

Medical M 361

Medical Master

Chapter 361: Being Reinstated!

“Fang Qiu is both handsome and talented. He doesn’t let anyone else live!”

That was what happened when Fang Qiu’s fan exploded. A lot of people who had never met or didn’t know Fang Qiu were filled with emotion.

However, as the discussion on Weibo continued to grow, the news came.

A worldwide medical and health organization decided to invite Fang Qiu to a foreign laboratory to test whether he could really develop and use human energy, which was also known as Qi in Huaxia.

As soon as the news came out, it set off a national frenzy of @Fang Qiu.

Almost everyone who had been following the event reposted this, and @Fang Qiu at the same time.

Soon, Fang Qiu saw the news.

He took a closer look and found that the invitation was sent by the microblog account of a worldwide medical and health organization.

Fang Qiu was well aware that the organization’s mission was to bring the highest level of health to people all over the world, and that they were committed to fighting disease and innovative research in today’s medicine.

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For a long time, the medicines, instruments, prevention, and control methods and the like used by these organizations came from western medicine.

They used little or no traditional Chinese medicine.

That was because they thought traditional Chinese medicine was unscientific.

After all, most countries in the world didn't believe in traditional Chinese medicine.

.This time, however, that might change.

It was because of Qi!

Of course, Fang Qiu wasn't the kind of guy to chase profits.

He had his pride, and so did Chinese medicine. For so many years, Chinese medicine had not been on the international stage. Was it because Chinese medicine was not strong enough?

No!

That was because of the pride of Chinese medicine and Huaxia self-esteem.

Even if they did have abilities, they didn't grovel to ask for approval.

Chinese medicine emphasized seeking truth from facts and speaking with strength.

As long as there was strength, one day, others would strive to recognize it!

Today, the time had come.

Looking at the invitation posted by an international medical and health organization, Fang Qiu pondered for a moment, then immediately reposted and replied, “Sorry! I have no time to go abroad. If you want to verify it, please come to Huaxia. I’ll wait for you!”

As soon as the news was sent out, it aroused the patriotism of all.

“This is really cool!”

“Yes, Qigong is a treasure of Huaxia. If you want to test it, you come to our country!”

“You want Fang Qiu to take our treasure abroad for you to prove? Do you think this is paying tributes? A few hundred years ago, you paid tributes to Huaxia!”

“That’s the way to do it. They’re just foreigners. How dare they put on airs?”

“What’s so great about the worldwide medical and health organization? Since you want to test it, come here and test it yourself. We are not afraid!”

...

All comments and replies were filled with patriotism and pride of the motherland.

But there were still a lot of people secretly worried about Fang Qiu.

Qigong.

Could Fang Qiu really perform Qigong?

Although it had been endorsed by Medicine and Humans, it was just paper. Journal editors and world-class medical experts had come to verify it, but it was just a few words on paper.

No one had seen how Fang Qiu actually did it.

Besides, how could Qi be so easy to verify?

In the dormitory, when he saw everyone's domineering reply, Fang Qiu smiled, shut his computer off, turned and walked out of the dormitory, toward the classroom building.

Today was the first assessment day of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The first round—theoretical knowledge assessment—was being held in the classroom building.

This time, the top 100 would be selected from 6,000 participants.

Although Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu applied at the same time, they were not assigned to the same examination room.

After the two met, they went to their examination rooms respectively to take the test.

Meanwhile, the director group of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition had seen all the heated discussion online, and held a love-hate relationship with Fang Qiu.

It was supposed to be a great publicity opportunity for them, but Fang Qiu stole their thunder. Although traditional Chinese medicine became popular, the attention of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition had decreased because of this matter.

They couldn't do anything about it.

After all, Fang Qiu made the amazing attention himself.

In school, the exam began.

Because the number of candidates to be eliminated was very large, this time, the examination questions were all unfamiliar knowledge points from various classics and ancient books.

At the sight of the questions, all the students in the competition were dumbfounded.

These questions were too difficult!

The point was that there were a lot of classics and ancient books that they had never read.

How were they going to answer the questions?

It might be hard for the others, but for Fang Qiu, it was, of course, a little too easy. After all, he had no less than 100 ancient books of Chinese medicine in his mind.

It was no more than a piece of cake for him to answer these questions.

Sure enough, Fang Qiu handed in his paper halfway through the exam.

This time, he was still the first to hand in his test paper.

On the other side, Sun Hao, who was puzzled by the test, looked out of the window and saw Fang Qiu strolling out of the classroom building. He was stunned.

He had a look at the time and immediately smiled bitterly and said, "Fang Qiu is such a weirdo. Facing this kind of test, he can hand it in in advance!"

After the test, Fang Qiu went straight back to his dormitory.

When he opened his computer and logged on to Weibo, he immediately received countless people's messages.

When he clicked on them, Fang Qiu found out that it was during his examination that the medical and health organization decided to send an investigation team composed of medical experts and scientists to Huaxia for investigation.

And the investigation would take place tomorrow!

Fang Qiu gave a satisfied smile, clicked forward and replied, "I'm waiting for you!"

His reply immediately caused netizens to follow suit.

The comments were all, "I'm waiting for you!"

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"Doodle doodle..."

In the office of the Vice President of the staff building, a telephone rang.

"Director Mu?"

Li Xiucui at his desk answered the phone at once.

"Well, Fang Qiu's paper is great."

That was Mu Weiping's first words. Then he asked, "I heard that a worldwide medical and health organization is sending an investigation team. They would arrive tomorrow. Can Fang Qiu prove the existence of Qi? Superiors are concerned about this."

“What?”

Li Xiucan was surprised by what he heard.

Mu Weiping was the director of the Provincial Education Department.

His superiors were concerned about this?

“It’s...”

Li Xiucan was hesitant.

He was ready to expel Fang Qiu from this school. He had even written a notice to dismiss Fang Qiu and was ready to seal it.

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But now that Fang Qiu published that paper, the pendulum had swung.

See, even Mu Weiping, who had sent him to fix things for good, was now starting to care about Fang Qiu. This left Li Xiucan feeling torn.

Should he expel Fang Qiu now or not?

If Fang Qiu could really verify the existence of Qi, and he dismissed Fang Qiu, his career was doomed.

But if Fang Qiu couldn’t verify the existence of Qi, and he didn’t dismiss Fang Qiu, his career was doomed as well.

The point was that Mu Weiping didn't take a particularly obvious position now, and just asked him if Fang Qiu could verify it.

How could Li Xiucan answer this question?

If he knew the answer, why would he bother?

"What?"

Hearing Li Xiucan's hesitation, Mu Weiping snapped, "Let me tell you something. This matter concerns some national policy adjustments. The superior already had a plan, only that Fang Qiu made it big. But his paper on Qi is a very good opportunity for the original plan of the superior."

At this point, Mu Weiping asked, "Can Fang Qiu prove it or not? Don't make any mistakes this time!"

"Director Mu, I don't know either."

Li Xiucan answered with a wry smile.

"What?"

Director Mu raised his voice and shouted, "You are the acting Vice President of University of Jiangning Chinese Medicine. If you don't know, who knows?"

"I..."

Li Xiucan was embarrassed.

"I'm not asking you to use politics against students by making you the acting Vice President. After so many years as an acting Vice President, you don't even know the ability of a student at your school. What are you doing as an acting Vice President?"

Director Mu said and became angrier and angrier. "You do not need to deal with this matter!" he snarled in a cold voice.

With that, he hung up the phone.

However, Li Xiucan felt like weeping but having no tears.

Not only did he not know if Fang Qiu could verify it, but even if he asked Fang Qiu now, he wouldn't get the answer.

It was because he offended Fang Qiu so badly before.

Now, even if he begged Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu would never tell him.

"I'm done. I'm done..."

Li Xiucan put on a bitter look and kept muttering.

He knew what it meant.

He was screwed.

Director Mu said that he did not need to take charge of the matter, which meant that he was completely removed from the matter. In this case, how could he, who had nothing to contribute to the school, stay on?

"Doodle doodle..."

Meanwhile, in a neighborhood, Chen Yinsheng, who was watching the news on TV, got a call from the Education Department.

“Hello?”

He picked up the phone.

“Is that Chen Yinsheng, President Chen?”

Mu Weiping’s voice came from the phone.

“Yes, this is Chen Yinsheng.”

Chen Yinsheng answered while nodding.

“I’m Mu Weiping from the Provincial Education Department.”

Mu Weiping introduced himself.

“Director Mu.”

Chen Yinsheng shouted in surprise.

“In fact, President Chen, I’m calling you to confirm something,” Mu Weiping said with a smile.

“Don’t call me president anymore. Just call me by my name.”

Chen Yinsheng smiled mockingly before he said, “If you have any questions, Director Mu, just ask me. If I only knew, I would tell you.”

Hearing this, Mu Weiping felt somewhat embarrassed.

He was the one who suspended Chen Yinsheng.

Now he awkwardly called Chen Yinsheng.

What was more, Chen Yinsheng was clearly reminding Mu Weiping that he was no longer a Vice President. How could this not embarrass Mu Weiping?

“Er...”

Mu Weiping laughed awkwardly, and then asked, “I just wanted to ask you if Fang Qiu can prove the existence of Qi.”

“He can.”

Chen Yinsheng nodded at once and continued, “I’ve seen Fang Qiu do Qigong and acupuncture in person. I’ve also seen the amazing effects of this treatment in person.”

“Whew...”

With a sigh of relief, Mu Weiping said, “All right. I’m in a hurry to get to a meeting. You go back to school. There will be a notice of your reinstatement in a while. Please pay more attention to Fang Qiu’s verification of the existence of Qi.”

Chen Yinsheng simply smiled and said nothing at his words.

What he wanted was not the position but for the benefit of traditional Chinese medicine.

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Chapter 362: The Investigation Team Came to Huaxia!

On the afternoon of the same day, the Provincial Education Department issued a notice announcing Chen Yinsheng's reinstatement.

Arriving at school, Chen Yinsheng found Li Xiucan still occupying his office, plotting with his secretary how to force Fang Qiu to tell him whether he could prove the existence of Qi or not.

When Chen Yinsheng arrived, they were stunned.

"What are you doing here?"

Li Xiucan asked darkly when he saw Chen Yinsheng.

"I'm coming to my own school. What's wrong with that?"

Chen Yinsheng looked at them and asked in a cold voice, "I'd like to ask the two of you who came from the other school and discussed what to do with my student, do you think I should take you to the police or the court?"

"What? Your school?"

Li Xiucan jumped to his feet as if thinking of something. His face darkened.

Ignoring him, Chen Yinsheng walked straight to his desk.

He hit the computer keyboard a few times and immediately found out the notice issued by the Provincial Education Department.

At the notice, Li Xiucan's and his secretary's faces changed dramatically!

At the same time, two text message prompts sounded at the same time.

"Beep, beep..."

When they pulled out their phones, they received a text message announcing the removal of Li Xiucan's acting Vice President.

Instantly, Li Xiucan turned livid.

The secretary also looked the worse for wear.

"Get out!"

Looking at them, Chen Yinsheng snorted and asked, "Are you waiting for me to invite you to the police station?"

Hearing his words, the two, of course, dared not respond anything.

They had to keep their heads down, flee the school in disgrace, and return to their old jobs.

This time, they were so humiliated that they had to carry their tails between their legs from now on.

Soon the news that Chen Yinsheng had returned to the school and was staying on as Vice President spread around the entire school.

Fang Qiu was relieved to hear the news.

Chen Yinsheng was back at last.

Chen Yinsheng was suspended because of Fang Qiu. If he got demoted or moved out of the school, Fang Qiu would be guilty for the rest of his life.

In this way, Fang Qiu had been able to write and submit his paper in such a short time partly because he wanted to help Chen Yinsheng go back to school.

