you submit your article to other periodicals?” asked Harry.

“No,” Fang Qiu answered with certainty.

Harry’s eyes lit up at the words.

“Can you guarantee that?”

Harry added, “Guarantee that the article and the data information contained in it, as well as the medical method of Qi together with acupuncture, will only belong to our periodical before it’s published?”

“Yes,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“Perfect.”

Harry patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder with a big smile and said, “Now, let’s talk about your request of publishing your article as soon as possible.”

“You know, we need to put much manpower and material resources into each of our periodicals, and there is a week before our next periodical is published.

“A grace period of one week is needed because we have to select a part of your article to publish without infringing your intellectual property.

“Therefore, the soonest time to publish your article is a week later.”

Upon hearing the words, Fang Qiu asked, “Isn’t there any other ways?”

“Well...”

Harry hesitated for a moment before replying, "There is. We can publish your article on our official website, and it will be really fast, but it will still take a week to publish your article on our periodical."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and continued, "Can you give me an acceptance letter of my article. An electronic version will do."

"No problem."

Harry nodded and added, "I can give it to you right now."

After saying this, he found a place to sit down and opened the laptop he carried with him at once and started operating it.

Soon, an acceptance letter with the signature of the chief editor on it was sent to Fang Qiu's mailbox.

"Thank you," Fang Qiu said.

"It's been good working with you."

Harry laughed and shook hands with Fang Qiu. Then, they set off to the airport. Harry bought a flight ticket to Jiangjing for Fang Qiu before he and the six reviewers hurried to board their own planes and left.

Medical Master

Chapter 356: To Expel Fang Qiu!

He went back to his dormitory and had a good rest.

The next day was a Monday, the start of a new week.

8 AM, at the vice principal's office.

"Cascade the orders written in these documents down!" Li Xiucan said as he casually flung the notices that had been prepared several days ago to his secretary, who stood in front of his desk. "How dare he go against me? I might only be the interim vice principal, but it wouldn't be long before the word interim is removed. How could these measly directors attempt to threaten me? I'd like to see their reaction after they've read the content of these notifications!"

Li Xiucan was livid.

He was still hopping mad after his heated conversation with Su Mudong and Qi Kaiwen, and he had yet to calm down.

Thus, he had been thinking of ways he could exact retribution!

Obviously, it was impossible for him to exact retribution at this stage since he was merely the interim vice principal. He didn't have the authority to do so; neither did he have the guts to target them.

However, he didn't think it would be long before he was officially appointed as the vice principal.

Then, he would seize this golden opportunity to exact revenge on Qi Kaiwen and Su Mudong.

Since he had nowhere to vent his anger, Li Xiucan took it all out on Fang Qiu.

This was what led to these notices.

The main point of the notice was that every student must attend class, and whenever a student missed more than three classes, he would be barred from taking the examination and would have to re-enroll in the module.

If a student skipped more than ten classes in a single semester, he would be expelled!

His secretary took the notices from Li Xiucan, glanced at them, and smiled menacingly.

He had been transferred to the University of Jiangning Chinese Medicine with Li Xiucan in order to take down Fang Qiu.

Thus, he had been looking into Fang Qiu's activities within the university the moment his transfer was completed.

He discovered that Fang Qiu had left even before class ended and even applied for a semester-long leave of absence.

Li Xiucan and himself had been surprised when they discovered this interesting fact about Fang Qiu.

However, this was something they could now use against Fang Qiu.

If Fang Qiu didn't like attending classes, they would force him to go to class.

They would force him to do everything he hated!

This was the only way Li Xiucan could vent his anger.

Soon, the notices were cascaded down from the management office.

It was posted on the university's official website almost immediately, and it was also communicated via texts to the directors and teachers-in-charge. Several copies of the notices were also posted on the school's noticeboard.

The moment the notices were posted, Qi Kaiwen, Liu Feifei, and those who had some inside knowledge of this matter knew that it was targeted at Fang Qiu.

When Liu Feifei received the notice via text, she immediately forwarded the text to Fang Qiu and reminded him to attend his classes from that day onwards. He could continue to take his leave of absence after the interim vice principal left.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu, who had headed to the hospital bright and early in the morning, did not go to class even after he received the text message. Instead, he continued to treat patients at the acupuncture department.

After the past few days, he sensed that he had almost mastered his acupuncture skills. And after he reinforced his acupuncture skills with his internal Qi and his Qigong, it was far more effective than he anticipated.

The only way he could continue to progress was by strengthening his mental power.

Naturally, he had been practicing his mental power over the past few days.

However, it was much harder to achieve a breakthrough in this aspect than he initially imagined. After his series of breakthroughs earlier, his mental power was now stuck at a narrow bottleneck, and he couldn't get it to progress beyond that point.

Nonetheless, he wasn't worried.

He knew that he couldn't afford to be anxious and that the only way was to continue practicing to let things take progress naturally. He would be able to progress if the timing was right.

...

At the vice principal's office at the university.

"Have you sent out the notices?" Li Xiucan asked his secretary as he sipped at his tea. "How did the directors from the various faculties react?"

"There was no reaction from them," the secretary said with a shake of his head.

He knew that although Li Xiucan was asking about the directors from the various faculties, he was actually referring to Qi Kaiwan, the director of the Chinese Medicine faculty.

"Haha," Li Xiucan said with a cold laugh after he heard his secretary's report.

"None of the directors might have reacted, but I've received a piece of good news," the secretary said with a laugh.

"Go ahead," Li Xiucan said.

"Fang Qiu did not attend his classes," the secretary said. "I've asked someone to keep an eye on him."

"Great!" Li Xiucan said with a chuckle. "How many classes was he supposed to attend today?"

"Three," the secretary said. Then, he thought for a moment before he added, "He has nine classes scheduled a week."

"Does he only have nine classes a week?" Li Xiucan said as he arched his brow. He thought for a moment before he clenched his fists and said, "Tell the management office to amend the ten classes stated on the notice posted on the official website to ten hours' worth of classes. We'll expel Fang Qiu after he has missed five classes!"

Each class was two hours long, so five classes were the equivalent of ten hours' worth of classes.

"Do I have to inform the directors of the various faculties of this change as well?" the secretary asked.

"No!" Li Xiucan said as the corners of his lips curled into a sinister smile. "The notice on the official website shall take precedence. You should also tear up the notices posted on the noticeboard as well."

