Medical M 451

Medical Master

Chapter 451: Young Chinese Medicine Doctor Was On Air

Two days later, on Sunday evening, Channel 3 of Central Television officially broadcasted the highly expectant show "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor".

After this week of intensive publicity, countless people had been sitting and waiting in front of the TV.

On the Internet, there were also plenty of people who were waiting for the live broadcast of Channel 3 of Central Television.

Everyone was waiting for the show to begin.

Half an hour ago, before the program started, in Linxi County, Fang Qiu's parents sat in the living room early and tuned the TV to Channel 3, watching with anticipation and waiting for the show to air.

In a college girl's dormitory, sitting at the desk in the dormitory, Jiang Mengjie looked at the time, put down her book, immediately turned on the computer, found the Central Television Channel, quickly selected Channel 3, and looked forward to watching the live broadcast.

In the teacher's dormitory of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Chen Yinsheng couldn't wait to turn on the TV and lay on the sofa, waiting for the live broadcast to begin.

"I heard this kid was doing well?" Xu Miaolin, who had just returned home from work, looked at the time and smiled slightly. After turning on the TV to Channel 3, he ran to the kitchen to make dinner.

It was not just those people who Fang Qiu was familiar with, even the doctors and nurses of the First Affiliated Hospital of the University of Chinese Medicine were waiting to watch the show.

In Jiangjing's bustling streets, many taxi drivers who couldn't watch TV turned on the radio, switched to Channel 3, and listened.

Even if they couldn't see the picture, it couldn't stop them from learning Chinese Medicine and supporting Fang Qiu.

In dormitory 501, "Hey, bro, hurry up, why does it take so long to take a shower? It's almost time, and the show is about to start."

Fang Qiu's roommates gathered together and stared at the laptop. Seeing the beginning of the show, Zhou Xiaotian immediately shouted at Fang Qiu, who was still taking a shower.

"Okay, okay, I'm coming." Hearing the shout, Fang Qiu, who had just taken a shower, wiped his head with a towel spreading on his shoulders as he walked out of the bathroom with a smile. He walked to the three roommates and dragged his chair over to sit with them and watch the show.

At this time, the advertisement was just over.

"It started! The show!" Zhou Xiaotian said.

"What are you nervous about? This is Fang Qiu's show. What's the matter with you?" Sun Hao teased him.

Linxi County, in Fang Qiu's home.

Seeing the show finally begin, Fang Qiu's mother immediately shouted excitedly, "Hey, it started!"

"This stage is quite good," Fang Qiu's father said, staring at the TV.

"Of course, this is the Central Television." Fang Qiu's mother rolled her eyes and urged, "Go and find your son. Where is he?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Fang Qiu's father pointed at the middle and said, "Isn't the one in the middle of the row your son? Why did they keep giving him close-up?"

"Of course." Fang Qiu's mother smiled proudly and said, "This is my son. My son is an outstanding doctor. Even Central Television needs to show some respect to my son."

"Come on, just watch the TV." Fang Qiu's father shook his head and smiled helplessly, then quietly watched the show.

But Fang Qiu's mother couldn't stop at all. She kept praising Fang Qiu. When she saw Fang Qiu's wonderful performance on the show, she was even more ecstatic.

In a girl's dormitory of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, Jiang Mengjie was the only one in the dorm.

Although no one was with her, Jiang Mengjie didn't feel lonely at all. Especially when she saw Fang Qiu appearing on TV, she had a faint smile on her face.

It was Sunday. They had a self-study class at night, but she didn't go. Instead, she took a special leave to watch the live broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

"You've always been so outstanding. It's so tricky."

"How am I supposed to catch up with you?

"You know, I don't want to look up to you. What I need is to balance everything between us." She murmured a few words to herself.

Jiang Mengjie suddenly shook her head and chuckled with wryness on her face. Then she calmed down and continued to watch the live broadcast quietly.

In the girl's dormitory of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. "Miaoyu, I heard you did a really good job on this show, but why didn't you dress better?"

Looking at the show, Yuan Bei frowned for a while and said, "This is the Central Television. Do you know what a good opportunity it is? You have to show yourself with such a good opportunity. What kind of clothes were you wearing? If I had known earlier, I would definitely have let you put on my clothes and stand on that stage, and you would definitely have been a stunner."

"Not everyone is like you." Wang Yu immediately said, "Our campus belle—Miaoyu, has a boyfriend, okay? Don't you know that Fang Qiu is still on the stage? Look at him, Fang Qiu's performance is perfect. He's simply the invincible existence of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. It seemed that the show was recorded for Fang Qiu."

"Yeah, you're right. Fang Qiu is killing it, like an MVP." Yuan Bei didn't hesitate to praise.

"It's amazing. Why didn't I find Fang Qiu so powerful before? No wonder our campus belle falls for him." Huang Manman looked at Jiang Miaoyu with a wicked smile.

Listening to the three girls, Jiang Miaoyu blushed slightly. She kept smiling and didn't know what to say.

At the same time, the Internet was also in an uproar.

As the live broadcast began, besides the official live broadcast platform, the exclaims on Weibo kept rising, and soon the show was on the list of topics.

"It's totally worth the wait."

"It's great. I thought that the show with the traditional Chinese Medicine as the theme would be very boring. I didn't expect that the filming would be so competitive and wonderful!"

"Damn, it's really better than I thought!"

"Really? How could traditional Chinese Medicine competition be like this? The effect is like a variety show? Isn't this awesome?"

"These contestants are very excellent, and Fang Qiu is even more impressive!"

"Ha-ha, Fang Qiu is indeed the best. He's handsome and has great strength. He can answer any question. He deserves to be called a master!"

"They have already answered more than ten questions. Although Fang Qiu's first question was a little, well... it didn't sound so good. But from his ability to answer the questions, he's really awesome!"

"Among 340 people, there are 100 people who would be able to get into the next round. And now more than one hundred people have been eliminated. Fang Qiu's first question has eliminated fifty people. Isn't it too fast?"

"Wow, I didn't know until I saw the show. Although Fang Qiu is very powerful, there are also many people who are as awesome as him. Especially Wang Shijie, he actually eliminated 39 people with one question. He almost caught up with Fang Qiu."

"I think Wang Shijie is awesome too. In the end, it must be a one-on-one battle between Fang Qiu and Wang Shijie!"

Just when everyone was having the most intense discussion, the live broadcast on the TV had come to the last wonderful point.

Although the preview showed this before, no one expected to see this scene at this time.

As the camera rolled, a contestant stood up and pointed at Fang Qiu.

"I'm the one who gave this question. My name is Zheng Chao!



| "Who is this Zheng Chao? Is he so good at it?" |
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| "It can't be hype, can it? Is he making use of Fang Qiu to increase his popularity?" |
| "He provoked Fang Qiu in front of so many people. Now he's going to embarrass himself." |
| Not just the ordinary audience, all the contestants were watching TV at the same time. |
| Of course, Zheng Chao was watching the show too. |
| When he saw this scene, his face changed, as if he had become a clown at this moment. Especially when he saw the dense bullet screen on the screen, he even wanted to die. |
| "Fang Qiu is awesome!" |
| "This is what we call true talent and genuine knowledge." |
| "Those who has his own talents and strength won't be afraid of any barriers. Fang Qiu, you're the best! Show them what a real Chinese Medicine doctor is like!" |
| Different from ordinary people who were watching the show online, many people in the Chinese Medicine industry were also watching the live broadcast. |
| Many people were amazed by Fang Qiu's performance in the show. |
| "This boy is really a genius!" |
| "It's hard to imagine that he is only a freshman and has only studied Chinese Medicine for half a year." |

"Didn't Fang Qiu really learn Chinese Medicine before he went to the University of Chinese Medicine? How could he be so awesome?"

"Judging from these questions, this boy has a wide range of knowledge. Some people may happen to answer the questions correctly because of luck, but only he can tell the idea of the questions and the thought of the treatment of traditional Chinese Medicine. He doesn't look like a kid who just starts to learn medicine at all. He is simply like an old Chinese Medicine doctor who has been working for many years."

In dorm 501, "Wow, bro, you're really awesome!" Zhou Xiaotian exclaimed.

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng were so excited that they even gave five to each other when Fang Qiu answered the question.

Fang Qiu was smiling lightly.

While feeling happy for Fang Qiu, Sun Hao pointed at Zheng Chao on the TV and said, "Fang, this kid obviously aimed at you."

"That's right."

Zhou Xiaotian immediately agreed, saying, "He's a sinister man. You have to find a chance and kick him away. Otherwise, you don't know how he will target you and what kind of insidious trick he will do!"

"I agree," Zhu Benzheng also said.

"This is just the first episode. Don't worry." Fang Qiu smiled.

"Oh, hey, I forgot." Sun Hao patted his forehead and looked at Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzheng, asking them, "Who is Fang Qiu?"

"Who?" Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzheng were stunned.

"He's someone who's so good at taking challenges!" Sun Hao opened his mouth and shouted, "If anyone dares to challenge him, he would definitely fight back and even try his best to defeat him. He has already done this so many times in school. Do you think he would go soft when he's on TV?"

As Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzheng heard that, their eyes lit up.

"Yes, why didn't we think of it?" Their eyes were so bright.

Although they were very excited, the three of them didn't ask Fang Qiu about how he was going to deal with Zheng Chao. They even told Fang Qiu not to be a spoiler. They had to know it and watch it on TV, not from Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu certainly nodded his head in agreement.

Although there was only one computer where they watched the show, they could absolutely help to add the view of the show even if it was just a little.

"I have a hunch that Zheng Chao will definitely be eliminated in three rounds!"

"How dare he challenge Fang Qiu? This kid must be regretting watching TV now. Once Fang Qiu makes a move, he will definitely be screwed."

"Poor boy. Why did you choose to challenge Fang Qiu? That's so silly."

The three of them chatted and looked at the show with great interest.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile as he heard what they said.

"Am I really so good at it? I thought I was being nice already."



In the dormitory, Fang Qiu was also looking forward to what would happen next.

Because he knew that it was going to play the theme song he was going to sing. This was his first time on TV. Naturally, he was very interested in the extended effect of the television, so he still stared at the TV intently.

The next moment, the pictures on the TV turned back.

"There are exactly 100 people left," the host looked at the camera with a smile and said. "So far, the first episode of the show is coming to an end. However, there is still a talent show before we put an end to our show."

"Next, please welcome Fang Qiu to sing the theme song of our Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to all the audience on the scene, on TV, and in front of the computer—Come On, Chinese Medicine!"

"Sing a song?" The three roommates of Fang Qiu were stunned.

Jiang Miaoyu and her roommates froze, so were Jiang Mengjie and all the people who knew Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu's parents were even more surprised.

"Our son, is going to sing the theme song?" Fang Qiu's mother looked at his father with a look of disbelief.

"It seems that my son is going to work in the entertainment circle," Fang Qiu's father commented.

"That's great." Fang Qiu's mother immediately became excited, staring at the TV like a fan. "My son will soon become a big star, ha-ha."

Fang Qiu's father, "..."

On TV, Fang Qiu's show was going to begin. With the help of the lights on the stage, the Beijing Opera and China Allegro at the beginning suddenly made countless people shocked. "Is he going to sing the China Allegro?" "My god, this is not rap, right? It seems like he's going to tell a story." However, just as everyone was confused, Fang Qiu began to sing. Everyone immediately stopped talking and listened carefully. When it came to the chorus, the loud and catchy melody, together with the subtitles on TV, attracted many people to hum along. The somewhat cheerful melody was really catchy. Listening to the song, everyone forgot that the show was about to end. Just as everyone was singing happily, the advertisement suddenly began to show up on the TV screen. It was not until then that everyone found that the first episode of the show was over!

