

Medical M 411

Medical Master

Chapter 411: Live Auction!

But how could he let the old man have his way?

Why wasn't he afraid that he would ruin the auction house's reputation while he was bullying the weaker ones?

Now that he knew that he couldn't beat Fang Qiu, he finally wanted to reason with him.

Apparently, the old man was trying to make a deal with Fang Qiu and give some benefits to him, so that he could solve the problem perfectly.

However, Fang Qiu didn't care about any money.

All he wanted was his treasures. He would never let go of anyone who dared to take away his things.

"Turn nasty?" Looking at the old man, Fang Qiu said scornfully, "You're the one who made me turn nasty."

The old man was stunned.

"Would you give me back my treasures, or shall I go and get them myself?" Fang Qiu demanded.

"You... Fine!" The old man held his breath, gritted his teeth but managed to remain calm. Then he waved his hand and said, "Take them out."

He had no choice.

Even in his prime, he was not able to rival the mysterious man, let alone he was injured now.

Although they had trained a number of martial arts practitioners in the auction house, there was no way that they could compete with the mysterious man.

If they did, they would only get themselves killed.

If they irritated the mysterious man, then they would probably end up getting something worse. By then, they would not just lose this auction house.

They might suffer some incalculable losses.

Since the mysterious man was so determined, the old man believed that he wouldn't back down unless he got his treasures back. Besides, the mysterious man would fight for the treasures anyway. They didn't have to take such a loss.

The old man gave his orders.

Soon, three men came out with the treasures.

Among the three men, two of them were the people who robbed He Gaoming on that day. They were still dressed as before. Although one of them had changed his hairstyle, He Gaoming still recognized them right away.

"Those men!" Seeing the three men, He Gaoming immediately jumped onto the auction platform, pointed at them, and said, "They robbed me and took away my treasures!"

As the crowd came to their senses from the fierce fight before, they started to whisper to each other.

"Did you really rob him?"

“Since you have the guts to steal the Earth Treasures of the mysterious man, why don’t you just directly steal his Heaven treasure?”

“They’re beaten by John Doe like that for robbing some Earth Treasures from him. If they dared to rob his Heaven Treasures, I bet he would even tear down the whole building.”

“You guys are shameless. He had already agreed to auction, and you still set up a robbery?”

For a moment, the onlookers were starting to criticize people of the auction house.

In the meantime, on the auction block, Fang Qiu said to He Gaoming, “Take the treasures.”

After He Gaoming jumped off the auction block, Fang Qiu added, “Settle a score with them!”

As He Gaoming heard that, his eyes gleamed.

He walked towards the men holding the treasures, taking away the three Earth Treasures. Then without any hesitation, he fiercely kicked their stomachs.

He remembered what they did to him when they were at the toilet of the hotel.

His stomach still hurt until now.

How could he not avenge himself on this?

The three men were about to hit him back.

They were all men. How would they simply let He Gaoming treat them like that? Besides, he was no match for them.

But at the next moment, they found that they couldn't move at all.

A great deal of pressure suddenly appeared and stopped them from moving.

Under the pressure, they couldn't even open their mouths, let alone fight back.

"Bang, Bang, Bang..."

"How dare you rob me!"

"You even beat the sh*t out of me!"

"I told you before, killed me if you could. Otherwise, I would definitely make it incredibly worse for you."

He Gaoming kicked and punched as he spoke.

Fang Qiu just watched him beating those people.

The injured old man wanted to stop him, but when he met the mysterious man's eyes in the air, he decided not to interfere.

He Gaoming didn't stop until he had beaten them for three minutes.

The three men who couldn't move at all had already spurting blood.

Obviously, they were seriously injured.

"Clap." He Gaoming patted his hands and looked at the three. "I'll spare your lives today. Next time you dare to provoke my master or me again, I'll beat the hell out of you."

He Gaoming held his head up high, turning around proudly and jumping off the auction block.

“Master, your treasures.” He Gaoming beamed as he handed the Earth Treasures to Fang Qiu.

“Hmm.” Fang Qiu reached out and took over Icicle Flower, which ranked the 54th, and Heavenly Scent Horn, which ranked the 46th.

He Gaoming immediately put away the fiery fruit, which ranked 39th.

Fang Qiu especially left the fiery fruit for Li Ji, and he had already asked Li Ji to take it from He Gaoming. Therefore, He Gaoming helped him keep it for a while.

Li Ji also spoke to He Gaoming on the phone before.

At that time, Li Ji chose the fiery fruit among the three Earth Treasures.

Li Ji was tied up so he didn’t come to He Gaoming at the moment. He had asked He Gaoming to bring the Earth Treasure to him when he came back to Jiangjing city.

None of them would expect this to happen when He Gaoming just arrived in the capital.

Fortunately, they finally got the treasures back.

Getting the treasures, Fang Qiu immediately pulled back his power.

The three men who couldn’t move before immediately fell to their knees and all spat out a mouthful of blood.

They were staring at He Gaoming with hateful eyes.

He Gaoming just ignored them.

The three of them didn't dare to move.

They knew that the strong force which caused them immobile was channeled by the mysterious man. Even the seventh-class Martial Superior was no match for him. They would be digging their own graves if they chose to confront him.

There was nothing they could do. Under the circumstances, all they could do was to hold back their anger even if their teeth were broken.

"How was this show?" Fang Qiu asked, glancing at the onlookers while holding his two treasures.

Everyone nodded subconsciously.

This was definitely a great show.

In addition to a fierce battle, they also put on a show of exposing the shameful behavior of the auction house. This was simply a revenge drama.

"Since everyone thinks it's good, let's continue the show," Fang Qiu said.

The crowd was stunned.

Continue? What else could they see?

The mysterious man had already taken back his treasures and took his revenge. What else was he going to do?

Just when everyone was confused, Fang Qiu raided both of his hands with the Earth Treasures. “Who wants Earth Treasures?”

Everyone got excited as they heard that.

“Are you going to auction the Earth Treasures?” someone asked.

“The Earth Treasures are for sale. If I don’t sell them now, then when?” Fang Qiu replied.

Then he turned to He Gaoming. “You’re in charge of this auction.”

He handed the Earth Treasures to He Gaoming, then waved his right hand in the air, which made the cabinet next to an extremely luxurious chair on the second floor immediately fly and land on the auction block.

Seeing what he did, He Gaoming immediately put the Icicle Flower on the cabinet.

“The first item, the Icicle Flower, which was ranked No.54.”

Glancing at the crowd, He Gaoming said, “The floor price is 500,000, and each additional price is 100,000 yuan.”

“Let the auction begin!”

He Gaoming really knew how to control the atmosphere.

A lot of people in the room knew that the mysterious man only took cash for the sale, so many people didn’t dare to raise the offer because they didn’t have enough cash. As a result, the auction price of Icicle Flower was fixed at one million.

He Gaoming seemed to see through people's minds, he said while he was going to determine the buyer, "You can transfer money online at this auction."

When that came out, the price of the Icicle Flower raised again and eventually reached 1.5 million.

The auction for the Heavenly Scent Horn became more intense because it was the last one at the auction.

The final price also exceeded the Icicle Flower and reached 1.7 million.

Fang Qiu was satisfied with the result.

When the auction was over, the people who got the Earth Treasures transferred the money to He Gaoming on the spot.

Seeing the auction going so well, the old man was regretful about what he had done.

If he knew this would happen, why would he rob them?

They were only worth millions. And he just ruined their reputation for them. How was he supposed to live in the martial arts world?

Now that as he thought about it, the old man felt frustrated.

He could only blame himself for underestimate the mysterious man.

He didn't know that the mysterious man could be so powerful!

Now he had completely turned against the mysterious man.

He hated him so much!

Although he didn't own the auction house, he took charge of it at the moment. And he was also a prominent figure in the martial arts world.

The mysterious man just ruined his auction without showing any respect to him. He was furious.

However, it didn't matter even if the old man hated him so much, because everyone on the Wulin forum had gone crazy right now.

They received the news that the mysterious man had rushed to Baoyi Auction House. Somebody even posted especially to ask the people present to provide live streaming for them.

But no one responded.

The more the situation maintained, the more curious and anxious people on the forum became.

People were going crazy, saying, "What's going on? Did the mysterious man win?"

A lot of people kept asking.

No matter how hard they tried to ask, no one at the auction responded.

Just when everyone was getting restless, someone posted on the forum.

"The mysterious man's ranking rises again!"

A person accidentally looked at the List of Martial Superiors and found that his ranking raised from No.989 to No.812.

On the List of Martial Superiors, No.812: the mysterious man, John Doe.

Record: Defeat “Yin Laoguai (strength: seventh-class with one pulse.)”

Seeing the new List of Martial Superiors, the whole forum was boiling with discussion.

Yin Laoguai’s real name was Yin Chen.

Before that, he was ranked No.812 in the List of Martial Superiors.

His strength had reached the level of seventh-class Martial Superior, which meant that he didn’t only develop twelve meridians, but also opened a super pulse.

“John Doe beat Yin Laoguai?”

“Damn, Yin Laoguai is in charge of the Baoyi Auction House. When the Baoyi Auction House announced that they were going to enter the martial arts world, they had especially posted that to inform the world.”

“So, did John Doe really challenge the Baoyi Auction House?”

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Chapter 412: Is This Fang Qiu?

Everyone was in shock on the Wulin online forum.

Although from the beginning everyone expected that the mysterious man could confront the Baoyi Auction House, now when this did happen, they all felt incredible.

People were even dumbfounded as they found that the mysterious man defeated Yin Laoguai on the List of Martial Superiors.

As for them, what the mysterious man did was unbelievable.

Baoyi Auction House, which was ranked in the top 10 in China, was a large auction house with international popularity. Yin Laoguai even ranked among the top 1,000 on the List of Martial Superiors a long time ago. He was an eminent figure in the martial arts world.

No one would expect that John Doe who was only a second-class Martial Superior was able to defeat the powerful figure.

While everyone was in shock, the practitioners on the spot started to post on the Wulin online forum.

“John Doe won!”

“John Doe didn’t only take out the evidence that Baoyi Auction House robbed the Earth Treasures of him, but also defeated Yin Laogai, smashed the auction house, and even sold the Earth Treasures in front of the staff of the auction house.”

For a moment, people who were at the auction house started to tell what had happened.

The martial arts practitioners on the Wulin online forum were all stunned and started to exclaim.

“Damn, he beat the sixth-class Martial Superior with one move?”

“How can he be so powerful?”

“Baoyi Auction House, I remember while they were advertising on the forum, they claimed that the reason why they chose this name was that they wanted to tell the world that they would always put the sellers’ interest in the first place. And they would strive for maximizing the sellers’ interest. Well, look at what they did now. They robbed things of the sellers. Seriously?”

“Those are just bullshit. You’d better think about how to save your own lives first, Baoyi!”

“What a piece of shit, you want to enter the martial arts world with that attitude?”

“As an auction house, how can you be so insidious?”

“You guys deserve it!”