“Wouldn’t this be going a little too far?” the secretary said hesitantly.

“I haven’t gone too far but they have!” Li Xiucan said as he scoffed.

The secretary nodded before he turned to leave.

“Wait a minute,” Li Xiucan suddenly stopped his secretary as a thought occurred to him. “We should also announce the assessment procedures for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition since the assessment will be held the day after tomorrow. This is a competition organized by the Central Television, and Chen Yinsheng had already finished making preparations for this earlier.”

“Sure,” his secretary said with a nod.

“We should get Fang Qiu expelled from the university before the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. I don’t need such a rebellious student in this school,” Li Xiucan couldn’t help but grow annoyed at the thought of Fang Qiu. “He should behave himself if he wants to continue being a student at this university. Instead, he had created such a huge commotion and even landed me into trouble. I’ll make sure he won’t be able to continue studying here!”

His secretary turned to leave after he took note of his words.

One day passed, and Fang Qiu spent the entire day in the hospital treating patients. He only knocked off in the afternoon.

He skipped three classes—six hours’ worth of class.

According to the notice that Li Xiucan had asked the university staff to post on the official website, Fang Qiu would be expelled from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine if he missed another four hours’ worth of class, which was the equivalent of two classes.

In the teacher-in-charge office located within the faculty building.

Liu Feifei was verifying her students' information and uploading her students' information on the official website when she noticed that the time stamp on the notice posted on the official website had been updated.

"Hmm?"

"Why was there a second notice?"

She clicked on the notice.

"Ten hours' worth of class?"

Liu Feifei thought that she had read wrongly when she noticed the subtle change of the notice's wording. She rubbed at her eyes before she took a second look. Then, she realized that it indeed stated ten hours' worth of class!

She was shocked after she realized what it meant.

"That was six hours' worth of class he missed today," she thought.

She hastily set aside her work and dialed Fang Qiu's number.

"Senior?" Fang Qiu said after he accepted her call.

"Uh, Fang Qiu... I'm really sorry about this, but I seemed to have made a mistake when I sent you the text message earlier. The new rule imposed by the university was not ten classes but ten hours' worth of class. You have already missed six hours' worth of class today, so you have to attend classes tomorrow no matter what, do you understand?" Liu Feifei said solemnly.

"I've read the notice as well," Fang Qiu said with a smile. "You did not make a mistake in your understanding nor your communication of the notice. When I saw the notice posted on the official website earlier, it indeed stated ten classes, but now, it has been amended to ten hours' worth of class."

"I see," Liu Feifei said as realization dawned. She frowned before she added, "That is extremely underhanded of the new interim vice principal. How could he use this against you in such an underhanded manner? As the saying goes, a visible spear is easily withstood, but an unseen arrow is hard to guard against. What do you plan to do next?"

"I'll wait," Fang Qiu said.

"That's true. This will blow away once Mr. Chen resumes his position as the vice principal," Liu Feifei said as she nodded. "However, you should try to be a well-behaved student even when he's away. After all, this is a place of learning and you are a student enrolled in this university."

"Thank you. I know what I should do," Fang Qiu said as he thanked her.

Then, he ended the call.

He made his way back to his dormitory after he wrapped up his work at the hospital.

Fang Qiu ignored the notice posted on the official website, and instead, he carefully read through the preliminary assessment rules and regulations of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.

The day after tomorrow.

It was a Wednesday and also the day of the theoretical assessment.

One hundred candidates would be able to qualify for the next round if they passed the theoretical assessment.

Friday was when the medicine identification assessment would be held.

Thirty candidates would be able to progress to the next round from the hundred candidates who made the first cut.

Sunday was when the symptom identification assessment would be held.

Ten candidates from the thirty candidates would be able to progress to the next round.

Fang Qiu didn't find the process too difficult since the assessments were spread across different days.

He couldn't hold back a chuckle after he read through the regulations of the assessment.

He didn't laugh because the process was easy, but because he spotted a trap that had been laid out for him.

According to the notice posted today, he would immediately be expelled if he missed two classes tomorrow.

Then, he would no longer be eligible to participate in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.

This was clearly a trap that had been neatly laid out for him.

However, the new interim vice principal seemed a little too naive.

Why would Fang Qiu fall into such an obvious trap?

"If I'm not wrong, my paper will be published on the official website of 'Medicine and Humans' tomorrow," Fang Qiu thought to himself.

"Based on the time difference, my tenth hour of class will be tomorrow at 11 AM, which means it would be 4 AM over there. No one would be working at that hour, so I'll have to wait until the office opens in the United Kingdom at 8 AM, which would be 3 PM here!"

He couldn't help but frown at the thought.

Time seemed to be running short for him.

He thought for a moment before he shook his head and turned in for bed.

The next morning, Fang Qiu rose at 3 AM and headed into the thick of the forest beside Central Lake to cultivate for two hours when no one was watching.

Then, he returned to the field next to Central Lake at 5 AM and continued practicing Qi.

Meanwhile, Chen Tianyang woke up at 5 AM on the dot and snuck over to the Yaowang Mountain, moving as furtively as a thief, and immediately snapped and uploaded a photograph of Fang Qiu practicing Qigong when he spotted Fang Qiu practicing by the Central Lake.

Medical Master

Chapter 357: I Didn't Skip Class, but I Left Early!

"Damn it. He's still at it?"

"A leopard never changes its spots!"

"Fang Qiu is pretty shameless since he's still practicing Qigong even after more than a week has passed and despite the uproar online. Isn't he afraid that this could end up becoming his downfall?"

"I can't believe he's still stubbornly insisting on his own idea. Wouldn't it be great if he channeled his boldness to other initiatives?"

The post online attracted a lot of criticism.

Fang Qiu, who was no longer a trending topic on Weibo, was suddenly pushed to the top in search rankings once again.

This caused the comments under Fang Qiu's Weibo to almost break the 500,000 marks!

500,000 comments.

Most celebrity accounts would not even be able to hit such a large amount of comments. It was clear that Fang Qiu was such a popular topic that he had exceeded the popularity of an average celebrity.

Naturally, in addition to those who had rushed to his Weibo account to leave negative comments, Fang Qiu's fans also contributed significantly to the comments.

"My hero, why don't you give in this time?"

"Yes, Fang Qiu, you can't keep going down the wrong path. We feel very upset when we read criticisms about you online."