Now, everything was settled.

Fang Qiu smiled as he made his way to the library.

“Ring, ring, ring...”

Fang Qiu’s phone suddenly rang.

He pulled out his cell phone and had a look.

The caller was Chen Yinsheng.

“President Chen?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Fang Qiu, do you have a minute now? Come to my office if you can,” Chen Yinsheng said.

“All right.”

Fang Qiu nodded, hung up, and headed over to Chen Yinsheng’s office.

Minutes later, he arrived at Chen Yinsheng's office.

"President Chen, what can I do for you?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Fang Qiu."

Chen Yinsheng got up from his desk, pulled Fang Qiu's arm, took him to the tea table, sat down on the couch, and continued, "Actually, I called you over just to thank you."

"President Chen."

At his words, Fang Qiu looked at Chen Yinsheng very seriously and said, "You don't have to thank me. You were suspended because of me. I'm the one who should thank you. Thank you for believing in me. Thank you for putting up with the pressure and buying me enough time."

What he said was true.

If it hadn't been for Chen Yinsheng, Fang Qiu wouldn't have had as much time in the hospital collecting comparison data and writing the paper that quickly.

"Haha."

Chen Yinsheng laughed and said, "I thank you not for myself, nor for my reinstatement. It's because of traditional Chinese medicine, because of what you do for traditional Chinese medicine."

Fang Qiu was slightly dazed.

Then he asked, "President Chen, I've been wondering that you used to only care about school and you were very unkind to me. But why did you protect me even if you got punished this time?"

Chen Yinsheng was silent for a moment before he answered, "I can punish you for protecting University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. I can apologize to you for your contributions to traditional Chinese medicine, and I can protect you for traditional Chinese medicine!"

At this point, he sighed and added, "My talent is limited and I can't make much contribution to the development of traditional Chinese medicine, so I can only place hope on you. I don't want anyone to destroy traditional Chinese medicine or University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. At the same time, I hope someone can support traditional Chinese medicine and University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

"If there is such a man, so what if I trade all the fame and fortune I have for it?"

When he finished, Fang Qiu immediately stood in respect of him.

Only now did he realize that Chen Yinsheng was also a bigot.

He loved traditional Chinese medicine to the point of paranoia!

"By the way."

Chen Yinsheng seemed to have thought of something, saying, "I've heard that an investigation team from a worldwide medical and health organization is arriving tomorrow."

"Yes."

Fang Qiu replied.

"I believe you. Come on tomorrow."

Chen Yinsheng smiled, tapped Fang Qiu on the shoulder, and said, "You don't have to worry about other things. All you have to do is to prepare for the inspection of the investigation team tomorrow."

Fang Qiu nodded.

The next day, in the anticipation of countless people at home and abroad, the investigation team dispatched by the worldwide medical and health organization arrived at the airport in Jiangjing early in the morning.

Media from all over the country broadcast live from the airport early.

For them, this day might be the day that traditional Chinese medicine shocked the world and connected with the world.

Therefore, the arrival of the investigation team could be said to be a very important moment. All the big media outlets across the country were scrambling to witness the moment.

In addition to the media, many web celebrities also came to Jiangjing.

However, there were so many media in the airport that even foreign media were present that those web celebrities could not even get into the lobby of the airport.

Soon, under the attention of all the media in the airport, the investigation team walked out of the airport passage and quickly left the airport under the protection of the security guards.

Then, they got on a prepared car and headed for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Undoubtedly, the first thing the team did after arriving at University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was to hold a press conference in the university's large conference hall.

Media from home and abroad gathered in the hall.

The investigation team sat on the platform in the conference hall facing the public.

There were five of them.

Three of them were medical scientists who worked for the medical and health organization and were of international renown. One of them was a scientist who studied medicine by profession, and the last one was the leader of the investigation team, Ryan.

Ryan was a medical scientist and middle-aged man with white hair.

Of course, his white hair did not mean he was very old, but it was the original color of his hair.

Besides them, Chen Yinsheng was also sitting on the platform.

Then, the press conference began.

The media were asking questions in a very orderly way.

“Mr. Ryan, your organization, as an international organization, although unofficial, has a very high reputation in the world of health care. Why are you interested in Fang Qiu’s paper? As far as I know, our Chinese medicine has not been very recognized around the world. This time, why would you send such a powerful team to Huaxia for verification?”

A domestic reporter asked.

“Hello, everyone.”

Upon hearing the reporter’s inquiry, Ryan first got up and said hello to everyone. Then he explained, “We are interested in Fang Qiu’s paper because every one of us was very surprised when we read Fang Qiu’s paper. We have long heard of the mysterious east. The reason Chinese medicine doctor has not been with us is because of the oriental virtues. You’re gentle and indisputable.”

“Of course, this is not about us, but about Chinese medicine doctors. They really don’t like to present themselves. Some of them are very good at presenting themselves, but unfortunately, they didn’t get our attention.”

“Obviously, this time, our attention was on Fang Qiu. That’s why we’re here.”

As he finished answering, the scene rang out a burst of applause.

Immediately, another domestic reporter stood up and asked, “Do you really believe in the existence of Qi?”

“Ha-ha.”

Ryan gave a loud laugh and said, “I believe in science because science develops. Although there is something we couldn’t prove before, who knows whether we can prove now or later? I can only promise you that we will uphold a scientific attitude, and objectively and impartially verify the existence of Qi.”

When he finished, there was another round of applause.

There was no doubt that Ryan was sophisticated. He could not have answered each question more tactfully.

The third reporter who asked was a foreigner.

“Excuse me, President Chen, why hasn’t Fang Qiu showed up yet?”

The reporter asked.

Chen Yinsheng took the microphone and smiled. “Fang Qiu is a student, who should focus on learning. He wouldn’t give up a chance to learn by doing. That’s why he’s where he is.”

“President Chen, do you believe that there is really Qi?”

The foreign reporter continued to press.

“I believe it!”

Chen Yinsheng nodded very firmly and said, “Because I’ve seen it with my own eyes.”

His words caused an immediate uproar in the conference hall.

Suddenly, more people raised their hands to ask questions.

This time, everyone was aiming for Chen Yinsheng, wanting to hear from him about the process and the details.

In response to the inquiries, Chen Yinsheng didn’t hold back. He told the reporters what he had seen with his own eyes.

The reporters were frantically recording.

Meanwhile, the nation’s major media outlets broadcast Chen Yinsheng’s words live, verbatim. More than two million people watched the live broadcast on CCTV alone.

The total number of the audience of the live broadcasts on all major media organizations exceeded four million.

This showed how much attention people paid to this matter.

The press conference continued.

Half an hour later, the reporters were running out of questions.

A foreign reporter stood up and asked Chen Yinsheng, "When will Fang Qiu be ready to start verification?"

"Anytime."

Chen Yinsheng replied, "Fang Qiu's ready."

Hearing that, all the reporters looked at the investigation team.

"Now that Fang Qiu's ready, why don't we get started?" Ryan said.

The press conference was rushed to an end.

As for the process ahead, neither the team nor the university wanted the media to be involved.

The media complained, but they couldn't help it.

In the end, all the media stayed at the school, expecting to know the results in the first place.

Meanwhile, the investigation team, led by Chen Yinsheng, went to see Fang Qiu.

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Chapter 363: I Can Make You Feel Qi!

Led by Chen Yinsheng, all the members of the investigation team came to a meeting room.

Fang Qiu was already waiting in the meeting room.

“Everybody, he’s Fang Qiu.”

As soon as they entered the meeting room, Chen Yinsheng pointed to Fang Qiu and introduced him to the team.

At his introduction, the members of the team looked at Fang Qiu at the same time, each with a look of surprise on their faces.

Even though they had checked Fang Qiu’s public information in advance, they still couldn’t believe how young Fang Qiu was when they saw him!

“Nice to see you.”

Fang Qiu came up and greeted these people in English.

Led by Ryan, the members of the investigation team shook hands with Fang Qiu one after another.

“I never thought you would be so young,” Ryan said to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu gave him a smile.

“President Chen said that you were ready to start the verification at any time, right?”

Ryan inquired.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“Then, let’s start now.”

With that, Ryan added, "In order to ensure the fairness and authenticity of this verification, we require that everything in the verification be done according to our requirements, including the site, tools, and everything else related to verification."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu responded and nodded.

"Good."

Ryan nodded and said, "Let's go to the laboratory of Jiangjing University, with which we have a good cooperation. There are good equipment and precise instruments ready."

Jiangjing University was not a medical university, and it did not even have a department of Chinese medicine.

Of course, it was undeniable that all kinds of equipment and instruments in Jiangjing University were very advanced indeed.

For the investigation team, what they wanted to see was not the process or the result of Fang Qiu treating the patient, but the actual existence of Qi!

"We don't have to waste time."

Fang Qiu shook his head and simply said, "I can make you not only feel the presence of Qi on the spot but also feel its trajectory."

At his words, the five members of the investigation team were stunned.

Feeling Qi on the spot?

How did they feel it without instruments?

Just as the five were wondering, Fang Qiu pulled something out of his pocket.

Upon a closer look, they found that it was a meridian-collateral diagram.

This was a standard male meridian-collateral diagram with the front, back and sides of a man arranged from left to right.

On it, each meridian of the human body was marked.

“This is?”

Ryan asked in confusion.

The other members of the investigation team were also puzzled.

What was Fang Qiu doing with this meridian-collateral diagram?

As members of the worldwide medical and health organization, they naturally knew that the meridians in the human body were real.

Fang Qiu wanted to prove Qi’s existence with a picture like this?

As these people were in confusion, Fang Qiu stuck the meridian-collateral diagram in his hand to a nearby wall, then came back and held Ryan’s hand.

“Emm?”

Ryan paused.

At this moment, Fang Qiu mobilized his internal Qi, which poured directly out of his palm, into Ryan's body and started running around the latter's meridians.

Ryan stared at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

He really could very clearly feel that there was a stream of Qi flowing in his body, and the Qi's track and what marked in the meridian-collateral diagram were exactly the same!

"Is this Qi?"

Ryan was stunned.

But then Fang Qiu let go of his hand.

Ryan's internal Qi then dissipated.

"Oh my god, this, this is..."

By the time all the internal Qi was gone, Ryan was still staring and stuttering with shock.

The other four members of the investigation team quickly gathered around Ryan, looking puzzled, to ask what had happened.

"Do you have any candles?"

Then, Fang Qiu suddenly asked.

"No."

All the members of the investigation team shook their heads.

“There are some in the dean’s office. I’ll ask someone to take some right away.”

Chen Yinsheng, who didn’t say anything all the time, immediately took out his cell phone and called the dean’s office.

At the same time, Ryan was describing to the other four the unusually clear feeling of the meridians and the feeling of Qi flowing through the body.

At Ryan’s request, Fang Qiu made the other four members of the investigation team feel Qi as well.

All the four, without any doubt, reacted the same way Ryan did.

Shock and incredulity were written on their faces.

Just as the four of them had finished feeling Qi, the staff of the dean’s office brought a bundle of candles and came to the door.

“Now, I need you to examine the candles and seal the room completely.”

Fang Qiu said as he handed the candles to Ryan.

Hearing that, the five members of the investigation team immediately began to check the candles.

After making sure that there was nothing wrong with the candles, they began to spread out, carefully sealing off every part of the room.

Everything was ready.

Under the puzzled gaze of the members of the investigation team, Fang Qiu lit the candles on the table and backed away over five meters.

At a distance, he struck a blow at the candles!

There was no wind, no movement of air.

With such a simple blow, all the candles on the table went out!

The scene stunned the members of the investigation team!

Now, they finally understood why Fang Qiu wanted them to check out the candles and completely seal up the meeting room.