"Clap, clap, clap..." As the subtitles rolled, the song also came to the second part of the chorus. The

Finally, everyone stood up and applauded along with the beat of the song!

camera was showing many contestants present.

| On the bullet screen, all kinds of comments could be seen. |
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| Everyone was complaining that the show was too short. |
| However, just as the theme song was finished and everyone was ready to turn to other channels, the host appeared again! |
| Everyone was stunned. |
| "Thank you all for your support for our show—Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, as well as the great support from all sponsors. Have you all left? If you're still watching the show, you're lucky." |
| "You don't believe me? Go ahead and take a look!" |
| After the host said that, the screen suddenly showed the preview of the second episode. |
| Seeing the preview, all the audience in front of the TV were stunned. |
| This was a special preview made by Central Television. In the announcement, the 100 contestants who made it to the next round would fight one-on-one on the challenge platform. It looked rather intense. |
| In the end, it was fixed on the scene that Fang Qiu and Zheng Chao were standing on the challenge platform. |
| Everyone in front of the TV smiled wryly. |
| There were even more complaints on the bullet screen of the Central Television official website. |
| It was better if they didn't watch this preview. |

| How could they possibly sleep after watching this? |
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| In the first episode, Fang Qiu was challenged by Zheng Chao, while in the second episode, the two of them went straight to the challenge platform. |
| What exactly was going to happen between the two of them? |
| Who would win this battle? |
| How would it end? |
| Would Fang Qiu be able to fight back successfully? |
| Why did he have to go to the challenge platform? What were the rules of the second round of the competition? |
| Countless questions and curiosity lingered in the hearts of all the audience. |
| "Damn, they can't do that!" |
| "It's so tiring to follow a show. It's only the first episode. Why do I feel more nervous than watching a soap opera set in the Qing dynasty?" |
| "Fang Qiu really started a fight with Zheng Chao. This editing is so good at attracting our attention! Shameless!" |
| "Fuck, director, come out. I promise I won't hit you to death!" |
| "I'm done. I can't fall asleep tonight." |
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"It's clear that for the next week, I can only spend my time browsing the posts on Weibo!"

"I'm seeking a spoiler here. What's the next round of the battle? Did Fang Qiu win or lose?"

"I support Fang Qiu to defeat Zheng Chao!"

With all kinds of discussion, the heat of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had skyrocketed and instantly occupied three of the top ten positions on the Weibo topic list. Although the ranking was not high, it would inevitably rise again as the heated discussion continued.

At the same time, the topic also ranked high on Post Bar.

The next day, in dorm 501, Fang Qiu, as always, got up early to exercise.

As a contestant and even one of the most attractive contestants, Fang Qiu was not expecting the second episode at all. After all, he had already experienced it in person and known every detail and result, so he wasn't quite interested.

However, the audience was far more interested.

When Fang Qiu went out to run in the early morning, he was stopped and asked by no less than ten students.

He had no choice but to tell everyone over and over again that he had signed a confidentiality agreement with the TV station and was not allowed to spoil the show.

In order to avoid this kind of embarrassing situation to happen again, Fang Qiu rushed back to the dormitory after buying himself breakfast.

"Hey, bro, you're back?" As soon as he entered the door, Sun Hao's voice was heard.

However, Fang Qiu saw that Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzheng were wrapped in the quilts and sitting on Sun Hao's bed. The three of them were staring at Sun Hao's laptop.

"Yo, it's so rare. You guys woke up so early?"

Fang Qiu looked at the three and teased, "There is no class this morning. You haven't seized the opportunity to sleep longer."

"How could I?" Zhou Xiaotian smiled wryly and said, "I was just thinking about the next episode the whole night. How could I possibly fall asleep?"

"Me too," Zhu Benzheng also gave a wry smile.

"The director of your show is so annoyed! The editing of the preview indeed got me. It's the first time that I wanted to see a show crazily," Sun Hao also complained.

"Is it so attractive?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Don't talk nonsense. You can check it out online." Sun Hao curled his lips and said, "It's only been one night. You can see how popular your show is. There are reports everywhere. Almost all the video websites have the interesting sidelights on your show. The number of views is even more shocking."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

While eating the steamed buns bought from the canteen, Fang Qiu took out his phone and went online to have a look.

"The 'Young Chinese Medicine Doctor' officially broadcast, and the heat of the topic is skyrocketing!"

"Young Chinese Medicine Doctor showed the first episode, and Fang Qiu was challenged!"

| "Enter into the entertainment circle? Fang Qiu sings the theme song of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!" |
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| "The topic heat of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor keeps rising on Weibo!" |
| As soon as he tapped the browser on his mobile phone, Fang Qiu saw the push notification of news one after another. |
| Fang Qiu was shocked. |
| He didn't expect the show to be so popular. |
| More importantly, most of the news had his name in it. What were they doing? |
| Entering the home page of an authoritative media, Fang Qiu read the report for a while and immediately swiped down to read the comments. |
| "It's so awesome." |
| "This show is excellent. It didn't only instruct the medical knowledge; it was also edited like a variety show. It's so thoughtful!" |
| "Love Fang Qiu very much!" |
| "I think Zheng Chao is not bad." |
| "Get out of my way, all of you. Leng Wenzhuo is mine!" |
| "Hey, if I don't fight with you for Leng Wenzhuo, you are not allowed to fight with me for Jiang Miaoyu!" |

"Go away! Jiang Miaoyu is mine!"

"When will it broadcast the next episode? I think I've been waiting for years."

"That's right. The show is so infuriating. It should release such a preview. They're simply attracting our attention."

"It's only been one night, but I can't wait any longer. I still want to watch more. What should I do?"

Seeing these comments, Fang Qiu couldn't help chuckling.

"Does someone want to take away my Jiang Miaoyu?" Fang Qiu thought. It seemed that it was necessary to declare his position.

After reading the comments on this article, Fang Qiu immediately turned to his Weibo, but he didn't log in his account. He knew that if he logged in Weibo now, he would definitely be annoyed by private messages and comments.

Therefore, he chose not to log in and went straight to the Weibo page.

Fang Qiu found out that three topics of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor actually appeared on the trending list. They were all ranking top five on the list.

Among them, the topic—Fang Qiu was challenged in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor even rushed to the top of the trending list.

Although it just ranked to the top only at this moment, it was enough to prove the popularity of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Fang Qiu suddenly found out that his name actually appeared on the real-time search list. He was currently ranked second, and the first was the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

It had only been one night.

In such a short night, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor which had only released the first episode was already so popular now.

At this moment, Fang Qiu had an unquestionable feeling at the bottom of his heart.

The "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor" was really popular!

Fang Qiu was really excited.

The popularity explosion of the show would inevitably make all the people in the country learn more and be willing to accept traditional Chinese Medicine.

Medical Master

Chapter 453: Amazing Ratings!

"Dee-dee-dee..." After eating the buns, Fang Qiu clapped his hands and was about to turn off the mobile phone to start reading and studying, but it suddenly rang.

"Mom?" Fang Qiu quickly answered the phone.

"Hi, dear, are you awake?" The voice of Fang Qiu's mother came from the other end of the line.

"I've been up for a long time, and I've just finished my breakfast," Fang Qiu said.

"Why didn't you sleep for a little longer? Aren't you tired of getting up so early in the morning?" Fang Qiu's mother said with a smile.

"What?" Fang Qiu was stunned. He was surprised. How did his mother become so tender?

"I have something to tell you." It seemed that his mother didn't notice anything wrong about her behavior. With a grin, she said, "Last night, I watched the live broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor with your father."

"Your son did a good job, didn't he?" Fang Qiu smiled.

"Not bad," Fang Qiu's mother responded, and then said with hope, "But I think it's better if you choose to be a singer. You see, the crew of the show let you sing the theme song. That's what I think. Since you sing so well and you've been on TV, you should seize this opportunity to find a big company to sign with you and make an album so that I can taste the feeling of being a mom of a big star."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly and quickly changed the subject. "Well, I'm still in college. Let's talk about this later. Where's my dad?"

"He went to work," Fang Qiu's mother answered.

"I'm going to class now. I'll talk to you later," Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said.

"Remember, be a singer. Do you hear me?" His mother reminded him again.

Fang Qiu quickly hung up the phone. At the thought of his mother's intention, he just put on a wry smile.

He was thinking that his mother would continue to support his career in traditional Chinese Medicine after watching the live broadcast. But he didn't expect that his mother's mind would change so fast, and now she wanted to be a mom of a star in the blink of an eye.

Obviously, Fang Qiu would not do that. If he wanted to be a singer, he would have signed with the entertainment company and released a few albums.

Besides, the first episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had just been broadcast, and the next period was the real publicity stage of traditional Chinese Medicine. With the growing popularity of

traditional Chinese Medicine, Chinese Medicine would gradually leave a deep impression of all the people in the country.

Fang Qiu believed that one day his mother would be proud of him being a Chinese Medicine doctor!

There was no doubt that the popularity of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had also caused a great sensation in the variety show industry.

In the studio of the most popular entertainment channel all over the country. "Does this 'Young Chinese Medicine Doctor' have a card up its sleeve?"

"Damn, the effect of this show is phenomenal. Why didn't we think of Chinese Medicine before?"

"I have to admire them. Although our station has the ability to make this kind of material to this extent, we have never thought about it at all."

"Yes, who can relate Chinese Medicine with variety shows?"

"Well, it's useless to say anything now."

"Our programs have always occupied the highest display and the biggest market share of the prime time. But as soon as this 'Young Chinese Medicine Doctor' appeared, our market share was immediately reduced. It's so brutal."

"The director of this show is Li Huawen. And they got Fang Qiu in the show. It's impossible that they won't catch people's attention!"

"Who is Fang Qiu? Is he so popular?"

"He's far more popular. Fang Qiu has done several great things before. Although the number of followers on his Weibo is only one million, the number of people who watch him is at least ten million. The most important thing is that Fang Qiu has also appeared in one of the top ten international medical

| periodicals, and he is the only person in the country who has published a paper on that periodical. He has been promoting Chinese Medicine, so it will easily attract the attention of people across the country." |
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| "Now, Fang Qiu is almost one of the most popular people on Weibo." |
| "I have to say that Fang Qiu is indeed capable. Not only does he excel in Chinese Medicine, but he is also good at expressing himself on the TV show. He's born to be a TV show talent. |
| "Hurry up and check the real-time trending list on Weibo today. Fang Qiu was ranked the second before while the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor ranked the first. Now Fang Qiu has caught up and became the first. Although it will only last for a while, this rising rate is too exaggerated, right?" |
| "Well, the real-time topic list on Weibo has been occupied. Go and have a look. Six of the top ten of the real-time topics are related to the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Among these topics, two of them are related to Fang Qiu. It's unbelievable! |
| "Yeah, look at us. When we're making the variety show, in addition to inviting the celebrities, we have to spend money on publicity. We have to hold press meetings and activities to get good results. But now? This new show just broadcast one episode. And the publicity only lasted for one week. It turns out to have achieved such a great effect, which is comparable to our ace show!" |
| "This time, Channel 3 of Central Television is rising." |
| "After all, they are the Central Television. Even if we can think of this idea, we don't have the ability to carry out the preliminary assessment in 34 provinces of the whole country at the same time." |
| "Did the ratings of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor come out?" |

"Tell me the specific data immediately once you got the information!" $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1$

"Not yet."