"Fang Qiu, I implore you to listen to us this time. Just admit that you were wrong. This superstitious belief will be your downfall."

"Haha, why are you still trying to talk sense into him? Fang Qiu might just be practicing Qigong to achieve immortality. Shouldn't you be hoping that he would achieve immortality soon?"

"Fortunately, I've been watching the live stream every day. I really want to see if he'll be able to achieve immortality before I die."

"Shouldn't he be heading into the remote mountains or forests if he wants to achieve immortality? Isn't he afraid that the trappings of the secular world will impede him from attaining his goal?"

"Hey, you're too narrow-minded. The great hermit clearly enjoys his solitude in noisy places."

...

At the university.

Fang Qiu immediately headed to the hospital to treat patients after he finished practicing his Qigong.

Meanwhile, Li Xiucan had also gotten out of bed early to come to his office. He ordered his secretary to pay attention to Fang Qiu's every move.

After Fang Qiu left campus and headed to the university, his secretary immediately returned and rushed into the vice principal's office.

"Good news."

He beamed happily before he delivered the news, "Fang Qiu has left campus and headed to the hospital to see patients."

"Really?" Li Xiucan's eyes lit up.

"Yes, I witnessed this myself," his secretary said.

"Great," Li Xiucan exclaimed in excitement.

He reached out for the two timetables that lay on his desk with a smile.

He looked at these timetables carefully.

These two timetables were the ones of Fang Qiu's classes.

“He has two classes in the morning, and both these classes total four hours’ worth of class. He had already missed six hours’ worth of class yesterday, so if he skips the two classes he is scheduled to attend in the morning, he will be expelled immediately!”

Li Xiucan couldn’t help but chuckle loudly at the thought, as though he could already picture Fang Qiu’s face when he was expelled.

“Sir, Fang Qiu might have some issues, but he seems to have a lot of supporters, such as Qi Kaiwen and Su Mudong,” his secretary said as he thought. “If these two join forces with the other directors to petition against Fang Qiu’s expulsion, will we still expel him?”

“Petition against his expulsion?” Li Xiucan said with a cold scoff. “We might let him off the hook if they personally come to beg for mercy on his behalf. After all, he has only missed ten hours’ worth of class and not exceeded ten hours’ worth of class. However, whether we would expel him after he misses ten hours’ worth of class or misses more than ten hours’ worth of class would be at my sole discretion.”

“It would only be a matter of one hour’s worth of class. I’d like to see how many times Su Mudong and Qi Kaiwen would come to beg for mercy on his behalf!”

He couldn’t help but think of his argument with Su Mudong and Qi Kaiwen the other day.

He grew livid at the thought of his argument with them.

This time, he would not let them off so easily.

“Fang Qiu...”

He couldn’t help but picture Fang Qiu begging for mercy in a variety of manners. He even imagined himself subduing Fang Qiu, settling this Qigong issue, and being officially appointed as the vice principal of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Then, his career would rise steadily because of Fang Qiu. He would become the principal, then enter the city’s education department before being promoted to the Provincial Education Department...

It seemed like a beautiful fantasy.

He was so engrossed in it that it was some time before he managed to pull himself out of this fantasy.

He was finally pulled out of his reverie when he heard his secretary calling his name.

He responded in embarrassment and suddenly burst out laughing once more when he remembered how he tried to order Su Mudong to fire Fang Qiu from the hospital.

Now that he thought about it, it seemed like a blessing in disguise.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu was not fired from the hospital, or he would not have gone to the hospital instead of attending classes.

Meanwhile, classes were ongoing.

Soon, the first class that was two hours long had ended.

Fang Qiu did not show up for both classes.

Li Xiucan smiled smugly when he received this news.

He sensed that Fang Qiu was slowly falling into the trap that he had laid out.

"He still has one more class." Li Xiucan thought for a moment before he told his secretary, "According to the timetables, is it true that someone from the dean's office will sit in on this class?"

"Yes," the secretary said with a nod.

"I want you to remove the person you've planted and arrange for someone from the dean's office to wait in the classroom. I want a report from him every five minutes!" Li Xiucan ordered.

"Sure," his secretary said before he turned to leave.

Soon, all the arrangements were made.

At 10 AM, Fang Qiu's second class began, but Fang Qiu did not show up.

Li Xiucan felt extremely complacent and even felt as though the result was certain!

10:40 AM.

This marked the end of the first hour of his second class.

At 10:50 AM.

Someone suddenly appeared in front of the classroom just as the bell that marked the start of the second class hour was about to ring.

It was none other than Fang Qiu!

Everyone froze in surprise when they saw Fang Qiu. Zhu Benzheng and his friends let out a sigh of relief.

They had been worried that Fang Qiu would not show up.

They had taken turns to send more than ten messages to Fang Qiu since the morning.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu finally made it to class.

Fang Qiu walked into class, glanced at the representative from the dean's office before he selected an empty seat, and sat down.

Meanwhile, the representative from the dean's office froze in surprise before he quickly sent a text to Li Xiucan.

In the vice principal's office.

"Beep beep..."

Li Xiucan's phone beeped with a message.

He quickly dug out his phone and read the message smugly.

He was sure that it was a message telling him that Fang Qiu did not attend class.

Fang Qiu had gone to the hospital to see patients, so if he saw someone who was more difficult to treat, he would be delayed.

Moreover, once he was kept busy, he would lose track of time.

He opened the message and immediately sat upright when he saw the content.

"What?"

His eyes widened in disbelief.

"Sir?" his secretary asked.

"He, he has come!" Li Xiucan exclaimed in shock.

...

Fang Qiu had just taken his seat in the classroom when the bell rang to signify that class had started.

His teacher entered the classroom, and after glancing at the students gathered in the classroom, he started in surprise to see Fang Qiu before he said, "Let's continue."

Then, he flipped open the textbook on the podium and started to speak.

However, Fang Qiu suddenly rose to his feet.

"Clatter."

"Hmm?"

The teacher froze in surprise and wondered if he had said something wrong earlier.

Everyone in the classroom was equally puzzled.

Why did Fang Qiu suddenly rise to his feet after the teacher had just started speaking?

Everyone turned to look at him in confusion.

...

Then, Fang Qiu spoke, "I'm sorry," He said as he bowed to his teacher, "I've got something else to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

His teacher was astonished.

What was wrong with Fang Qiu?

Why did he even come to class if he had something else to attend to?