A sealed meeting room meant that there would not be any wind in the room.

In this case, how did the candles go out?

In the very shock, the five members of the investigation team immediately rushed to the table, again picked up the candles on the table and began to examine. Someone even broke candles bit by bit.

As a result, no mechanism was found.

When they looked at Fang Qiu, the five members of the investigation team glanced at each other and took a deep breath.

At this moment, they had to admit that this mysterious oriental youth's ability was really too amazing!

"Is this magic?"

One of them walked up and circled around Fang Qiu, carefully watching him from top to bottom, trying to find a flaw in Fang Qiu.

However, Fang Qiu just took off his coat and handed it to him.

All that was left of his top was a short-sleeved T-shirt, revealing his two strong arms.

“If you think it is magic, then I can take you to experience your own Qi!” Fang Qiu said.

The five members of the investigation team were surprised on hearing the words.

“Can we experience it?”

Ryan asked, looking incredulously at Fang Qiu.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded at once and said, “Huaxia has had Guidance Technique for thousands of years. Since the human body has Qi, it must be able to use, practice, and control Qi. Then, there are Five-animal Exercises, Eight Trigrams Boxing, and then Tendon Change Classic, One Finger Punch. Eventually, they evolved into various forms of Qigong.”

“Personally, I’m not a fan of the mysterious Qigong. Qigong is not a mystery. You can feel it in a quiet, natural state. But Qi is real, and I can take you through it right now.”

With that, Fang Qiu stepped forward.

The five members of the investigation team waited with excitement and anticipation.

“Do as I say.”

Fang Qiu said and then added, “Now, center around me in a circle. Stand upright, separate your feet, making them shoulder-width apart. Toes forward, without toe-in or toe-out. Feet down, hands down, eyes ahead.”

Hearing this, the five members of the investigation team immediately followed suit.

Even Chen Yinsheng joined in.

When everyone was standing up, Fang Qiu continued, “Follow me.”

With that, he raised his hands to his chest, pulled them out and folded them into a circle, while wrapping his hips and bending his knees.

Then, when the tips of his hands were a fist apart, he put the tips of his fingers opposite each other, palms facing inward, fingers naturally separated, palms about 30 centimeters away from his chest.

...

The six, including Chen Yinsheng, watched Fang Qiu’s movements as they studied.

This time, Fang Qiu didn’t ask them to learn the kind of Qigong that the students learnt from him every day, but the kind of Qigong that calmed them down.

Central Lake was not a place for quiet.

So what he taught those students was not something that would calm them down.

Fang Qiu had practiced the Mixed Qigong.

It was quite powerful!

It was because it was so powerful that they could feel their Qi more easily when performing this kind of Qigong.

After teaching them once, Fang Qiu stopped and started correcting the posture of the six.

After adjusting for the six, Fang Qiu returned to his place, saying, "Breathe naturally, relax physically and mentally, relax all your muscles, and have peace of mind."

Chen Yinsheng and Ryan began to relax.

The other four felt self-conscious. As they were all standing in this posture for the first time, they seemed to feel very awkward.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu had to get up again and adjust their position.

Then, he told them to be quiet.

When all the six quieted down and began to relax, Fang Qiu returned to his place.

After a glance at the six, he immediately began to release his inner Qi.

His inner Qi surrounded by a circle of the six, forming a field.

With the internal Qi surrounding, the Qi within the six were soon induced to come out and began to flow in their respective bodies.

This moment, the six people could not help but give a shiver.

It was because they all felt that there was a stream of Qi within some part of their bodies running wild. It was a strange feeling as if a giant worm had entered their bodies, or a stream of water had rushed through them.

These Qi appeared in the position of the legs, feet, arms, chest, and abdomen.

They felt different parts of the body where the Qi was.

There was some panic.

“My hand, my hand...”

“I have something in my leg.”

“I feel like I have a bad stomach. I feel like something is running through my stomach.”

Several members of the investigation team could not help but talk in alarm.

“Don’t talk.”

Fang Qiu stopped them at once, saying, “Relax and don’t ask. If you feel it, let it change.”

After listening to his words, everyone stopped talking and could only enjoy themselves as much as possible.

As if you went to bed at the wrong time of a day, it made it harder to fall asleep the more you tried, but as time went on, you gradually drifted off into sleep.

This was the case with these members of the investigation team.

In their panic, they forced themselves to accept the feeling of Qi rushing through their bodies.

With the passage of time, they became to enjoy it unconsciously.

Thirty minutes later, everyone felt their Qi surging. It was substantial Qi that they could feel clearly.

At first, they thought they would get tired of standing up to practice Qigong all the time, but as a result, they wanted to stand longer and longer, because they gradually found that they were so comfortable that they didn't even want to stop.

Medical Master

Chapter 364: A Shock! ! !

As soon as it was time, Fang Qiu said, "Follow me."

The other six opened their eyes.

They saw Fang Qiu pull his hands to his sides, stand with his legs straight, his left foot to the right, his right foot to the left, his toes to the inside, his heels to the inside until he closed his feet.

Seeing this, the six immediately followed suit.

Eventually, they all stopped the practice!

Everyone got up and looked at Fang Qiu differently.

Except for Chen Yinsheng, the members of the investigation team were skeptical when they first met Fang Qiu, but after they had actually felt the presence of Qi, they had all looked at Fang Qiu with admiration and shock.

“All right.”

With a smile, Fang Qiu asked, “Anything else to verify?”

The five members of the investigation team looked at each other.

Just now, they had all experienced it, so they had nothing to verify.

“Fang Qiu.”

Ryan stood out, looked at Fang Qiu expectantly, and asked, “Can we keep practicing what you just taught us?”

“Yes, of course.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “But it’s very hard to feel Qi without a foundation. Only when you practice to a certain extent can you feel it. Just now, you can feel it because I use my Qi to move the Qi in your body. I’m just making you feel the presence of Qi in yourself. To truly control Qi and feel its presence at all times requires painstaking practice.”

All five members of the investigation team nodded.

They knew of course that there was no free lunch or easy Qigong.

“If you want to practice.”

Fang Qiu continued, “Welcome to mysterious Huaxia again. Here are countless methods to practice Qi summed up by predecessors. No matter which method, as long as you are persistent, relaxed and natural, you can finally control your own Qi.”

“Really?” Ryan asked in surprise.

Huaxia had so many methods to practice Qi unexpectedly?

As a member of a worldwide medical and health organization, he had never heard of this before. Was he too ill-informed?

The other four were also surprised.

Astonished, one of the scientists asked, "What is Qi?"

"When Qi appeared just now, was the sensation on our body a nerve quiver or a muscle quiver?"

Fang Qiu smiled at his question.

Then, he explained, "Qi is the origin of the universe, the most delicate and minute substance that makes up the human body. In other words, anything that keeps breaking down, breaking down until it's invisible to modern science, and then breaking down again and again and again and again, it will eventually become Qi. It's not the quiver of the nerves but the flow of Qi!"

At this, the scientist frowned thoughtfully and began to think.

"If the most subtle thing is Qi, it is certainly verifiable. But at the moment, science does not meet the requirement to verify it. It will take time."

Thinking of this, the scientist asked, "In this case, how to use Qi? How to apply it to clinical practice? Can Qi be used in other ways besides medicine?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and replied, "After you've practiced enough Qi, you can make your internal Qi out and external Qi in. However, this method needs a long time to practice to achieve. Of course, there are other ways to use Qi. There are so many areas where Qi can be used."

“As for the application of Qi in clinical practice, that is too much.”

Indeed, as Fang Qiu said, there were so many ways to apply Qi in clinical practice that Fang Qiu himself could hardly explain them all.

So he only said some of them that the investigation team could understand.

The scientists listened entranced.

But at the same time, a middle-aged man who had been standing with Ryan, in a suit, a little chubby, with thin, curly yellow hair, suddenly asked, “Can you show us?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Everyone felt awe.

“Are we going to the hospital?” Ryan asked.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled, looking at the medical scientist next to Ryan, saying, “When you talked, I saw the coating on your tongue was thin and white, and there were tooth marks on the edge of your tongue. Have you been having some health problems?”

“Hmm?”

The medical scientist was stunned.

“We don’t have to go to the hospital now that we have a patient.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “If you don’t mind, I can diagnose you. Is that all right?”

“All right.”

The medical scientist nodded his head at once.

He did feel sick recently. He wanted to go to the hospital to have a check-up and get some medicine.

However, as soon as the matter about Qi happened, he rushed over and didn’t have time to get checked out.

Now, this undetected disease was going to be a case of Qi.

He would test it himself.

This was undoubtedly the best for the investigation team.

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate to feel his pulse when he agreed.

Fang Qiu found that the man’s floating pulse was smooth and soft.

“Are you constipated?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes,” the medical scientist answered and nodded.

Although he had never studied Chinese medicine or worked with a doctor of Chinese medicine, he had heard about it, so he wasn't surprised that Fang Qiu saw his problem so soon.

"Can you tell me more about it?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Yeah."

The medical scientist thought about it and said, "I've been constipated for months. I know medicine is bad for my health, so I chose not to take it. Instead, I took fruits, sweet almonds, and honey for a long time. I tried to use food to slowly heal my body, but after a few months, I still have trouble with my bowel movements."

"Do you have any medical history?" Fang Qiu asked again.

"I had a history of chronic bronchitis."

The medical scientist answered.

"I see."

Fang Qiu nodded.

He had confirmed that the medical scientist's disease was: the dirty air in the lungs was not expelled, and his deficiency of lung yin caused dysfunction of the intestines.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn't reveal it.

Even if he knew how to say the result in English, the others might not understand. He could only translate the result into common and simple words before telling them.

Then he was ready to begin treatment.

“I’ll treat you with acupuncture and Qigong.”

With that, Fang Qiu immediately turned around and pulled a backpack from under the meeting table.

This backpack was with him when he came to the meeting room. Knowing the investigation team was coming to verify Qi, acupuncture was a must for Fang Qiu. So he took his needles.

He took the needles from his backpack and gave it to Ryan to examine.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu said, “According to the theory of traditional Chinese medicine, constipation is largely caused by the abnormal conduction function of the large intestine due to heat accumulation of the large intestine, Qi stagnation, cold coagulation, or deficiency of Qi and blood of Yin and Yang.”

“In one of our ancient medical books of thousands of years ago, Su Wen: the Treasure in Linglan Room, it says, ‘the large intestine is the official of conduction, so there are changes.’”

While explaining, Fang Qiu picked up the needles Ryan had checked, then chose the silver needle, pulled up the patient’s right hand, found the Chize acupoint inside the elbow, and stung it in with unerring accuracy.

Then he picked up another silver needle and stuck it into the Yuji acupoint below the thumb.

He then performed the procedure on the patient’s left hand.

As he stabbed, Fang Qiu continued, “From the perspective of viscera, constipation is mainly caused by the lungs, spleen, and kidney. In traditional Chinese medicine, this requires the use of the principles of the lung and large intestine.”

“The reason to clear the Chize acupoint and Yuji acupoint of the lung channel is that due to the choked lung air, I have to purge its ‘son’. The lungs belong to metal, and the ‘son’ of metal is water. Chize acupoint is the lung channel’s Heshui acupoint, and Yuji acupoint is its Yinghuo acupoint. They can sort

out the internal heat of the lungs, so that the lung air can be cleaned and Yin fluid can moisten the intestines, achieving the internal organs smooth.”

While explaining the principles of traditional Chinese medicine, Fang Qiu cleaned the patient’s Chize acupoint and Yuji acupoint.

“If you do this with normal traditional Chinese acupuncture, you need to do it once a day. After twice in a row, you’ll feel your bowels open. After three times, your bowel movements will be normal.”