However, the phone rang again as soon as it was hung up. This time, it was Xu Miaolin. "You're really good at this show, aren't you?" As soon as he opened his mouth, Xu Miaolin began to tease him. "It's all because of you, Mr. Xu. You taught me well." Fang Qiu chuckled. "Not bad. You're a humble young man." Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and then added, "But why do I feel that something is wrong with you, boy? This program has become so popular, but why are you still so low-key? Don't you want to go out and enjoy the feeling of being a big star, enjoying being admired by those crazy fans?" "Of course not," Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and replied, "I'll always remember that I'm a Chinese Medicine doctor, not a celebrity!" "Great," Xu Miaolin responded, and then said, "It seems that you haven't gloated yet, but you have to remember that you and Holy Doctor Chu have made a bet, and you have to perform well next time. Pay attention to Luo Jie. Since he can be taken as a disciple by Holy Doctor Chu, this person is definitely not easy to deal with." "I understand. Don't worry." Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "I definitely will let you get married." "Ha-ha, you silly boy." Xu Miaolin scolded with a smile and then hung up the phone. In the office of the department which made the show Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Director Li Huawen sat in the main seat while other leaders and staff of other departments sat in front of a huge

desk.

Now everyone was waiting for the statistics of last night's ratings.

"Why hasn't the data come out yet?" The deputy director was a little anxious. "Yeah, I'm so worried." A playwright-director also echoed and said, "Although the topic of the first episode went viral online, what matters most was the ratings and market share." "Calm down. Just wait quietly. They're almost done with the statistics," Director Li Huawen said. "Pitter-patter..." A moment later, there was a rush of footsteps. A staff member rushed in with a list and shouted, "Here, the ratings are here." "Swoosh!" All the people in different departments immediately stood up. "How is it going?" the head of the marketing department asked. "How high are the ratings and the market share?" The deputy director suddenly became nervous. "Director." While everyone was asking anxiously, the staff member ran all the way to Li Huawen and handed the report to him. "Please announce it." Li Huawen took over the report. After taking a look at it, Li Huawen immediately said, "May 3rd, the variety shows' list of ratings!"

"Young Chinese Medicine Doctor which showed on Channel 3 of Central Television started at 8:30 in the evening and ended at 10:00 in the evening. The category of the show is an education variety show. The

ratings are 2.5%, and market share is 10.7%."

| As soon as he finished reading, everyone, including Director Huawen himself, was dumbfounded! |
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| All the crew of the show were shocked. |
| "The ratings of the first episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor actually reached 2.5%?" |
| It had taken up 10% of the market share. |
| This result would definitely make it the top show in the country. |
| Even those popular stars' shows could not reach this level. |
| For a moment, everyone felt like they were dreaming! |
| This dream was perfect! |
| "Yeah" A moment later, the roar of celebration suddenly broke out. |
| In the entire meeting room, all the people were so excited that they jumped for joy. |
| "We did it!" |
| "Our show is so popular!" |
| "Awesome! It's awesome! |
| Exclamations of excitement and happy roars rang through the entire meeting room. |

At the same time, the staff of the whole Central Television, from the director of the TV station to any other members, were shocked! This was just the first episode of their show. The publicity period lasted only a week. How could it reach such a high level as soon as it was broadcast? What did that mean? That was to say, with no big stars, this show could completely surpass the most powerful variety show composed of many famous stars. The ratings of the first episode reached 2.5%. What about the second and the third episode? This number might go up or down. But judging from its popularity on the Internet and the heat of topics at the moment, there was no doubt that the ratings would rise! **Medical Master** Chapter 454: The Promotional Video of the Second Episode! First and foremost, the prominent Chinese Medicine experts posted on Weibo to promote the show. "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is a good show which is rare nowadays!" "We are all aged. The current Chinese Medicine industry is the world of young talents. With their strength and hard work, they will certainly be able to carry on Chinese Medicine in the future!" "Not only the young Chinese Medicine contestants but the three judges are also professional, much

better than some so-called renowned doctors."

"Although there is no formal preaching or teaching of medicine, this recording method will undoubtedly make more young people willing to learn about Chinese Medicine. This show is great. Please support the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and hope that everyone can learn about Chinese Medicine and even love it through this show."

"These young people are competent. We now have the people to carry on the Chinese Medicine!"

"Looking at these children, I feel as if I have seen the hope of the future of Chinese Medicine. It feels so good."

Various Chinese Medicine experts had reposted the post from the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor's Weibo account and actively helped to promote it.

With overwhelming discussion on the Internet, the show's popularity kept rising.

Numerous netizens had left comments below the show's Weibo account and asked to broadcast the second episode as soon as possible.

In the show's planning department of the Central Television Building, "I think it's time."

The assistant director sat with the publicity chief, looking at various comments and smiling happily.

"Hold on," the publicity chief looked at the time and said. "We'll release it at 12 noon."

The assistant director looked at the time and found that it was only eleven o'clock and immediately hurriedly urged, "Now there are many people discussing on Weibo, so this trailer should be sent out at this time to attract people's attention."

It turned out that today was the day when the official trailer for the second episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was released.

This version of the official trailer was totally different from what was released at the end of the first episode.

This was edited by Director Li Huawen himself after he saw the heated discussion on the Internet after the first episode was shown so as to make the audience have greater expectations before the second episode was broadcast.

"Maybe we can try to..." The publicity chief thought for a while, then he immediately tapped something on Weibo.

"Thanks to the love of our audience, in order to live up to all your expectations, @Director Li Huawen spent two days in the editing room without sleeping and finally made the final extended edition of the second episode's trailer. It will be released at 12 noon on time today, so please stay tuned!"

After he finished taping, the publicity chief asked the assistant director, "How about this?"

"This is a good idea." The deputy director's eyes brightened, and he carefully looked at the post from beginning to end. After confirming that there were no problems, he immediately said, "Hurry up, send it out now."

As the publicity chief heard that, he didn't hesitate and posted it after he attached a picture of the show in it.

Many people were already skimming Weibo at the time.

It immediately attracted the attention of countless people as soon as the post came out.

Those who had been writing comments below the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor's Weibo were even more surprised.

They didn't expect that the show's Weibo account would actually post something as they were just commenting.

| As they carefully read the post, they started to discuss. |
|---|
| "Ultimately extended trailer?" |
| "Shit, what the hell are they doing?" |
| "Why don't you just release the second episode once for all? What's the point of showing the final trailer?" |
| "I'm done. I probably can't fall asleep again tonight." |
| "What's that? Well, I'm sure I won't watch it!" |
| "Never jump into the trap!" |
| "The trailer at the end of the first episode has been tantalizing us for several days, and now there is an ultimate extended version of the second episode's trailer. This is killing me!" |
| For a moment, everyone who saw this post rushed to leave their comments. |
| However, these comments seemed a little different. |
| All of them resolutely opposed and resisted this move. What was more, some people even chose to unfollow the official account of the show in order to control themselves from watching the trailer. |
| Half an hour later, the publicity chief and assistant director were dumbfounded. |
| As they sent the post, they just watched the number of their followers drop all the way down. In just half an hour, they had lost tens of thousands of followers. |

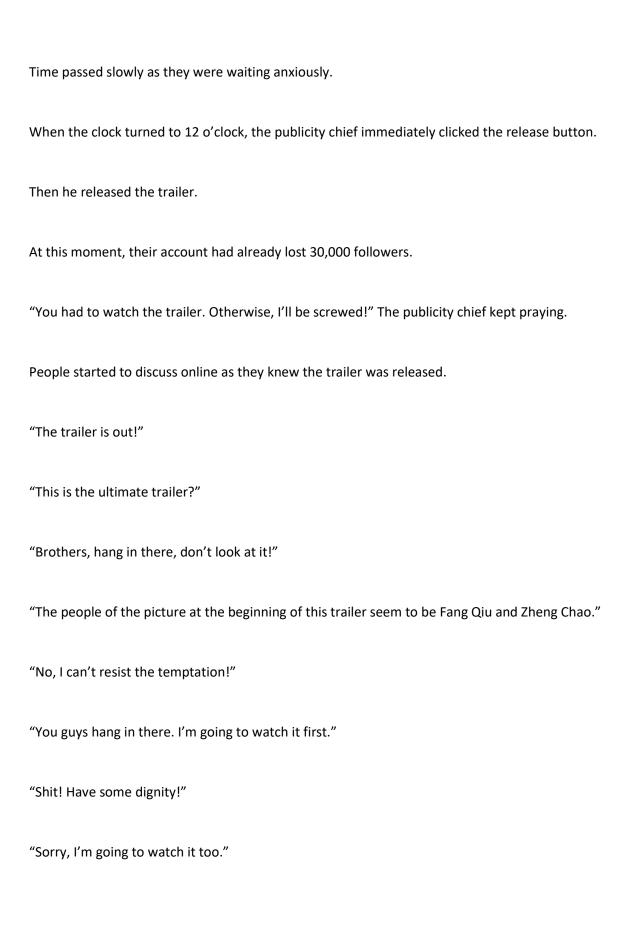
Although they had received more and more comments, they were all negative. The faces of the publicity chief and the assistant director had changed. Now they became worried, for this result was completely different from what they had expected earlier. In their opinion, as soon as the post was sent out, it would definitely attract more attention and heated up the show. They didn't see that coming. "Assistant director, what should we do?" te publicity chief asked. "How should I know? This is the publicity department's job. I don't know about the publicity." The assistant director quickly shrugged off the trouble. "Er..." The publicity chief smiled wryly.

As a publicity chief, he knew that there was a possibility of a sudden change in this kind of thing, but being in this position, he couldn't believe the so-called possibility.

"Forget it. I've sent it already. It's not appropriate to delete it now," Looking at the account which kept losing its followers and the increasing comments, the publicity chief frowned and said. "We need to release the trailer anyway. Since things have happened, we can only release it on time without delay."

It was already 11:40.

While he was so worried, the publicity chief quickly found the edited trailer file under the watch of the assistant director, uploaded it to Weibo, wrote the post that had been prepared before, and waited for the noon.





| In the end, the pictures stopped on the platform with a boy and a girl confronting each other, who were none other than Jiang Miaoyu and Zhang Yalong! |
|---|
| Everyone froze as they saw this scene—Jiang Miaoyu's face darkened while Zhang Yalong was sneering. |
| People got angry as they saw that. |
| "Who is this guy? He's so shameless! How dare he battle with my goddess?" |
| "It's fine if they have to do it because of the rules. If he deliberately chose to battle with my goddess, I swear I'll scold this son of a bitch to death!" |
| "Yeah! If he's so capable, why didn't he battle with Fang Qiu? It's ridiculous to bully a girl." |
| Viewers started to taunt Zhang Yalong. |
| Then the picture that Jiang Miaoyu and Zhang Yalong standing on the platform gradually faded, and a few lines appeared on the screen. |
| "Rules: Each round the system will randomly select one person to go to the battle platform. Those who are on the stage can take the initiative to challenge whoever they want or challenge randomly." |
| Then the lines faded, and the screen flickered immediately. |
| It showed that the host was interviewing Fang Qiu. "Fang Qiu, who do you want your opponent to be?" |
| "Anyone can do it!" Fang Qiu replied. |
| "I choose Fang Qiu!" |





"I strongly request one episode a day!" "If only I could see the second episode right away." As the heated discussion went on, Fang Qiu already sat on a train to Ganzhou with Jiang Miaoyu at the moment. They were the only ones left for there were ten contestants of Jiangjing City before. Most importantly, the two knew nothing about the recording of the upcoming third episode. They didn't even know the rules of 30 out of 50, let alone the reason why the director chose to record the show in Ganzhou this time. What tricks was the crew of the show going to play? **Medical Master** Chapter 455: Round Three: Collect Medicinal Herbs in the Forest! This time, the crew didn't book the entire place, for there were only fifty contestants left. They only booked all the rooms on the first and second floors. Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu both lived on the second floor. By the time they arrived, the keys to the other rooms had been taken away by others. All the contestants had arrived.

However, on the way to his room, Fang Qiu didn't see the other contestants.

The two went into Fang Qiu's room first. Jiang Miaoyu helped Fang Qiu unpack and put away his stuff, and then returned to her room. Fang Qiu also followed her in, mainly checking the safety of the room. After making sure everything was fine, they went out to have dinner together.

When they came back after dinner, it was already nine in the evening.

As Fang Qiu returned to his room and was about to take a shower, the SMS alert sounded suddenly, "Dee-dee-dee..."

Washing his face, Fang Qiu then took out his cell phone and saw that it was a text message from the show's crew.

"All contestants, please note that we will hold a meeting tomorrow morning at 7:00 in the conference room on the third floor of the hotel. Every contestant, please arrive on time!"

After reading the text message, Fang Qiu went straight to bed and started practicing his mental power.

Fang Qiu no longer needed to hang things in front of him to help him practice. As long as there was something movable in the room, he would be able to train himself.

Sitting on the bed, Fang Qiu used his mental power.

The mineral water on the table was immediately lifted.

It was one bottle first, then two bottles. And then all the kettles, shoes, and cups were lifted.

The next morning, it was three o'clock in the morning. Fang Qiu got up and jumped out of the window. After running a few kilometers outside, he came to a park and began to practice with his eyes closed.

Until five o'clock in the morning, when the first person appeared in the park, Fang Qiu opened his eyes and trotted all the way back to the hotel.

On the way back, he also had his breakfast.

Fang Qiu returned to the hotel and went to take a shower. He then ran to buy hot soy milk and steamed buns and took them to Jiang Miaoyu's room.

After Jiang Miaoyu finished her breakfast, the two went up to the third floor and came to the conference room.

It was 6:50 in the morning.

In the conference room, many people had already sat there. A few people were standing at the well-ventilated place outside the room, eating their breakfast.

Soon, it was seven o'clock.

The crew of the show headed by Director Li Huawen came to the conference room.

"Today, we will be recording the third episode of the show. The reason why I ask you to come here is to elaborate on the rules of this episode."

Director Li Huawen then paused and glanced at all the contestants. "It's an outdoor competition in the third round."

"Fifteen kilometers away from Linxia, there is a forest. Many wild herbs are planted there."

"We had asked someone to investigate before, and basically we can be sure that there are no beasts in the forest, so you don't have to worry too much about your safety."

"According to statistics, there are 18 kinds of herbs in this forest."

"Your task is to find the 18 kinds of herbs and complete the collection. Whoever takes the shortest time will win." "This round is 30 out of 50, so only the top 30 people would be able to get into the next round. Are you clear?" the director asked. "Yes," Fifty contestants responded in unison. As they replied, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu sitting next to each other exchanged glances, and both of them had a slight smile on their faces. This task sounded difficult. For most of the contestants, it was indeed tricky. But for Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, it wasn't difficult because there was Yaowang Mountain in their school. As students of the School of Chinese Medicine, everyone had been to Yaowang Mountain. Every one of them had been there to learn about the Chinese herbs and collect some of them, not to mention that Fang Qiu also learned a lot from the keeper of Yaowang Mountain. As for Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, this round would be to their advantage. At this moment, there was the sound of footsteps. "Pitter-patter..." Three judges headed by Li Zhengtang also came to the conference room. Li Zhengtang was still in a wheelchair.

Coming to Director Li Huawen, Li Zhengtang opened his mouth. "I believe everyone has understood the rules of this round. It's actually a test for you. Recognition and collection of medicines are essential skills

for every Chinese Medicine practitioner. In addition to testing your skills, you should also experience the hardships that your forebears had gone through before."

Yang Juanyong then opened his mouth and added, "If you want to be a Chinese Medicine doctor, you must know how to endure the hardship. This is not only a test, but it is also a training course. Although today's technology is very advanced and there are endless means of cultivating medicinal herbs, the most effective medicines are still the wild herbs. Maybe one day you'll go to a place where no one can be contacted. Maybe someone will be injured there, or you may be injured yourself. And our test of you today will probably save you or your friend's life that day!"

Huang Zhengren then added, "Chinese Medicine doctors live by nature. Chinese herbal medicine is the best gift that nature gives to human beings. Only with Chinese herbal medicine, can Chinese Medicine truly exist. Therefore, as a medical practitioner, we must be in awe of nature and protect the herbs."

After that, three judges stepped aside.

"Thanks to our judges for their speeches." Director Li Huawen bowed to show his gratitude.

Then he turned to look at every one. "There's one more thing."

Looking at everyone, Director Li Huawen said, "Because this is a competition and it is outdoor, you must hand over all your mobile phones before you enter the field and start the recording of this show. Searching information from Baidu will be banned from now on."

Everyone froze as they heard that.

People started whispering and discussing.

"Please put all your mobile phones at the conference table. Our staff will collect and store them for you. In addition, I hope that you don't have any intention of cheating. After you hand over your mobile phones, you should pass the security inspection machine to leave this room. This machine can detect if you carry any contraband. Those who were found having the intention of cheating would be eliminated immediately. So, please follow the rules consciously."

After that, Li Huawen nodded to the staff on the side. The staff immediately went forward with a basket and put away everyone's cell phones. Many contestants couldn't help but be upset. They were not allowed to take their phones. It simply wanted to examine their knowledge of medicinal herbs. Soon, all their mobile phones had been put away. Led by Director Li Huawen and other staff, all contestants walked out of the conference room, came to the hotel's entrance, and got into a bus. As everyone got into the bus, it started and drove out of the city. On the way to the forest, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu sat in the middle of the bus. "Although the show crew said it was not so dangerous, it was a wild forest after all. I can't stay by your side all the time. You have to take good care of yourself, okay?" Fang Qiu said to Jiang Miaoyu. "Okay." Jiang Miaoyu nodded. "Remember, after entering the forest, first, you need to knock on the stone with the iron tool which is used to collect the herbs, because any animal is afraid of people. When they hear the sound of the knock, they will run away in advance. Although there is no beast in the forest, some small animals must exist. You have to pay attention to this. "In addition, instead of walking slowly, you have to be fast while walking uphill. Some poisonous snakes

in the forest move more slowly than ordinary non-venomous snakes. While several people go up the

mountain together and walk in the same path, the poisonous snake often bites the second person or the third person. So when you go up the mountain, it will be best if you don't walk up the mountain one by one. You must keep a certain distance from others.

"Thirdly, the poisonous bees. There are all kinds of poisonous bees on the mountain. Some are fatal and some are not after people got stung. Because people tend to sweat after going up the mountain, and the bees are particularly sensitive in smell. Therefore, pay special attention to the Gourd Bee.

"The fourth point is that the herbs are growing in strange places. Many herbs grow in places where you can't find a path to get close to them. At this time, if you want to collect the herbs, you must find the footprints of animals or look at the gaps in the forest. If you find a hole that extends to the distance, it'll be the better way.

"The last tip, if you are thirsty on the mountain, you can only find medicinal materials or wild fruits you know to quench your thirst. Even if you see some streams, don't drink them. Pay attention to the color of the water. If the water is clear, flowing with some animals swimming such as small fish, then the water is fine. If the water is colorful, do not drink it. Otherwise, you will be easily poisoned!"

When saying these words, Fang Qiu didn't worry that anyone should hear it so he didn't keep his voice low.

Everyone in the bus nodded as they heard what Fang Qiu said.

A lot of people who didn't know what to do had learned something from Fang Qiu's words.

"Just rest assured. I know what to do," Jiang Miaoyu answered with a smile.

Then, after half an hour, the bus finally stopped.

It really was a mountain forest outside the window.

What was more, this forest was the intersection of two mountains.



"All right." Fang Qiu smiled nonchalantly.

Ten minutes later, Director Li Huawen shouted, "Ready, recording begins!"

The next moment, all the contestants were packed and marching towards the forest.

Medical Master

Chapter 456: Continual Discovery!

Looking at this group of people, Fang Qiu asked curiously, "Who are these people?"

The young PD who was about 30 years old explained, "VJ. The show crew has assigned two people for each of you. I'm the PD and he's the VJ. Simply put, he's your cameraman and I'm your personal director. Neither of us will appear on the camera."

"There are so many people." Fang Qiu nodded clearly.

There were 100 people following the 50 contestants, not to mention the chief director who was remotely controlling the scene in the studio and the staff who came to assist the scene.

Giving it a rough count, Fang Qiu found that there were nearly 200 people.

Central Television really lived up to its name.

It took such a large amount of manpower and material resources to record a show. No wonder the show made such a great success after it was broadcasted. All this hard work would eventually pay off.

The PD handed Fang Qiu a medicine list and said, "Here you are. This is the 18 medicinal herbs you need to find and collect in the forest."

Fang Qiu took over the list and looked at it carefully.

It wrote, "Angelica Sinensis, White Codonopsis Pilosula, Streaky Codonopsis Pilosula, Medlar, Astragalus, Radix Angelicae Pubescentis, Radix Hedysari, Rhubarb, Bupleurum, Glycyrrhiza, Isatis Root..."

As expected, there were 18 medicinal herbs which were all native herbs growing in Ganzhou Province.

The PD smiled at Fang Qiu and asked, "You did well in the first two rounds. Do you find this round difficult?"

Fang Qiu smiled and replied, "Difficult? Is it?"

As Director Li Huawen ordered to start recording, Fang Qiu already knew that he was on camera, so he responded in the same manner as before.

The PD was stunned. Getting excited, he hurriedly asked, "Oh? Do you mean there is no difficulty at all? Is it because you have experience in collecting herbs in the mountains?"

Fang Qiu replied confidently, "Obviously, no one here has more mountain exploration experience than me."

The PD was ecstatic as he heard that.

He was expecting to see Fang Qiu being extremely confident.

He was aware that Fang Qiu was the main selling point of this show. Many attractive points would be generated from Fang Qiu, so he tried every means to set Fang Qiu's words in order to add some spice for the show.

Obviously, it seemed to work.

The PD took advantage of it and immediately asked, "If that is the case, are you positive of getting the first place?"

Fang Qiu turned his head, smiled at the camera, and said, "Ha-ha. Let me tell you a secret. There is a Yaowang Mountain in our school, and there are various medicinal herbs which can also be found in most parts of the country."

The PD froze as he heard that.

"Damn, was there such a thing?" He thought to himself.

As he was surprised, the PD looked at Fang Qiu smugly facing the camera and became speechless.

However, in his opinion, Fang Qiu's sense of variety was getting stronger.

Now he could just skip him and directly communicate with the audience.

After a while, all PDs and VJs had found the contestants that they needed to follow. All pre-match preparations were ready.

Director Li Huawen picked up the loudspeaker and shouted to everyone, "The competition now begins!"

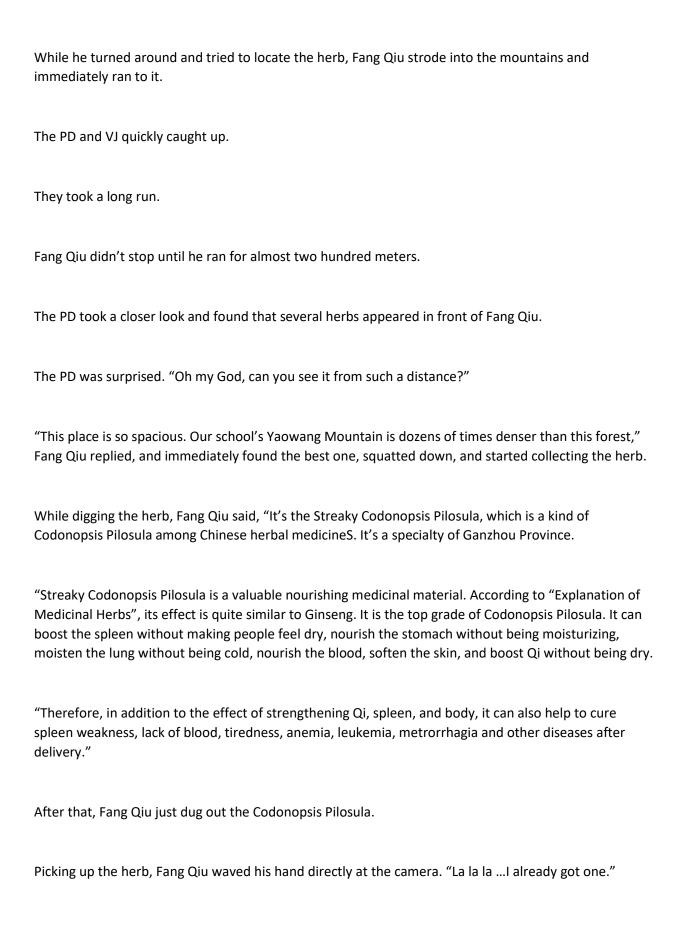
As they heard the order, the contestants rushed into the forest immediately.

However, Fang Qiu still nonchalantly stood still.

The PD asked, "Everyone rushed in. Aren't you worry?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled, carrying the package and the hoe and slowly walking towards the forest as if he was just going for a walk.

| At this moment, everyone had rushed into the forest. |
|---|
| In this forest, the trees were not dense. And the ground was also spacious. Only a variety of grass and vine plants could be seen. |
| Therefore, everyone ran really fast. |
| However, after running about ten meters into the forest, the contestants immediately slowed down and began to look around. |
| And at this time, Fang Qiu was already left behind. |
| Unlike other people, Fang Qiu didn't look around but looked into the distance. |
| As a guru-level martial arts practitioner, Fang Qiu who possessed the night vision could naturally see more clearly than anyone and see farther in the daytime. |
| The PD was puzzled when he saw Fang Qiu strolling around. |
| "This is a competition after all! How could he be so relaxed like that? Doesn't he want to win?" He thought. |
| When the PD was about to open his mouth to ask, Fang Qiu stepped forward. Suddenly, his eyes brightened, and he said to the camera, "I found a herb!" |
| The PD was shocked as he heard him. |
| Really? |
| |



Humming a song smugly, Fang Qiu put the herb into the basket behind his back. Turning his head to look at the remaining Codonopsis Pilosula, Fang Qiu thought for a while. "Ha-ha, maybe we should dig all of them away. Then no one would be able to find this." After Fang Qiu said that, his eyes flashed like those of a little fox. The PD was startled first, then gave a wry smile as he was sweating after running after Fang Qiu. "Isn't it too evil?" He thought. However, he also hoped that Fang Qiu would do that. After all, the selling point of the show would come out when Fang Qiu did so. Just when the PD was about to ask the VJ to get the camera ready, Fang Qiu frowned and said to the camera, "Forget it, this is not good for everyone, and ... I'm a good person." After saying that, he gave a smile. Turning around immediately, he looked around while continuing to walk deep into the forest. However, his eyes lit up again before he was about to look into it. Seeing what he did, the PD gaped at Fang Qiu in a daze. "No way, another one?" He thought.

He then said, "Let's go. Keep up."

Fang Qiu waved his hand with a bowed waist and ran quickly towards the depths of the forest. The PD and the VJ were close behind. This time, after running for more than a hundred meters, Fang Qiu stopped. Looking back at the camera, Fang Qiu pointed at a herb on the ground and said with a happy face, "This is Glycyrrhiza!" Then he squatted down, elaborating on it as he was digging it out. "Glycyrrhiza is a perennial herb with thick roots and rhizomes. It is a Chinese herb that is good for the human body. The medicinal parts are its roots and rhizomes. The medicine is cylindrical and about 25-100 cm long. The skin is different. Some are tight while others are loose. Its surface is red-brown or graybrown with bud marks. It has a slight smell and tastes sweet and special, which can clear heat and detoxify, eliminate phlegm and stop coughing, and cure abdominal pain." Fang Qiu just dug out the herb as he finished the introduction. He raised it again in front of the camera and then put it into the basket before moving on. The PD thought it was rather tricky now. The purpose that the crew assigned him to follow Fang Qiu was to let him occasionally say a few words to instruct Fang Qiu to do something dramatic so as to add some spice to the show. However, Fang Qiu's performance so far was unbelievable.

Until now, others might not even find the first medicinal herb yet. But Fang Qiu had already found two

of them, and they were both spotted more than a hundred meters away.

| The most important thing was that looking for herbs seemed quite easy for Fang Qiu. It was like he could find any herbs by randomly taking a look, which made the PD feel rather speechless. |
|--|
| This round seemed not difficult at all for Fang Qiu. |
| The PD couldn't help but say, "Don't tell me you've already found another one." |
| Fang Qiu reached out his finger. "There is a path over there. Let's follow that path." |
| As he heard that, the PD suddenly felt relieved and then beckoned to the VJ to keep up. |
| As soon as he reached the side of the path, Fang Qiu stopped. |
| The PD asked, "What's wrong?" |
| "I'm so lucky. I just found another herb." Fang Qiu turned to smile at the camera and pointed at a herb on the side of the road. |
| He then did the same thing again, squatting down and explaining while taking the herb. |
| Beside him, both the PD and the VJ were speechless. |
| They just started about ten minutes and Fang Qiu had already found three kinds of herbs. |
| How were other contestants supposed to beat him? |
| After taking the medicine, Fang Qiu continued to go further. |

| Three minutes later, Fang Qiu stopped again. |
|---|
| The PD subconsciously looked around the place where they were standing and didn't find any herbs. "Why do you stop?" |
| Fang Qiu grinned at the camera and said, "Ha-ha. I just found another one—White Codonopsis Pilosula." |
| The PD was stunned and said, "Where? There is no herb here!" |
| As he finished, Fang Qiu ran away and stopped in front of a thick bush. He then plucked to separate the bush. |
| Taking a closer look, the PD saw that there was indeed a strain of White Codonopsis Pilosula. |
| This time, the PD was completely speechless. |
| Wasn't Fang Qiu too lucky? |
| He almost found one fourth of the 18 kinds of herbs. |
| Fang Qiu continued to elaborate while taking the medicine. |
| After picking the medicine, Fang Qiu continued to move on. |
| After a short walk, he saw the sign prepared by the show's crew, which meant that the area of the forest prepared by the program group stopped here and he couldn't move forward anymore. |
| Although Fang Qiu wasn't afraid of moving forward, he had to obey the rules of the show, so he stopped. |

Fang Qiu said boringly, "I thought this forest was huge."

The PD smiled wryly. "You are the one who went too fast!" This area was about three kilometers in diameter. In the beginning, he was thinking that with Fang Qiu's slow speed, it would take them a long time to reach the end of the road even if they kept walking in the same path. To his surprise, Fang Qiu was so fast that they could barely keep up when he accelerated.

Medical Master

Chapter 457: I Think There Might Be Ginseng!

Changing another direction, Fang Qiu started wandering in the forest.

The PD and the VJ had been following him.

As a result, it didn't take long before Fang Qiu found three more kinds of medicinal herbs.

They were speechless about Fang Qiu's luck.

The PD certainly knew that apart from the so-called luck, Fang Qiu's insight was also particularly strong. Any herbs hiding in any place could be found out by Fang Qiu.

While he was walking, he suddenly found someone he was familiar with right in front of him. "Eh?"

It was Jiang Miaoyu.

At this moment, Jiang Miaoyu was looking around the ground carefully, exploring herbs everywhere.

Fang Qiu pondered for a while. He immediately thought of the online comments of netizens vying for Jiang Miaoyu before, and felt that it was the right time that he came to declare his position of being Jiang's boyfriend. "That's great."

Then he instantly walked towards Jiang Miaoyu. "Miaoyu."

Stepping forward, Fang Qiu waved and called out her name.

Jiang Miaoyu looked up. The moment she saw Fang Qiu, she immediately put on a smile.

The weather in May was particularly hot. Jiang Miaoyu was sweating because of climbing the mountain for a while.

"Take your time. Don't worry," Fang Qiu said. When approaching her, Fang Qiu reached out and helped wipe the sweat from her face. Then he took out a bottle of his own mineral water, uncapped it, and handed it to Jiang Miaoyu, asking, "How many herbs have you found?"

Jiang Miaoyu took the bottle and had a sip of water, and then replied, "This forest is too big. I only picked two kinds of herbs. What about you?"

Fang Qiu turned around and showed Jiang Miaoyu his basket. "Here. I think it's about seven kinds."

Jiang Miaoyu asked in surprise, "Ah? That many?"

Fang Qiu smiled smugly and said, "Ha-ha. Would you like me to help you with cheating?"

After he finished his words, the PD next to him and the other one next to Jiang Miaoyu along with Jiang Miaoyu herself were speechless.

Could anyone talk about cheating so bluntly?

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu. "Can't you say it secretly?"

"Oh." Fang Qiu took a look at the two PDs, and then acted like he just came to the realization and whispered to Jiang Miaoyu's ear, "May I help you cheat?"

Jiang Miaoyu snorted and said righteously, "Humph! Cheating is wrong. As a student at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, I will not cheat." Fang Qiu smiled immediately and said, "I knew it. The people at our university are all righteous!" The PDs were completely speechless. They knew the two were from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, and they were the only ones Although they were both competent, they were still recording the show here. Could they just brag about themselves in front of the cameras? The most important thing was that they still boast about themselves after they said something about cheating. It was the first time that the PDs met people like them. Jiang Miaoyu said, "Well, time is passing by. I need to continue to look for herbs." Fang Qiu said with a smile, "All right. Go for it." However, at this very moment. "No! Something bad happened!" An exclamation was heard suddenly. "Is anyone nearby? Come here and help!" Hearing the shout, Fang Qiu was worried. He turned around and followed the voice. Jiang Miaoyu frowned. "What happened?"

| Fang Qiu said and stepped forward immediately. "Something might have gone wrong. Let's go and have a look." |
|--|
| Then he ran immediately in the direction of the sound. |
| Jiang Miaoyu, and their PDs and VJs, followed closely behind. |
| Fang Qiu ran all the way in the forest. |
| Soon, after running around a few trees, Fang Qiu saw from a distance that a girl was sitting on the ground with her back against the trunk and a little pale face. |
| Her PD and VJ both looked anxious. |
| Fang Qiu ran forward and ask, "What happened?" |
| The girl's PD said immediately, "She was stung by a bee." |
| Fang Qiu immediately went up to the girl. "Let me see it." |
| The girl's neck had been swollen with a lump which was about the size of a thumb, and she seemed to start to blister. |
| Jiang Miaoyu rushed to ask, "Is it serious?" |
| Fang Qiu opened his mouth. "Minor sting. Judging from the wound, it should be stung by the hornet. The toxin has not spread because it didn't take long." |
| The girl's PD suddenly panicked. "Is it poisonous?" |

| Fang Qiu smiled and said, "It's okay, don't worry. Let me help her." |
|--|
| After that, he turned around and looked for something. |
| Then he immediately ran away and picked up a dandelion on a sunny hillside a few meters away. He squeezed the juice from the plant directly with his hands and applied it to the girl's wound. |
| Then he scooped some yellow and reddish dirt on the spot, let Jiang Miaoyu pour some mineral water to it, mixed them and stirred them into a thick slurry, and then applied it to the girl's wound. |
| After doing all this, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "All right. Don't mind the dirt. It's an old-fashioned method. Do not wash the mud at the wound today. Just leave it until tomorrow. I'm sure that you will not have the symptoms of swelling, pain, and fever by then." |
| The girl said, "Thank you." |
| Fang Qiu smiled at her. |
| Everyone around was finally relieved. |
| The eyes of the PD who had been following Fang Qiu flashed. |
| This was definitely a piece of good material. |
| During the competition, Fang Qiu showed his skill and healed the sting wound. |
| If this scene was put into the show, he was sure that it could cause topical discussion. |
| Besides, this was also teaching everyone how to deal with bee stings. |



| When he got close to the hive, he grabbed the hive with his bare hands without any precautions. |
|--|
| Everyone was taken aback as they saw it. |
| Jiang Miaoyu shouted in fright. "No!" |
| Fang Qiu looked back and cast Jiang Miaoyu a reassuring look, saying, "Don't worry, I'm fine. These hornets won't sting me." |
| He then grabbed the hive with one hand, jumped down directly from the tree, then immediately ran towards the outside of the forest. |
| Seeing this, his VJ immediately followed up. |
| As a result, he couldn't keep up with him. He could only use the lens to shoot the back of Fang Qiu from a distance. |
| In fact, when Fang Qiu caught the hive, he had completely covered his palm with internal Qi. |
| Therefore, it was not that the hornets wouldn't sting him, but they failed to do it. |
| Under the suppression of internal Qi, these hornets dared not get close to Fang Qiu, let alone stinging him. |
| Fang Qiu grabbed the hive with his right hand and ran, followed by a large group of hornets that could not catch up with him at all. |
| After all, it was less than three kilometers away. |
| Soon, Fang Qiu ran to the outside of the forest, where the show's crew was. |

Seeing Fang Qiu carrying a large hive, Director Li Huawen was suddenly taken aback.

The other staff jumped to the side in a hurry, panicking, and did not dare to approach him.

As he ran to an empty place, Fang Qiu put the hive on the ground.

"You guys deal with it. I'll continue to collect my medicinal herbs," he said to Director Li Huawen, then he ran away to go back to the forest.

After a while, Fang Qiu returned.

Seeing Fang Qiu's return, Jiang Miaoyu who was worried sick immediately trotted to greet him. "Did you hurt?"

As soon as Fang Qiu stopped, she immediately grabbed Fang Qiu's hands and began to examine them carefully.

After making sure that he wasn't injured, Jiang Miaoyu let out a sigh of relief and glared at Fang Qiu, saying, "Why are you so reckless? What should we do if you are stung? And we're recording a show here. Don't you think you will misinform the audience?"

"Er... I'm sorry," Fang Qiu said. Then he scratched his head, turned back awkwardly, and said to three cameras, "Because I have a special body condition and I've never been stung by a bee since I was a kid, I dare to do it. It's very dangerous if anyone else does it, so please don't imitate me!"

Jiang Miaoyu said, "I'm going to collect my medicinal herbs."

"Yes. Let's split up." Fang Qiu smiled.

Fang Qiu then nodded to the girl who got stung, and then said to Jiang Miaoyu, "Come on! I'll be waiting."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded and then left. "Okay." "I haven't walked here yet. I just heard the sound of water here. There should be a stream. Let's take a look there." After they left, Fang Qiu pointed to a direction, said a few words to the camera, and then moved forward. Fang Qiu found more herbs as he walked there. Unfortunately, only two of them weren't the same as the herbs he had found before. However, he got nine kinds of herbs now. Not long after the start of the competition, he had already found half of the herbs. His PD and VJ didn't know what to say. Along the way, Fang Qiu was so smooth that he could find herbs everywhere, and most of them didn't repeat. His luck really made them feel unbelievable. "This place has not been developed yet. Looking at the terrain, I think there should be wild ginseng in this area," Fang Qiu said while walking. Then he immediately turned his head to look at the PD and asked, "If I do dig the wild ginseng, can I offset the nine medicinal herbs that I haven't found yet?" The PD immediately shook his head and said, "Of course not! Besides, there won't be wild ginseng here. Even if there is, it will be scooped by others long ago. How come it will still be here and wait for you to take it?" Fang Qiu smiled and said confidently, "Not necessarily. Let's wait and see. I'll get one."

Medical Master



Fang Qiu beckoned the VJ to come up and shoot the Astragalus membranaceus at close range. Then he opened his mouth and said, "Astragalus membranaceus is a herbaceous plant that grows on the edge of a forest, in bushes or a sparse forest. It may also grow on hillsides in grasslands or meadows and is one of the traditional Chinese medicinal materials commonly used in traditional Chinese medicine.

"Astragalus membranaceus has the functions of enhancing immunity and protecting the liver. Moreover, it is diuretic, anti-aging, anti-stress, antihypertensive, and has a wide range of antibacterial effects. However, its exterior asthenia has pathogenic factors, leading to the stasis of Qi and damp obstruction. Furthermore, the user may develop ulcers at the beginning and suffer heat toxins after the ulcers fester. Those who suffer from yin deficiency and yang excess are prohibited from taking it!"

After the introduction, Fang Qiu dug out the Astragalus membranaceus and throw it into the basket.

Aside, the PD was speechless.

Along the way, he found that Fang Qiu could always find a medicinal plant within a few steps. It was as if he were not looking for these medicinal plants but that they had come across him.

"By the way, I'll popularize some science."

After putting away the Astragalus membranaceus, Fang Qiu stood up and said to the camera, "The number of wild Astragalus membranaceus has declined dramatically in recent years due to long-term and extensive harvesting, and it is in danger of becoming extinct. Therefore, the country has identified it as an endangered plant, and it has been listed as a third-level national protected plant."

After that, Fang Qiu blinked at the camera.

Then he turned and walked on.

As he walked, he looked around and continued to look for medicinal herbs.

"I suppose there's a stream ahead."



| The PD shook his head, pursed his lips, and seemed to think it was boring. |
|--|
| "You'll know when I dug it out." |
| Fang Qiu immediately squatted down and pulled apart the pine needles that covered the ground under the stalk. |
| The pine needles were emptied. |
| Several green leaves appeared under the stalk. |
| These green leaves grew very low and were very far from the red seeds on top. |
| This time, Fang Qiu did not explain but dug directly. |
| After a while, a medicinal plant was dug up. |
| Fang Qiu held it in his hand, turned proudly, and said to the PD, "Look, wild ginseng!" |
| Looking at the wild ginseng in Fang Qiu's hand, both the PD and the VJ were stunned! |
| Damn! |
| It really existed! |
| Although they did not know about medicinal materials, when they came to explore this mountain forest they had the three highly-skilled doctors as their companions. They explored the forest carefully and |

made sure there was no wild ginseng. How did Fang Qiu find it?



| Then he took out two bags of compressed biscuits from his carry-on bag, ready to eat. |
|--|
| "Hey, why are your program group so stingy?" |
| Fang Qiu, shaking his head with a wry smile, said, "When I was recording in the capital, the program group was not so stingy." |
| "We have no other choice. We came to another place to do the recording this time, and we are now struggling with finance!" the PD replied awkwardly. |
| He was also a member of the show's crew, and when he faced this problem, he would naturally feel awkward. |
| "Well, stop eating." |
| Fang Qiu pursed his lips and put the compressed biscuits with an intact bag into the basket. Then he stood up, smiled at the camera, and said, "Let's go. I'll take you to eat something delicious." |
| "Huh?" |
| The PD froze and looked at Fang Qiu in confusion. |
| "Let's go." |
| Fang Qiu ignored the two and just walked forward. |
| Seeing this, the two hungry men put away their compressing biscuits and continued to follow Fang Qiu. |
| They had no other option for Fang Qiu was the protagonist. |

| For them, shooting everything Fang Qiu had done was more important than eating. |
|---|
| They went all the way forward. |
| A while later, they saw water, but it was different from what Fang Qiu had imagined. Originally, Fang Qiu thought it was a stream in the mountain, but he didn't expect it to be a river. |
| It was a small river under the hillside. |
| The river was nearly two meters wide, and the water was clear, with a depth of about one meter. |
| It didn't look like mountain spring. It was more like a river dug in the early years or a naturally formed drainage channel. |
| "What did you bring us here for?" the PD asked. |
| "You'll know later." |
| Fang Qiu smiled slightly, walked to the bank of the brook, and looked down into the river. |
| Fang Qiu immediately discovered that there were indeed fish in the river. |
| It was just that the fish were not big. |
| The largest one was about the size of a palm. |
| The fish were hiding under the thick vegetation on the other side of the river, as if because of the high temperature. |
| The vegetation on the shore was thick. |

The aquatic plants in the river were luxuriant too. A few palm-sized fish were quietly hiding among them, motionless as if they were taking a nap.

If it weren't for Fang Qiu's good eyesight, he couldn't see them.

After making sure there were fish in the river, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head and glanced around the surrounding bushes. He found that the bushes were very short, so he immediately went to cut a branch with a hoe for picking herbs.

Then he took some vines from the bushes, tied them to the branch, and sharpened one end of the branch, using the hoe.

In just a few minutes, he finished making a new javelin.

Fang Qiu's action stunned the PD and the VJ standing aside.

"Our show is about herb gathering. It's a competition. What you are doing is outdoor survival. Aren't you afraid of being overtaken by others?" the PD whispered.

He realized that the delicious food mentioned by Fang Qiu was the fish in the river.

Fang Qiu was going to catch fish.

Initially, as a PD, he could not influence Fang Qiu's actions, nor could he remind Fang Qiu. However, when he saw that Fang Qiu was so eager to catch fish for them, he could not help feeling a little apologetic, so he reminded him softly.

"I really forgot about it. Thank you for reminding me."

Fang Qiu grinned and asked, fiddling with his javelin, "Do I have the right to know the progress of others?"



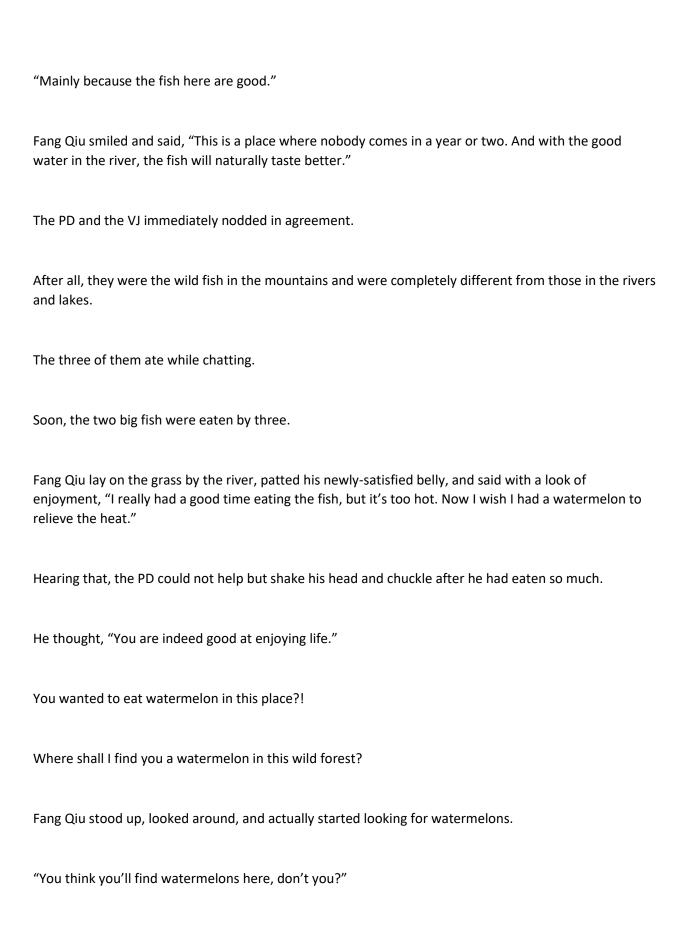
| What? |
|--|
| He could find herbs even when he was having fun? |
| Others had toiled for hours, trying to find as many herbs as possible, but you found more herbs by eating fish. |
| That was simply outrageous! |
| Though speechless, the PD was quite happy for he was going to eat fish. |
| "All right." |
| After finishing making the javelin, Fang Qiu abruptly stood up and said, "Stand back a little bit and don't get hurt by me." |
| The PD and the VJ immediately retreated to the side. |
| The VJ continued shooting. |
| He gave Fang Qiu a close-up every now and then. |
| On the shore, Fang Qiu held the javelin in his hand, then looked into the water to make sure that the fish were still there, and threw the javelin into the water! |
| "Swish!" |
| The javelin left his hand and broke water instantly. |

| Underwater, the fish hiding in the grass didn't even respond, and one of them was penetrated directly by the javelin. |
|---|
| Of course, although the fish's memory lasted only seven seconds, to avoid pain, Fang Qiu used the internal Qi in advance to shook the fish to death before the javelin penetrated it. |
| He succeeded in one hit. |
| Fang Qiu tugged the veins and pulled the fish out of the water. |
| Then he threw the javelin again. |
| Another one! |
| When he was about to catch one more, Fang Qiu found that the fish in the river had run away. |
| "Two fish. Okay." |
| Throwing the javelin away, Fang Qiu immediately crouched on the ground, cut open the fish by the river, washed them carefully, and then looked up at the PD and asked, "Do you have a lighter?" |
| "No." |
| The PD shook his head. |
| "I do not have, either." |
| The VJ shook his head immediately. |
| All three of them froze. |

| Fang Qiu had caught fish, but none of them had a lighter! |
|--|
| How could they eat fish? |
| Medical Master |
| Chapter 459: I Wish I Had a Watermelon |
| "It seems that I can only show my unique skills." |
| Knowing that neither the PD nor the VJ had a lighter, Fang Qiu grinned, put the washed fish aside, and cut two dry branches with a hoe. |
| After sharpening one and digging a small hole in the other, he started to drill wood to make fire! |
| "Will it work?" the PD asked. |
| Everyone in Huaxia knew things like drilling wood to make fire, but few people knew how to operate it. |
| Not to mention that Fang Qiu was just a student. |
| And he was at the age of seventeen currently. |
| In the eyes of the PD, who was nearly thirty, Fang Qiu simply could not do it. |
| Not just the PD, the VJ thought the same. |
| However, when both of them looked at Fang Qiu with suspicion, white smoke suddenly began to rise underneath Fang Qiu's hands, which was twisting the dry branch. |



| so please don't imitate me. Even if you have to light a fire, make sure you do it somewhere safe, like a riverbank or a lakeside." |
|--|
| Fang Qiu had said it all before the PD and the VJ reacted. |
| Looking at the way Fang Qiu skillfully skewered and roasted fish, they looked at each other. |
| There was admiration in their eyes. |
| Among other things, with this skill, even if Fang Qiu were alone in the wild, he would certainly be able to live very well! |
| The fish was not thick. |
| It didn't take long to roast the fish. |
| After fifteen minutes, Fang Qiu divided the cooked fish into three equal portions, and the three ate the fish together. |
| Taking a bite first, Fang Qiu immediately looked at the PD and asked with a smile, "What about the taste?" |
| "Not bad." |
| While eating, the PD said, "Although there is no salt, you washed the fish so cleanly that I can't smell anything fishy. Moreover, the fish is tender, and it will definitely taste good with seasoning. What a pity!" |
| The VJ aside nodded frequently. |
| He had been shooting, keeping his hands on the camera, and even the fish was fed to him by the PD. |





After feeling stunned for a moment, Fang Qiu could not help laughing. At this moment, he suddenly remembered that when he went to Mount Taishan in search of the Earth Treasure, all his wishes came true. He had to admit that he was really a lucky dog. "Wait for me. I'll go and pick the watermelon as well as the two herbs." Without further ado, Fang Qiu took off his coat and put his carry-on wallet and papers in his pocket. Then he carried the hoe for picking herbs, jumped into the river, and walked to the opposite side. The one-meter-deep river happened to reach the base of Fang Qiu's thigh. The river in the mountains was cold. Fang Qiu, who couldn't stand the blazing sun, jumped into the river, feeling very refreshing. He took a dip in the river. Then Fang Qiu walked across the river, dug the two medicinal plants, picked the big watermelon, and carried them back. "The watermelon is not bad. At least it's four or five kilograms." After putting the two medicinal plants in the basket, Fang Qiu put the watermelon in the river and chilled it for a few minutes.

Then he took it out and dried it.

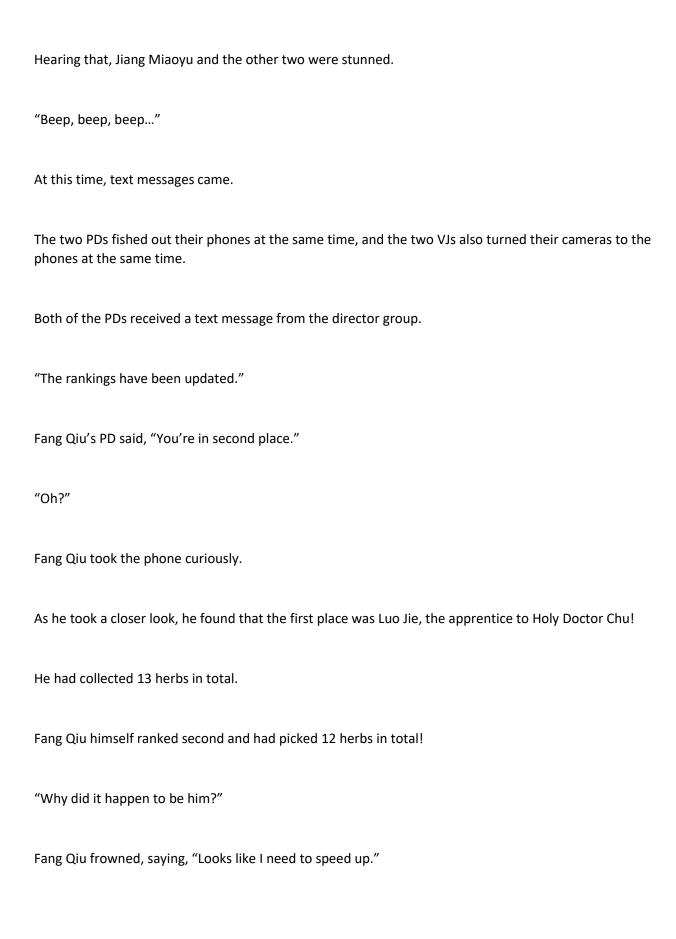
| He held it with his left hand and thumped it in half with his right hand. |
|---|
| He then divided half of the watermelon into three pieces. |
| After giving the PD and the VJ one piece each, he held the last piece and the other half. |
| "This watermelon tastes good with mushy pulp, and it can be considered a miracle for it to grow so large in the wild." |
| Fang Qiu talked to the camera as he ate the watermelon. |
| The PD was gorging himself on the watermelon as well. |
| The VJ even carried the camera with one hand and gulped the watermelon. |
| Fang Qiu finished gobbling his portion. |
| Seeing that the PD and the VJ were still eating, and looking at the remaining half of watermelon in his hand, Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "Have you ever been to the countryside?" |
| Both of them shook their heads at the same time. |
| "Do you know where it is easiest to grow watermelon seedlings and produce watermelons in the countryside?" Fang Qiu asked again. |
| They shook their heads again. |
| "How about this?" |
| |

| find a bush by a stream and empty your bowels. Come back in a year and you'll see watermelon seedlings and maybe a big watermelon." |
|--|
| Hearing that, they opened their eyes wide! |
| "So, why is there such a big watermelon in this place?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile. |
| The PD and the VJ looked at each other and looked at the watermelon in their hands at the same time. They felt nauseous and almost vomited. |
| "Fine, fine." |
| Seeing that, Fang Qiu laughed. "I lied to you. Some travelers came here and ate watermelon. They left the seeds here, and the latter took root and germinated. That should be the origin of the watermelon. And when I went to pick it just now, I saw the marks of the watermelon rind over there." |
| The two were speechless. |
| At the same time, they glanced at Fang Qiu fiercely. |
| "We've had enough to eat, and it's time to get down to business." |
| Fang Qiu stood up. |
| "What do you keep half of it for?" the PD asked. |
| "We should share each other's fortunes. Now that we've eaten, we'd better save some for someone else," Fang Qiu replied with a smile. |

With a little bit of perception, Fang Qiu caught Jiang Miaoyu's breath in a moment as he spoke.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "When you're eating watermelons one day, you eat the seeds too. Then you

| "Let's go and continue to pick up medicinal herbs." |
|--|
| Fang Qiu stepped towards Jiang Miaoyu's location. |
| "Miaoyu." |
| After a while, Fang Qiu waved and shouted as he was a few meters away from Jiang Miaoyu. |
| Jiang Miaoyu looked up. |
| At this point, she was sweating like a pig, and her hair was wet. |
| "Here you are." |
| Fang Qiu came up and thumped the remaining half of the watermelon into two halves. He handed one half to Jiang Miaoyu and then divided the other half into two pieces. After that, he handed them to Jiang Miaoyu's PD and VJ respectively. |
| The distribution was uneven, but in this case, there was a watermelon, which already surprised the two of them. Moreover, the watermelon belonged to Fang Qiu, so how to divide it was up to him. They felt happy about having the chance to eat it. |
| "The program group treats you so well and even sent you a watermelon?" Jiang Miaoyu asked in amazement while eating the watermelon. |
| "The program group is so stingy. How could it send me a watermelon?" |
| Fang Qiu sighed and said, "I'm a lucky dog. I found it over there, and it's pure wild." |





| Everyone was surprised to see Fang Qiu walking back. |
|--|
| "He can't have done his job, can he?" |
| "So fast?" |
| "No way! Why was he so lucky?" |
| Soon, everyone received a text message. |
| First place: Fang Qiu, 18 herbs. |
| Seeing that Fang Qiu had really done his job, everyone was nervous and started to hurry up. |
| Deep in the forest, Jiang Miaoyu smiled with relief after seeing the latest ranking and then secretly cheered herself on. |
| Currently, she had only picked 12 herbs, while Luo Jie, who came in second, had already picked 15 herbs. |
| Medical Master |
| Chapter 460: A Gate-crasher! |
| Judging from the changes in the rankings, during this hour, Luo Jie had collected only two medicinal herbs. However, Fang Qiu had collected six medicinal herbs and had overtaken Luo Jie perfectly. |
| To collect six herbs within an hour. |
| He was simply too fast. |



| When her eyes fell on the second name, Leng Wenzhuo frowned slightly. She seemed to be wondering who on earth Luo Jie was. |
|--|
| "Gee" |
| Receiving the news, Li Sanxiao, who was deep in the forest, immediately stopped, with a semi-smile on his face. |
| His specialty was herbal medicine. |
| Coupled with his identity as the young master of the Li family in Huainan, he had always considered himself the best in finding and collecting medicinal herbs in the mountain forests. |
| But he didn't expect Fang Qiu to find all the herbs when he had only found 15 medicinal herbs. |
| That surprised him. |
| His attention to Fang Qiu rose to another level. |
| Of course, Luo Jie, a guy with no fame or background, actually was in front of him because it took him less time to collect 15 herbs, which surprised him. |
| He decided to go and find out Luo Jie's origin. |
| At last, Chen Ziju of the Chen family in Luoxi did not bother about what was happening in the outside world and was focusing on looking for medicinal herbs. |
| When he entered the forest, he had asked his PD not to tell him anything, no matter how the rankings changed. He just wanted to find medicinal herbs at his own pace and did not want to be disturbed by |

inexplicable pressure.

| Over here, just when everyone was shocked by receiving the text message and seeing the rankings, Fang Qiu happened to walk out of the forest and come to the place where the director team was. |
|---|
| Seeing the return of Fang Qiu through the camera lens, Director Li Huawen immediately walked out of the camera car happily and went to the herb-submitting site, waiting for Fang Qiu. |
| Meanwhile, the three judges who had been sitting at the herb-submitting site drinking tea and chatting also laughed. |
| "I'm here to submit the herbs." |
| Walking to the table at the herb-submitting site, Fang Qiu took down the basket and put it on the table. |
| Then, he took the eighteen herbs out of the basket one by one. |
| Three judges identified the herbs one by one. |
| "The eighteen herbs you have collected are all correct!" |
| Li Zhengtang looked at Fang Qiu with a smile and said, "Congratulations, you won the first place in this competition." |
| The other two judges nodded with satisfaction. |
| "Thank you." |
| Fang Qiu bowed to express his thanks. |
| "All right." |

| The director waved to Fang Qiu's PD and VJ and said, "You can stop recording." |
|---|
| "Director." |
| At this time, Fang Qiu suddenly opened his mouth and said, "I'm in a hurry. I need to leave first. I'll go back to the hotel by myself. Can I?" |
| "Okay!" |
| Director Li Huawen nodded and said, "But it's hard to take a taxi here." |
| "It's Okay. I have my way." |
| Fang Qiu laughed. |
| "As you wish." |
| Director Li Huawen nodded knowingly. |
| "Uncle Li." |
| Fang Qiu turned to look at Li Zhengtang and said, "I want to ask you to do me a favor." |
| "What?" Li Zhengtang asked. |
| Fang Qiu said, "When Miaoyu comes out, please tell her for me that I have something to attend to first." |
| "No problem." |

| Li Zhengtang nodded in agreement. |
|---|
| "I'm leaving." |
| Fang Qiu waved to the crowd, trotting all the way towards the highway. |
| When he was out of sight of the crew, Fang Qiu jumped into the forest immediately, swiftly heading towards the urban area, and quickly flew away. |
| In fact, Fang Qiu had already made a plan. |
| This time when he came to Ganzhou Province, he would definitely go to the Ling Family once. |
| It was time to solve something. |
| Back to Linxia City, Fang Qiu took a taxi directly back to the hotel, carried his backpack on his back, and went out. |
| The Ling Family was the only ancient martial arts noble family in Ganzhou Province, had a great reputation and the right to speak in the Wulin community of Ganzhou, and could almost be considered the local underground tyrant of Ganzhou because it was not just a simple ancient martial arts family. |
| The family had some business on the surface and some shady business in the dark. |
| That was why Ling Tianxiao was able to offer more than 20 million to compete with Fang Qiu for the Heaven Treasure Mei Leaf. |
| It was also because of its prominent status, the Ling Family was located in the best area of Ganzhou Province. |

It was located in a wild woodland that resembled a paradise in the center of Linxia and Qingzhou, the two largest cities in Ganzhou Province.

Before coming to Ganzhou, Fang Qiu had already ascertained the location of the Ling Family.

Therefore, he took a taxi as soon as he left the hotel.

He got out of the city by car and came to a deserted forest. There, he changed into the exclusive clothes of mysterious man John Doe and put on a mask. Then he moved and flew directly in the direction of the Ling Family.

The Ling Family, known as the only ancient martial arts family in Ganzhou, was huge.

The entire family was built like an ancient ashram.

On the magnificent gate hung a plaque with the words "Ling Family" written in a golden pen.

When one opened the gate, what he could see was a broad rectangular field.

The field was about 100 meters long and more than 50 meters wide.

On the left and right sides of the field were two rows of rooms.

In the center of the field, there was a huge sculpture of a stone tripod.

The field was completely paved with bluestone, which was mixed with some limestone and white stones. The pattern of Nine Palaces Eight Trigrams Formation on the ground looked very solemn.

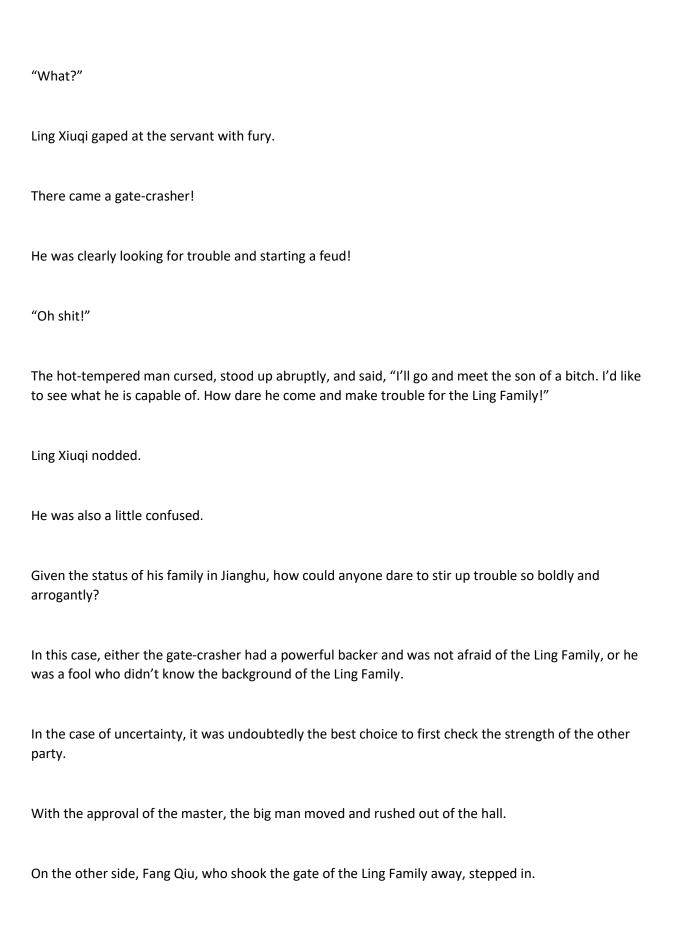
At the other end of the field, there was a large pavilion.

| In the middle of the pavilion was the reception hall. |
|--|
| There were the houses of the central figures of the Ling Family on the left and right sides. |
| At this point, everyone in the Ling Family gathered in the large lobby. |
| The one sitting on the host chair was a solemn, white-haired man of about fifty. |
| This person was Ling Xiuqi, the head of the Ling Family. |
| Under Ling Xiuqi's right side, an old man in a steward suit frowned slightly. |
| "Master." |
| The old man glanced down at the dozens of people in the hall and also deliberately glanced at Ling Tianxiao, who was at the bottom of the first row on the left side of the hall. Then he turned to Ling Xiuqi and said, "Based on what the young master has said, I think the masked man who dared to snatch the invitation letter of Xiangxi's eldest son and then competed with him at the auction for the Heaven Treasure is likely to be the mysterious man John Doe, who has recently risen to fame in Wulin!" |
| "Oh?" |
| Ling Xiuqi raised his eyebrows. |
| "Humph." |
| At this time, in the hall, a big and hot-tempered man snorted and said with a disdainful expression, "Mysterious man John Doe? A nobody! He should have the nerve to treat Tianxiao like this and boast that he would come to the Ling Family to make trouble without shame. How dare he? If he dares to come, I'll make him pay the price!" |

| "Yep." |
|--|
| Ling Xiuqi nodded, shifted his gaze onto Ling Tianxiao with a darkened face, and snapped, "How many times have I told you that you couldn't go out and make trouble just because you are the youngest child in our family and all the relatives dote on you. It is a big era now. If you have time, learn more. Don't go out and mess around all day!" |
| "Dad." |
| Ling Tianxiao shouted and said, "I admit that I was wrong. Although I stirred up trouble, we have to teach that guy a lesson through this. It is not myself he despises, but our whole family. If we don't teach him a lesson, he'll consider our family a pushover." |
| "Yep." |
| Ling Xiuqi nodded and said, "That's right. No matter who he is, as long as he comes to our family, we will teach him a lesson, whether we are right or wrong. Otherwise, the Ling Family will become a real pushover!" |
| "Boom" |
| At this moment, a loud sound came, like a log striking a bell. |
| It immediately caught the attention of every member of the Ling Family in the hall! |
| Ling Xiuqi raised his eyebrows and asked, "What happened?" |

As soon as he finished, a servant ran here quickly and stood at the door of the hall, saying, "There is a man dressed in black and wearing a mask, demanding to come in. We didn't allow him to break in, so he kicked the gate out of the way."

"Master."



| He walked to the broad square inside the gate and looked from a distance at the people in the hall opposite. |
|--|
| At this point, the hot-tempered guy happened to come. |
| "Sixth-class?" |
| Glancing at him casually, Fang Qiu immediately saw through the strength of the big man. He immediately snorted and moved forward indifferently. |
| "How dare you break into my house! You're digging your own grave!" |
| The big man roared, rushed to Fang Qiu's front, and punched his chest. |
| "Humph!" |
| Fang Qiu snorted and dodged. |
| As he leaned to one side to avoid his opponent's fist, he reached forward with his right hand and thumped the man on the back. Then he kicked the man in the chest with his left foot mercilessly. |
| With a single blow, he hit the man backward and sent him crashing to the ground! |
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