Moreover, how was he going to continue speaking after Fang Qiu suddenly made this unexpected announcement?

Nonetheless, he did not verbalize his thoughts.

He had already been impressed by Fang Qiu's results during the final examination that Fang Qiu had taken ahead of time. Moreover, Fang Qiu was so skilled that it didn't matter whether or not he attended this class, so he did not stop Fang Qiu from leaving.

Then, Fang Qiu rose from his seat and walked toward the back of the classroom.

When he reached the back of the classroom, he looked at the representative from the dean's office and said, "Remember this, I'm not skipping out on class. I'm leaving early."

Then, he smiled mischievously at the representative from the dean's office before he sauntered out of class.

The representative from the dean's office was completely stunned.

His classmates finally reacted.

"Oh yes, Fang Qiu had already missed nine hours' worth of class. This would be the tenth hour."

“He’s just here to mark his attendance!”

“I was wondering why he was leaving right after the class has started, so this must be the reason why.”

“I’m impressed. This is not the same as skipping out on class. Skipping class means that he did not show up at all, but he was just leaving early, so it is not the same.”

“I remember reading online that the notice mentioned that one couldn’t skip out on class. There was no mention of leaving early.”

After a moment of silence.

“Haha...”

Someone chuckled out loud all of a sudden.

Zhu Benzhen and his friends burst into laughter.

“Our worries were for naught,” Zhou Xiaotian said.

“Haha, I didn’t expect him to be so clever. This is amazing,” Sun Hao said.

He was laughing so hard that tears rolled down his cheeks.

It wasn’t just the students who were laughing. The teacher who stood in front of the podium couldn’t hold back his chuckle.

Soon, Li Xiucai was notified of this incident.

He was livid when he found out that Fang Qiu had left the classroom, and instead of skipping out on class, he had left early!

He was itching to teach him a lesson.

However, his hands were now tied.

The difference between skipping classes and leaving early was clearly stated in the student's handbook.

Moreover, the notice had already been posted online for a day, so he could not amend it any longer.

If he made any further amendments to the notice, it would be obvious that he was targeting Fang Qiu.

He couldn't amend the notice, neither could he teach Fang Qiu a lesson.

Li Xiucai was hopping mad.

He felt as though Fang Qiu had pulled a fast one on him and was now mocking him.

This was especially so when he read that Fang Qiu said he wasn't skipping class but leaving early!

It was obvious these words were meant for him.

Furthermore, he had made this statement during the tenth class hour.

Should he wait another day?

He was certain that Fang Qiu would pull the same trick the next day.

What should he do?

He wracked his brains for a solution and realized that he could not come up with a way to bring Fang Qiu down.

Medical Master

Chapter 358: Fang Qiu Had Updated His Weibo Account Again!

Frankly, he was not afraid of Fang Qiu if it had to come down to a bitter fight between them.

However, it wasn't worth the risk.

This was because Fang Qiu was too cautious and wouldn't slip up. Furthermore, he was acknowledged by the netizens online as a talented Chinese physician, so he was extremely famous. These might all seem very impractical, but they were reasons behind his success.

This was why Fang Qiu could afford to boldly contradict him without fear of any consequences. Any other students would not have dared to do so.

After he spoke to Director Mu from the Provincial Education Department several days ago, Li Xiucan knew that his official appointment as the vice principal of this university hinged on his performance over the next few days.

He had to expel Fang Qiu before he could be officially appointed as the vice principal of this school. Otherwise, if Fang Qiu continued to practice Qigong over the next few days, his hopes of becoming the vice principal of this school would be dashed.

"No way!" Li Xiucan slammed his hand hard on his desk and said with determination. "I'll expel him immediately if he dares to pull the same stunt tomorrow. I don't care how famous he is; I'll be able to expel him for disrupting the order of the class and leaving early without a valid reason!"

Li Xiucan swore to himself.

...

That afternoon, Fang Qiu did not go to the hospital.

Instead, he remained at his dorm room studying.

At 3:30 PM.

He turned on his laptop and used his VPN to enter the official website of 'Medicine and Humans'.

"There it is!" Fang Qiu immediately spotted his article on the periodical's front page.

He clicked on it and realized that his paper was not posted in full on the official website. Instead, certain sections of his paper had been posted, while most of his data and analysis on the effectiveness of Qi and acupuncture were hidden. The periodical had even invited six renowned specialists to give their opinions to verify the effectiveness, feasibility, and credibility of Qi when combined with acupuncture.

He smiled in contentment after he read the paper.

It was finally time for him to vindicate himself after putting in so much effort!

He had an idea and immediately logged in to Weibo.

His computer almost hanged because of the numerous direct message notifications he received.

It finally managed to move after some time.

He clicked on these notifications and saw that most of them were very critical of his actions.

He shook his head and changed the status of these messages to 'read'.

Then, he returned to the main page of Weibo, selected an image that he had already prepared some time ago, and posted it without even including a caption.

It was a simple image of a white background with black text.

Fang Qiu did not write a caption, but there were many words printed on the image.

“In the field of Chinese Medicine, Qi is recognized as the foundation of the universe and the basic building block of the human body and the thing that sustains the human life and activity.”

“Essence, Qi, saliva, sweat, blood, and meridians are manifestations of Qi—an excerpt from ‘The Classified Classic, Visceral Manifestation.’”

Obviously, the text on the image was the Chinese Medicine’s interpretation of Qi.

He also used an excerpt from a classical text to prove his point.

Most people would naturally agree to the point he made if he provided proof, just like those who believed those strange messages that circulated on WeChat.

Most people would repost these messages as long as the names of several experts were mentioned.

However, this was clearly not happening to Fang Qiu.

The moment he posted this message, his Weibo account that had just managed to quieten down, erupted in a flurry of activity again.

“Did Fang Qiu just post on Weibo?”

“Wow, I can’t believe he actually made another post.”

“I thought that he had abandoned this account and that Weibo was going to deactivate it soon. I’m surprised he has made another post.”

“Has his dormant account come back to life?”

“Wow, his dormant account is active again?”

“He has only released a statement after being at the receiving end of abuse from netizens for a week, so how could he post an image that advocates superstition! He is really obstinate!”

“He’s out to trick others again. Do you really think you’d be able to get rid of the stain on your name if you quote a classical text?”

“We have to call a spade a spade. Who would be able to interpret the ideologies of the past accurately? He must be dreaming if he thinks we’d fall for this!”