“But with my Qi, I can cure it all at once.”

With that, Fang Qiu immediately mobilized his internal Qi and poured it through the needle into the patient’s body.

“Hmm?”

The medical scientist was slightly shocked and said, “I seem to feel it.”

“You’ve just felt Qi yourself, so you can feel it now. However, since you are not seriously ill, I don’t use much Qi, so your feeling will be a little fuzzy. If I do it again in a few hours, you won’t feel it. Ordinary people do not feel the existence of Qi either. Even if I introduce Qi into their bodies to heal them, they won’t feel it.”

Fang Qiu explained.

The crowd was amazed at what he said.

The patient couldn’t feel Qi while receiving treatment?

In that case, they could only judge whether the doctor had used Qi from the treatment effect.

Three minutes later, Fang Qiu pulled the needles out.

Treatment was over.

“Purr...”

No sooner had the needles been removed than the medical scientist’s stomach began to growl.

“I need to go to the bathroom.”

The medical scientist cried at once.

“This way.”

Chen Yinsheng led the way at once.

After a while, the medical scientist came out of the bathroom and looked completely different.

He looked a little out of shape before, but now he was as fresh as a Daisy.

When he was cured, the other four members of the investigation team were immediately convinced of traditional Chinese medicine.

Just a few needles could cure a disease.

“Amazing medicine!”

“I regret not having accepted and learned Chinese medicine earlier.”

“Me too.”

“It’s amazing. It’s the most amazing medicine I’ve ever seen. The mysterious oriental medicine is really great!”

“I understand now. Traditional Chinese medicine is still an unknown field for modern medicine, but this magic and powerful medical skill has been inherited in Huaxia for thousands of years. We haven’t found it for thousands of years. It’s so sad.”

The five men commented one after another.

Everyone showed great excitement and thrill, mingled with a perpetual shock.

“Fang Qiu.”

Shocked, Ryan said, “I’d like to invite you to the global medical forum that will be held this summer. If you like, I will certainly help send you an invitation.”

“All right.”

Fang Qiu nodded at once.

With the Qigong incident and the shock of the investigation team, Fang Qiu felt that he could have been more aggressive. In retrospect, he was too conservative.

Since he wanted to advocate Chinese medicine, he should grasp every opportunity to make Chinese medicine to go out!

Medical Master

Chapter 365: Fang Qiu, You re a Traitor!

When the five members of the investigation team led by Ryan came out of the meeting room, they were very excited and thrilled.

Meanwhile, domestic and foreign media, which had been staying at the school, immediately swarmed around.

“Don’t push! Don’t push!”

As the president of this school, Chen Yinsheng immediately stepped forward, acting as a bodyguard to block the press. When the school security team arrived, he stood out and said, “Guys, please don’t worry. Next, the investigation team headed by Mr. Ryan will talk to you. The field is ready. Please follow me.”

Chen Yinsheng led the investigation team all the way to the sports ground.

He had had an interview stand for five people set up on the sports ground.

The background of this interview stand was the flag-raising platform of the sports ground and the five-starred red flag flying in space.

After arriving at the sports ground, the members of the investigation team were arranged by Chen Yinsheng to stand on the interview platform and accept interviews from various media.

“First of all.”

Ryan, who was standing in the middle, picked up the microphone and told all the reporters before the latter asked. “After our investigation, we have confirmed that Qi is real. In the process of investigation and verification just now, Doctor Fang Qiu has shown us that there really is energy in the human body, which is unknown to people in most parts of the world and only known to Huaxia.”

His words caused an immediate uproar.

All the medium let out an audible gasp.

Wasn't that what they were waiting for?

Only in this way, the topic could be strong enough!

If Qi didn't exist, they were busy in vain.

After the sound of an uproar, most of the reporters could not help but be excited and thrilled, especially the media of Huaxia.

In their eyes, Ryan's words represented the recognition of traditional Chinese medicine.

They wondered if traditional Chinese medicine could thus be justified, to shock the entire medical community directly and come into the international stage.

Foreign reporters were also shocked.

They also did not expect that there really existed such a thing as "Qi".

For a time, all foreign media could not help feeling that Huaxia was really magical and mysterious!

"Hello."

When everyone was shocked and excited, the microphone was passed to the first reporter by the school staff. Taking the microphone, the reporter of Huaxia immediately stood up and asked, "Now that the verification has been completed, can you open the verification process?"

"That's off the table."

Ryan replied, “We videotaped the whole process, but it didn’t belong to us. It belonged to Doctor Fang Qiu. We need to talk more about it with Doctor Fang Qiu. It’s not going to be made public at the moment, of course, because we need to take it back and show it to the people concerned.”

“Of course, we’ll come to Huaxia a lot and consult Fang Qiu!”

The word “consult” caused a gasp.

Then, the voices of discussion rose again.

It was all because Ryan actually used the word “consult” in his speech.

The foreign media couldn’t believe it.

How could a medical scientist in a worldwide medical and health organization use this word to a freshman from Huaxia?

Was he overestimating Fang Qiu?

Was Fang Qiu really that amazing?

And at the same time, media reporters of Huaxia were also very surprised, but they were much more satisfied and complacent.

Ryan actually used the word “consult”.

“Now, you know our country is great, huh?” they thought.

Reporters then asked one after another.

However, the time was so short that the investigation team simply answered several questions before they left.

They were interviewed to announce the results of the test.

Besides, after recording the whole process of verification, they were already eager to go back to the headquarters to study Qi in detail!

At the same time, they wanted to let more medical experts and scientists in their headquarters together to see how amazing Huaxia Qi was!

In the distance, Fang Qiu, who had never been seen, quietly turned and left after seeing the scene.

When it was over, he left gently and hid his achievement and fame.

After the investigation team left, the live broadcast of each major media and the network article quickly spread out at the first time.

As soon as the reports and articles appeared, the Internet went wild.

In particular, the words Ryan said in the interview excited all Huaxia people!

On the Internet, the group that had been convinced that Chinese medicine was fake from the very beginning had been lamenting after watching the reports and the live video.

Especially those western medicine doctors, who had been shouting to fight fake traditional Chinese medicine on the Internet under the banner of science, were all dumbstruck.

They were completely dumbfounded.

It was as if the world had been turned upside down and they couldn't accept it.

The most important thing was that what hit them in the face was not the traditional Chinese medicine, but the medical scientists in western medicine that they were proud of, who were from the worldwide medical and health organization and respected by western medicine.

It hurt!

Compared with the bitterness of western medicine doctors, the supporters of traditional Chinese medicine were happy, excited and thrilled.

“Chinese medicine, Chinese medicine is recognized!”

“Yes, the treasure of our Huaxia really shocks foreigners!”

“After so many years, is Chinese medicine finally coming into the mainstream and the world?”

“From today on, who dare underestimate Chinese medicine?”

“Hero of Chinese medicine, Fang Qiu!”

“That’s right. Fang Qiu deserves the credit for bringing Chinese medicine to the world!”

The Internet was filled with excitement and jubilation, as if in a holiday.

However, compared with the Internet, many doctors of traditional Chinese medicine in reality could not help but feel somewhat sad.

They were also very happy that traditional Chinese medicine had been recognized.

But, in their eyes, traditional Chinese medicine was handed down from Huaxia ancestors, and was the essence extracted by the ancestors of generation by generation with countless years.

Shouldn't this essence always be trusted by Huaxia people?

Why did Huaxia people believe what they inherited after westerners came to admit it?

A lot of old doctors of traditional Chinese medicine and traditional Chinese medicine masters could not help but shake their heads and gave bitter sigh after seeing through the essence of the matter.

They had been paying attention to traditional Chinese medicine.

They would not let go of any small thing that happened in the field of traditional Chinese medicine.

So they started paying attention to Fang Qiu early.

Now it seemed that Fang Qiu had taken two steps for traditional Chinese medicine. The first step was to prove the existence of the pulse in the battle of the pulse of pregnancy, and the second step was to prove the existence of Qi.

However, they spent half their lives in traditional Chinese medicine, but they couldn't get it to take a step forward. In terms of medical skills, they might be better than Fang Qiu, but when it came to contributions to traditional Chinese medicine, the young Fang Qiu had already surpassed them.

Fang Qiu's performance not only made them feel pressure, but also inspired them to move on!

Some traditional Chinese medicine doctors of Fang Qiu's age regarded him as their idols. With Fang Qiu as their target, they were more determined to learn Chinese medicine and began to read, study and work harder.

...

Back at the dorm, Fang Qiu let out a long sigh of relief.

The matter had finally settled down completely.

Of course, it was not over yet.

The existence of Qi was acknowledged, but the next step of promotion was the most important. All he had done before was to popularize it.

He used the promotion of Qigong to promote traditional Chinese medicine.

He wanted to make more people contact, understand, and love traditional Chinese medicine.

“Ring, ring, ring...”

Suddenly, the phone rang.

He got a text message.

Fang Qiu pulled it out.

It’s from Jiang Mengjie.

“Congratulations, Fang Qiu. You are as good as ever!”

When he saw the message, Fang Qiu smiled and simply sent a thank-you reply.

In addition, some people who had been concerned about Fang Qiu, such as Feng Xuexin and his wife, and several elderly people who were in charge of assessing the qualifications of craftsman doctor, were relieved to see the news.

That night, Fang Qiu's parents were at home watching TV.

On local provincial TV, they heard Fang Qiu's name. They both looked at each other, and at the same time, their eyes lit up.

"Looks like our son is famous again?"

Fang Qiu's mother looked at Fang Qiu's father and said with a smile, "This really looks like me."

"That's because of my seed," Fang Qiu's father said proudly.

As a result, Fang Qiu's mother rolled eyes at Fang Qiu's father.

...

The next day, the state published a document related to the revival of fine traditional Chinese culture and the promotion of national confidence.

It mentioned the traditional Chinese medicine and the Qi in it.

For a while, people on the Internet began to frantically search for information about Qi.

Seeing the good opportunity, some so-called Qigong masters immediately smelt a good chance to make a fortune.

They were collecting students online, treating diseases and so on. They charged a lot, and the consumers had to make reservations, wait in line and so on.

In anticipation of the chaos, Fang Qiu immediately posted several microblogs.

“Although ‘Qi’ has been confirmed, I would like to warn people not to trust so-called Qigong masters.”

“First, Qigong is not effective for all diseases. Seriously ill patients please go to the hospital, and do not miss the best treatment opportunity.”

“Second, Qigong focuses on strengthening the body. If you use it to treat a disease, you need to know the relevant medical theory. So please do not listen to the so-called masters without medical qualifications.”

“Third, Qi is real. If you really want to tone your body, you might as well do it yourself.”

“Fourth, a man without virtue cannot meditate; Without meditation, Qi cannot be enriched. If you want to achieve a high level of Qigong, you must be virtuous and ready to help others. So this kind of person would charge, but never too much, and the treatment would be effective. If someone charges a lot more than the hospital for a medical treatment, and there is no effect. Please call 110.”

He sent out four microblogs in succession, which made many people start to be alarmed.

After all, Fang Qiu brought it up and confirmed it.

If Fang Qiu said that, then those Qigong masters couldn’t be real.

Besides, if there were so many Qigong masters, was it Fang Qiu’s turn to prove the existence of Qi?

For a time, people, who had found Qigong masters to learn and treat disease, cancelled appointments.

As a result, the cheery Qigong masters who were ready to make a lot of money could only see the money flying away.

They were grief-stricken as if bereaved of parents.

Wasn't Fang Qiu trying to stop them from making money?

A lot of Qigong masters were screaming that Fang Qiu was a traitor!

Medical Master

Chapter 366: Be Careful of the Brick Falling!

On Weibo, seeing Fang Qiu's four consecutive posts, the netizens all smiled.

These four posts made them see that Fang Qiu was not just a fan in Qigong, but a real Chinese Medicine doctor.

However, though Qi's being proved existent caused a stir among the netizens, people were still curious that what on earth Fang Qiu had written in the essay.

Because it was still not the time, and the essay hadn't been officially published yet. The contents posted on the "Medicine and Humans" website contained really little information, and people had read them numerous times and had spread the translated words online.

Plus, Qi had been completely proved existent.

Not only people in Huaxia, but also people from all the countries started to anticipate the latest issue of "Medicine and Humans" that was about to come out.

On the very night, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine also officially announced the grades of the first round of the competition.

The top 100 were posted on the university's official website.

In the dorm, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and Zhu Benzhen g gathered to check the ranking.

While Fang Qiu sat on his desk, reading.

“Holy crap. So many number ones?”

The moment he clicked on the ranking post on the official website, Sun Hao couldn't help shouting.

He took a closer look and saw that in the top 100 list, more than 10 people should be ranked first and they'd all got full marks!

It stunned the three people.

“Again, the youngest is the number one.”

Zhou Xiaotian smiled wryly and shot a glance at Fang Qiu.

“He's a monster. I saw him walk out of the exam classroom soon after the exam began. He got a full mark even at such a quick speed. He deserves the number one ranking.”

Sun Hao shook his head as he sighed with emotion.

“Campus Belle Jiang also got a full mark, but unfortunately, she didn't make it into the top 5, only being ranked as eighth. That being said, she's still in the middle stage among all those number ones.”

Saying that, Zhu Benzhen also stole a glance at Fang Qiu and mouthed. “The two in one family are both monsters.”

Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao consecutively nodded their agreement.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu didn't notice him at all.

Zhou Xiaotian urged. "Hurry. Check if there are our names."

"The oldest."

Sun Hao scrolled down the ranking list and suddenly yelled, saying. "The 48th."

Having a look and confirming it was his name, Zhu Benzhen immediately chuckled.

He kept scrolling down.

The two, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao, were carefully looking for their names.

It turned out that neither of them found their names.

Until it was after the 70th place, Sun Hao changed his face.

"The 71st, the 71st place. I'm in it. Haha."

Looking at the name and grade of the 71st place, Sun Hao immediately chuckled, very excited.

"I'm in it, I'm also in it."

Suddenly, Zhou Xiaotian also excitedly yelled. While he yelled, he fingered at the 73rd place.

It was the place where his name was right at.

The three all made it onto the list.

Fang Qiu was very relieved to see the result.

Initially, except Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao both weren't too good at studying.

This time, by the fact that the three of them made it onto the list together, one could see how hard-working they had been recently.

After making sure they were all on the list, the three quickly diverted their attention.

They started to search and browse reports about Chinese Medicine's "Qi"'s being improved existent on the Internet.

It turned out that, after one click of search, they immediately found a barrage of coverage.

On the other side, after reading, as usual, Fang Qiu climbed up to the bed and started the mental training.

At that time, what was hanging in the middle of the air was not a water glass anymore. Instead, half of a brick was hung.

When he first changed it into a brick, his three roommates harshly mocked Fang Qiu.

Zhou Xiaotian even said, "Be careful. The brick might fall on your tool in the middle of the night!"

However, Fang Qiu just ignored them.

It was he who hung the brick in the air. He could naturally promise that it was absolutely steady.

It was 9 a.m. the next morning.

The 100 students who passed the first test participated in the second test in the school canteen, which was herb-recognizing!

It was 8:50.

Nearly all of the people who were qualified to take the herb-recognizing had already gathered here.

Though the gate of the canteen was still closed, they could clearly see through the glass door that the canteen was already full of herbs.

Among these herbs, some were fresh ingredients picked from Yaowang Mountain; some were already made into medicine. They had been spread densely on the rows of tables in the canteen.

The number of the herbs had astoundingly exceeded 500!

Though it sounded like a lot of herbs, actually, there were in total over 8,000 known Chinese Medicine herbs, and these more than 500 herbs were only a small fraction of it.

It was 8:55 am.

Fang Qiu and his three roommates arrived together.

The moment they arrived, the crowd was stirred.

In the crowd, a University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine student pointed at Fang Qiu and said, "He's Fang Qiu."

Hearing his words, all of the people present instantly fixed their gazes at Fang Qiu.

Now, Fang Qiu was the real center of the Internet trending topics and also the focus of the medical community.

However, it was all just because he released an essay in a foreign magazine.

The participants' envy and jealousy toward him were too many to be enumerated.

The most terrifying part was that Fang Qiu was really too young.

It was only in the second semester of his freshman year.

In the meanwhile, seeing the stir of the crowd, the three people including Zhu Benzhen looked at each other and quickly retreated to the side.

Seeing how Fang Qiu still remained calm under everyone's gaze, they tut-tutted in their hearts. "If it were us, we'd have long gotten nervous under so many people's gazes."

At this time, a student from another school suddenly walked over and stood in front of Fang Qiu. "You're Fang Qiu?"

Fang Qiu nodded to admit. "Yes."

The student from another school suddenly asked, "Shall we have a friendly competition on medical skills while it's convenient for you?"

Hearing that, the fact that nobody had initially paid attention to him immediately changed; everyone fixed their gazes on him one after another.

He just directly challenged Fang Qiu in the very beginning?

Who on earth got the balls?

They looked and found it was a student around 20. He was wearing glasses and looked kind of thin, which clearly struck people as a top student.

A top student challenged Fang Qiu?

There would be a great show.

The surrounding people all tittered, expecting a great show.

However, no one had expected that after looking at the person who challenged him, Fang Qiu just faintly smiled and said, "You'd better nourish your liver Qi before that."

Hearing that, the person was dazed and couldn't help feeling embarrassed.

Fang Qiu was right; there was indeed some issue with his liver Qi.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu recognized it just after one glance.

After this, the student who wanted to challenge him was immediately lost for words; he could only awkwardly stand where he was.

Noticing the strange atmosphere, the surrounding people immediately understood.

"He's got that right?"

"No way. He's such a badass?"

"Holy crap. He can even do that with the looking diagnosis? He's too much of a talent, isn't he?"

“What’s the point of having a competition? Fang Qiu tells the issue with your liver Qi with one look. Can you identify it yourself?”

At that time, people were all discussing.

At the same time, the three people, including Zhu Benzhen, immediately approached.

Sun Hao asked, “The youngest, how did you know his liver Qi problem?”

“It’s simple.”

Fang Qiu faintly smiled and said, “His face is bluish, which indicates a liver malfunction. And he’s a little hot-tempered. Judging from those points, it must have mainly been issues associated with liver and gallbladder.”

Hearing that, the three people understandingly nodded.

However, at this time, another teenager walked out of the crowd. “Fang Qiu.”

He was in regular casual wear and was rather good-looking.

The youth asked, “I’ve gotten to know herbs since young. Now, I don’t dare to declare that I know all of them, but I can at least identify 80% of them. I want to compete with you, to see who knows better this time. Will you take this challenge?”

Hearing that, before Fang Qiu spoke, Sun Hao immediately strode over and said, “There’s no need for you to compete with Fang Qiu. If you really want to, you can just compete with us.”

Hearing that, Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian also stood out from the crowd.

The three people all acted confidently.

After all, having learned from the Yaowang Mountain keeper for such a long time, they really knew a lot of Chinese Medicine herbs. In Sun Hao's words, it was really easy to learn about herbs.

The youth asked, "And you are?"

Sun Hao proudly lifted his head. "We're Fang Qiu's roommates."

However, the youth just answered with a blank face, not showing any respect for them. "Oh. Never heard of you guys."

Hearing that, the three people including Zhu Benzhen were burning with fury.

The youth not only ignored them but also directly turned to face Fang Qiu. "Fang Qiu, will you compete with me or not?"

"Compete with us first if you really want to!"

The three people including Sun Hao immediately blocked Fang Qiu behind them and said, "Don't think you're such a badass. We'll definitely knock you out!"

The youth darted a glance at Fang Qiu.

Receiving no response or answer from Fang Qiu, the youth suddenly sneered and said, "Since you want to embarrass yourself, then fine. It'll be a trial anyway."

Hearing that, he deliberately turned around and shot a provoking look at Fang Qiu.

Unfortunately, Fang Qiu didn't notice that.

Because at that time, Fang Qiu was looking at a figure who arrived late outside the crowd—Jiang Miaoyu.

He smiled and waved.

Jiang Miaoyu walked to his side and said, “You’ve done great this time.”

Fang Qiu smiled. “Just so-so, the third one of the world.”

“Pfft,” Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu and said, “Are you confident about this exam?”

“Of course I am.” Fang Qiu nodded and asked back, “What about you?”

Jiang Miaoyu proudly said, “Though my family studies acupuncture, at least we’re a Chinese Medicine family. I’ve been reciting herbs since young. Do you think I feel confident or not?”

“It’s good if you feel confident.”

Fang Qiu beamed and said, “Keep up the good work.”

“You too.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded and answered.

It was 9:00 am.

The teacher came.

“Now it’s time for the second exam. I’ll announce the rules.”

The teacher stood in front of the canteen and said, "The exam requires you to recognize herbs. Each has two hours. When the exam starts, everyone comes to me to get your papers, which have corresponding numbers on them. You'll need to write the herb names by the correct numbers. And you can find all of the numbered herbs on the canteen tables."

At this point, the teacher waved, and a few staff members immediately ran over, carrying a table.

"Don't think you can cheat when there's no proctor. All that cheat will be eliminated, understand?"

Setting up the table, the teacher added seriously, then sat down behind the desk, and shouted. "Now let the exam begin!"

Medical Master

Chapter 367: Top the List Again!

"Now let the exam begin!"

As the teacher announced, the canteen door was opened, and everyone immediately rushed in.

The one in the front was none other than the youth who had challenged Fang Qiu but instead was stopped by the three people including Zhu Benzhen.

Getting the first paper, the youth turned around to sneer and look at Fang Qiu, and then turned back around to rush into the canteen.

The rest of them naturally would not want to be left behind.

They all queued, received the papers, and then rushed into the exam hall.

The three people including Zhu Benzhen also rushed in.

Instead, Fang Qiu looked calm and didn't look like he was going to fight for anything at all.

Anyway, the rules had said it clearly. Every student had two hours. Though he didn't know how the school counted every individual's time, Fang Qiu believed that the timer must have been very precise since it was a selection co-hosted by CCTV.

Since everyone had two hours, why did he have to rush to get in?

Though 100 people might sound a lot, actually, there were not that many.

Soon, everyone got in the canteen.

Only Fang Qiu was left, standing in front of the canteen.

While walking up to take his paper, he asked, "Sir, how will the time be counted in this exam?"

The teacher answered, "Haven't I made myself clear? Two hours."

Fang Qiu said, "But, every student comes in at a different time."

The teacher pursed his lips and said, "It's just taking a paper. How long does it take anyway? It'll be over for everyone in two hours."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu changed his face, couldn't help smiling wryly, and then quickly rushed into the canteen.

Entering the canteen, Fang Qiu was slightly dazed.

He found that it was not how the teacher outside had described where there was no proctor; instead, there were many of them.

None of these people was a teacher.

They seemed to get in among the 100 participants and were dressed in very regular clothes.

Once in the canteen, these people walked to separate areas. They held papers but did not recognize any herbs. Instead, they walked around, observing every participant.

Other than that, every corner of the canteen was equipped with cameras.

On the wall, two lines of words were hung. "Discussing Not Allowed. Eliminated Once Found."

Fang Qiu uttered in his heart. "It's pretty strict!"

He knew that only 30 out of the 100 people would make it to the next round. The elimination rate must reach 70%, so it must be strict.

Moreover, in this complicated situation, participants would use many more cheating skills than in normal exams. For example, for those who did not know herbs, they could totally find an opportunity to peek at others' answers and wrote on their own papers.

If everyone cheated, then how would anyone be eliminated? Everyone would pass the exam with a full mark.

For this very reason, the school came up with the idea that they would lie to the students about having no proctors, instead, they would set them among the participants, secretly invigilating the exam, like undercover agents.

In this way, cheating people would completely be exposed.

"How many will be eliminated?"

Thinking like that, Fang Qiu shook his head and slightly sighed.

Then, Fang Qiu took a closer look at the paper and found the numbers on the papers were sequential, corresponding to the order of the ingredients on tables.

“Let’s get this started.”

Seeing everyone was recognizing herbs, Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate.

He immediately started.

However, not like most people, Fang Qiu didn’t start from the first herb. Instead, like very a few people, he directly walked to the last row of the herbs. Walking and recognizing, he quickly recognized all of the last row of the herbs.

Then, he found a place where there was no one and started quickly and quietly writing his answers down.

He had remembered the last row of the herbs in his mind. He would only need to take the last question as the first one and answer them sequentially.

In the meanwhile, for those people who were also at the last row like Fang Qiu, they all darted surprised glances at Fang Qiu when they saw him writing by the side after only one tour.

They did not know what Fang Qiu was doing.

Because he was really too fast.

He nearly left after one tour and didn’t even carefully look at the herbs.

If he could just answer like that, it would be really unrealistic, right?

When everyone felt surprised, after writing down the names of the last row of the herbs, Fang Qiu stood up and walked to the next to the last row.

At this time, a shout rang. "What are you doing?" A proctor stood in front of a student, who was stretching his neck to peek at the answers of the person next to him.

"What does it have to do with you?"

The student rolled his eyes at the proctor.

"Cheating?"

The proctor coldly snorted, took out a proctor's license, put it in front of the student's face, and said, "You're eliminated. Now get out!"

Seeing this, the student was stupefied.

All the students in the canteen were also stunned.

No one expected that there were undercover agents!

At the same time, Fang Qiu didn't care about it at all. He still followed his own tempo, recognizing herbs and answering questions.

Then, everyone acted more carefully. However, still, some people cheated.

In the end, every student who had cheated was plucked out.

More and more proctors were exposed. The entire atmosphere in the canteen gradually turned kind of solemn.

After 45 minutes, nearly 10 cheating students were eliminated and all the participants acted more serious than ever.

At this point, someone suddenly shouted loudly.

After writing the last herb's name on his paper, Fang Qiu shouted. "I'm finished."

Hearing this, all the people in the canteen instantly turned around to look at Fang Qiu incredulously.

He handed in the exam paper in 45 minutes?

How was that possible?

There were 500 kinds of herbs. He would need at least 50 minutes even if he could recognize one herb in one minute. How could he finish it in 45 minutes?

Just when everyone was shocked, an exposed proctor walked to him and looked at Fang Qiu incredulously. Then, he took the exam paper in Fang Qiu's hand. After a closer look, he found every question had been answered.

Initially, he thought Fang Qiu cheated.

Now, all of the rest students only answered one-third of the questions. Even if Fang Qiu had wanted to cheat, he would have peeked at no one's answers.

Handing in the paper, Fang Qiu smiled at Jiang Miaoyu and the three people including Zhu Benzhen and turned around to leave.

In the canteen, everyone was flabbergasted.

Was it too fast?

At that moment, the solemn atmosphere caused by people's being eliminated from cheating seemed to suddenly vanish. Instead, an atmosphere of competition took place.

Without a doubt, Fang Qiu's handing in his paper stirred most people.

It was especially so for the youth, who was the first to rush into the canteen and had said he wanted to challenge Fang Qiu. His face darkened.

Subsequently, apparently, everyone became more enthusiastic to answer the questions on the papers.

There finally came a feeling of mutual competition in the air.

Because only 100 people participated in the exam, plus many people had been eliminated because of cheating, it didn't take long for them to grade the papers.

At 2 pm, the results were announced.

Just like in those previous exams, Fang Qiu still topped the list as always.

He not only used only 45 minutes on the exam but also correctly recognized every one of the over 500 kinds of herbs.

Other students were all very shocked.

In 45 minutes, all correct answers?

How was that possible?

They couldn't believe that. How was Fang Qiu so strong to that extent?

How could a freshman year student have that kind of extensive knowledge in herbs? It could nearly be compared to a doctor's or a professor's.

It was especially so for the confident youth who had challenged Fang Qiu.

Seeing Fang Qiu's grade, he was feeling completely devastated.

He had started to recognize herbs since young, but still, he got some of the answers wrong.

The most important part was he was the first one to enter the exam hall, while Fang Qiu was the last one to enter.

If the two's exam time was counted and compared, Fang Qiu could be considered having beaten the youth completely.

However, again, thinking about the grades Fang Qiu had previously gotten, these students couldn't help feeling embarrassed.

A lot of them were older than Fang Qiu.

It turned out that they hadn't even been qualified to compete with Fang Qiu, let alone to win, which left them feeling very upset and helpless.

In the dorm, the three people including Zhu Benzhen were very thrilled and excited.

Because the grades on the transcript showed that they were all ranked higher than 30th.

Moreover, the three's rankings could compete with the youth's. They were not on a losing side at all.

How could they not feel excited?

Moreover, the three saw that Jiang Miaoyu also made it into the top 30 with a relatively high ranking.

After all, Jiang Miaoyu was a descendant from a traditional Chinese Medicine family. How could she not pass this kind of exam?

After the ranking was announced, the school also simultaneously released a notice.

The top 30 of this exam would take the final exam, debate exam, the day after tomorrow, which fell on a Sunday.

In the final exam, 10 people would be selected into the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.

Seeing the notice, everyone felt eager to take the exam.

This was the last test. If they could pass that, they could enter the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. For those 30 people who had defeated many opponents on the way, they all felt very confident and believed they could be one of the top 10.

Especially, the group of young men, who came from the civil world and had been learning medicine since young, wanted to seize the opportunity to compete with Fang Qiu in the debate exam!

Young as they might look, they were very experienced in medicine.

Though they knew Fang Qiu was capable, in their most familiar field, they still had the confidence to confront Fang Qiu. If they didn't even have that confidence, how were they confident enough to enroll in the exam in the first place?

On the very night, the long-anticipated latest issue of “Medicine and Humans” came out.

Many people had been expecting this day. Globally, there were nearly people from all of the countries who wanted to see the content of Fang Qiu’s essay on “Qi”.

Under such a situation, once the magazine came out, many professors and experts quickly came to some internationally famous school to borrow it.

It turned out that even a lot of professors and experts hadn’t borrowed it, because, before them, some people had long waited to borrow it.

Even, many professors left their names on the waiting list for the magazine in many school’s libraries.

Almost at the same time, the same things happened in many countries’ cities.

It was especially so in the UK.

Being the home country to “Medicine and Humans”, its citizens paid very much attention to this matter. Therefore, many famous medical experts demanded they booked the magazine in advance, but they couldn’t get their hands on it at all.

Because the “Medicine and Humans” issues were only available for its subscribers.

If one subscribed to it now, he could only get the issue one month later.

Because of that, the issue that contained Fang Qiu’s essay became so rare.

In a medical school in the UK, a very world-famous professor also went to the library to borrow. When he found it was already borrowed, he turned to a colleague who had been subscribing to “Medicine and Humans”.

However, when he found his colleague, he found the person already surrounded by many people.

The surrounding people were all medical experts and professors.

In the end, they gathered and read together.

Medical Master

Chapter 368: The Great Huaxia

A group of people gathered together and stared intently at every word on the periodical.

It was a short paper.

However, after reading, this group of professors and experts were so surprised that they couldn't utter a word.

"Is there really Qi in the human body?" asked one of the professors in shock.

"According to the paper, Qi is a subtle and unfathomable thing, but people can really feel it?" Another expert asked.

In these experts' opinions, how could you feel something so subtle?

For example, could anyone feel germs on their hands?

Absolutely no. Besides, germs aren't even that subtle.

"How can this thing be controlled by a human being? Why does it feel like a myth to me?" A professor raised his eyebrow, shaking his head.

There was a lot of data and evidence in the paper, but he couldn't believe such a thing existed in the world.

For example, could humans control germs without using any tools?

The answer was clear. They couldn't do it.

"I think everything about the paper is fake and that it is not even verified!" One expert began to question the authenticity of the paper.

"We can't be sure of that." A professor shook his head. "Don't forget, this paper comes from the mysterious ancient nation—Huaxia. The country is indeed full of mystery. It's possible that some mysterious things were preserved in Huaxia."

When that came out, everyone was deep in thought.

"And, as you know, there are tribes in Africa where witchcraft can also cure disease."

The professor continued, "Actually, this paper can be true, because a number of scientists and medical experts who are prominent figures of the medical field have proved it. These people won't risk their reputation or the future of medicine to do that."

Hearing that, everybody nodded.

Being published in "Medicine and Humans" could also prove that the paper was true and that Qi was real, too. However, for those who never experienced something like Qi, it was too unreal to be believed.

Most importantly, they didn't know how to use Qi and they couldn't use it, which was a blow to them.

Such things as professors and experts getting together to read periodicals were happening all over the UK.

In order to meet the needs of the masses, the “Medicine and Humans” also announced that it would make more copies of this periodical.

Then, as soon as the news got out, more orders of the periodical were requested, including orders from other countries.

The chief editor was startled by the periodical’s popularity.

This time, “Medicine and Humans” became a complete hit.

Once among the top 10 in the world, they had now become even more well-known. Countless colleges and universities that had never subscribed to their periodical before all called to prepare to sign the subscription contracts. Some famous medical organizations and renowned hospitals also announced their long-term subscriptions to the periodical “Medicine and Humans”.

It was beyond anyone’s expectation.

The chief editor of the periodical directly announced that Harry, the editor who discovered and took part in the verification of the paper, would be granted a generous bonus and paid vacation.

Heating what he said, Harry couldn’t be more excited.

All his overtime finally paid off.

In the meantime, people in many other countries had also seen pictures of the periodical on the Internet.

There’s no doubt about anyone who saw the paper was shocked.

The method of Qi plus acupuncture could be so powerful.

It would be amazing if it could actually work as it had stated on the periodical.

Chinese Medicine could actually cure the disease that was incurable to Western medicine, which was a huge shock to people related to medicine in the whole world.

Western medicine had always been regarded as the world's greatest medical means. In many countries, there was even only the existence of Western medicine, leading everyone to think that Western medicine was everything. A disease couldn't be cured if Western medicine didn't have a solution.

Now, the emergence of traditional Chinese Medicine shocked these people.

According to the data and effect of treatment shown in the paper, the power of Chinese Medicine was amazing.

Most of them felt that Fang Qiu's paper seemed to bring a whole new world to them, making them start paying attention to traditional Chinese Medicine and even thinking it was necessary to study this human energy.

At a scientific research institute of a city in England, a bald middle-aged man sitting in front of a desk was reading a variety of drafts in his hands. He was so annoyed that he couldn't help scratching his head.

He's Ziegler, a physicist.

He had been in this institute for more than five years. He was working on a project for the last five years. Now that the research of that project had been completed, he must find a new project to continue his research to make sure he wouldn't get fired.

However, it had been several months since the last project was completed.

He didn't find a new direction of research in months. His boss had given him an ultimatum that if he couldn't find something new and worthwhile, he didn't need to come back to the office next month.

Ziegler was so anxious.

He spent almost every day of the week at the institute, searching for possibilities.

Unfortunately, he just couldn't find anything.

"Rip!" Suddenly, there was a tearing sound.

Ziegler who was lost in his thought turned to have a look, only to find that his colleague was tearing open a package with great excitement. He took out a periodical from the package. He eagerly opened the periodical and read it before he had time to take the trash out.

"What are you looking at?" Ziegler asked, getting up from his seat.

"A magical paper about the mysterious method of Qi." The colleague replied.

"Qi? What is that?" asked Ziegler.

"The paper says it's a mysterious energy that belongs to the human body," said the colleague.

"Mysterious energy?" Hearing this, Ziegler's eyes brightened, and then he rushed forward and said, "Let me have a look."

Soon, he finished reading Fang Qiu's paper, "I found it, I found it!" Ziegler said with excitement.

"What did you find?" The colleague was confused.

"My research direction! That's it! The mysterious energy in the human body." Ziegler said, pointing to the periodical paper.

This paper just solved the problem that had been plaguing him for months.

“The mysterious energy of the human body? Isn’t that something I have always been so interested in?” He thought to himself.

He didn’t mention it to anyone before because no one believed that there was mysterious energy in the human body, but now that he had this paper as a basis, he would have enough arguments to do this kind of mysterious research.

“That’s help from heaven!” Ziegler let out a cry of excitement in his heart.

Ziegler immediately turned away and went to apply for research grants.

With the publication of the paper on Medicine and Humans, all of a sudden, almost everyone started talking about Fang Qiu’s paper in Huaxia.

Although Qi had been verified by Medicine and Humans and the World Health Organization, many people still doubted it after reading the paper, for it was so surreal.

Of course, more people were shocked.

They were shocked because they knew that Qi was real.

In addition to the general public and Internet users, the domestic major media had also joined in the discussion one after another.

A lot of media were working overnight to get the news out.

The next morning, many people woke up only to find that the news on the Internet had changed dramatically overnight.

Anyone who turned on their computer received all kinds of pop-ups immediately.

When they turned to the websites, they found that so many related foreign news reports had been translated into Chinese and they were all over the Internet.

The Internet users were all confused as they saw this change.

What was going on?

What was going on here?

How could it possibly have that kind of influence?

What exactly did Fang Qiu write?

There's no doubt that most people began to read the news due to their curiosity, including those who had never involved in the matter or never cared about traditional Chinese Medicine began to search the Internet and asked what happened.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu also noted various reports on the Internet.

He thought for a while and logged on Weibo where he posted a Chinese version of the paper.

Of course, it was sent as a picture.

It immediately drew a great number of people's attention as soon as the Chinese version of the paper appeared.

When they finished reading the paper, everyone was stunned.

Like those foreigners, they could not believe that Qi plus acupuncture could have such an amazing effect and that Qi could have such a great effect!

Then people were reminded that Qi was only discovered in Huaxia.

All of a sudden, they couldn't help being proud.

"Why didn't anyone mention this before?"

"It's too awesome, worthy of the Huaxia heritage!"

"Well, we got the historical heritage of five thousand years. That's not a joke."

"Ha-ha, those foreigners are shocked."

"I used to think that Qigong was a fraud, but in fact, we have misunderstood Qigong and Chinese Medicine. If there had been less misunderstanding, maybe Qi would have been developed and used for medical treatment."

"Great! Our great nation!"

Suddenly, everyone felt a sense of honor for their nation.

And those who had long doubted and denied traditional Chinese Medicine also started to take it seriously.

That was right! Who said that what had been passed down by our ancestors must be superstitious and useless?

Those who didn't know that before could only blame themselves for being stupid, for they didn't know about it and weren't able to learn it.

Because of the growing number of followers, Fang Qiu's new tweet quickly drew tens of thousands of comments as soon as it was posted.

"My hero, you are awesome!"

"You're so powerful that even foreigners are shocked by you."

"Hero, you are always my idol. I really admire you."

"You're a badass!"

Words of praise popping on Fang Qiu's Weibo page stood in stark contrast to the previous post which had five hundred thousand hateful comments.

Many people also took advantage of the hit and went to comment on Li Wenbo's Weibo page. He was the one who always looked down on Chinese Medicine and carried out the battle of the pulse of pregnancy.

"Look at Fang Qiu's paper. The experts abroad have admitted the existence of Chinese Medicine's Qi."

"Don't you say that traditional Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience? Don't you say that Western medicine is real science? Now even foreign medical experts admit the Qi of traditional Chinese Medicine. What else can you say? Does your face hurt?"

Medical Master

Chapter 369: Three Major Problems!

After a long while, Li Wenbo who didn't have any comment on the news about Chinese Medicine and Qi couldn't help but post a Weibo writing "Just got swept up in" as he saw enormous comments of sarcasm below his Weibo.

Then a number of people started to comment “Congratulations” and reposted his tweet.

Unlike what happened on the Internet, people at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine still behaved as usual. They were not as excited as the netizens.

On the contrary, Fang Qiu’s performance also inspired many students to work harder.

With the success of the paper, this time, students of UJCM really recognized Fang Qiu to be the No. 1 among all students in the school.

Although Fang Qiu had a lot of achievements before, there were still many people who were not convinced of Fang Qiu’s talent.

But this time, everyone was convinced.

Even the teachers and leaders of the school believed that Fang Qiu now represented the capacity of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Not so many people could publish English papers on the core foreign periodical.

Fang Qiu was one of them.

Few people were able to prove the existence of Qi since ancient times.

Fang Qiu managed to do that.

Not only did the foreign doctors and scientists started to study Fang Qiu’s paper, but also the experts of the Chinese Medicine circle at home researched and analyzed it.

When they read the paper, many masters of traditional Chinese Medicine had to admit that they were really impressed by it.

They had no idea that Qi plus acupuncture would have such a strong effect.

Since they were Chinese traditional medicine doctors, they had practiced Qigong when they were young. After reading Fang Qiu's paper, many people tried to use it and found that it really worked, not only in acupuncture but also in the massage.

It was in the reading room of the library in the school.

"You did a good job this time."

Xu Miaolin noticed Fang Qiu come to the library, saying with satisfaction, "Now, the whole Chinese medicine community needs to thank you. Do you know that you just solved one out of the three major problems which hinder the development of Chinese medicine?"

Fang Qiu smiled.

After giving Fang Qiu a compliment, Xu Miaolin changed the subject. "But, after the news that you practiced Qigong went viral on the Internet, what you did seemed to take advantage of the situation."

"Yes." Fang Qiu smiled and nodded. "In fact, at the beginning of this, I didn't expect that I would cause a stir when I taught Qi. Later, when I saw that there was no way to stop what had happened and vice-principal Chen Yinsheng was also implicated because of me, I decided to take advantage of the opportunity to solve the problem once for all, which could also help me prove the existence of Qi. By doing this, it could attract more attention and the influence would be maximized."

"Have you thought about this?" Xu Miaolin asked, "What if the 'Medicine and Humans' or any other foreign periodical didn't use your paper?"

“Yes, so I’ve got a plan B.” Fang Qiu nodded. “It’s an age of self-media now. Live streaming online was boosting these days. If the foreign periodical doesn’t use my paper, I will do a live broadcast and accept the verification from anyone. In any case, Qi is real, and I’m not afraid to confront anyone.”

“Ha-ha.” Xu Miaolin shook his head with laughter. “You had already planned to cause a sensation of this, hadn’t you?”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu said with a beam, “I want this to go big. It would be best if it could have attracted the attention of the big shots in the capital. However, since ‘Medicine and Humans’ have published my paper, the plans I had prepared before were useless now.”

“But it is kind of sad though.” Speaking of which, Fang Qiu suddenly shook his head and raised his eyebrows. “Traditional Chinese Medicine has a history of thousands of years in Huaxia, but now our Chinese would only accept it when it’s recognized by foreign people. If the ancestors who spent so much time and energy to develop Chinese medicine knew about it, they would probably crawl out of their graves in anger to scold and lecture us.”

“Yeah.” Xu Miaolin nodded his head in agreement and sighed. Then he asked, “Do you know what the other two of the three problems I mentioned earlier are? The problems that hinder the development of traditional Chinese medicine?”

“I don’t know.” Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Meridian and Chinese Medicine!” said Xu Miaolin.

“Chinese medicine?” Fang Qiu was puzzled.

He could understand that meridian was one of the problems because it was impossible to be discovered in the dissection. Although Chinese Medicine doctors have meridian maps, many people didn’t recognize the existence of meridians.

But what about traditional Chinese medicine?

“You heard me right. It’s the Chinese herbs.”

Xu Miaolin explained. “In the future, traditional Chinese medicine will probably be ended by these drugs because the efficacy of traditional Chinese medicine today is much weaker than it was a few hundred years ago. Today, traditional Chinese medicine traders everywhere are eager for instant benefits. They don’t grow the herbs in the right place, weather, or climate condition, which would seriously affect the efficacy of the medicine. Even though the doctors make the right prescriptions, they won’t cure the patients if they take this kind of drug. If things keep going on like this, how can traditional Chinese medicine survive?”

Fang Qiu froze as he heard that.

Well, that was indeed a big problem.

“But how can we deal with such things?” Fang Qiu asked.

“We can’t.” Xu Miaolin exclaimed, shaking his head. “The economy is developing, so is the whole society. This is a world of profit.”

Fang Qiu’s brows knitted.

He just realized that to revitalize traditional Chinese Medicine was not as simple as writing a paper to prove the existence of Qi.

Considering the problems that Xu Miaolin mentioned before, he had to deal with the issues of meridians and Chinese herbs so as to truly revitalize the traditional Chinese Medicine. Neither of these was easy to be solved. Despite meridians, the unscrupulous retailers wouldn’t be willing to sell the good medicine for they only cared about money.

Therefore, revitalizing traditional Chinese medicine was a long and arduous undertaking.

Even so, Fang Qiu would not back down.

Although he didn't know how many people were struggling for the revitalization of traditional Chinese Medicine like him, as long as he did it, there would be hope.

Of course, Fang Qiu was aware that what he needed to do now was to continue popularizing Qi. As for the rest, he could only do it step by step.

After all, he couldn't rush something like this.

Hundreds of years had passed as the situation went on like this. Who would care about only a few years or decades?

Seeing Fang Qiu was lost in his thought, Xu Miaolin asked, "By the way, how is your acupuncture practice going?"

Fang Qiu replied and then asked, "I'm almost done. What should I learn next?"

"You've learned the method of using the needle. Now you can learn the method of moxibustion. This is relatively simple." Xu Miaolin said.

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded.

"Well, Finish your exam before the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition this week and then come back to me." Xu Miaolin thought for a moment and said.

"Okay." Fang Qiu replied and got out of the library.

As soon as he reached the entrance of the teaching building, a crowd of people suddenly came up and surrounded Fang Qiu.

"Fang Qiu, please teach us how to practice Qi."

“I want to sign up for Qigong practice.”

“Teach us Qigong.”

“We also want to practice Qi. Please teach us, Master Fang Qiu.”

A group of people, regardless of what Fang Qiu wanted to go, gathered together and shouted at him.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu smiled wryly and shook his head, saying, “I’m sorry, everyone, but I don’t teach anymore.”

“Huh?”

“How can you not teach?”

“Yes, you’ve already proved the existence of Qi. How can you not teach us?”

“You used to teach it every day. Is it good to hide it now?”

“Yes, Chinese medicine needs to be developed and taught.”

“I don’t care. I won’t let you go until you teach me!”

There was a lot of noise as everyone was talking.

Looking at these excited students, Fang Qiu could not help but give a wry smile.

However, on second thought, he really should teach them.

He still shared the same thought he had before.

How many people could he save even if he was a powerful doctor?

But if everyone was an outstanding Chinese medicine doctor, then together they could save many more people.

There was a huge difference between him and a crowd of people.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu said to the students, "You can learn from me if you want to, but I need someone to get me a list of people who want to learn. Meanwhile, I need to think about how I'm going to teach you. As for when I will teach you, let's wait until the list is finished."

When that came out, the crowd cheered at once.

After showing their gratitude, they all turned around and left to get some paper and pen to sign their names.

Fang Qiu took the opportunity and snuck away.

A bunch of people gathered together and put their names on the list.

"We can't just do this. Maybe we should promote it and ask other students to join us." A student asked.

"How about signing up on the forum?" Another student said.

Then they decided to do it.

The post for signing up for Fang Qiu's class appeared on the forum of campus net very quickly.

As soon as they saw that Fang Qiu was going to teach Qigong in person, the students were excited and immediately signed up.

As it turned out, the number of people signing up the class was growing drastically.

In a very short period of time, this post became the most popular post on the forum.

More than 10,000 students signed up to learn Qigong in the school where there were tens of thousands of students.

This number made all those who wanted to learn Qigong excited.

At this moment, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were walking in the street of food.

"It's so rare for us to have dinner alone. Why don't we celebrate it?" Holding Fang Qiu's hand, Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"Celebrate?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

"We can celebrate that we both made it to the finals of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, and that you finally cleared your name and everyone agreed with you, and that your paper was finally published." Jiang Miaoyu said.

"So many good things have happened lately? How do you want to celebrate?" Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Come with me."

Jiang Miaoyu pretended to be mysterious and held Fang Qiu's hand to run into a small restaurant in the street.

“As your girlfriend, I decided to celebrate by cooking for you.” Entering the restaurant, Jiang Miaoyu pushed Fang Qiu down to a table and sat down, then said to him, “Just wait here. I won’t let you wait too long.”

She then immediately ran into the kitchen of the restaurant.

Happiness came so suddenly that Fang Qiu didn’t even realize it.

He followed her to the kitchen and had a look.

Jiang Miaoyu actually cooked by herself. She asked the people to let her use the kitchen for a while, cooking green pepper with scrambled eggs.

Fang Qiu was moved as he saw that.

He thought he couldn’t disappoint Jiang Miaoyu, so he slipped out and sat down at the table and waited.

In a few minutes, Jiang Miaoyu came out.

Medical Master

Chapter 370: Ready to Promote It in the Whole School

“This is the meal you cooked for me?”

Looking at Jiang Miaoyu sitting opposite and staring at him, Fang Qiu did a dry swallow. She seemed to be quite proud of herself.

On the table, there was nothing but a plate of scrambled eggs with green peppers and a bowl of steaming white rice.

“Yeah. That’s the only meal I can cook.” Jiang Miaoyu said with a shy smile as she knew what Fang Qiu meant by his words.

Fang Qiu couldn’t help but twitch his lips.

“Why do you only know how to cook this?” Fang Qiu asked.

“It’s easy.” Jiang Miaoyu pointed to the green pepper with scrambled eggs, stating calmly, “I just need to mix the paper with the eggs, add some salt and fried with oil on it. It’s not difficult at all.”

Fang Qiu’s lips twitched again.

Looking at that plate where some of the eggs seemed to be burnt, he was a little scared.

“Come on, have a bite.” Jiang Miaoyu urged him and looked forward to his comment. “Taste it and tell me how it is.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu hurriedly picked up the chopsticks and ate a big mouthful of the eggs with the rice.

It turned out it wasn’t so bad.

“Well, it’s good.” Feeling such a relief, Fang Qiu beamed and then continued to eat.

Watching Fang Qiu enjoying the meal, Jiang Miaoyu also smiled happily.

When Fang Qiu finished the food, Jiang Miaoyu gazed at Fang Qiu with puppy eyes. “Now, it’s your turn.”

“What?” Fang Qiu was startled and then felt as if he had been set up.

“You’ve finished your food, but I haven’t.” Jiang Miaoyu looked quite upset and then said, “Do you want me to stay hungry? I’ve already helped you celebrate. Now, as my boyfriend, don’t you think you need to do something in return?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. “Well, I should have known this would happen.” He thought to himself.

“Okay.” As Jiang Miaoyu relentlessly bombarded him, Fang Qiu finally stood up and said with determination, “Since you have said so, let me show you that I’m capable of anything!”

“All right, show me. Go ahead.” Jiang Miaoyu waved her hand.

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and went straight into the kitchen.

Jiang Miaoyu was thinking whether she should go in and took a peep, then immediately heard the sound of bang, so she got more excited.

The sound of banging was so loud, so she reckoned that maybe Fang Qiu was going to make a great meal.

Jiang Miaoyu could no longer bear the curiosity in her heart, so she stood up and ran toward the kitchen.

But within a few steps, Fang Qiu came out.

“Huh?” Jiang Miaoyu paused.

Staring blankly at the plate of food in Fang Qiu’s hand, she was stunned.

Fang Qiu was holding a plate of smashed cucumbers.

“Here, have a taste.”

As Jiang Miaoyu was staring at him, Fang Qiu stepped forward and put the cucumber on the table, and then ran to fill a bowl of steaming rice and handed it to Jiang Miaoyu.

“Is this the meal you cooked for me?” Jiang Miaoyu was speechless.

She thought that Fang Qiu would cook her a big meal, but it turned out to be even simpler than hers.

“That’s all I could cook.” Fang Qiu spread out his hands and said innocently.

“You said you were capable of anything. I thought you knew how to cook.” Jiang Miaoyu said with a sigh.

The restaurateur couldn’t help but laugh.

This couple was a perfect match. One only knew green pepper with scrambled eggs, while the other could only cook smashed cucumber.

Just like Fang Qiu, although the meal was not very sumptuous, Jiang Miaoyu enjoyed it very much.

“I’ve decided.” Finishing her meal, Jiang Miaoyu put the bowl on the table and said, “With your cooking skills, I think I’ll be the one who cooks while you wash the dishes.”

“Well...” Fang Qiu smiled. “Actually, with my talent, I will soon learn to cook something delicious.”

“Great.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded and continued, “Then you cook, and you do the dishes.”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Soon, they had finished their dinner delightedly and were walking back to school from the restaurant.

Suddenly there were four or five people standing in front of them.

“Here.” Without saying anything else, the student handed a stack of papers directly to Fang Qiu.

“What?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Jiang Miaoyu was also curious.

“The thing you asked for.” The student replied.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu took it over and had a look.

There was a whole stack of paper with names written all over it.

It was the list Fang Qiu asked them to make earlier.

Fang Qiu was taken aback as he saw a great number of names on it.

Of course, these names weren’t handwritten but printed.

At the top of the first piece of paper, it wrote: Qigong practice registration form.

When he saw these words, he understood in an instant.

“They all want to learn Qigong?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.” The student nodded smugly.

“Are you trying to wear me out?” Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

“Qigong practice registration form?” Jiang Miaoyu carefully looked at the form and then immediately took out a pen from her bag, signed her name at the end of the form.

Then, with a smile on her face, she said, “Count me in.”

“Phew...” Fang Qiu took a deep breath, holding the list. “Well, I’ll take the list first. Let me think about how to teach you.”

Then he walked Jiang Miaoyu back to the dormitory.

“Hang in there.” On the stairs, Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile.

“Here you go. Bye.” Fang Qiu waved his hand.

After Jiang Miaoyu went upstairs, Fang Qiu turned around and returned to his dormitory.

As he walked, he looked at the numerous names on the list in his hand. The more he thought about it, the more speechless he became.

How many people were there?

It was not that he didn’t want to teach. The point was that there were too many people for him to teach.

It would take days, even weeks, just to adjust their postures.

Take the military training as an example, a drill instructor could only take charge of one class at most.

“How can I teach these people?” With his eyebrows furrowed, Fang Qiu began to ponder to himself.

The problem he had to face was not just how to teach, but what to teach.

Should he teach them the traditional method of Guidance Technique and Baduanjin?

“No.” Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head, muttering. “If he taught them in this way, it would be too slow for them to feel the Qi.”

“But I don’t think there is any method of quick comprehension of Qi.”

“Or... I can make it up!”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu’s eyes brightened.

It was just Qigong. As a guru, it was not difficult to combine all kinds of Qigong techniques that he knew. Together with what he had learned, he could create a new set of techniques.

As long as he created the method which was based on quickly sensing Qi, he would certainly be able to compile a set of methods that were most suitable for the students.

Back in the dormitory, Fang Qiu didn’t read books or train his mental power. Instead, he lay in bed, carefully thinking to combine the methods.

All he had to do was to go through the motions carefully in his mind, and then put them together, memorizing the most likely combinations and waiting for the practice.

The next day, at 3:00 a.m., Fang Qiu got up.

Going to the playground, he began to study a variety of combinations of movements that he thought about last night.

He practiced every set of the combinations and felt the influence and mobilization of these movements to Qi.

He kept practicing until 5:00 a.m.

Fang Qiu then took a deep breath. What he needed was a method that he could make everyone learn from and quickly feel the Qi with. He had worked it out.

"Instead of just teaching a few people, maybe I should just make it big and spread it around!" He thought.

Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory, eating breakfast and doing some reading.

It was not until eight o'clock that Fang Qiu reached Chen Yinsheng's office.

"Principal." As soon as Chen Yinsheng got to work, Fang Qiu came.

"What do you want for seeing me so early?" Chen Yinsheng was surprised to see Fang Qiu and became confused as he saw Fang Qiu holding a stack of paper.

"There's something I'd like to report to you, and I hope to get the support of the school." Fang Qiu said.

"What is it?" Chen Yinsheng sat down at his desk and asked Fang Qiu to have a seat.

"I want to teach the whole school how to practice Qi." As he spoke, Fang put his list on Chen Yinsheng's desk and continued, "Of course, teachers who want to practice can also follow us. These are the names of students who came to me voluntarily to sign up and want to learn from me."

Hearing that, Chen Yinsheng was stunned.

Then he took the list and looked at it, feeling even more surprised.

“So many people?” Looking at the numerous names on the list, Chen Yinsheng took a deep breath and then looked at Fang Qiu while furrowing his brows.

“From the view of the school, it’s really good for the school and the students. It’s also helpful for the development of traditional Chinese Medicine, but it’s not so easy to implement.”

Chen Yinsheng thought about it and said, “Okay, I’ll approve it first, but if we want to put it into practice, I’ll need to have a meeting with the relevant school leaders to make a discussion.”

“All right.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Ok, today, it is the final of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. The examination will start in an hour. Please go to the examination first. We’ll talk about it when you finish the exam.” Chen Yinsheng reminded him.

Fang Qiu nodded and turned to leave, heading to the examination site.

This time, the examination site was set up on the first floor of the teaching building.

There were three classrooms for the examination.

At 8:50 a.m., the proctor arrived.

“Before the exam starts, let me introduce the rules of the exam.”

The proctor said after making sure that 30 people who entered the exam arrived. “In this examination, you will be divided into three groups. Ten people for each group.”

“The exam is divided into three rounds. Fifty minutes for each round. After one round, each group needs to switch your room. That means each of you will only have five minutes to enter the exam room for diagnosis. Is that clear?”

Everybody nodded.

“Now I’ll divide you into groups.” After introducing the rules, the proctor took out the list and called out ten people’s names to form the first group.

Fang Qiu was in the first group.

Jiang Miaoyu and Zhou Xiaotian were divided into the second group.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao were in the third group.

After being divided into groups, they needed to draw lots to decide the order.

Fang Qiu drew No. 3, which meant that he was the third one to enter the examination room in the first group.

Soon, it was 9:00 a.m.

The exam began.

The people who had drawn No. 1 in the three groups entered the three exam rooms at the same time.

Each person only had five minutes to see the patient, so it hadn’t been long before Fang Qiu went into the exam room.