“I didn’t dare to bring it up before, but I can say it now. I got a piece of jade by chance and was contacted by Baoyi Auction House. They offered to help me sell it. However, as soon as I arrived in the capital, the jade was snatched. Although it was not a Heaven or Earth Treasure, it was also sold about three million. Moreover, the auction house selling the jade was Baoyi Auction House. Apparently, this auction house can not be trusted.”

“What, they even robbed the jade?”

“I finally know how this auction house made its fortune. All the money they made was taken from the sellers they worked with.”

“Isn’t that outrageous?”

“This kind of auction house should be closed!”

For a moment, as all kinds of comments were buzzing around the forum, the reputation of the Baoyi Auction House became worse.

In the meantime, people had been wondering how powerful the mysterious man was.

It was incredible that he suddenly appeared on the List of Martial Superior.

Now he even made it into the top 1,000.

No one could believe that this just happened.

Today, John Doe actually raised his ranking again, raising from 989 to 812 at an incredible speed.

There was no doubt that nobody could ever do this in the martial arts world.

With the ranking soaring again, people were getting more and more curious about the mysterious man's actual strength.

Was he really a second-class Martial Superior?

When the auction was over, Fang Qiu and He Gaoming left the auction house.

Coming out of the auction house's building, Fang Qiu said, "When I get back to Jiangjing, I'll find you."

"Master." Looking at Fang Qiu, He Gaoming smiled slyly and asked, "This is about three million yuan. Aren't you afraid that I might take it away?"

"You can try," Fang Qiu said solemnly.

"I'm just kidding. Why so serious?" He Gaoming beamed.

However, Fang Qiu just left before he knew it.

He Gaoming took a taxi to the airport, and his cell phone rang on the way.

It was Li Ji.

"Knock, knock..." Fang Qiu quietly returned to the hotel. As he just changed his clothes, someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" he asked and then opened the door.

It was a youth who he didn't know.

"This is a notice." The youth handed him a card and turned to the next room.

"Notice?" He closed the door and looked at it confusedly.

It was a notice from the program group of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.

There was only one sentence on the card.

It said, "Tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, the program group will hold a meeting in the hotel banquet hall to announce the recording of the program the day after tomorrow."

Except for that sentence, there was a small map marking the location of the banquet hall on the card.

"There are 340 people from 34 provinces. Of course, they need to hold the meeting in the banquet hall." Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled.

Fang Qiu took a bath and went to bed.

The next day, he got up early and did some exercises in a nearby park.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu then went out to have breakfast together.

At 9:40, two of them headed for the banquet hall.

Actually, it wasn't hard to find the hotel's hall. It was on the first floor and on the back door.

Because Fang Qiu had found the hall before, he took Jiang Miaoyu to the hall quickly.

Only when they arrived at the banquet hall did they finally realize the huge capacity of it.

As soon as they walked in, Fang Qiu saw that there were 35 round tables arranged in a circle around a platform in the center of the room.

Now, almost all the round tables were full.

There were 10 people at each round table as if what they did at a wedding. One table was able to fit a provincial team.

"Fang Qiu, this way." Standing at a round table near the central stage, the only student from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine got up and waved to Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

As a result, all the people in the banquet hall turned around as they heard him calling out to Fang Qiu. They all focused on Fang Qiu.

"Is this Fang Qiu?"

"I heard he was really awesome. He gets full scores on every test."

"Sure he was. He was invited to the show before the competition even started."

"Well, he's rather handsome."

People started talking about Fang Qiu.

With all eyes fixated on Fang Qiu, there was envy, doubt, recognition, and disdain.

Some of them, however, were special.

At a round table at the farthest place from the central stage, a young man with a bookish look on his face stared curiously at Fang Qiu, his big eyes gleaming with curiosity.

After staring at Fang Qiu for a while, the young man asked the man next to him, "Is he Fang Qiu?"

"Yes, Master Gu is interested in him?" the man asked.

"Huh." The young man laughed and looked away from Fang Qiu.

"Fang Qiu looks so ordinary."

At another table, a young man who looked a little more mature with a beard, frowned and muttered, "Is he really so impressive?"

Hearing what he said, the man next to him said, "Mr. Chen, the competition will start tomorrow. You'll see what he is capable of by then. By the way, you are from the Chen family of Luoxi. I'm sure you would not be intimidated by this kid."

"Don't underestimate your enemy." The young man shook his head and looked quite sedate.

"Ha-ha, there he is. Is that Fang Qiu?"

Not far away, a young man who looked mellow with a small head kept laughing.

“Could you please stop laughing, Li Sanxiao?” A girl next to him was frowning. She seemed a little impatient.

“Okay, Ha-ha.”

Li Sanxiao nodded. He withdrew his gaze after taking a closer look at Fang Qiu, looking rather serious now.

At the other table, a cold-faced woman stared straight at Fang Qiu. Although they were far away, she also looked at Fang Qiu from head to toe.

“Leng, are you interested in him?”

Beside her, a man who had always fixed his eyes on this woman turned to take a look at Fang Qiu and then looked at the eyes of the woman next to him. He raised his eyebrows immediately, asking unpleasantly.

“He’s better than you,” the woman said nonchalantly, then looked away.

The man froze, and his face darkened.

Most people present knew these four people.

They had attracted many people’s attraction on Weibo because they were the people who entered the competition with full scores like Fang Qiu. Moreover, they were from four prominent families.

They were: Gu Shaoyu from the Gu family in Jiangdong city.

Chen Ziju from the Chen family in Luoxi city.

Li Sanxiao from the Li family in Huainan city.

Leng Wenzhuo from the Leng family in Jiangbei city.

When the four first entered the hall, they were as much in the spotlight as Fang Qiu.

Although people didn't know the real strength of the four people, no one dared to question them, just because they had a strong family behind them. People tended to believe that the people from these four prominent families must be powerful.

Except for these four, there were four others, watching Fang Qiu in the dark.

"Fang Qiu?" In a corner, a young man in a hat with long hair, looking like a woman from behind, smiled at Fang Qiu walking to the table. He felt so confident about himself.

"This is Fang Qiu?" Another young man with a buzz cut glanced at Fang Qiu. "Genius doesn't look like that."

Then he turned around without taking one more look at Fang Qiu.

"This time, my master let me come alone. It's clear that he wouldn't interfere no matter how much trouble I would make." On a table next to Fang Qiu's, a young man in ripped jeans and a red hoodie shook his legs and looked at Fang Qiu with a gentle smile and coldness in his eyes.

As they walked to their table, Fang Qiu kindly pulled out the chair for Jiang Miaoyu. He started to look around as Jiang Miaoyu seated.

He looked at the eight people who had just stared at him, then sat down with a smile on his face.

The banquet hall was filled with the sound of discussion.

People always stated that no one would be the best in literature, martial arts, and medicine. Although people present were all decent people in the medical field, they were here for the competition after all.

It was normal that they wouldn't think that they were weaker than anyone. Therefore, there was hostility in everyone's eyes.

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Chapter 413: Everyone Can Give A Question!

At 10 o'clock, the people of the program group finally showed up.

The first one entering the banquet hall was a middle-aged man with shoulder-length grey hair. He was wearing a hat, looking a little plump.

He was followed by five or six people.

With all eyes on him, the middle-aged man walked all the way to the stage in the middle of the banquet hall, and the men who followed him settled down at an empty table beside the stage.

"Hello, hello." As the staff gave him the microphone, the middle-aged man tested it and then put it down. Clearing his throat, he then raised the microphone again and looked at everyone present under the stage. "Good morning, contestants. I'm Li Huawen, the program director of this Young Physician of Huaxia Competition."

When that came out, there was a burst of applause.

"Is Li Huawen going to direct this competition?"

"My God, he's Li Huawen?"

Some people exclaimed.

Someone asked, "Is he famous?"

"Of course!"

“He is the best director of all CCTV programs. Many of CCTV’s trending programs were directed by him. He was previously named as one of the top 10 program directors. I did not expect that he would be the director of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. It seems that our program is going to go viral!”

On the stage. “Actually, the reason why we gather everyone here today is that we need to introduce our competition process and three judges of the competition to you. Well, without further ado, let’s get started.”

Raising his right hand to the door of the hall, Li Huawen stated, “Let’s give warm applause to the three judges of our Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

Hearing that, everyone started to applaud.

In the warm applause, the banquet hall door slowly opened.

Three old men came in.

Two of the elders were hale and hearty, and one was in a wheelchair.

With all the eyes on them, one of the old men pushed the wheelchair, and another old man walked side by side with him. They came to the round table near the stage and sat down.

When they saw the judges, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were stunned.

“Uncle Li?” Jiang Miaoyu exclaimed.

Taking a closer look, Jiang Miaoyu found that the old man in the wheelchair was Uncle Li, Li Shan’s father. Fang Qiu just helped him treat his leg before.

“He’s the judge?” Fang Qiu was amazed.

“Now, I’d like to introduce you to our judges.” Li Huawen asked three judges to come on stage.

The staff helped push Uncle Li to the stage, followed by the other two elders.

“First of all, let me introduce to you,” Li Huawen shook hands with him, then introduced. “Highly-skilled doctor, Li Zhengtang!”

As he finished his words, there was an uproar.

A highly-skilled doctor?

Because all the contestants on the spot excelled at traditional Chinese Medicine, they all knew that there were only 50 highly-skilled doctors in the nation.

Each one of them was very powerful.

People thought that the judges of this competition would be some school leaders, Chinese Medicine celebrities, and social media influencers.

However, they didn’t expect that they would invite highly-skilled doctors to the show.

“The second one.” Li Huawen walked up to the second elder, shook his hands, and then introduced, “Highly-skilled doctor, Huang Zhengren.”

People couldn’t help but exclaim. Maybe all the judges were highly-skilled doctors.

“The last one.” Li Huawen walked up to the third elder, shook his hands, and said, “Highly-skilled doctor, Yang Juanyong!”

Sure enough, they were all highly-skilled doctors.

The whole place was boiling with discussion.

Everyone was shocked, excited, and clapping.

They were all highly-skilled doctors!

Normally, they couldn't even see anyone of them. Now it was marvelous that they could invite the three of them.

"Li Huawen really lives up to his name!"

"No wonder he could be one of the top 10 program directors. He was even able to invite highly-skilled doctors."

"It's really a show for Chinese Medicine's development. It's totally different from other shows where they choose a celebrity to be a judge for the sake of being popular."

"I'm so relieved now."

"This is the real Chinese Medicine competition!"

The appearance of the three highly-skilled doctors made all the contestants let down their guard. It also swept away their worries of recording the show on TV or encountering some hidden rules.

With the highly-skilled doctors here, one must be evaluated by his or her actual strength. The highly-skilled doctors had great strength and moral compass.

Therefore, there would be no hidden rules.

In the meantime, many people turned their heads to look at Fang Qiu.

In their eyes, he might be strong, but he was not strong enough to compete with them.

Others might say that Fang Qiu was popular and powerful and had done many great things.

They thought the great things that Fang Qiu had done were just some regular stuff that they could also do.

First of all, the Feeling Pulse Challenge.

All the contestants in the hall could handle such a challenge.

Apparently, it couldn't prove that Fang Qiu was powerful.

The second thing was that Fang Qiu turned down the show's offer.

However, what did turning down an invitation have anything to do with Chinese Medicine?

And the last one was the thesis, which was the Qi paper that made a lot of Chinese Medicine doctors vent their anger and feel respectful.

There was no denying that they were also surprised that Fang Qiu could prove the existence of Qi.

They were also very grateful to Fang Qiu for writing that thesis.

However, could this thesis prove Fang Qiu's medical skills? The answer was no.

In short, they were not convinced after Fang Qiu did all these great things because he never really showed his medical skills to the public.

Therefore, some of them tended to believe that Fang Qiu got the perfect score by pulling strings.

Therefore, at the moment of learning that there were three highly-skilled doctors as the judges, these people who questioned Fang Qiu all turned to look at him. It seemed that they were mocking him or provoking him.

However, Fang Qiu didn't care about this.

"Good morning, young doctors."

On the stage, Uncle Li took the microphone. "Traditional Chinese Medicine has a long history in Huaxia and can even be said to be an ancient and profound medical technique. Five thousand years have passed, the traditional Chinese Medicine passed down by our ancestors has not disappeared in the long period of time, which means that the existence of our traditional Chinese Medicine is significant and can not be erased by time.

"I believe that even in another 10,000 years, Chinese Medicine will still exist.

"And it will be better than it is today, and it will save more people."

He asked all the doctors present, "Are you willing to devote yourself to Chinese Medicine?"

All of them responded, "Yes."

"Do you dare to devote your whole life to Chinese Medicine?" Uncle Li asked again.

All the people replied again, "Yes!"

“Good,” Uncle Li said, nodding his head and smiling with satisfaction.

“It’s not a competition, it’s a learning experience. There’s no winning or losing in this experience. As long as you learn more in the course of the competition, you win!”

As he finished his words, all the people applauded loudly.

He then handed the microphone to the second elder.

“Hi, contestants. I’m your judge, Huang Zhengren.”

Taking over the microphone, the old man smiled and beckoned.

The old man was slender and beardless. His eyebrows and hair were gray, but he still looked hale and hearty.

“I will not say much. You are the future of Chinese Medicine, and I am just the gatekeeper of it. I will be watching you,” Huang Zhengren said briefly and handed the microphone to the third elder.

“Hello everyone, I am the judge of this competition, Yang Juanyong.”

The old man was of medium build. Although he was old, his hair was still thick and black. Maybe he had dyed his hair. He was very tall, about 1.75 meters. Although he was thin because of his age, he still stood straight and looked imposing in front of all the people.

“Since you’re here, act as a competitor.”

Glancing at everyone, Yang said, “This is a competition, so you have to fight and strive. But you’re not competing with others, but yourself!

“I don’t like arrogant students, smug students, and aloof students.

“The reason why I say this is to remind everyone that Chinese Medicine is not only about skills, but also about your moral compass.

“You need to behave yourself.”

When he finished his speech, he gave the microphone to Li Huawen.

“All right, thank you for your speech. Please take a seat.”

Smiling, Li Huawen asked the judges to step down.

People were applauding loudly for them.

Every word of every one of them had a completely different meaning, but they had the same effect. They were actually warning and teaching them.

After the judges left the stage, Li Huawen continued.

“All right. Now I will give you an introduction of the competition process,” he said, holding the microphone.

“Before that, would you like to look at the person sitting next to you?”

“Because after tomorrow, maybe they won’t be here.”

People were stunned.

“There are 340 people here today. You are from different provinces and regions, but you are all here for the same goal, to reach the final and to be the champion.

“So, the first thing you have to do is get into the next round!

“Tomorrow, 240 of you will be eliminated, and only 100 of you will be left!”

When that came out, most of them gasped.

Although everybody already knew the process, they still exclaimed as they heard the director say it out loud.

Every single one of them just defeated thousands of competitors.

Before they could enjoy their victory, they needed to move on to the next round.

The next round would be more fierce, not because of the number of people being eliminated, but because everyone here was a strong competitor. Everyone was a strong opponent, and they were not easy to get eliminated as before.

If they wanted to beat their opponents and move on to the next round, they had to show everything they’d got.

However, because people here were all elites, even if they felt that the competition was cruel, they were still confident.

“Now, let me introduce the rule of the next round.”

On the stage, Li Huawen said with a smile, “The first match of 340-100 will be held tomorrow. Each of you needs to come up with a question. You only need to write one question about traditional Chinese Medicine. Tomorrow’s competition will use these 340 questions. If you get the answer wrong, you will be eliminated. In the end, the remaining 100 people will win.”

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Chapter 414: You're Starting a Fight!

"One question each?"

With Director Li Huawen's announcement, everyone in the hall was shocked.

Even the three judges were surprised.

Although they were highly-skilled doctors, it was the first time that they saw a strange competition rule like this.

However, on second thought, this rule seemed to be much more interesting than a normal exam.

In order to compete for a better place, each contestant would certainly rack their brains to think of some particularly difficult questions, thus pushing tomorrow's qualifying competition to a level beyond the reach of a general examination.

In the opinion of the three judges, this was a great rule.

But as for the contestants, there seemed to be some problems with this rule.

"One question each, which means we can prepare before the competition starts?"

"Although it seems impossible, we can't guarantee that someone would pay others for a question to prepare an answer in advance."

"Yes, there is a problem with this rule. There are 340 people in the competition, and every 10 of them will be in a team. Doesn't that mean that everyone will know the answers to at least 10 questions? Besides, if one person of the team leaks the question to the other team, then the number of people who know the answers will double. That is unfair."

People started talking about the problem of this rule.

At this moment, Li Huawen opened his mouth on the stage, “I understand your concerns, but there’s no need to be worried. At 7 o’clock this evening, our staff will get into each of your room for interviews, so please stay in your hotel rooms after 7 pm and don’t go out.

“As for the cheating problem, I’m sure none of the contestants here will.

“In addition, the cameras installed in each room will be turned on this afternoon, which means the cameras have been turned off for the last few days. But tonight, what you do will be recorded and the cheater will be eliminated as soon as being found out.

“If there are any contestants who are not used to or do not like being recorded, they can talk to the program group later and quit the competition.”

Hearing that, everyone looked at each other.

Who would have thought that there would be cameras in all the hotel rooms?

The good news was they didn’t turn on the cameras before.

Otherwise, it would be an invasion of privacy.

Actually, before all the contestants came to the capital, they had signed a recording contract for the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition while they were ranked top 10 in every region.

That clause had been specified in the contract at that time.

Some people were cool with it, others were worried, and some others didn’t care about the cameras at all.

Of course, most of them were talking about what kind of question they needed to set.

The meeting lasted until lunchtime.

Before lunch, Director Li Huawen announced that at 10 p.m, someone would collect a question from each contestant's room. The specific recording time of the program was at 9:00 a.m tomorrow.

The director closed the meeting after lunch.

"What question are you going to set?" While they were walking out of the banquet hall, Jiang Miaoyu asked Fang Qiu curiously.

"What?" Fang Qiu gave a smile and asked, "Are you going to cheat in the competition?"

"Well, never mind. I don't want to hear it," Jiang Miaoyu snorted.

"As you heard, the punishment for cheating is quite serious. If you are caught, you will be eliminated. Can I bear to see you being eliminated?" Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Humph, you're so thoughtful," Jiang Miaoyu replied.

And then the two followed the people out of the hall and went back to their own rooms.

On that day, there were 360 rooms, none of which had their doors open.

Everyone seemed to be afraid of being mistaken for cheating.

Even when they were in their own rooms, they didn't dare to touch the phone.

Everyone was racking their brains to come up with a question, so did Fang Qiu.

There was no doubt that every contestant would set the most difficult question that they could think of.

In addition, the more difficult their own problems were, the easier it was to eliminate other people, the greater their chance of promotion.

However, what kind of question could they set to reach this goal?

Back in the room, Fang Qiu walked around the room for a while. After he spent some time waiting for the food to digest and doing some exercises, he lay on his bed and began to think carefully.

As a result, he thought of it until seven o'clock at night.

During this time, Fang Qiu came up with a myriad of ways to set the question.

Finally, at exactly seven o'clock, he decided and chose one of the most disgusting questions.

"Knock, knock..." At this moment, there was a knock at the door.

Fang Qiu stood up and asked, "Who is it?"

"Hello, we are from the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition." The sound came from outside the door.

"What?" Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and muttered, "Damn, this is just seven o'clock. I'm the first one to have the interview?"

Even though he didn't know why, since people from the program already came, he couldn't just shut people out.

Therefore, he got up and opened the door.

Three men came into the room.

A cameraman was carrying a video camera with two men behind him as if they were trying not to get into the camera.

“Do we need to start the interview now?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.” The cameraman nodded.

Fang Qiu went to get the chair and asked them to sit down. Then he sat down on his bed and said to them, “All right, let’s begin.”

“Okay.” The cameraman opened his mouth and asked, “What do you think about the competition rule? People never see this kind of rule before. It requires students to set a question to each other.”

“It’s good.” Fang Qiu thought for a moment, looking at the camera, and said, “The questions that come out of this competition system must be particularly difficult. This competition rule can not only show how much each contestant knows about traditional Chinese Medicine, but also arouse the ambition of each contestant. After all, the deeper they know about Chinese Medicine, the more difficult the questions will be.”

“Do you prepare your question? What question are you going to ask?” the cameraman asked.

“Well,” Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I can’t tell you about it, can I? I’ll be leaking the competition question if I do.”

“It is well known that the 340 contestants who have come to the capital to take part in the recording of the show are among the top 10 contestants from all regions. They are all very competent. Do you have the confidence to fight your way out facing all these strong opponents? If you were asked to set a goal for yourself, how far would you think you could go?” the cameraman continued to ask him another question.

“Well, I’ll try my best.”

After giving it some thought, he said, “Speaking of setting a goal, I think I might be able to make it to top 100.”

When that came out, a corpulent man standing behind the cameraman was impressed right away.

He was the assistant director of the program group of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, and his job was to collect all kinds of materials for the show.

Today, the reason why they interviewed Fang Qiu first was that they needed some materials to promote the show.

As a result, Fang Qiu’s answer was so tactful that he did not see any flaw.

However, just when he thought it was hopeless to find the breaking point, Fang Qiu actually said such words.

Did he just say that it wouldn’t be a problem to make it to the top 100?

That was definitely a talking point.

The assistant director immediately drove the cameraman away and seated himself in the cameraman’s position, carrying the camera and asking, “You are the most popular one of all the contestants, and you are a great Chinese Medicine doctor. I heard that many of the contestants didn’t think that you were capable of the competition. What would you like to say to those who criticized you?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu thought for a moment.

“Are you trying to start a fight?” Looking at the assistant director, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile, then said, “Actually, I do have something to say.”

“What is it?” The assistant director pressed him.

“Go for it, guys!”

Hearing this, the assistant director smiled even more happily.

There were a lot of meanings in that, maybe what Fang Qiu meant was to encourage people. But now that it was on tape, it might mean something different after some editing.

“Thank you for the interview.” The assistant director was quite satisfied with the interview. Because time was limited, he turned off the camera and led the people to the next contestant’s room.

After walking them out of the room, Fang Qiu smiled.

In fact, everything he said was on purpose.

After the Qi thesis incident, he was ready to take the initiative to strike for himself.

Since they needed to attend a show, then they must need some drama. And he could be arrogant.

“Ha-ha, tomorrow morning, my question will definitely shock you all.”

Laughing, he pulled out his chair and sat down in front of the table. He began to write out his question.

Leaving Fang Qiu’s room, the assistant director immediately took out a piece of paper.

On the paper, there was a list of names and room numbers, which he wrote down in advance.

The first one was Fang Qiu.

The second one would be Gu Shaoyu from the Gu family in Jiangdong city.

Taking a look at the room number, the assistant director soon came to Gu Shaoyu's room.

"In the interview, Fang Qiu was very certain that he would be in the top 100 and encouraged all the contestants to go for it. Do you have any comment on that?" the assistant director asked Gu Shaoyu.

"Oh?" Hearing the question, Gu Shaoyu smiled and said calmly, "We all need to fight for it, but it seems that Fang Qiu needs a little more encouragement than I do."

The assistant director was overjoyed at the answer.

The first one was already so sensational, so the next one would be more dramatic.

And then the assistant director kept encouraging the contestants.

When Chen Ziju of the Chen family in Luoxi city heard the same question, he was very calm and even echoed Fang Qiu's words, saying, "I do need to go for it."

The assistant director was frustrated.

How could there be such a coward in these four prominent families?

However, Li Sanxiao from the Li family in Huainan city just laughed and said nothing.

Even so, the assistant director was pleased.

After all, who could understand the true meaning of laughter?

However, when he asked Leng Wenzhuo from the Li family in Jiangbei city, the only female among the four people from prominent families, she just gave a nonchalant smile.

Although their responses were not so surprising, the assistant director was satisfied.

After all, if all the people turned against Fang Qiu, it would be a great eye-catching point.

He had even figured out how to edit the trailer. While things of the recording wouldn't change, a slight change in the sequence of the images would immediately make it different. It would even give people a sense of tension between the contestants.

Soon, after interviewing some important people, the assistant director just skipped those who were not important.

It was 10 o'clock in the evening, so the staff of the show collected all the questions that the contestants set.

Medical Master

Chapter 415: A Question About Defecation

The next day, at 8 a.m, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu walked hand in hand toward the CCTV building after breakfast.

Walking on the road, Jiang Miaoyu said with a smug smile, "I'm sure you won't be able to answer the question that I set."

"Is it that difficult?" Fang Qiu said with surprise, "You are too cruel, I must tell you seriously. If you do this, it is tantamount to murder your boyfriend."

"Hmm." Jiang Miaoyu snorted and continued, "Well, it's you who are being cruel for not telling me your question."

“Ha-ha.”

Fang Qiu burst out laughing and gently rubbed her head, saying, “Don’t worry, no matter what question you set, I will definitely be able to solve it.”

“Really?” Jiang Miaoyu chuckled. “Well, then don’t ask me for help if you can’t solve it.”

As they were talking, they had already entered the CCTV building.

All the contestants had arrived and were gathering at the door of a studio, waiting to enter.

As they were waiting, a staff member of the show would come to ask them some related information and inform them about some details while recording.

Soon, it was half-past eight.

The door of the studio opened and everyone entered.

As soon as they got in, everyone was shocked.

“Oh, my God!”

“It’s an actual CCTV!”

“Isn’t this place gorgeous?”

“I haven’t seen this studio on CCTV before. Is it built temporarily?”

“Wow, it was worth the trip!”

The contestants couldn't help but exclaim constantly.

In the crowd, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were also amazed.

It was an enormous spiral-shaped studio.

They needed to walk down the stairs after entering.

There were all LED screens straight ahead.

There were props and cameras on both sides.

Stepping onto the stage of the studio, people wouldn't feel crowded with 340 people in the room. Instead, they felt the place was vast.

On the stage, there were three seats next to the entrance. Obviously, it was the judges' table.

At the side of the stage, there was a podium for the host.

It was a spiral platform which was over ten meters high for the contestants ahead of the judges' table.

The platform was semi-circular, facing the judges' table.

There were five rows with 58 seats on each row.

All the seats were combined with LED boards. At first glance, people would think it was a huge LED screen.

“28 minutes before recording.”

Just when everyone was amazed, the voice of the live director came out of nowhere.

Because it was the first time that the contestants went to a studio, they subconsciously looked for the director’s position as they heard his voice.

“Each seat has a number and name. Please find your seat first,” the director shouted.

Hearing that, no one dared to neglect him, so they hurriedly looked for their own seat.

Soon, 340 people had sat on their own chairs.

Fang Qiu was in the No.29 seat in the first row, which was the middle of the row.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile when he found this seat.

Actually, he wished he could get a more remote seat, which could be far away from the center because he wanted to keep a low profile to make himself more mysterious.

However, the show directly put him right in the spotlight.

Turning around, Fang Qiu found that Jiang Miaoyu was actually on the right of the fifth row.

There was about one meter between each row, which meant the fifth row was five meters away from the ground.

Although it was just like the height of the cinema, the slope was a bit steep due to the need for saving more space. Therefore, Jiang Miaoyu was quite nervous when she seated.

Gazing at her, Fang Qiu cast a look of comfort to her at once.

The tension of Jiang Miaoyu faded as the crowd filled up around her.

Fang Qiu then began to observe the surroundings.

He found that it was a smart answer machine in front of him. From his seat, there was no way that he could see others' machines.

Obviously, this angle was carefully measured to avoid cheating in the competition.

Fang Qiu also found that the luxurious platform with stadium seating did not slope as much as he had imagined. Therefore, the contestants could only see a blank screen of others no matter from what angles.

"This answer table is quite interesting," Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

Since there was still time, Fang Qiu ran to observe from different angles.

No matter where you sat, you would never see the answer from anyone else.

The only thing you could see was the LED screen which showed the correct answer.

But what was the use of seeing this?

All the contestants could see the correct answer on that screen after they finished. Therefore, it wouldn't help anyone cheat at all but only made them realize their mistakes.

Only when he was sure no one could cheat did Fang Qiu return to his seat.

Once all the students were seated, the crew went on stage and helped them put on the headsets.

At 9 o'clock. "One minute before recording.

"All the contestants, on the order of the host, you need to stand up and clap when we start recording.

"Stage design, ready.

"Sound, ready.

"Lights, ready.

"Here comes the host."

With the sound of the live director, everything was ready.

"Ten, nine, eight..."

"Three, two."

"One!"

"Action!"

By the order of the director, the stage was ablaze with lights.

All the LED screens were combined together, playing a video.

In the video, a variety of ancient medicine doctors, Chinese Medicine techniques, herbs, and medical equipment appeared.

After the melodious music, a mighty sound was heard.

A golden light flew between the ancient medicine doctors, Chinese Medicine techniques, herbs, and medical equipment, then it became four words—Young Physician of Huaxia.

“Hello, everyone in front of the TV.”

The host opened his mouth and said, “Welcome to the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

“Today, it is the first episode of the competition.

“After a rigorous national selection, 340 contestants from 34 provinces have arrived at our studios to compete for the remaining 100 spots. Do you want to know who will win? Please follow me on this show.”

Speaking of which, the host turned to all the contestants and said, “At first, let’s welcome our 340 contestants.”

Then there came the joyful music and beautiful lights.

As the host signaled, everyone stood up and clapped.

People looked delighted at the moment. There was no tension in the atmosphere.

“Stop.” The host reached out his hand to signal.

Then he continued, “I sincerely hope that this happy atmosphere can continue, but the cruel elimination match is about to start. Good luck, contestants!

“And now, please welcome our three judges.

“The famous master of traditional Chinese Medicine, Li Zhengtang.

“The Chinese Medicine doctor who represented Huaxia and won a foreign medical award before, Huang Zhengren.

“Traditional Chinese Medicine master who made great contributions to Huaxia medicine, Yang Juanyong.”

With the introduction of the host, the semicircular answer platform where the 340 contestants sat suddenly opened like a door from the middle.

Three judges appeared on the stage.

Huang Zhengren helped push the wheelchair of Li Zhengtang, following Yang Juanyong and going to the judges’ table.

The host then invited the judges to speak.

Because it was recorded for the television, the judges inevitably said something official. Otherwise, the audience might not understand if they just said something about Chinese Medicine.

The main purpose of the program was to promote and develop Chinese Medicine, so they couldn’t just say things that only doctors could understand.

After the introduction, the host opened his mouth, “All right, let me show you the rules of this competition, please look at the screen.”

The screen showed the rule about letting every contestant set a question and the video that the contestants wrote down the questions in their rooms.

The host added, "There are 340 questions in this competition. People who gave the wrong answer would be eliminated immediately. The remaining 100 people would win.

"And before the final winners were decided, if there were less than 100 people who gave the correct answer, we would go on to one more round which requires the contestants to answer one more question until we have 100 winners."

"Contestants, do you understand?" the host asked.

"Yes," all the students replied.

"Are you ready?" the host asked again.

"Yes," they replied.

"Judges, ready?" The host turned to the judges.

All the judges smiled and nodded at the same time.

"All right." The host nodded and opened his mouth, "Now, I declare, the competition is on."

On the stage, the lights were flashing.

A few seconds later, when the lights stopped, the host took a hand card and stated while looking at the hand card, "The first question, given by Fang Qiu!"

All of a sudden, the camera gave a close-up to Fang Qiu.

All the contestants also looked at Fang Qiu right away, so did the judges.

Fang Qiu, who was sitting in the middle of the stage, was shocked and his face turned dark as he heard the host call out his name.

“This is insane! Could they just give out the name of the person who gave the question? This is ridiculous.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

“Could they really show this on TV?”

“They must do it on purpose.”

Fang Qiu was embarrassed and flustered because his question was quite disgusting.

However, the host didn’t stop even though he noticed Fang Qiu’s embarrassment. Instead, he exclaimed after taking a look of the question and Fang Qiu, “Fang Qiu’s question is quite professional.”

“Listen up, everyone, Fang Qiu’s question is, a woman suddenly feels the abdominal pain in the morning and wants to defecate, so she hurries to the toilet. As a result, she has diarrhea. What disease does she have?

“Answer A, the large intestine suffers from cold; B, deficiency of yin in the stomach; C, excessive heat in the stomach; D, deficiency of yang in the kidney.”

As they heard the question, all the contestants on the stage looked at each other.

No one would have thought that Fang Qiu was such a vulgar man!

The first question was so vulgar.

This was so outrageous.

Fang Qiu felt so embarrassed.

If he had known earlier that the host would say who gave the question, he would never have written this disgusting question.

However, he didn't know.

Now, Fang Qiu could only bear it.

"You write about women?" Jiang Miaoyu, who was a little afraid of the height, glared at Fang Qiu in the distance, murmuring to herself and frowning, "Since you know it so well, you might encounter this case before. Otherwise, why don't you write about a man? Well, it's necessary to make up some rules for my boyfriend now!"

Medical Master

Chapter 416: The Elimination Rate Is Too Fast!

The first question had appeared.

Although the words that Fang Qiu used were a little crude, it was still a competition. They despised him a little but still came into their senses and started to answer the question.

"You have ten seconds to answer this question." The host opened his mouth.

Ten seconds later. "Time's up. Please show your answer."

With the sound of the host, the LED screen which was in front of the contestants showed their answers immediately.

At first glance, there were many different answers.

But most of them chose D, and a small number of them chose A.

“The answer to this question is D,” the host announced.

“Swish!”

When that came out, there was a sudden sound of the lights going out on the stage.

Many people gave the wrong answer.

The lights of those who chose A went out.

A number popped up on the big screen connected to the answer area.

290! Everyone was shocked when they saw the number because it represented the number of people who were still on the stage, which meant the first question got 50 people eliminated.

That was horrible.

“Wow!” While everyone was shocked, the host was also amazed. He didn’t know that Fang Qiu’s question could get 50 people eliminated. There were 340 competitors, which meant that nearly 15 percent of them needed to leave.

Compared to the shock of the host, the three judges were so calm. It seemed that they were aware of this consequence.

“Is it really so difficult?” The host turned to the judges’ table and said, “Let’s ask our judges.”

As they heard the host, the judges looked at each other.

Then Huang Zhengren sitting on the left picked up the microphone and said, "Although the words of the question that given by Fang Qiu were not quite appropriate, there is no denying that it is very professional."

"Why would I say that? In traditional Chinese medicine, it's important to look, listen, question, and feel. Knowing what kind of disease the patients had after they told the symptoms was a basic requirement for Chinese medicine doctors. However, defecation seems to be a little unexpected. I think the students seem to pay less attention to defecation."

"Those who get the wrong answer should work hard. To be a Chinese medicine doctor, you must master all the knowledge you need."

The judge then put down the microphone.

Over there, the contestants who got the wrong answer left the stage.

"Let's go on." The host turned around, picked up the second card, and said, "The next question is a bit odd. This is a live question."

Everyone was surprised.

When everyone was confused, the host said, "The person who gives the answer, please raise your hand."

One contestant in the third row raised his hand.

Everyone turned to look at him.

"Please give us your question." The host said, "Please listen to the question, everyone."

The contestant opened his mouth. "I had a cold yesterday, and I had the following symptoms, high fever, afraid of the wind, distension, sweating, swollen throat, coughing, yellow sputum, nasal obstruction, always thirsty, and pale tongue."

Speaking of which, the person that gave the question looked around.

It turned out that a lot of people had already started writing answers.

Indeed, everyone thought that the man's question must be asking whether he had a common cold or a wind-heat type common cold as they heard the question.

Just as everyone was starting to write down their answers with confidence, the person asked with a smile, "I bought 999 Ganmao Qingre Granules for this illness. Did I get the right medicine?"

"A right, B wrong." When he asked, everyone was stunned.

Damn, how could he give such an unexpected question?

Most importantly, this question didn't only require people to tell the differences between a wind-heat type common cold and a common cold but also needed them to know what medicine they could use.

"What?!" As the live director heard it, he immediately asked, "Did they confirm the question in advance? This guy isn't from the 999 company, right? Call the staff of the 999 company and ask them if they want to be a sponsor. Otherwise, don't show this part on TV. We can't just advertise for a company for free."

On the stage, as Fang Qiu heard the question, he gave a smile.

Turning to the guy who asked the question, Fang Qiu thought that this guy was interesting. Not only did he give a live question, but he also used the opportunity to fool a lot of people.

"Ten seconds. You may answer the question!" The host announced.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu wrote down “B” on the answering machine.

As far as he was concerned, it was obviously the wrong medicine.

The person actually got a wind-heat type common cold, but he bought the medicine which would cure a common cold. Therefore, it was impossible that the person would be cured.

“Time’s up. Please show me your answer.” The host shouted and waited for everyone’s answer before he said, “The correct answer is B.”

As he said, another sound of lights being turned off was heard.

The number 290 on the big screen became 280 in an instant.

Ten more people had been eliminated!

The host said to the judges, “Could our judges please explain why B is the correct answer?”

“Ha-ha.” Sitting on the right of the judges’ area, Yang Juanyong raised the microphone and said, “The symptoms that he described are all related to a wind-heat type common cold.

“The wind-heat type common cold is caused by the malfunction of the lung.

“But the common cold is caused by cold, relating to fever, sweating, headache, body ache, coughing, desire for hot drinks, and pale tongue. Although these symptoms look the same as those of a wind-heat type common cold, they are quite different. You can’t recklessly use the medicine just because they are both bad cold.

“Of course, you can’t use the 999 granules just because it has the words “Qingre” on it. This medicine is used for dispersing the cold and relieving exterior syndrome, which can cure a common cold. Therefore, the correct answer is B. Those who got the wrong answer should learn more about this field!”

Then Yang Juanyong put down the microphone.

Those who gave the wrong answer left the stage.

“Thank you for explaining.” The host said sincerely to Yang Juanyong, then turned to say, “Let’s move on to the next question.

“Question three was given by a female student named Zhao Kaiqin.

“Please listen to the question.

“Which of the following is not a complication of abortion?

“A induced abortion syndrome, B uterine perforation, C uterine contraction failure, D incomplete abortion, E postoperative infection.”

As soon as this one came out, all the boys were dumbfounded.

“Oh, my God, this one is so tough!”

“So everyone just gives the question that only themselves know the answer?”

“It’s horrible. This is not a competition, it’s a battlefield! These people really dare to give any difficult questions!”

Many people shook their heads and smiled wryly.

“Please answer the question.” The host warned them.

They soon gave the answers.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu wrote C on the answering machine.

He once worked in the gynecologic department in the hospital. Although he only used pulse diagnosis, he did remember a lot about gynecological knowledge, not to mention that he got so many books in his mind.

Ten seconds later, the host said, "Please show the correct answer."

As soon as the answer was shown, there was the sound of the lights going out again.

The number on the big screen also turned to 263.

A gynecological question had eliminated 17 people.

However, Fang Qiu got it right, so did Jiang Miaoyu.

This time, when the host wanted to ask the judges to make explanations of the question, it turned out that the judges didn't want to comment at all. They just chose to skip it.

Actually, the judges were confused. They also didn't expect that someone would ask such a question in a competition like this.

Besides, it was better not to judge a woman's matters. After all, all three of them were highly-skilled doctors. They needed to be more careful about their images.

The three were thinking about the same thing, so they sat straight and decided not to look at the host.

"Question Four." The host said directly, "This question was given by a freshman of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Jiang Miaoyu."

Hearing that, everyone turned to look at Jiang Miaoyu immediately.

After all, Jiang Miaoyu also got a good score. And she always showed up with Fang Qiu and got a lot of attention, so people were quite familiar with her.

Some people also did some research and found that Jiang Miaoyu was born to an acupuncture family.

When they heard Jiang Miaoyu was about to give the question, they immediately listened to her attentively.

They knew that Jiang Miaoyu would definitely ask something about acupuncture. Things about acupuncture could be very difficult, so they paid more attention to it.

Fang Qiu was particularly curious.

He still remembered that Jiang Miaoyu was very confident that he would not be able to answer her question, which made Fang Qiu wonder for a long time.

What kind of question would Jiang Miaoyu ask eventually?

With all eyes on him, the host said, "Please listen to the question!"

"Among the meridian system, which one is connected to the twelve divergent meridians?"

"A Rush moxibustion, B Ginger moxibustion, C Garlic moxibustion, D Salt moxibustion, E Mud moxibustion."

As soon as this one came out, many people were confused because it was a professional question.

A lot of people had never even heard of it.

However, as for Fang Qiu, it couldn't be easier.

He excelled at acupuncture therapy and bonesetting therapy.

How could such a simple question possibly elude him?

Although he thought it was simple, Fang Qiu was also proud of Jiang Miaoyu.

That must be a tough question.

As expected, as soon as the correct answer was shown, 27 lights went out on the stage.

The number on the big screen turned from 263 to 236.

27 people were eliminated.

People were all amazed both on and off stage, especially the live director.

"Damn, the elimination rate is a bit fast, huh?"

"It's only been four questions and 104 people have already been eliminated. If it keeps going on like this, we won't have enough time for this episode." The director was worried.

He gave a wry smile when he thought of Fang Qiu's question which got 50 people eliminated.

If this kept going on, it would not only shorten the recording time but would also make the contestants look unqualified.

So many people had been eliminated within several questions.

How could they make this competition look like a primary student's exam?

The director immediately picked up the microphone, connected it to the host, and told him, "Give them some simple questions! Otherwise, we'll be screwed."

Medical Master

Chapter 417: Please Explain This Question, Fang Qiu!

As he heard the director's urgent voice over the headset, the host immediately rummaged on the stage and found several hand cards that marked "simple".

Since they were recording the show, the crew could be prepared in advance.

The 340 questions submitted by the participants had all been read and sorted out in advance.

In the beginning, the live director wanted to use some difficult questions to let the audience see the competence of the contestants. Unexpectedly, they didn't choose the right questions. They didn't know that Fang Qiu's question could get 50 people eliminated. Moreover, each difficult question after that eliminated ten people at least.

The elimination rate was much faster than expected.

If they continued to use the difficult questions, it wouldn't be long before this recording was over.

Therefore, they chose some easy questions.

Of course, none of the contestants or the audience knew about this.

As he got the hand cards, the host gave five easy questions in a row.

As a result, all the contestants got the right answer, so none of them were eliminated.

The director finally relieved as he saw this.

The director instructed him, "Keep giving easy questions."

The host could only continue to look for more simple questions.

After asking several simple questions in a row, he saw that all the simple questions that he had found were almost finished and that no one had been eliminated within ten questions. The host did not continue to look for the simple questions but took out a hand card at random.

"Let's go on." Because no one had been eliminated and the questions were quite easy, the host didn't ask the judges to make any comment. He just kept asking the contestants.

"This question was given by Wang Shijie."

As he spoke, the host raised his eyebrows and said, "This is a very professional question. Is the question maker still on the stage? Can you raise your hand?"

Then a youth who was sitting behind Fang Qiu on the second row raised his hand and smiled.

The crowd turned to look at him.

He was dressed in a red hoodie, with long curly hair, fair skin, and good features. He would be more like a handsome man if his clothes and face were not dirty.

“This question is quite difficult.”

The host looked at Wang Shijie and said, “The person who can make such a question should not be a nobody.”

“Huh.” Wang Shijie laughed but didn’t respond.

The host didn’t continue to ask him.

However, their conversation actually made people feel curious about Wang Shijie’s question. “Is it really so difficult?” Some people thought to themselves.

Even the three highly-skilled doctors were waiting for the host to ask the question curiously.

“Listen to the question, please.” The host looked at the card and said, “A male patient, 23 years old, got a red streak in his right arm and it extended to his elbow. If we choose Bianlian therapy, what should we do?”

“A Pierce the needle to two ends of the streak and make them bleed. B Use the plum-blossom needle to prick the streak and cause micro-bleeding. C Use the three-edged needle to break the streak inch-by-inch and cause micro-bleeding. D Use the three-edged needle to make it bleed by points. E Use the plum-blossom needle to prick along the streak and cause micro-bleeding plus lighting fumigation.”

As soon as this one came out, many people couldn’t help but ruminate.

Some of them looked as if they did not understand the question.

This was a tough one.

Even Fang Qiu found it too difficult. To be exact, he found it difficult for other contestants on the stage.

Apparently, it was a question about acupuncture.

Judging by the difficulty of the question, this man, Wang Shijie, must also be an expert in acupuncture.

Though he found it difficult, Fang Qiu was not worried.

He knew the answer to this question. Jiang Miaoyu was also born in an acupuncture family, so this problem certainly couldn't beat her.

The host said, "Please answer the question."

Ten seconds later. "Please show the correct answer."

With the order of the host, the sound of lights going out was heard again.

This time, there were 39 people who got the wrong answer.

Seeing the number of elimination, the live director almost passed out.

"What are these kids doing? Why did they make the questions so difficult?" He muttered to himself.

On the stage, the host was taken aback.

He didn't expect that so many people would be eliminated by this question.

"All right, judges." The host turned to the judges and opened his mouth, "Judges, what do you want to say about this difficult question?"

"I'll do it." Huang Zhengren raised his microphone. "I have done some research on acupuncture. Let me explain it to you."

“In fact, this question is to examine the comprehension of the red-streaked infection Bianlian therapy. You need to hold the skin near the needle prick point with your thumb and index finger, prick the streak inch-by-inch, and cause micro-bleeding.”

Huang Zhengren then also introduced Bianlian therapy, as well as the red-streaked infection.

After the explanation, 39 people got eliminated.

“Simple questions, find some simple questions!” The live director shouted at the host through the headset.

The number on the big screen had jumped from 236 to 197, which meant the show would be over if another 97 people got eliminated.

How many questions could they give to hold the show if they kept eliminating people like this?

If they got more difficult questions like what Fang Qiu gave, the contestants would be all eliminated within several questions.

The live director was anxious, so was the host.

Therefore, while the judge was giving comments, he quickly checked on the hand cards to find some simple questions.

After a while, he finally found a couple of questions that marked “simple”.

As soon as he gave the questions, the rest of the contestants got them all right.

After five more questions, the host felt that the atmosphere on the stage was a bit flat without the excitement of the competition.

After all, it was his job as the host to set the mood.

“Next question.” The host took a look at the question and said, “This is not a difficult question, but much harder than it.”

Although this was the first time that they heard about a much more difficult question, the contestants on the stage were still trying to be more concentrated.

They had to be more careful because they were about to get into the next round.

The live director knew what the host was thinking and he was also aware that the show could get a little boring if they kept asking the simple questions. Therefore, he didn’t interfere.

“Please listen to the question.” The host said, “A child who is about 2 years old suffers from diarrhea for a week. His symptoms include loss of appetite, monophagia, defecating about three to four times a day recently, diarrhea after taking food, yellowish complexion, pale tongue, and pink fingerprints. What treatment should be the first choice?

“A Fumigation. B Wiping. C Cutting Therapy. D Chiropractic Therapy. E Cupping Therapy.”

Many people’s reaction was the same as what they had when they heard the last difficult question.

A lot of people were dumbfounded.

They absolutely had no idea.

They could do the treatment or prescribe some medicine, but they didn’t know what the best treatment was yet.

How were they supposed to learn all the treatments?

However, there were so many different contestants here. Some of them were confused while others were confident.

The host said, "Please answer the question."

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately wrote down his answer "D" on the answering machine.

Ten seconds later. "Please show your answers."

As all the contestants' answers were shown, and many lights went out again.

On the big screen, the number jumped from 197 to 167. 30 people got eliminated.

On the stage, those who got it right were pleased, and those who got it wrong were morose.

They had no idea that the other contestants' questions would be so difficult!

However, they couldn't blame it on the person who wrote the question. Everyone was making every effort to come up with a difficult question so as to get others eliminated.

Unfortunately, those who got eliminated were not competent enough.

However, the live director was going to lose his temper.

How long had this been going on? So many people had already left the stage.

How could they get enough recording time for the show?

But there was nothing he could do.

After all, this was a competition. Even if they were recording, there was no possibility to do it again!

Therefore, he could just pray that they got enough time for this episode.

“Judges?” On the stage, the host was going to ask the judges to explain.

However, at this moment, a contestant suddenly raised his hand and clapped the button on the answering machine in front of him.

The sound immediately got everyone’s attention.

The host also turned to look at him.

The contestant with his hand up was a young man with a buzz cut, sitting in the fourth row.

The host asked, “Do you have any questions, contestant?”

“I came up with this question. I’m Zheng Chao.” The young man directly introduced himself.

“Oh, yes, I’m sorry I forgot to mention your name before I read the question.” The host laughed.

“That’s not why I raised my hand.” Zheng Chao shook his head and looked down at Fang Qiu’s position. He continued, “Fang Qiu answered my question correctly. I’m very curious. I want to know how he knew the answer. So I’d like him to explain, please.”

When that came out, the crowd was quite surprised.

All of them turned to look at Fang Qiu. Obviously, he was challenging Fang Qiu.

In front of all these people, he did this in a show which would be aired.

Although everyone treated Fang Qiu as an opponent, no one dared to stand out and go against Fang Qiu. After all, they thought they might act modestly in the competition on television.

None of them expected that Zheng Chao actually did the thing that they were afraid to do.

Not just the contestants, the live director also jumped for joy as he saw this because that was what he wanted.

That was the real spice, the attraction, the thrill!

No matter how dull they were in the past several minutes, they got enough materials as long as they pulled this off.

As he became the focus of the stage, Fang Qiu raised his hand and asked, "Can I answer that?"

"Yes, yes, let him respond." The excited voice of the live director came from the host's headset.

"Well, let's hear what Fang Qiu has to say about it." The host nodded.

"All right." With a smile, Fang Qiu opened his mouth. "Actually, this question is very simple."

When that came out, the thirty people who had been eliminated turned gloomy and their faces darkened. "Simple? My ass! If it were easy, why would we be eliminated?"

Medical Master

Chapter 418: Come On, Chinese Medicine!

...

“My answer is.” While he was speaking, Fang Qiu paused to take a look at Zheng Chao and continued, “Fumigation and wiping therapy are always used to cure the surface injury, while the cutting therapy can cure malnutrition and asthma.

...

“Cupping therapy has the effect of dispelling wind, dispersing cold and relieving pain, and is often used in children with pneumonia, cough, abdominal pain, asthma, and enuresis.

“Chiropractic therapy has the effect of promoting blood circulation, clearing channels and collaterals, tranquilizing Qi, and regulating viscera. It is often used in clinical for diarrhea, convulsion, abdominal pain, and flaccidity.

“Judging from the question, the disease is diarrhea caused by the weakness of spleen, so chiropractic therapy will be the best choice. Cupping therapy is more suitable for another kind of diarrhea. Am I right?” Fang Qiu asked and looked at Zheng Chao.

“Yes.” Zheng Chao nodded nonchalantly and didn’t say anything else.

...

Jiang Miaoyu couldn’t help but get angry as she saw this.

Who the hell was this guy? He obviously picked on Fang Qiu.

Now he was just going to move on after Fang Qiu solved the problem. He had no sense of decency.

...

Compared to Jiang Miaoyu’s anger, Fang Qiu just simply laughed off.

On stage, the competition kept going.

...

The director who saw this was lost in thought in an instant.

...

He was Director Li Huawen. He had a very unique idea of how to make the show popular. He could do whatever he wanted to do because he got enough power and gained great popularity.

“It’s an interesting competition.”

As he was thinking, Li Huawen murmured, “The first round is only a beginning. Things will get more exciting when they get into the next round. Maybe we can change the rules of the next round and make them challenge each other?”

...

Li Huawen couldn’t help but get a little excited when he thought about this.

Although this was a show which promoted traditional culture and Chinese Medicine, Li Huawen was aware that the audience would get bored if they kept focusing on the introduction of Chinese Medicine. It would make them feel that they were having a lesson about Chinese Medicine, instead of watching a show.

Therefore, the show needed to have some shining points to attract the audience.

If they couldn’t get the audience to watch the show, then they couldn’t promote Chinese Medicine at all.

...

Then he said to the host's headset, "Keep it simple and don't worry about the rest. Don't make it too short to record."

...

At this stage, he had to make sure that he got enough materials for this episode.

Since it was the first episode, they had to make sure enough materials and high quality.

On the stage, the host could not help but give a wry smile as he heard what the director said.

...

He had been looking for the cards for a long time, but there was no card that was marked "simple" on it. How could he ask the simple questions?

...

However, he could only select the questions which he thought might be easy for the contestants.

But as it turned out, he underestimated the contestants.

...

After reading ten more questions, there were exactly 100 contestants left.

...

Looking at the number “100” on the screen, everyone was relieved.

...

Finally, they were able to make it.

Since they didn’t lack qualified contestants, there was no need to move on to the second round.

Although the contestants were relieved, the director was worried.

...

Looking at the timetable, Director Li Huawen found that there was simply not enough time for the first episode.

One episode needed to last for 90 minutes. However, they had only recorded for 80 minutes even though they added the interviews last night.

Although they could edit it and make it to 90 minutes, it would drag if they just used these materials for the first episode.

...

Director Li Huawen was a bit helpless, not knowing what to do.

At this point, a playwright-director had a brainwave and immediately came forward with a proposal. “Director Li, maybe we can ask the contestants to show their talents in various ways, which can not only spice the show but also break the stereotype of Chinese Medicine. What do you think?”

...

“Oh? Good idea,” Li Huawen said, his eyes lighting up.

“But it would be a waste of time to have all the contestants perform, and it would take a long time to rehearse. If we can only ask one of them to perform, who would you recommend?”

...

Speaking of which, Li Huawen and the playwright-director exchanged a glance and blurted out at the same time, “Fang Qiu!”

When they thought of talent, they instantly reminded themselves of Fang Qiu whose videos of the performances that had gone viral on Weibo.

In particular, Fang Qiu had an amazing performance in Song Yaqi’s concert.

“Go, let’s get Fang Qiu,” Director Li Huawen said hurriedly.

....

Without any hesitation, the playwright-director went straight to the stage.

In the meantime, the director spoke with the microphone, “This recording is over. All contestants, please stay where you are.”

...

Then he added, “Fang Qiu, please come here for a second.”

...

As the contestants prepared to leave, they were confused.

...

Some of them whispered, "Why couldn't we leave after recording? What's the matter?"

"Besides, of all the people here, why did you only ask for Fang Qiu?"

For a moment, the contestants began to whisper.

...

Those who got the contestants next to them on the stage began to discuss with each other.

Those who didn't have anyone next to them could only murmur to themselves.

...

Since the director called out to him, Fang Qiu came under the stage.

As soon as he stepped off the stage, the playwright-director immediately greeted him.

"What's going on?" he asked.

"Well." The playwright-director was leading Fang Qiu to the director, "The show is over, but judging from the materials recorded, there shouldn't be enough materials for the first episode, so the director

thinks that you can show some talents, which might help add some time and interest to the show as well as break the stereotype of traditional Chinese Medicine.”

“Huh?” Fang Qiu was startled.

...

“Isn’t this the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition? It’s a competition, right? When does it become a talent show?” Fang Qiu thought.

As they spoke, they had already walked up to the director.

“I can perform, but what talent can I perform?” he asked.

“Um...” The director pondered for a moment and said, “You can sing the theme song of our show.”

...

“What? What theme song?” Fang Qiu asked in surprise.

...

Fang Qiu never heard of the theme song of the show. After all, they were just contestants, so it was really none of their business.

...

“Come on, Chinese Medicine,” the director said. “This is the theme song of our show. If you record it now, you’ll have less time to practice. We can record it in the afternoon, but if we do it in the afternoon, we won’t be able to get everyone on the picture.”

Speaking of which, Director Li Huawen was struggling again.

...

“Let’s do it now,” Fang Qiu said. “Let me hear the song.”

The playwright-director immediately took out a player and played the theme song to Fang Qiu.

After listening to the music, Fang Qiu took off his earphones and nodded. “OK.”

When that came out, Li Huawen and all the cameramen around him were stunned.

“That’s it? Does he only need to listen to it once? Maybe he didn’t even finish.” They thought.

“Why don’t you listen to it for one more time and practice a little?” Director Li Huawen said.

...

“No. It’s OK. Let’s do it. What should I do?” Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

...

“Well, all right.” The director nodded.

...

He just needed to tell the contestants about this issue, and they would stay here to help them after knowing what happened. If anything went wrong, Fang Qiu would be the one to blame. If he couldn't finish the song, they could change the time and record it in the afternoon.

The worst-case scenario would be recording the scene that everyone was in the picture in advance, and then they would do some editing.

...

The director then immediately began to confer with the host.

In a few minutes, the host said on the stage, "Please wait, everyone. I have an announcement to make." The host looked at the remaining contestants on the stage, and also asked everyone who had been eliminated to return to their seats and filled in all the blank seats.

Then he continued, "Next, we will record the theme song of the show. After the discussion of the crew, we invited Fang Qiu to sing the theme song of the show. Let's welcome Fang Qiu!"

As they heard what the host said, all the contestants were stunned.

...

But as Fang Qiu came to the stage, everyone couldn't help applauding.

In the fifth row of the seats, Jiang Miaoyu was also stunned.

...

"Fang Qiu sings the theme song? Why didn't I hear that before?" She thought.

Just when everyone was surprised and confused, the prelude to the song was heard.

Fang Qiu stood in the middle of the stage. With the pictures of the LED screen and the shining lights on the scene, he started to sing.

...

“Cassia twigs in ephedra decoction, almond and glycyrrhiza are different;

“Cassia twig decoction can cure Taiyang Feng, Peony, Glycyrrhiza, Ginger, and Jujube are the same;

“Xiaoqinglong decoction is the most effective, it cures a common cold;

“Dachengqi decoction with Xiaohuang, combined with Wuzhi, it cures diarrhea;

“ ... ”

As soon as the crowd listened to the song, they started to feel excited.

...

Especially with the music like Beijing opera, Fang Qiu read out the lyrics word by word. Everyone was stunned, for they didn’t expect this theme song to be so hip. It started with a rap.

...

When Fang Qiu began to sing, everyone couldn’t help but clap with the beat.

...

“How much does the Compendium of Materia Medica weigh,

“What can we know about the Yellow Emperor’s Classic Of Medicine,

“What are the four diagnostic criteria and eight standards,

“ ...”

Hearing the lyrics, all the 340 contestants, including those who had been eliminated, couldn’t help but laugh as they heard the cheerful tune.

“How much does Chinese Medicine work,

“How much you know about the verses of prescriptions,

“What about the four smells and five tastes,

“The king and his ministers need wisdom,

“ ...”

Hearing these lyrics which had a great connection with traditional Chinese Medicine, everyone was in a state of surprise and started to think about the wonderful experiences and memories as they started to practice medicine.

They were all caught up in the song.

On the stage, Fang Qiu smiled and continued to sing.

...

“Let it go,

“Chase all you want,

“Be true to who you are,

“Start your journey,

“ ...”

The chorus was so catchy that it was only sung by Fang Qiu once, but all the contestants who were immersed in the mood of the song began to sing along.

This song was perfect.

At the beginning of the song, it talked about Chinese Medicine, which could remind people of the wonderful memories of practicing medicine. And the chorus made people become more determined to learn Chinese Medicine and love it.

Medical Master

Chapter 419: The Second Competition!

After a song, the stage lights shone on Fang Qiu.

Everyone present couldn't help clapping, including the director and crew members off stage and the 339 contestants on stage.

They didn't want to recognize Fang Qiu's medical skills, but they had to recognize his singing.

After all, Fang Qiu really sang the aspirations of everyone, their love for traditional Chinese medicine and their firm belief in learning it.

Fang Qiu deserved this round of applause!

Offstage, Director Li Huawen and several crew members looked at Fang Qiu in shock.

They didn't expect Fang Qiu to sing the song verbatim after just he just heard it once.

Most importantly, the melody was good. He sang very well.

Shocked, Director Li Huawen was secretly relieved.

With the theme song, the first episode finally had enough time.

Then he thought it over. Although the atmosphere of some parts of the show was not very active, on the whole, this first episode would be very wonderful with a little bit of post-editing.

Li Huawen got excited at the thought.

"All right."

Picking up the microphone, the director said, "Thank you all for your cooperation in this recording. I declare the first episode of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition a complete success.

"We will record the second episode at the same time tomorrow morning. As for the second round, everyone can go back to the hotel and wait for notification."

Then Li Huawen put down the microphone and said to the playwright-director next to him, "Call all departments to have a meeting immediately."

Then he hurried off.

Under the call of the playwright-director, the main figures of all departments rushed to a very spacious meeting room outside the studio.

Li Huawen sat at the head.

“Now the first episode has been recorded. I’m sure people in all departments also saw the highlights of the show. First, what do you think of the first episode,” Li Huawen asked.

“It’s great.”

At once, people in all the departments began to shout while laughing.

Indeed, in their opinion, the effect of the show was completely enough, and the effect had a cause and effect, making people easily attracted.

“The heart of the episode is Wang Shijie’s blatant challenge to Fang Qiu. Although Fang Qiu had said in an interview before that he would definitely make it into the top 100, since Wang Shijie is not famous and doesn’t have a big background, I’m afraid it will be a barrier,” the publicity chief said.

“Assistant director?” Li Huawen shouted, turning his head.

Hearing his shout, the assistant director came up at once.

“I’ve watched the interview footage you ran. Most of the interviewees are people with fame or background. Did you interview Wang Shijie? Did he mention Fang Qiu during the interview?” Li Huawen asked.

“No.”

The assistant director shook his head and answered, “Wang Shijie really has no fame or background, and he didn’t show any intention to fight with Fang Qiu in the beginning, so I didn’t give him an in-depth interview. Tonight is a good opportunity for us to do a short interview with him when the rules for the second round are announced.”

“Well, just do that.”

Li Huawen decided right away, saying, “Interview Fang Qiu, too.”

“Okay.”

The assistant director nodded.

“After the interview tonight, the publicity department and the editing department must cut out a video in the shortest possible time. I have only one requirement for this trailer—it has to be compelling,” Li Huawen ordered.

“No problem.”

Anyway, the show had something interesting. The publicity department and editing department were full of confidence, so they immediately nodded and agreed.

“Okay, let’s talk about the rules of the second episode, 50 out of 100.”

At this point, Li Huawen took a look at the confused crowd and explained, “Although the rules have already been set, today’s recording made me see new possibilities. The attraction and selling point of the first episode is the rivalry between Fang Qiu and Wang Shijie. If this rivalry is the attraction, why don’t we expand it and let the 100 contestants compete against each other?”

“What do you think?”

No sooner had he finished than the eyes of everyone in the meeting room lit up.

According to this rhythm, if these 100 people argued with each other, wouldn't it attract a lot of attention and set off a frenzy?

At the thought of this, everyone immediately started talking and began to have a heated discussion.

Half an hour later, the meeting was over.

All the people split up and went off to do their own work.

At 4 p.m., Fang Qiu, who had been waiting in his hotel room for the whole noon, finally heard knocks on the door.

"Dong, dong, dong..."

He opened the door and, as Fang Qiu had expected, the crew members arrived.

"The rules of the second round," said the playwright-director.

He came with the assistant director for the interview.

"Okay."

Fang Qiu got the card and was about to close the door.

"Wait."

The playwright-director called out quickly and said, "Because of your good performance in the first episode and because you sang the theme song for our show, we wanted to do a simple interview with you. Is it all right now?"

"Okay."

Fang Qiu didn't refuse, just opened the door fully and let them in.

As before, Fang Qiu pulled up two chairs for the two of them to sit down on and then sat down on the bed himself.

Fang Qiu read the rules on the card while the assistant director and playwright-director prepared for the interview.

"The second episode.

"50 out of 100, promotion rules.

"100 contestants each prepare three questions, and everyone may indicate or draw lots to determine your opponent. Your opponent can advance by giving two correct answers.

"In the same way, if you get two questions right, you can also advance.

"After a round of competition, if less than 50 people are eligible for promotion, then the eliminated people will have the second round of competition to making up 50 people.

"If the number of people who qualify to advance exceeds 50 after a round, those who answer fewer questions correctly will take part in the elimination competition.

"The rules for the knockout are as follows: randomly select three questions which haven't been answered from the first episode. Three questions per person. Those who get two right will advance."

The rules were simple.

In short, it meant that competitors had to compete hard!

After reading the rules, Fang Qiu said with a bitter smile, "According to the rules, are you going to do something?"

At his words, the playwright-director, who was just getting ready for the interview, immediately turned on the camera and asked Fang Qiu directly, "So, who would you choose as your opponent?"

He didn't mention the second episode.

As long as he didn't mention it, the question could be used in the first episode.

"Anybody."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I don't care."

At his answer, the playwright-director's eyes lit up.

That was the answer he wanted!

The assistant director laughed.

Fang Qiu really saved his face by creating such a topic.

"In this episode, Wang Shijie challenged you on stage and asked you to explain. What do you think? What's on your mind?" the playwright-director asked.

In fact, that was the main reason he interviewed Fang Qiu. This was about to be cut into the promotional video of the wonderful shot, which must not be omitted.

“Nothing.”

Fang Qiu thought about it and said, “I don’t know, because he got that question on the Internet. He only knows the answer, not the cause and effect.”

Hearing this answer, the playwright-director and the assistant director were very excited.

And then they turned off the camera and said, “Thank you for the interview.”

They got up and left thrillingly.

With this interview, the promotional video would be interesting.

At the same time, they also got the selling point of the second episode!

Soon after distributing the rules for the second episode, the assistant director and playwright-director interviewed Wang Shijie. Then they left happily.

At eight o’clock in the evening, the trailer of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition was officially launched.

Weibo and major video websites put the trailer on their home pages right away.

There was no doubt that the trailer got a lot of attention as soon as it was released, with everyone looking forward to it.

More than five million hits were made in just one hour.

People clicked on the trailer, and the video immediately showed that Fang Qiu said, "Guys, come on."

Others replied with an indifferent smile.

Then the scene shifted to the stage.

"The first question, from Fang Qiu!"

"The question is..."

A series of silences followed, and when the host had finished speaking and the silences had disappeared completely, the picture shifted again.

All the people present stared with various looks on their faces.

Then it was the next scene.

"I see Fang Qiu got it right, and I don't know why he got it right, so I want to ask Fang Qiu to explain!"

Wang Shijie appeared on the screen while he pointed at Fang Qiu.

Then, Fang Qiu's face appeared on the screen, but he didn't look as calm as before, and instead, he looked very uncomfortable.

Finally, Fang Qiu was seen standing in the middle of the stage with a microphone, ready to sing.

Scenes flashed by.

It was quite fast.

With the specially selected music, all the people watching the trailer could not help but feel excited and thrilled.

“This is so exciting!”

“My God, did the contestants go head to head on during the first episode?”

“As I expected, Fang Qiu was targeted and attacked.”

“This time it’s really a test of whether Fang Qiu is capable or not. It would be a shame for him if he was eliminated in the first round.”

“Yeah, this trailer isn’t deliberately edited to look like this, is it? Why don’t I feel confident about Fang Qiu when I finished watching it?”

“He wasn’t really eliminated by the man who targeted him, was he?”

“Is Fang Qiu going to sing in that last scene?”

“I hear Fang Qiu sings really well, but this is his first time singing on TV. I wonder how he sang and if he sang as well as he usually does.”

“Damn it, can I say I’m attracted? When is the first episode of the show gonna air? What a cliffhanger. I hope it won’t drag on.”

“I’m kind of looking forward to it.”

“Haha, they look like they’re going to fight, don’t they?”

“This show is interesting. I will have something to watch in the second half of the year!”

After watching the trailer, almost everyone was looking forward to the show.

Medical Master

Chapter 420: The Hot Trailer!

At 9 p.m., as the trailer got more than 10 million hits, the young physician’s microblog finally had some movements.

“The trailer for #Young Physician of Huaxia Competition# is released. The show will officially start on May 1st. Stay tuned.”

This blog was posted out quietly.

Those who saw this post immediately reposted it.

Soon the post caused quite a stir.

“It will be aired on May 1st?”

“Great! There’s only half a month. I heard that the crew started recording this show only a few days ago. It will be on in half a month. That’s fast.”

“Director Li Huawen is wonderful. He’s always quick, even making shows.”

“I’ve seen the trailer and I think the show is fascinating. It’s Director Li Huawen’s style.”

“Blogger, can you send me a private message and tell me if Fang Qiu is out or not? I wouldn’t have watched the trailer if I had known it. I won’t be able to sleep for half a month.”

There was no doubt that with the show's various publicity stunts, everyone had been looking forward to the first episode. Many people even recommended this show to people around them, so that more and more people joined the camp of the young physician, waiting for the show to start!

...

The next morning, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu left the hotel hand in hand and walked to the Central Television building.

On the way, Fang Qiu asked Jiang Miaoyu, "Are you getting ready?"

"Under the rules of this round, I can't say how well I've prepared. It depends on how well my opponent has prepared."

Speaking of here, Jiang Miaoyu smirked and added, "But I have confidence!"

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded solemnly, reached out with both hands, pressed Jiang Miaoyu's shoulders, put on a look of encouragement, and said, "You know what? I like the way you look when you're not self-aware!"

"Get out!" Jiang Miaoyu snarled angrily.

"You are such a person. When I first met you, you were so gentle. Look at you now. You are so mean. I'm out of luck to meet such a man!"

"Meet such a man?"

Fang Qiu grinned and smugly said, "Unfortunately, it's too late. Now that you're on my boat, do you want to get off?"

“No way!”

Hearing his words, Jiang Miaoyu mumbled. As she was about to say something, a crasher suddenly came to the two of them.

“Fang Qiu.”

The man called out to Fang Qiu, walked up to them, gave Jiang Miaoyu a blank look, and then told Fang Qiu, “I’ll challenge you in today’s competition. You’d better be careful!”

With that, he went straight away.

The other two were puzzled.

“You know him?” Jiang Miaoyu asked curiously.

“No.”

Fang Qiu was stunned, too.

“Oh?”

Then Jiang Miaoyu smiled and said, “It seems that other people hate you so much. As a weak girl, I must keep away from you, lest I be implicated.”

After that, Jiang Miaoyu strode away.

“You want to leave?”

Fang Qiu grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's shoulder and said, "No way!"

Then, laughing and joking, they headed for the studio.

Arriving at the studio, Fang Qiu found that all of the 240 people eliminated yesterday were sitting on the chairs off stage.

It seemed that they had been called in as the audience by the director team.

Of course, it was not hard to find the audience for such a popular show.

It was only that the director team felt that the 240 people had been eliminated, but since they had come to the capital, they might as well learn something.

So they kept the 240 people. In this way, they could not only be the audience but also learn more knowledge of traditional Chinese medicine from the following matches.

At this point, the stage also changed.

Instead of five rows of 340 seats, there was a small section for 100 people. This section also had five rows of 20 seats each.

The order of seats was arranged by the crew.

This time, Fang Qiu got the first seat in the first row.

He seemed to be in this position for the convenience of the camera.

Most people were angry about this.

They were in the same competition. Why could Fang Qiu get so many shots?

This had led many people to target at Fang Qiu from the very beginning, trying to suppress him so that they could get more shots.

At seven fifty, everyone took their seats.

The host and three judges stepped onto the stage.

In a series of orders from the director, the various departments of the show were ready.

“The recording begins!”

As the director shouted, the camera directly went to the host on the stage.

“Hello, everyone, welcome to the second episode of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

The host smiled and spoke to the camera, then turned to the 100 contestants and said, “Today, 50 people out of the 100 people will advance in this competition. Those who advance can successfully become the top 50 in the country.

“Contestants, do you have confidence?” asked the host.

“Yes!” 100 people yelled in unison.

“Good.”

The host nodded approvingly, then looked back at the camera and said, “First of all, let me introduce the rules of the competition to everyone.”

“This is a tough competition!

“Each contestant gives three questions and can assign or draw lots to determine the opponent. In the mutual duel, the first person who gets two questions right gets through.

“Those who fail will return to their seats to be determined.

“If the final number of the people who advance successfully is 50, then all the pending members will be eliminated.

“If the final number of the people who advance successfully is less than 50, then all the pending contestants will participate in a round of additional competition until the final number is 50!

“Is that clear to everyone?” asked the host.

The 100 people nodded.

Since they knew the rules of the game as early as last night, how could they not know about it?

“Good.”

After receiving all the responses, the host smiled, nodded, and asked, “All the contestants, are you ready?”

“Yes,” answered the 100 people.

“Really?”

The host suddenly beamed and got off the stage, walking toward the answering area and saying, “Before the competition officially begins, I will select a few contestants to interview.”

Although it was a choice, everyone could see that the host did not choose. From the start, he aimed at Fang Qiu. He walked right up to Fang Qiu sitting in the first seat of the first row.

“Fang Qiu, do you have the confidence to face today’s brutal one-on-one elimination system?” asked the host.

“I’ve always had confidence,” Fang Qiu replied dryly.

“Oh?”

The host grinned, then changed the subject and suddenly asked, “So, do you have the object that you want to challenge?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and added, “To me, anybody can be my opponent!”

His words caused an uproar.

Not only were the other 99 contestants in the answering area, but the host and 240 audiences were shocked by his words.

“Anybody? Isn’t it presumptuous of you to say so?”

“The members of the four families are not so arrogant. How can you, a freshman, be so arrogant?”

“This is going to be fun!”

“Is Fang Qiu lucky to be in the top 100? He made it because he just met the question he knew how to answer, didn’t he?”

“I have seen arrogant people, but this is the first time I have seen such an arrogant man.”

“Yes, the members of the four great families are still on the stage. Apart from them, these hundred people are not easy to mess with. Maybe there’s a genius among them. Fang Qiu is good, but it’s wrong to be so cocky.”

The audience began to talk crazily.

All 99 contestants on stage stared at Fang Qiu.

98 of them were furious, disdainful, and contemptuous of him. Only Jiang Miaoyu had a bitter smile on her face.

She had no idea why Fang Qiu, who had always kept a low profile, had suddenly become so high profile.

The host was surprised, but he was very excited as well.

In fact, he deliberately created this atmosphere.

He wanted to shape the competition to be contentious before it started.

The question was given to him backstage by the director before the recording began. That was why it happened.

Fang Qiu could see their obvious intent.

He knew from the moment the host walked right up to him.

He didn't have to turn it down since the show needed it. As he said before, he didn't have to keep a low profile now that he was on TV. He just wanted to be high profile, unstoppable, and overwhelming!

Therefore, Fang Qiu was naturally happy to cooperate with the interview that was deliberately set by the crew.

"Well, we'll see."

Then the interview ended.

As the host returned to his stage, he shouted, "Game on! Props!"

As soon as these words were spoken, several crew members immediately pushed a shelf onto the stage and placed it opposite the 100 contestants.

If you looked closely, you could see that there were 100 drinks on this shelf.

Apparently they were from the sponsor!

"Each of the 100 drinks corresponds to the name of a contestant."

The host explained and then shouted, "Liu Zhen."

In the answering area, a young man stood up at once.

"Please feel free to choose a drink number," the host said.

Liu Zhen thought for a while and said, "No. 68."

“Good.”

The host went to the shelf and picked up the drink representing No. 68 in front of everyone. Then he opened the cap, looked at it, and announced, “Fang Qiu!”

As he spoke, he made a point to show the name in the cap to the camera.

This time, the audience was stunned.

What was going on here?

In addition to the perks of a good seat, a special interview, and singing the theme song, Fang Qiu was even the first to be picked by someone else.

What good luck he had!

“Please welcome Fang Qiu to the stage.”

As everyone was left speechless with bitterness, a one-on-one challenge stage rose in the center of the stage. Then the host pointed to the challenge stage and yelled at Fang Qiu, “You’re the first one, so you can name any contestant to compete with you!”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu walked onto the challenge stage, smiled, and pointed to a person, saying, “Don’t look at others. Come on, it’s you!”