“Give up. You won’t be able to clear the stain on your name!”

“Fang Qiu, I’m really disappointed in you. I’ve been leaving comments on your Weibo account ever since you created this controversy. I had hoped that you’d be able to shake yourself out of this superstition to focus on learning more about Chinese Medicine, so how could you do this? Do you know that you’ve let us down by posting this image?”

“My hero, I’m begging you, please focus on studying Chinese Medicine, won’t you? Stop promoting such superstitions.”

“I’ve liked you for several months now, so can’t you give me some confidence that I can continue to like you and look up to you as my idol? Why can’t you focus on the right things? Why must you advocate such superstitious beliefs and make it so hard for me to continue liking you?”

“I’m surprised that someone like him still has fans.”

“Blacklist him for life!”

Soon, there were several thousand comments on his post, and the numbers just kept increasing.

“Haha, at least he finally admitted that Chinese Medicine advocates such superstitious beliefs.”

“Wow, I seem to have discovered something amazing. If one can practice Qi with Chinese Medicine, does that mean that one would be able to achieve immortality?”

“Congratulations on embarking on your journey to achieve immortality!”

The detractors of Chinese Medicine quickly left condescending comments on his post.

As the number of comments increased, the number of malicious comments increased as well.

These people left incredibly hateful comments on his post as though they were bitter enemies.

Frankly, the reason why everyone was so upset was that Fang Qiu was clearly making his stance and telling everyone that he was just as determined as ever and would not compromise on his values regardless of the consequences might be.

Second, Fang Qiu had been under fire for a week now, but he completely ignored them, which showed how proud he was.

These netizens would easily latch onto anything that could cause the slightest bit of controversy as a reason to paint anyone as the devil’s incarnation and make it seem like he deserved a fate worse than death.

Clearly, Fang Qiu did not plan on engaging his detractors.

He closed his Weibo tab after he posted on Weibo and continued to look through the excerpt of his paper posted on the official website of 'Medicine and Humans'.

Meanwhile, at the vice principal's office.

"Beep beep..."

Li Xiucan's desk phone suddenly rang.

"The Education Department?" Li Xiucan was elated when he glanced at the number and saw that it was from the Education Department.

"Are they calling to notify me of my official appointment as vice principal?"

"That has to be it!"

Li Xiucan picked up his phone expectantly and smiled as he greeted Director Mu politely, "Director Mu."

He was waiting to hear the good news when he suddenly heard Director Mu yell angrily at him from the other end of the line.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"Ah?" Li Xiucan replied in confusion.

"I've given you a chance but are you just abusing your authority without getting anything done?"
Director Mu said angrily.

“Director, Director Mu?” Li Xiucan shivered in fright before he hastily asked, “Did anything happen? I haven’t been abusing my authority, nor have I failed to get anything done so far.”

“No?” Director Mu continued throwing accusations at him. “I’d like to know what you have been doing? If you have been doing your job, can you explain Fang Qiu’s latest post on Weibo?”

Li Xiucan couldn’t help but shiver.

Did Fang Qiu just post on Weibo?

He immediately turned on his computer, and his face turned pale when he read Fang Qiu’s post.

He hurriedly said, “Sir, he was just explaining the concept of Qi in relation to Chinese Medicine, so it shouldn’t be a huge issue, right?”

“What do you mean?” Director Mu exclaimed in rage. “We put in a lot of effort to quell the controversy created from this incident, but now, his latest post has destroyed all our previous efforts. This will only serve to fan the flames of this controversy. You have to get him to delete this post immediately, right now! You have to make sure it is done right now!”

Then, Director Mu hung up immediately.

Li Xiucan quaked in fear when he heard the sound of the receiver slamming down, and he was immediately boiling with rage.

Goddamnit!

His appointment was about to be made official when Fang Qiu had to go and mess things up.

His post had even caused the Head of the Provincial Education Department to yell at him.

If this continued, when was his appointment ever going to be made official?

“I want you to call Fang Qiu immediately and tell him to delete his post right now!” Li Xiucan yelled angrily.

His secretary did not dare to hesitate and immediately called Fang Qiu.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu said after he picked up the call.

“Fang Qiu, the vice principal has ordered you to delete your post immediately. This is an order from the Provincial Education Department. Delete it at once!” the secretary yelled.

“Why should I?” Fang Qiu retorted. “This is my personal account, so who gave you the right to dictate what I should post? I wouldn’t delete it even if it were an order from the Central Education Department. I’m not committing a crime, so why should I delete it?”

Then, he hung up.

“Sir, he refused to delete the post,” the secretary exclaimed angrily.

How could Fang Qiu speak to him in such a rude manner?

“We will expel him if he refuses to take down the post!” Li Xiucan said. “We have to use this opportunity to get rid of this problem once and for all. Otherwise, he would end up causing our downfall.”

“Very well. I’ll prepare the notice of expulsion at once,” the secretary immediately walked up to the desk and started to draft the notice.

Li Xiucan took out his personal stamp and was ready to put his stamp on it once the notice was ready.

Liu Xiucan was about to put his stamp on the notice when the secretary glanced at his phone and said, "Wait a minute!"

"Fang Qiu has just posted again."

Then, he clicked on the notification on his phone, which brought him to Fang Qiu's Weibo account.

"What did he post this time?" Li Xiucan asked angrily.

"It looks like an essay written in English and an acceptance letter in English," the secretary said uncertainly.

"Hmm?" Li Xiucan immediately returned to the computer on his desk and refreshed the page. He saw that Fang Qiu had indeed made another post, and he had posted two images just as the secretary had described.

The first image was an English paper with a heading, and the second image seemed to depict an acceptance letter.

"What exactly is this?" Li Xiucan froze in surprise.

His command of English was not very good, and his secretary could not understand it at all.

Li Xiucan clicked on the comments in confusion.

"A periodical?"

"This seems to be a paper from a periodical published overseas, and it seems to be related to Qi?" Li Xiucan sensed that something was amiss and immediately called a lecturer from the faculty of foreign languages over.

Medical Master

Chapter 359: Everyone Was Shocked by the Contents of this Paper!

The lecturer carefully looked through the contents of Fang Qiu's latest Weibo post.

Soon, Li Xiucan asked urgently, "Are you done reading?"

He didn't know what this Weibo post signified, so he didn't dare to put his stamp on Fang Qiu's notice of expulsion. He could only wait until the lecturer translated the post for him before he decided on the next steps that he should take.

"Yes, I've already got the gist of it," the lecturer said with a nod.

"What is it about?" Li Xiucan and his secretary asked unanimously.

"It is a paper published overseas, and it is about the effectiveness of Qi when used with acupuncture, authored by Fang Qiu," the lecturer said. He was surprised to find out that the author of the paper was Fang Qiu.

"Fang Qiu?" Li Xiucan exclaimed in surprise before he asked hastily, "What is the name of this periodical?"

"Medicine and Humans," the lecturer said.

"What?" Li Xiucan's eyes widened in shock as he repeated in a daze, "Medicine and Humans?"

"Yes." The lecturer nodded.

"How could it be? How could it be?" Li Xiucan repeated in a daze.

He didn't understand English, but he knew a little about medicine.

'Medicine and Humans' was internationally recognized as the top ten periodicals in the field of medicine. This was the equivalent of Fang Qiu winning an Oscar!

Fang Qiu had published a paper on this periodical, and it was about Qi!

"How could it be? How could foreigners acknowledge the existence of Qi? How could 'Medicine and Humans' acknowledge the existence of Qi?" Li Xiucan muttered in shock. The more he thought about this, the more astonished he was.

How did Fang Qiu manage to pull this off?

Meanwhile, his post had caused an uproar online as well.

At first, a large majority of the comments continued to hurl abuse at Fang Qiu until someone posted a translation online.

"This is from a renowned periodical. I think it is named 'Medicine and Humans'."

"I looked it up online, and this medicine periodical is ranked among the top ten worldwide!"

"'Medicine and Humans' is incredibly well-known within the international medical community. The papers published in this periodical were usually impactful articles that would contribute to the development of medicine or humans. Hundreds of renowned specialists across the globe have collaborated with 'Medicine and Humans', and each specialist is known to have made a significant contribution to this field. 'Medicine and Humans' has an extremely strict selection process, and every paper that is going to be published will have to go through numerous rounds of verifications, and have to be validated by several renowned medical specialists before it can be published!"

"Holy crap, is he that impressive?"

"It sounds incredibly impressive, but I can't understand the article. The only thing I'm able to decipher is that they've used the romanized spelling of Fang Qiu to indicate that he is the author of the paper."

“This periodical sounds amazing.”

“I took a look online and realized that no Chinese Medicine physician from China has ever published a paper on this periodical. Physicians who practiced Western Medicine have always been skeptical about Chinese Medicine, so it has always been incredibly hard for Chinese physicians to publish their papers. Even if their articles passed the initial screening, it would be eliminated later on, so their papers had never been published.”

“This isn’t just limited to Chinese Medicine. Once, a top professor, who specialized in Western Medicine in China, submitted his paper to ‘Medicine and Humans’ on numerous occasions, but he was turned down each time. His papers are well-known domestically, but they have never been published on ‘Medicine and Humans’.”

“No way, this makes him sound even more amazing.”

“Let me look this up online as well.”

Soon, after the translations and explanations of the significance of this paper were posted online, those people who hurled abuse at Fang Qiu online started to use the online translation tool to translate the words on the two images.

After the translations were posted, everyone was astonished.

“Oh my god, this is truly published by Fang Qiu. My classmate from English has also looked this up. This paper has indeed been published on the front page of ‘Medicine and Humans’, and it was even promoted online!”

“What the hell, Fang Qiu’s paper is about Qi?”

“Has the effectiveness of Qi and acupuncture been recognized overseas?”

“Does that mean that we truly have Qi within us?”

“My god, it has been acknowledged by such a renowned periodical together with six internationally renowned medical specialists. This is incredible!”

“Does this mean that Fang Qiu wasn’t superstitious but that he had truly made a significant discovery?”

The moment someone pointed this out, everyone on Weibo miraculously fell silent.

Most of his detractors were sincere about supporting Chinese Medicine, and they had only hurled abuse at him because they were worried he would tarnish the reputation of Chinese Medicine.

Many of them were influenced by public opinion, and they had assumed that he was superstitious, so they ignored the fact that he was only a first-year college student before condemning him.

There were also many others who supported Fang Qiu, but they did not continue supporting him because they thought he was heading down the wrong path, and thus, they went from supporting his actions to condemning him.

There were... far too many of them.

How long had it been since they started hurling abuse at him?

Was it a week?

They had been continuously hurling abuse at him for the past seven days.

They had used all sorts of horrible and disgusting vocabularies.

It was as though Fang Qiu had become the person who they could heap their frustrations upon after work.

If they were scolded by their boss, they would hurl abuse at Fang Qiu.

If they had a fight with their spouse, they would hurl abuse at Fang Qiu.

If they had been underestimated or bullied but did not dare to retaliate, they would hurl abuse at Fang Qiu.

If they were bullied by others and could not fend for themselves, they would hurl abuse at Fang Qiu.

What was even more ridiculous was that they had gotten used to hurling abuse at him, only to find out that they had been wrong.

They had spent seven whole days hurling abusive words at him, only to find out they were wrong.

Soon, those who had hurled abusive words at him online quietened down.

They didn't know what else to say.

In other words, they felt embarrassed by their own actions.

This was too goddamn embarrassing!

This had already been a slap on their faces!

Then, they looked at Fang Qiu's previous post on Weibo.

There were more than 500,000 comments, and they were all curse words and malicious comments.

Now, this had been such a hard slap to their faces, and they longed to retract their words.

However, it was too late.

Unlike verbalized statements, their comments would be available online for the rest of their lives!

Meanwhile, as Fang Qiu's paper was gaining traction domestically, the foreign media also published their own reports when they saw his paper being promoted on the website of 'Medicine and Humans'.

Naturally, their reports were only published with permission from 'Medicine and Humans', so they did not reveal too much about the contents of his paper.

'Medicine and Humans' relied on exposure from the media to increase interest in their next issue, and this would also increase their influence overseas even as their sales increased.

In any case, Fang Qiu had already guaranteed that he had only submitted his paper to them, so it didn't matter how much exposure the article got because it would not be published by other periodicals.

"A new discovery in the field of medicine, a shocking medical skill from the East!"

"Qi? An astonishing discovery of modern medicine!"

"We know that the energy from all living things is known as 'Qi' by the mysterious medicine practitioners in the East. They had developed a way to tap on this Qi!"

"Qi is the energy of all living things, and the mysterious Chinese physician could use a new way to perform a blood transfusion by injecting Qi combined with Chinese acupuncture!"

As these reports were published, many credible media outlets also started to interview the chief editor of 'Medicine and Humans'.

The field of Western Medicine was in a huge uproar after the interview was streamed live because the concept of Qi sounded ridiculous.

There were many physicians and scientists who e-mailed the periodical and demanded to know the verification process that Fang Qiu's paper was subjected to.

They were very curious to know more about 'Qi'.

Meanwhile, the domestic media also quickly reposted the reports from the Western media.

"The Westerners Are Astonished by Qi from Chinese Medicine!"

"Qi Has Made a Splash Worldwide!"

"Is This the Start of the Rise of Chinese Medicine? Qi Stuns the West!"

As these reports were published, they quickly circulated on WeChat and Weibo.

The self-media accounts online that had been extremely critical of Fang Qiu and his practice of Qigong, as well as the various media outlets, immediately quietened down.

This was the moment everyone realized that times were different now!

The West had already acknowledged Qi, while domestically, they had dismissed this as a superstitious concept.

This was extremely tragic.

If it had been any other periodical or media outlet, his anti-fans domestically would have probably continued on their agenda against him and might even use this opportunity to come up with a series of ridiculous news stories to paint Fang Qiu in a bad light.

However, this was 'Medicine and Humans'!

This was a periodical that was a collaboration between hundreds of medical specialists who were internationally renowned.

This was a periodical that had attracted the attention of the Western media and had given interviews almost immediately.

They could not doubt the credibility of this periodical!

Clearly, as this continued to gain traction, those who had criticized Fang Qiu remained silent.

It would reflect very badly on them if they continued to hurl abuse at him under such circumstances.

Those who had supported Chinese Medicine and who had been imploring him to change his stance immediately rushed into his Weibo account and started heaping praises on him.

"I should have known you'd be this amazing. You're my idol, Fang Qiu!"

"My idol, I was wrong. I should have trusted you. I can't believe I had questioned your actions even though I claimed to be your fan. Please feel free to penalize me."

"My idol, Fang Qiu, I've always supported you even when everyone was hurling abuse at you. I knew that you had your own reasons for adamantly practicing Qi. I can finally voice my support for you!"

"I'm sorry, Fang Qiu. You're still my idol, and you will always be. I swear on my future that I will never doubt you again."

"As expected of my idol, you have rewritten history again. You've only finished half a semester at your first year of college, but you've already managed to publish a paper in a periodical ranked among the top ten periodicals worldwide. It is one thing for your paper to be published in English, but you've even scored a place on the main page. This is amazing!"

“I’ve hurled abuse at so many others online, but you had made this extremely tiring, and you are the first person who has managed to make me eat my words. I’m your fan from this day on!”

“I’m now your fan!”

Those who had been paying attention to this matter, those who had criticized him, and those who had not, immediately hit the ‘follow’ button, and the number of followers Fang Qiu had steadily increased.

Soon, he had more than a million followers.

Medical Master

Chapter 360: The Up-and-comer in Chinese Medicine!

Originally, everyone cursed Fang Qiu as much as they could and belittled him, but the situation was completely reversed in an instant as foreign and domestic media reported on him.

The swearers were silent.

At the same time, those who originally believed in the existence of Qi and Fang Qiu and were afraid to speak out for fear of the huge public opinion at first, now finally dared to speak up.

The comments remained angry.

But this anger was different.

This time, it was the people who believed in Qi’s existence questioned those who scolded Fang Qiu and said that Qi belonged to a superstition.

With the confirmation of international journals and famous doctors, how did those who questioned Qi’s existence dare to speak up?

They had been badly slapped in the face. If they went on, they were probably the ones being reviled.

At the same time, some senior doctors were shocked and moved when they learned that Fang Qiu had made foreigners admit the existence of Qi.

These famous traditional Chinese medicine practitioners were different from ordinary people.

They were well aware that the Qi Fang Qiu showed to shock foreigners was no longer simple but directly went to the root of traditional Chinese medicine.

In the theory of traditional Chinese medicine, Qi was a very important part.

They were surprised when Fang Qiu was able to confirm its existence.

As long as it was a senior doctor of traditional Chinese medicine, he or she definitely had some understanding of Qi.

Just as Xu Miaolin who practiced Qigong, many traditional Chinese medicine practitioners also practiced Qigong. For one thing, it could strengthen the body, and for another, it could be used to study ancient medical books.

Of course, most of them could practice enough to feel the presence of Qi.

But even if they could feel Qi flowing through their bodies, so what?

They couldn't take it out, put it in front of the world, and said, "This is Qi."

As a result, no one had been able to prove the existence of Qi for hundreds of years.

This also led people to think that Qi was false, deceptive, belonged to the feudal superstition, and it was non-existent!

The traditional Chinese medicine practitioners felt bitter!

They were frustrated by the lack of explanation.

In this way, Chinese medicine was wronged for hundreds of years.

Now traditional Chinese medicine practitioners had almost habitually forgotten Qi and agreed with the public that Qi did not exist, was false, and belonged to the feudal superstition.

But then Fang Qiu stepped up!

A freshman actually broke the century-old dilemma for traditional Chinese medicine.

This made all the old doctors and scholars of traditional Chinese medicine and highly-skilled doctors very shocked.

Were they worse than a freshman?

Although it was hard for them to have no bitter feelings in their hearts, they felt more gratification and excitement.

To their excitement, after long misunderstood, traditional Chinese medicine had officially been on the international stage since then and had finally been recognized.

To their relief, there was finally an up-and-comer in traditional Chinese medicine.

This man made all people in the field of traditional Chinese medicine see hope and a better tomorrow!

He was Fang Qiu!

“This Fang Qiu is so good for traditional Chinese medicine.”

“Yeah, first came the argument about the pulse of pregnancy, and now he has proved the existence of Qi. Is he really a student who has only attended the University of Chinese Medicine for half a year?”

“How could a student be so good?”

“I think he must have a very good master, or he couldn’t have been so good after learning traditional Chinese medicine for only half a year!”

“Who is his master?”

At the same time, countless people in the field of traditional Chinese medicine started talking about Fang Qiu.

On the other hand, those who did not believe in or like traditional Chinese medicine began to frantically inquire about the qualifications of ‘Medicine and Humans’.

They wanted to see if the seemingly impressive foreign journal was illegal, which would publish papers as long as the writer paid the journal money.

Most of all, they needed to find out if Fang Qiu was lying!

As for the translation and popularization of ‘Medicine and Humans’ on Weibo, they did not want to believe it!

In their opinion, those translators were all hired by Fang Qiu!

How could there be Qi in the world? How could anyone really believe in the existence of Qi?

No doubt, they were all taken aback by the results they found with all their might.

‘Medicine and Humans’ was not a journal that they could challenge!

Crucially, they also found that Fang Qiu’s paper was the fastest to pass since the day ‘Medicine and Humans’ started publication.

This result was incredible for those who did not believe in or even oppose traditional Chinese medicine.

However, what really surprised them was that before publishing the paper, the foreign journal sent someone to China to find Fang Qiu and participated in the experiment of acupuncture and Qi.

These were six of the world’s leading medical experts who had jointly certified Qi and acupuncture in the paper published on the website.

As soon as the report reached home, it was met with gasps of surprise.

“How could that be?”

“Foreigners came to China to personally verify it?”

“Six world-class medical experts were personally involved. Oh, my god! How was that possible?”

...

Chen Yinsheng, who had been suspended from his job, sat on a balcony in a residential compound in Jiangjing, enjoying the sunshine as he scanned the Internet for comments and reports.

Chen Yinsheng laughed when he saw the reports which had confirmed the existence of Qi.

This time, he got it right.

For him, as long as what he did could help the development of traditional Chinese medicine, as long as it was for the good of traditional Chinese medicine, it didn't matter even if he was dismissed.

But he was taken aback by the sudden turn of the event.

He didn't expect Fang Qiu to publish a paper so quickly in such a short week.

Moreover, the paper was adopted by the internationally renowned journal 'Medicine and Humans'.

In the eyes of any leader and students in the school, this was impossible, let alone him.

Apart from how difficult it was to publish a paper alone in a foreign language journal, the average person couldn't imagine his or her paper becoming a core paper.

What was the core paper?

It was the main promotion of the current issue of a journal, which meant that the core paper was recognized by the journal and had the highest value.

If the paper had been published in a regular journal, magazine, etc., it might not have sounded so unbelievable.

The incredible thing about Fang Qiu's paper was that it was published as a core paper on 'Medicine and Humans'!

He, as a freshman, published a core paper on an international top 10 medical journal. It was something that had never happened and could never happen in a Chinese university.

Fang Qiu had worked a miracle!

In the reading room of the school library, Xu Miaolin was sitting at his desk, watching various reports on the Internet.

“Good boy.”

He could not help feeling a little excited and thrillingly sighed, “He even knows to attack his opponent’s shield with his opponent’s spear.”

“Our practitioners of traditional Chinese medicine should speak with facts!”

“Tell those who worship foreign things that foreigners have admitted it!”

...

As time went on, the matter continued to go viral.

As many people swore at Fang Qiu before, so many people praised him after the tables turned.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the wind had shifted fastest.

People who didn’t understand Fang Qiu and even hated and resented him were starting to look at him with new eyes.

“Fang Qiu is amazing!”

“We’ll never write a paper that makes it to this journal, will we?”

“It turns out Fang Qiu is still the same Fang Qiu, the same Fang Qiu that we watch in awe. He hasn’t changed. It’s us who have changed. We have become parochial and slavish.”

For a while, Fang Qiu and his paper became the hottest topic on campus.

Almost all the students were extremely envious or even worshiped Fang Qiu.

And at the same time, in the dormitory, Chen Tianyang stared at his computer, wild-eyed.

“How could that be?”

“How was that possible?”

“Fang Qiu is a Chinese medicine major, not a foreign language major. How could he possibly give out a paper in English? He’s only a freshman. Even if he had been good at English in high school, that would not have been enough for him to write such a paper.”

His shouts rang out in the dormitory.

Chen Tianyang looked at the computer screen with envy, jealousy, and hate.

He knew it was no use sending pictures now.

He was beaten to the ground in this round!

...

“Beep beep...”

Fang Qiu had just returned to his dorm room after dinner when the phone in his pants pocket rang.

“Hello?”

He answered the phone.

“What are you doing?”

From the other end of the line came Jiang Miaoyu’s voice.

Fang Qiu said, “I just finished my meal and went back to my dormitory.”

...

“It’s nice to have no class.”

Jiang Miaoyu sighed and said, “You can have a meal in advance every day. Your food is the freshest and most delicious.”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu laughed heartily.

“I wanted to have dinner with you. Now that you’ve eaten, forget it.”

Jiang Miaoyu replied, adding, “I’ve seen the comments and reports online.”

“What do you think?” Fang Qiu asked, still laughing.

...

“That’s amazing.”

Jiang Miaoyu suddenly said in Taiwanese spoiled accent, “I worship you so much.”

“There are so many people who admire me,” Fang Qiu said proudly.

“You’re so cocky!”

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes and then asked, “So far, this is completely resolved, right? You can continue to practice Qi from tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

At the same time, he thought to himself, “This isn’t over yet.”

...

The next day, Fang Qiu directly uploaded a practice video of regimen to his Weibo.

This video was shot by Fang Qiu himself.

In the video, Fang Qiu demonstrated the Guidance Technique unearthed in Mawangdui Han Tombs in all directions with very standard movements.

For the shooting of this video, Fang Qiu didn’t hide anymore. Instead, he just showed his face!

On Weibo, he also noted that he had taken the photo himself.

With the proof of Qi's existence and the heated debate, Fang Qiu's first appearance drew a crowd of onlookers.

Maybe it was because Fang Qiu's face was so mysterious that people watching the video almost all targeted Fang Qiu's face.

This was understandable.

There had been videos of Fang Qiu in the past, but they were all inexplicably too blurry to see his face clearly.

And this time, the video was especially sharp because it was shot by Fang Qiu himself.

"Is this Fang Qiu?"

"My God, he's so handsome!"

"I didn't expect you to be a handsome boy!"

"I was wrong, boss. I used to think you were a very arrogant and ugly person. I didn't expect you to be so handsome."

"Wow, I love you more and more. What can I do about it?"

"What a soft body! I wish I could hold you in my arms and never let you go."

With the announcement of his face, Fang Qiu had undoubtedly gained another big fan base.

His microblog heat directly rushed to the fourth, approaching the popularity of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition!