

Medical M 491

Medical Master

Chapter 491: See the Highly-skilled Doctor Certification again!

In just one day, Fang Qiu became the most popular person on the Internet.

With the pursuit of various traditional Chinese Medicine companies and corresponding equipment companies, as well as the competition between major agent companies and advertising agencies, Fang Qiu had suddenly become the most popular person in the TV industry.

A college student studying traditional Chinese Medicine became famous by participating in a Chinese Medicine program and treating a patient?

Showbiz stars felt speechless when they heard the news.

A person who did not belong to the entertainment industry had become the hottest person in the entertainment industry?

This was amazing!

As we all knew, stars might look bright and shiny on the surface, but they had suffered a lot in secret to get where they were today, especially those who got the audience's approval and succeeded through a lot of hard work.

But how about Fang Qiu?

Although his rise to fame had its roots, his sudden rise to fame was still a bit of a mystery.

Even though they were speechless, no one said anything bad about Fang Qiu. A lot of people even praised Fang Qiu, saying that he deserved it.

After all, not many people in the country could do what Fang Qiu had done.

Apart from other things, the fact that he had cured Yang Ningyuan shocked the whole country. It was not a surprise for Fang Qiu who possessed strong medical skills in Chinese Medicine to become famous.

Not only the stars in the entertainment circle and the ordinary people sitting around gossiping after dinner paid attention to him, but many of the students who were already preparing for the college entrance examination next month took Fang Qiu as their idol and began to learn from him, ready to fill in a University of Chinese Medicine in their application forms.

Among them, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was the most popular.

After all, Fang Qiu was a student at this university.

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After many major companies tried their best to contact Fang Qiu but failed, they all rushed to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were already on the plane to the capital for the recording of the sixth and seventh episodes of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor”.

During the period when the online public opinion was fermenting, Fang Qiu didn’t pay any attention to the news on the Internet, so he had no clue that he had become so popular. He had been staying at Yang Ningyuan’s villa and treating his family.

Fang Qiu didn’t return to Jiangjing until there were only two days before the recording of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor”.

When he left Yang Ningyuan’s villa, Yang Ningyuan paid him 10 million for his medical treatment.

Fang Qiu had not intended to accept the money, because the patient had donated 100 million to the poor mountain area as required. It would be unreasonable to charge him any more money.

However, Yang Ningyuan and his family insisted that he accepted the money, claiming that the 10 million was Fang Qiu's fee for treating them these days; most importantly, after Fang Qiu came over, he not only saved Yang Ningyuan's life but also treated his family. They would be sorry if he didn't take something back.

Finally, Fang Qiu accepted the 10 million, and Yang Ningyuan let him go.

Back in Jiangjing, Fang Qiu packed up and spent the night in the dorm. The next morning he boarded the plane to the capital with Jiang Miaoyu.

An hour and a half later, the plane landed.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu went straight to the hotel booked by the program group.

Director Li Huawen called him many times on the way.

When they were about to get to the hotel, Fang Qiu saw Director Li Huawen standing at the door from a distance.

Before he and Jiang Miaoyu could walk over, Director Li Huawen came to them in person.

"Director Li, what are you doing?" Fang Qiu asked.

"I have come to greet you."

Li Huawen smiled and added, "You're a great hero of the show."

“Do you mean about ‘Bozhi Tianxia’?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

These days, he neither paid attention to the development of the situation on the Internet nor the launch of the fourth episode of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor”, so the first thing that came to his mind was the fact that “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” was questioned.

“That’s right.”

Li Huawen nodded and said, “But that’s not all. What you don’t know is that after you cured Yang Ningyuan, we aired the fourth episode of our show. To my surprise, the ratings soared, breaking five percent. Aren’t you a great hero of the show?”

Fang Qiu giggled at his words.

“I’m surprised you could cure that disease. How on earth did you do it?” Director Li Huawen asked curiously.

“It’s...”

Fang Qiu thought about it and answered, “I have some mysterious methods.”

Li Huawen nodded and asked no more questions.

He knew that the mysterious methods must be Fang Qiu’s private affair, and even if he inquired, Fang Qiu would never tell him. So why did he ask to embarrass himself?

As they spoke, the three of them passed the door of the hotel.

As soon as Fang Qiu stepped into the hotel, he saw a lot of staff sitting on sofas in the lounge area of the hotel lobby.

“Why are there so many people?” Fang Qiu asked curiously.

“Hotels have been under scrutiny lately. Although we have already made a reservation, everyone who checks in must register their ID cards on the spot. We can’t get the keys first and then check-in like we did last time. So I called some people from the program group to come and wait for you,” explained Li Huawen.

He then asked someone over to take Fang Qiu’s and Jiang Miaoyu’s ID cards to check in at the hotel reception.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were taken to the lounge area by the director, and the three chatted. Access v ip novel

At this point, a staff member came to the front desk with Fang Qiu’s and Jiang Miaoyu’s ID cards.

He handed the receptionist the cards and said, “Register these two first.”

The female receptionist at the front desk took over the ID cards to have a look and was immediately surprised.

She immediately put her hand over her mouth.

Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu lived in this hotel?

She seemed to have forgotten to register. After glancing at one of the ID cards, the receptionist immediately looked around for Fang Qiu.

“Hello?” the staff member of the program group called softly.

“Oh, I’ll register right away.”

The receptionist came to her senses, responded immediately, and then hurriedly got started, still amazed.

She knew that people of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” lived here, but she didn’t know that Fang Qiu was going to live here too.

Right now, Fang Qiu was more famous than a star on a national scale.

In other words, he was a person who was more popular than a star but not a big star.

It was harder to meet Fang Qiu than meet stars.

Unfortunately, after looking for a while, she didn’t found Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu didn’t seem to show up, or she’d have taken a picture, asked for an autograph, and flaunted it on her Wechat’s Moments.

Soon, the check-in was complete.

At the director’s reminder, Fang Qiu put on a mask and went upstairs with Jiang Miaoyu.

After arriving at the second floor, Fang Qiu sent Jiang Miaoyu to her room before going to his own.

However, the doorbell rang when he had just settled in and was about to take a nap.

Fang Qiu, who just lay down, got up and said, “Who’s that?”

“It’s me, Li Zhengtang.”

Outside the door came the voice of Highly-skilled Doctor Li Zhengtang.

Fang Qiu, of course, couldn't snub him and hurried to open the door.

As it turned out, there were not only Li Zhengtang but also Yang Juanyong and Huang Zhengren. Unexpectedly, the three highly-skilled doctors all came!

"Three teachers, why are you here?" asked Fang Qiu, stunned.

"What? Don't you welcome us?" Li Zhengtang asked with a smile.

"Welcome, welcome, it's my pleasure to have all three teachers here," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

Then he quickly leaned over and added, "Three teachers, come into the room."

The three of them looked at each other, smiled, and nodded their heads as they entered the room.

As soon as he sat down, Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren immediately praised him, "Fang Qiu, you did a good job this time, which adds luster to our traditional Chinese Medicine."

"I'm flattered," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"Traditional Chinese Medicine is a kind of ancient medicine which has been inherited for 5,000 years in Huaxia. I just happened to learn some of these things and display them. I don't take any credit for that."

"That's a good point."

Highly-skilled Doctor Yang Juanyong nodded appreciatively and said, "With your words, it's worth giving you this."

At this point, Yang Juanyong took out a white jade card from his trouser pocket and handed it directly to Fang Qiu.

“Gee?”

Fang Qiu froze when he saw the jade card.

This jade card was exactly the same as the one that the mysterious old man gave him in the hospital.

This represented the recognition of a highly-skilled doctor!

“Hurry up, take it,” Li Zhengtang reminded him.

Fang Qiu, of course, didn’t hesitate. He reached over and took the jade card.

After receiving the jade card, he looked at it curiously and then asked, “Three teachers, what is the use of this?”

“Ha-ha.”

Yang Juanyong smiled mysteriously and said, “You’re not a doctor of brightness yet. You aren’t qualified to know its use until you become a doctor of brightness. Now you just need to know that the highly-skilled doctor certification is a good thing.”

“All right.”

Fang Qiu nodded and put the highly-skilled doctor certification away.

At the end of the month, anyway, he was going to take the exam of doctor of brightness, and then he would know the answer.

“Well,” Li Zhengtang said, “I’ve given it to you, and you’ve accepted it. Now give us a good account of Yang Ningyuan’s illness.”

“The cancer was terminal, and it had spread throughout most of the body,” Fang Qiu said bluntly.

All three frowned at his introduction.

In this case, his illness was indeed incurable!

Even holy doctors could not cure him, let alone the three highly-skilled doctors. Yang Ningyuan was doomed to die under that condition.

But Fang Qiu brought him back to life. How did he do it?

The three men were frightened.

“Fang Qiu, tell us how you made it. How did you manage to cure such a serious disease?” Li Zhengtang asked.

Huang Zhengren and Yang Juanyong stared at Fang Qiu curiously, waiting for his answer.

“Let me put it this way.”

Fang Qiu thought about it and said, “The human body has infinite potential although the potential cannot be fully realized. I think ‘Qi’ belongs to the kind. In therapy, I focused on Qi, and I also mastered a method called mental power. Through the combination of Qi and mental power, I barely made it.”

“Mental power?”

The three highly-skilled doctors were surprised. Could something that didn't exist really exist?

"Can you show us?" Li Zhengtang asked.

Medical Master

Chapter 492: This Is Uncanny Power!

"Can you show us?"

Li Zhengtang and the other two highly-skilled doctors looked at Fang Qiu expectantly.

Mental power?

Wasn't it the uncanny power that only appeared in Hongkong gambling movies?

Was there uncanny power in the world?

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Three teachers, please look carefully."

With that, Fang Qiu looked directly at a cup on the tea table in front of the three highly-skilled doctors, which was carried by Huang Zhengren. Then he directed his mental power, wrapped the cup, and drew it towards his hand.

The three highly-skilled doctors watched intently.

The next moment, the three were stunned.

The cup moved on the tea table, right in front of Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren, and slid over to Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu casually reached over and grabbed it.

This scene shocked the three highly-skilled doctors completely!

“It’s, it’s like uncanny power!” Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren exclaimed.

“Sort of, but it’s not as magical as the uncanny power in movies.”

Fang Qiu smiled, returned the cup to Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren, and said, “The mental power enables one to take things through the air, and it can penetrate into people’s body like Qi, but it can’t do tricks like conjuring cards in a TV show.”

At his words, the three in shock gave a bitter smile.

Even if he couldn’t use this ability to conjure cards, it was pretty magical. After all, taking things through the air sounded scary enough.

“It’s not easy to learn,” Huang Zhengren said with a wry smile.

“Yeah.”

Yang Juanyong nodded and said, “In those days, Hongkong gambling movies were popular all over the country, and countless people followed suit to learn uncanny power, but no one could really practice the mental power. Now Fang Qiu has proved that it really exists, but the fact that no one else can practice it proves that mental power is really something that ordinary people won’t succeed in learning it.”

“That’s true,” Li Zhengtang agreed, nodding his head and patting Fang Qiu on the shoulder.

“There is more to Chinese Medicine than that. There are still many for the world to develop and learn. We are old. Even though we are still studying, we are not as enlightening as you young people. The future of traditional Chinese Medicine is in your hands.”

“I’ll try,” Fang Qiu replied, nodding.

“Although mental power is difficult to learn, in the future if you start a sect, please be sure to pass it on,” Yang Juanyong told him.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded heavily. Access vip novel

After a few words, the three highly-skilled doctors left.

However, the three highly-skilled doctors had just left, and Fang Qiu hadn’t even closed the door when the staff of the program group showed up.

They were the PD and VJ who had been following Fang Qiu when he collected herbs in the field.

“We came at the right time. We don’t have to knock.”

Coming to Fang Qiu’s door, the PD grinned and entered the room with the VJ.

“Have you come to inform me of the rules and subject of the sixth episode?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.”

The PD nodded and said, “And conduct an interview.”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

He knew the program group was coming for a thrill.

It was not something he liked to do, but since he had been on the show and the program group was here, Fang Qiu could only adjust his mind a little bit and become the Fang Qiu facing the camera.

“The subject of the sixth episode is about Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.”

As soon as he sat down, the PD reached out and handed Fang Qiu a card, saying, “In this episode, the 15 contestants will perform four methods to diagnose 10 patients’ diseases. After the diagnosis, each contestant gives his own assessment of the patient’s condition. As for the specific rules, they are clearly written on the card. Take a good look.”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Let’s start the interview,” the PD told the VJ.

At his words, the VJ immediately put the camera on his shoulder.

The assistant director should have conducted the interview, but since many attractive points were made by the PD and the VJ in the episode of collecting herbs in a mountain forest, and these two people were familiar with Fang Qiu, they were sent here on purpose.

“Sorry to trouble you.”

At the beginning of the interview, the VJ patted the PD on the shoulder, indicating to begin recording.

As the recording began, the PD asked, "Fang Qiu, the subject of this episode is about Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease. How do you feel about your ability in this aspect?"

"It should be... not bad?" Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"Just not bad?" the PD questioned closely.

"Promotion should be fine with me," Fang Qiu replied.

The PD smiled, and so did the VJ.

That was what they liked about Fang Qiu. He was both humble and cocky.

"In that case, why don't you make a diagnosis for me with Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease on the spot?" the PD said.

"No problem."

Fang Qiu nodded. Then his expression became solemn and he began to examine the PD.

"Have you diagnosed anything wrong with me?" the PD asked when Fang Qiu had finished.

"Er... well, it's not appropriate to say it here," Fang Qiu said.

"Never mind, just say it," the PD urged.

"Then I'll speak it out?"

Fang Qiu confirmed with the PD.

“Go ahead,” the PD blurted out, nodding.

Fang Qiu coughed and stammered, “Well... you’ve had a lot of sex lately. Be moderate.”

His words made the PD’s face instantly turn red!

The VJ, holding the camera, almost laughed. Fortunately, he contained himself and the camera did not shake.

“Damn it! After going back, I will definitely ask them to cut this footage out!” the PD decided fiercely in the heart.

He was embarrassed!

But even though he thought so, given the director’s personality and the fact that the VJ was laughing quietly, the footage certainly wouldn’t be cut out.

He felt bitter in the heart!

At this point, the VJ turned off the camera and laughed, saying, “The interview is over. Come on, let’s go to the next room.”

The PD looked helpless and miserable and got up.

“You embarrassed yourself, ha-ha.”

On the way out, the VJ guffawed.

“Who knew what he would say.”

The PD was speechless.

“So is Fang Qiu right? Do you do it several times a day?” the VJ asked.

The PD didn’t want to talk to him.

As there were only 15 contestants, the interview was no longer so jumpy, selective, and purposeful as it had been; instead, everyone was interviewed.

Embarrassed by Fang Qiu’s words, the PD was determined not to appear on camera anymore. Instead, he asked the VJ to interview the contestants.

The results of interviewing all the contestants were surprisingly consistent.

“These guys deserve to be the top 15 in the country. No one is weak.”

On the way back to the TV station, the PD could not help but sigh. The VJ also repeatedly nodded in agreement.

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The next morning at nine o’clock, the sixth episode of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” formally began to record.

In the studio, the 15 contestants, who had arrived early, sat in a row on one side of the studio.

The host went on stage, smiled at the camera, and said, “This is Channel 3 of Central Television. Welcome to the sixth episode of ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’.”

“Bang!”

“Patter patter...”

He had just finished speaking when a loud noise suddenly came, followed by rapid footsteps.

Because this was one of the last episodes, the studio was completely open to the audience.

With a sudden noise, the audience was startled.

They looked at the entrance to the studio. There was a commotion, as if something big had happened.

The recording continued.

The director and all the staff looked around at once.

They saw a stranger come through the door.

It was a man of about 30 years old, slightly portly and decent looking, but he seemed angry. As soon as he entered, he looked up at the platform as if looking for someone.

Director Li Huawen frowned at him and said, “Why is there a break-in? Call the security and throw him out.”

But then the expression of the man who had broken into the studio changed. He fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu, who was onstage, and shouted, “Fang Qiu, I’m ‘Bozhi Tianxia’, and I’m here for you. I brought my relative who has cancer here. Can’t you cure cancer?”

“If it is true, you treat the patient on the spot!”

“I will lay bare your lies today, you liar!”

His roar spread through the studio.

There was a shout of surprise.

Of course, everyone in the audience knew the feud between “Bozhi Tianxia” and Fang Qiu.

But to their surprise, “Bozhi Tianxia” came to the studio.

This was incredible!

While the audience was shocked, Director Li Huawen thought of something. He ordered immediately, “Don’t call security.”

Then he quickly asked the cameramen to focus on the scene and continue filming!

Upon receiving the signal, several cameramen on the scene immediately divided their work: several of them shot Fang Qiu, several of them shot “Bozhi Tianxia”, and the rest of them shot the other contestants, judges, host, and audience.

Fang Qiu on the stage also wondered why anyone dared to break into the studio of Central Television.

He was thinking about this when he heard his name being called. The man had come to look for him.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Although he had not been following the events on Weibo in recent days, Jiang Miaoyu introduced some things to him on the way to the capital. What was more, the person was so blunt that Fang Qiu easily knew who he was.

For a moment, the audience and the contestants all looked at Fang Qiu.

In fact, they were curious about Fang Qiu's cure for a fatal disease.

Now that someone had come to ask Fang Qiu to cure a patient, they really wanted to see how Fang Qiu would handle it.

Fang Qiu frowned and glanced around.

He noticed that everyone was looking at him and several cameras were pointed at him from all angles.

"Alas..."

He gave a bitter laugh.

Fang Qiu knew he had to take the bait this time.

Because this matter happened in public. He could ask the director not to record it, but there were nearly 100 people in the audience.

If these people went out and told anyone, the story would spread.

So it was obviously impossible to stop it.

So Fang Qiu didn't ask the program group to stop recording. How could he be a coward in front of such a large audience, when his enemy had come and so many people were watching?

Moreover, this was not only about his dignity, but also about the dignity of Chinese Medicine.

If he refused, no matter what the excuse was, things would inevitably turn out badly verbally. For example, a Chinese Medicine practitioner rejected the sick.

It wasn't something good to be passed around.

Medical Master

Chapter 493: The Highly-skilled Doctor Treats First!

"I'm sorry."

Fang Qiu stood up, bowed to the audience, apologized, and then said to Li Huawen, "Director, I'm sorry, I may not be able to participate in this episode."

With that, he looked directly at "Bozhi Tianxia" and said, "I have never provoked you, but you have been making trouble for me. And now you've broken into the studio. In that case, let's go and find a quiet place to settle the matter. Don't disturb the audience and the recording of the program."

"Humph!"

"Bozhi Tianxia" snorted coldly and said, "Find a quiet place? I'm here to find out what a liar you are. I'm not going anywhere today. If you're capable, let's settle the matter in front of everyone and the cameras!"

His words surprised everyone.

The audience became angry.

As Fang Qiu had said, he never bothered this guy, and the man somehow started everything himself. Now that he was lost, he was so shameless about picking on Fang Qiu. And he wasn't looking for trouble in private but broke into the studio.

This man was almost insane!

Just when everyone was angry but felt it inappropriate to scold the man, an angry voice suddenly rang.

“Nonsense!”

The audience turned and saw the three judges standing up in anger.

In their view, “Bozhi Tianxia” had gone too far. He was bullying Chinese Medicine instead of Fang Qiu!

It was rare for Chinese Medicine to usher in progress in the past few decades, and with the strong support of Central Television, there was a show about it. However, the man not only talked nonsense on Weibo but also broke into the studio. His behavior was going to destroy Chinese Medicine!

How could the three highly-skilled doctors not be angry?

“What’s your name?”

Yang Juanyong was the first to ask, “Aren’t you just trying to get attention? Tell me your name!”

“Humph.”

“Bozhi Tianxia” snorted coldly and said, “Yang Bo!”

“How can the Yang family have such scum like you?”

Yang Juanyong was even angrier when he heard the man’s name.

“Yang Bo, right?”

Li Zhengtang narrowed his eyes and said, “Don’t come to Fang Qiu. We’ll do it!”

“Yes,” Huang Zhengren immediately echoed, “didn’t you say there is no capable doctor in the Chinese Medicine field? We three old fellows have accepted your challenge!”

All three of them got furious.

Although they all studied Chinese Medicine and were used to self-cultivation, all three had personalities and tempers. In the face of this situation, it was natural for them to grow angry!

Off the stage, Yang Bo rolled his eyes and thought, “It’s fine to get the three old guys first. After all, they are seniors. If they can cure the patient, it won’t have anything to do with Fang Qiu. Since it’s not about Fang Qiu, I can still question him and call him a liar.

“If the three old guys fail, it will be better. How can Fang Qiu, a young guy, do a good job of something that even the old guys can’t do?

“If the old Chinese Medicine doctors fail, how can Chinese Medicine be good?”

Thinking of this, Yang Bo made up his mind to let the three old guys treat the patient first.

Even if they couldn’t cure the patient, he’d never let Fang Qiu treat the patient. He decided to simply take the latter away, claiming that Chinese Medicine didn’t work. Anyway, the fact was that three old Chinese Medicine doctors failed to cure the patient.

In this way, Chinese Medicine would be severely trampled down by him!

Most importantly, he could avoid confronting Fang Qiu. Although he firmly believed that cancer could not be cured by traditional Chinese Medicine, Yang Ningyuan’s illness was definitely cured. There might be something unknown.

It was always wise to play safe.

How could Yang Bo, an Internet celebrity of Weibo, miss such a chance which allowed him not to face Fang Qiu and to take the opportunity to slander traditional Chinese Medicine to win back his reputation?

“Well, I’ll give you a chance.”

Without thinking too much, Yang Bo said simply, “I’d like to see if you Chinese Medicine doctors can really cure cancer. I don’t push Fang Qiu. He is a green hand in the field of traditional Chinese Medicine. Now that you three old Chinese Medicine doctors have stood up, I will let everyone have a good look at the real strength of Chinese Medicine!”

His words were harsh, but they sounded natural.

If the three senior judges of “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” couldn’t cure cancer, how could Fang Qiu, a freshman who had learned Chinese Medicine for only one year, cure it?

In the seats of the judges, the three doctors’ faces darkened.

“Where is the patient?” Huang Zhengren asked.

“Don’t worry. I’ll bring him in at once.”

As he spoke, Yang Bo turned and walked out of the studio, bringing in a man through the door.

The man looked quite normal except that he appeared pale.

Back in the studio, Yang Bo was not polite at all and directly led the patient to the stage.

With a close look, everyone found that the patient was an elderly man.

When the patient came, the three highly-skilled doctors immediately greeted him.

With everyone's attention, they began to diagnose.

At the same time, the three doctors wrote something.

"The tongue is red, and its coating is thin and white."

"The pulse is weak."

"Diagnosis: hot sputum in the lungs."

"Treatment: clear the lungs by dissolving the phlegm and soften the firm to remove stasis."

"Prescription: 18g scutellaria baicalensis, 18g pyrola, 12g fructus forsythiae, 9g cacumen biotae, 30g lalang grass rhizome, 30g rhizoma phragmitis, 12g selaginella doederleinii, 12g fiveleaf akebia fruit, 12g semen coicis, 12g salvia chinensis, 9g edible tulip, 12g grifola, 12g poria cocos, 12g selfheal, 15g wild buckwheat, 12g lucid asparagus, 12g ophiopogon root. Seven doses."

Soon, the diagnosis was complete and the prescription was written.

Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren handed the prescription directly to Yang Bo.

"That's it?" Yang Bo asked.

"Are you wanting us to pay for your medicine and decoct it for you?"

Yang Juanyong snorted coldly.

"You think it's over with a prescription?"

Yang Bo curled his lips and looked at the prescription. "In front of all the people in the audience and all the cameras, you have to tell me how long it will take to cure the patient?" he asked.

"One month at least, and three months at the most!" Huang Zhengren said, "All I gave you was a prescription for the first week. A second diagnosis should follow a week later. The patient requires more treatment, and we have to adjust the prescription at any time."

"Are these the rules of normal Chinese Medicine treatment?"

Yang Bo put the prescription away, looked at the three highly-skilled doctors, and asked, "Need to see the doctor every once in a while and adjust the prescription at any time?"

"That's right."

Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren nodded.

Li Zhengtang and Yang Juanyong echoed.

Indeed, traditional Chinese Medicine treated the root cause, so there would be few specific treatments. Almost all the diagnoses and treatments aimed to remove the root of the disease, but because the disease was too serious, which might cause complications at any time, so the prescription needed to be adjusted often.

"Did everyone hear that?"

With the three highly-skilled doctors' confirmation, a wild gleam came into Yang Bo's eyes. He immediately turned to the entire audience and even looked for the camera, saying, "Now that all the three judges said that, it means Fang Qiu was totally lying before. Even three old doctors of Chinese Medicine have to use a month to three months to treat a patient, and they cannot guarantee the cure. How could Fang Qiu, a young man, cure Yang Ningyuan in two or three days?"

"Needless to say, the answer is obvious."

At this point, Yang Bo turned around, pointed at Fang Qiu, and scolded, "Fang Qiu, you're a liar!"

"You're wrong."

In response to Yang Bo's rant, Fang Qiu shook his head and said coolly, "I didn't treat Mr. Yang Ningyuan in days. I treated him in less than an hour!"

What he said shocked everyone in the studio!

Less than an hour?

So soon?

Not only the audience but also the rest of the contestants were shocked.

"Less than an hour?"

Luo Jie stared at Fang Qiu in astonishment. As an apprentice of Holy Doctor Chu, he had heard about Yang Ningyuan's illness from his teacher. He was arguably the only person on the scene, other than Fang Qiu, who was most familiar with Yang Ningyuan's condition.

But that was why he was so stunned.

That serious illness was completely cured within an hour?

How was this possible?

The descendants of the four families were also shocked.

It was a terminal disease. How could he cure a terminal disease in less than an hour?

Jiang Miaoyu was also filled with shock.

Fang Qiu never told her about it, so she had no idea that Fang Qiu had cured Yang Ningyuan in such a short time.

This was incredible!

At the same time, everyone in the program group and Yang Bo, who had been challenging Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu on the stage, were also confused!

“Less than an hour?” Yang Bo muttered, then immediately looked up, stared at Fang Qiu, and said, “Are you mad or foolish because I have exposed you as a liar? Cure an incurable disease in less than an hour? Now that you’re so capable, come on!”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Well, only me and the patient can watch my treatment. No one else can watch it.

“If you can, you can take the patient to the hospital right now for a checkup. After the checkup, I’ll treat him. After the treatment, send him to the hospital for another checkup.”

Hearing this, Yang Bo sneered and pulled a hospital report from his inside pocket. “Here’s the hospital report,” he said. “There is no need to check again. You can read it now and verify it directly!”

“Dare you?” Yang Bo asked with a sneer.

“Director.”

Fang Qiu turned, looked at Director Li Huawen, and said, "Can you get me a room?"

"Of course," the director replied with a nod.

"You get ready."

Fang Qiu was not scared.

Soon, the program group arranged a room. Fang Qiu took the patient into the room, directly used his mental power to carefully scan the room to make sure that the room was sealed, and that there was no camera in it. Then he closed the door and formally began his treatment.

Outside, all the people were waiting.

In order to film the treatment of this episode, the director set a room directly on the stage, so that everyone could see the room clearly, but no one could see what was going on in it.

Director Li Huawen felt in his heart that it was a pity.

There was no way to shoot such a precious treatment.

But since that was what Fang Qiu asked, he had no other choice. The process didn't matter. The most important thing was... the result!

Medical Master

Chapter 494: He Was Really Cured?!!

On one side of the stage, the other 14 contestants remained seated.

"Fang Qiu might be screwed this time."

“How dare he say he’s cured cancer in less than an hour? He is too proud!”

Luo Jie raised his eyebrows as he listened to the crowd.

Although he didn’t know Fang Qiu well, he always thought that Fang Qiu seemed capable of it, but on second thought, he started shaking his head.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu’s teacher was a highly-skilled doctor, and even his teacher, Holy Doctor Chu, praised Fang Qiu’s talent in traditional Chinese Medicine.

These two points were enough to prove that Fang Qiu was not an average Chinese Medicine doctor.

However, although his talent was so great that he was praised by a holy doctor, even his teacher, Holy Doctor Chu, could not cure Yang Ningyuan himself.

Did Fang Qiu really cure Yang Ningyuan?

This time, could Fang Qiu really make it?

Next to him, Leng Wenzhuo, with an expressionless face, said, “He’d better be able to! Otherwise, not just he but the entire Chinese Medicine circle will lose face. He will even make us who study Chinese Medicine be treated as liars!”

“Yes,” Gu Shaoyu echoed with a nod.

As the inheritors of the four great families, they attached great importance to the history of Chinese Medicine and the world’s views on it.

And everyone in their families was a Chinese Medicine doctor. In this way, the loss of face of traditional Chinese Medicine was equivalent to the loss of face of all the four big families.

So when Fang Qiu said that he had cured Yang Ningyuan in less than an hour, even the ever-smiling Li Sanxiao instantly became grim.

When Fang Qiu said that, even the descendant of a traditional Chinese Medicine family thought at first that Fang Qiu was a complete liar, not to mention an outsider.

Having cured a terminal illness in less than an hour? There was no such thing as that!

For a moment, all the contestants began to worry.

If Fang Qiu failed, the show was bound to be insulted by Yang Bo on Weibo and the contestants were bound to be implicated.

Therefore, everyone was very nervous.

Everyone was hoping that Fang Qiu could cure the patient, though it sounded a little unrealistic.

...

In the room on the stage, Fang Qiu helped the old man lie down on a prepared bed.

Then Fang Qiu prepared to begin the treatment.

He reached out his hand and pressed it on the back of the patient's neck.

With a little pressure, the old man passed out, and Fang Qiu began the treatment.

Actually, Fang Qiu could have done it in front of everyone, but his treatment was so inbuilt that others could not see anything on the surface. In order not to lead everyone's cognition of traditional Chinese Medicine to the mystery, Fang Qiu could only choose to conduct the treatment in a closed environment.

After 5,000 years of inheritance, traditional Chinese Medicine had finally developed to the present and been recognized by many people. If traditional Chinese Medicine was led to the mysterious aspect, it would be terrible.

In order to promote traditional Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu had to make everyone agree that it was absolutely scientific, and that it should not reveal anything that could not be explained in words and seemed like a myth. So he asked to treat the patient alone in the room.

As for the treatment?

Fang Qiu was not going to announce it. After all, mental power was even more mysterious than Qi. If he announced it, no one would believe it!

In this case, he would rather have people guess the cure!

Fang Qiu put his hand directly on the old man's chest, used his mental power to penetrate his body, and began to examine it carefully.

He found that the old man was not very ill. For now, the cancer had not spread, so it would be easy to treat.

After the examination, Fang Qiu immediately started his treatment.

"Condensing!"

As his mind stirred, the mental power that seeped into the old man's body solidified into a very sharp blade under Fang Qiu's drive.

He found where the cancer was and operated at once.

The Mental Knife was sharper than a real scalpel. Under Fang Qiu's control, it cut the lump out of his lung with perfect precision.

Then his internal Qi swept quickly through the old man's body. After making sure all the malignant cells in his body were cleared away, Fang Qiu used his internal Qi to encase the lump that was cut off and then decomposed it directly.

Then, he continued to mobilize the internal Qi, smoothing the energy in the old man's body.

...

Half an hour later.

"Crack!"

With a crack, the door on the stage opened.

Fang Qiu, who was sweating, came out of the room.

"It's done," Fang Qiu announced.

Hearing what he said, everyone on the stage started!

It was done?

Was the patient cured?

No way!

It had only been half an hour!

Had he cured the patient yet?

It was an incurable disease recognized by the world. It was death's evocation!

Did it take Fang Qiu only half an hour to cure it?

How was this possible?

Off the stage, the audience was abuzz.

"Wow, so quick?"

"Did he just go round the room?"

"He didn't spend as much time waiting in line as I did at the hospital."

"It's not fake, is it? Is he pretending it?"

"My God, how could it be so soon? If what he said is true, he is too great! Within half an hour, he cured the incurable disease. The news will definitely stun foreigners!"

...

Onstage, Fang Qiu immediately stepped aside after making the announcement.

"Is it done?" Yang Bo asked.

“Yes, it’s done.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “You can take the old man to the hospital for a checkup.”

Yang Bo squinted, still not convinced that Fang Qiu could cure the terminal illness.

Without saying anything, he directly entered the room and pulled the old man who had just waken up to the hospital.

Director Li Huawen immediately yelled, “Come on, follow them.”

The PD, who was already ready, immediately followed up.

After they left, the program group did not resume recording.

Everyone remained in the studio, waiting for the final result.

Wiping his sweat, Fang Qiu walked to his seat in the contestants’ section on one side of the stage and sat down to rest. Access v ip novel

Seeing this, Jiang Miaoyu rushed up to him, took out a tissue, and gave it to Fang Qiu. At the same time, she asked, “Did you really cure the patient?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

At his words, everyone around him was in shock.

The audience, off the stage, was surprised when Fang Qiu nodded.

Had the old man really recovered?

Not far away, the three highly-skilled doctors who had returned to the judge's seats were looking at each other and smiling sadly.

Earlier, Fang Qiu had taught them how to heal and demonstrated mental power. The three of them weren't worried at all, because Fang Qiu was sure to be able to cure cancer.

They smiled sadly because they didn't know if what Fang Qiu did was right or wrong.

Although Fang Qiu did not use the orthodox Chinese Medicine treatment and his method was likely to deify Chinese Medicine, it was a good choice compared with being misunderstood.

They would just take it as something overcorrect!

It was just that they didn't want people to think that Fang Qiu's quick cure for cancer was something every Chinese Medicine doctor could do.

It would be bad if people really had that opinion.

Time always passed slowly while one was waiting.

After half an hour, the director's cell phone finally rang.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

A ringtone rang.

The director immediately took out his cell phone and looked at it carefully.

It was the PD who followed Yang Bo to shoot.

“Open the camera, start recording, start recording!” shouted the director.

As he began recording, he reached over and pressed the speakerphone button.

The camera pointed at the phone.

“He’s been cured. The patient has really recovered.”

As soon as the phone was connected, a voice immediately came from the other end of the line, saying, “The old man has really recovered. After a thorough examination at the hospital, it was concluded that the tumor had disappeared and all the physical signs had returned to normal, as if he had not had the disease.”

“What about Yang Bo? What was Yang Bo’s reaction?” asked the director at once.

“He, he was dumbfounded!”

A shocked voice sounded on the other end of the line, “When he got the result, he was dumbfounded. The doctor even gave him a good scolding, saying that the old man was not ill at all and that he was cursing the old man by saying so!”

The director was very excited.

The surrounding staff was stunned.

So was the audience of nearly 1,000 people.

The other 14 contestants on the stage were all in shock with their eyes wide open.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone's eyes gradually shifted from the director's phone to Fang Qiu.

Terrifying!

It was just terrifying!

Half an hour, it only took him half an hour to cure cancer.

In addition, he also put the old man's physical indicators back to normal. This was incredible!

How did Fang Qiu do it?

After a long shock, the studio burst into thunderous applause.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu, their eyes filled with wonder and admiration.

Even the other 14 contestants started to admire Fang Qiu at this moment. They really didn't expect that Fang Qiu would actually cure the patient so completely!

As the crowd broke into thunderous applause, Luo Jie stepped up first and asked Fang Qiu, "How did you do that? What method did you use?"

At his questions, all the contestants from the four big families gathered around to ask Fang Qiu how he did it.

However, Fang Qiu simply smiled and didn't answer anything.

Meanwhile, after the call, Director Li Huawen pondered for a moment and decided, "All the footage is for the sixth episode!"

"Take the subject of using Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease as the seventh episode's!"

Soon the director's moment decision spread like the wind.

The host who finally received the news immediately informed all the contestants on the stage.

The staff went on stage, took down the temporary room, and put it in the place where it had been off the stage.

The discussion was still raging.

After the restoration of the room, everyone was almost calm. Then the seventh episode's recording formally began.

The opening credits were also re-recorded.

The host said very dedicatedly, "Everybody, good evening, welcome on time to watch the seventh episode of 'Young Chinese Medicine Doctor'."

...

After the opening was re-recorded, the formal recording phase began.

“First, let me introduce the rules for this episode.”

“In this competition, each contestant has only five minutes to enter the room alone to diagnose the volunteer patients’ illness with four methods,” the host declared. “At the same time of diagnosis, each contestant must write down the diagnosis of the situation, as well as your own judgment of the disease!”

“There are five rounds in total, and each round has a full score of 10 points. At the end of the five rounds, the five contestants with the lowest score will be eliminated!”

Medical Master

Chapter 495: Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease

Hearing the rules, the contestants nodded.

Five minutes!

It didn’t normally take that long to see a patient, but it was a competition. And this time the contestants not only saw a patient but also wrote down what they found by using the four methods. So five minutes was a reasonable time limit.

The host turned to the 15 contestants and asked, “Contestants, are you all clear on the rules?”

“Yes.”

The 15 contestants nodded at the same time.

“Good.”

The host nodded in satisfaction and said, “Next, draw lots!”

As soon as these words were spoken, a staff member immediately held a lottery box, went onto the stage, and handed it to the host. The host held it in front of the 15 contestants and asked them to draw lots one by one.

Soon, the draw was done.

Fang Qiu picked number five and Jiang Miaoyu picked number two.

“Who got number one?” inquired the host.

“Me!”

A voice came, and everyone turned their eyes to the source.

Luo Jie stood out with a round piece of paper about the size of a ping pong ball.

Everyone looked at it carefully, and saw “1” written on it.

When Luo Jie stepped out, there was an immediate uproar.

“Luo Jie?”

“This guy seems strong.”

“I remember when they picked herbs in the mountain forest, he was second only to Fang Qiu, and even Li Sanxiao, the best among the inheritors of the four big families in herbal medicine, couldn’t beat him.”

“There are rumors on the Internet that the four big families are nothing. The best are Fang Qiu and Luo Jie.”

“Even though both Fang Qiu and Luo Jie are capable, the game is just beginning. Every game is different. It’s still hard to tell which of them is better in this situation.”

...

Compared with the audience, the contestants on the stage looked very calm.

In their eyes, it didn’t make any difference to them who was the first one to play. These people, making it all the way into the national top 15, had absolute confidence and super strength. Even if they thought some of them were strong, they would never say it or show it. After all, they all had their own pride.

“Number one, Luo Jie,” the host shouted, “get ready.”

Luo Jie didn’t hesitate to step off the stage and walk to a small stage on the side. There was a room that had been prepared, where the volunteer patient had been waiting inside.

“Start the clock!”

Just as Luo Jie entered the room, the host gave the order.

The big screen on the main stage flickered and jumped to a scene timed from zero.

Beyond that, there was no information.

Everyone at the scene waited quietly. No one knew what Luo Jie was doing in the room.

However, while everyone was waiting boringly, and the timer on the big screen showed four minutes and 20 seconds, a little noise went off.

“Dong!”

The clock on the big screen suddenly stopped moving.

When everyone looked around, they saw that Luo Jie had come out of the room on the side stage and was walking to the main stage with an easy look on his face. Under the direction of the host, he came to the area opposite to the contestants and sat down.

Apparently, the program group wanted to keep contestants who had entered the room from revealing information to others.

At this time, seeing the time on the big screen, everyone was surprised.

None of them expected Luo Jie to be so fast.

Although these contestants all thought that they would not use up the five minutes, the average person couldn't make it with 40 seconds left.

For a while, the rest of the contestants grew a little bit competitive.

After all, everyone was strong.

They were so familiar with the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease that it was almost impossible to make a mistake.

In this case, the length of time was likely to be the deciding factor. So everyone was gearing up for the competition.

“Next, number two, Jiang Miaoyu,” the host shouted.

Hearing his voice, Jiang Miaoyu got up at once.

There was a cheer from the audience.

In the second episode, Jiang Miaoyu's performance left a deep impression on everyone. Plus her beautiful face that people couldn't get tired of, inadvertently Jiang Miaoyu had her own fans, although the population was small.

Later, Jiang Miaoyu entered the room for assessment.

In everyone's expectation, the time on the screen went to four minutes and 41 seconds when Jiang Miaoyu came out.

The first thing she did when she left the room was to look at the big screen on the main stage.

Seeing the time on the big screen, Jiang Miaoyu felt bitter and shook her head.

Four minutes and 41 seconds.

It was as fast as she could.

But she was still defeated by Luo Jie by 21 seconds.

When she left the stage and sat down, she took a look at Luo Jie sitting next to her, sighing, "He deserves to be the apprentice of a holy doctor. I'm no match for him."

Meanwhile, everyone else was surprised.

Jiang Miaoyu spent 21 seconds longer than Luo Jie did?

What was going on here?

From the previous performance, Jiang Miaoyu was not as strong as Luo Jie in competition, but the gap should not be so big. After all, Jiang Miaoyu came from a family of traditional Chinese Medicine.

Of course, it was not known that Luo Jie was the apprentice of Holy Doctor Chu; otherwise, no one would be so surprised.

As soon as Jiang Miaoyu sat down, the host shouted, "Next, number three, Leng Wenzhuo."

There was a great stir in the studio again.

Leng Wenzhuo was not only from one of the four big families but also the only one who was as pretty as Jiang Miaoyu in "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor". She was just too indifferent.

Then Leng Wenzhuo entered the room.

When she came out, the time on the big screen stopped at 4:21.

The time she spent was only one second longer than Luo Jie's.

The result made many in the audience feel sorry for her.

After all, what Leng Wenzhuo did best was to diagnose illness face to face.

She lost to Luo Jie at her best by one second. Even she herself could not accept this result, not to mention the audience.

If she was a little faster in one aspect, she could overtake Luo Jie.

Unfortunately, the result was unchangeable.

She wore a cold face, and the others could not tell whether she was happy or sad. Then she returned to the main stage and sat next to Jiang Miaoyu.

“Next, please welcome the fourth contestant, Chen Ziju,” the host continued.

Chen Ziju got up, went to the side stage, and entered the room.

A moment later, he walked out.

The time on the big screen showed four minutes and 23 seconds!

The time he spent was three seconds longer than Luo Jie’s and two seconds longer than Leng Wenzhuo’s.

This achievement also caused a shout of surprise. The audience said that Chen Ziju was also very strong.

“Number five.”

When Chen Ziju returned, the host continued to shout, “Fang Qiu!”

When Fang Qiu’s name was mentioned, everyone turned to focus on him.

They still remembered the fact that he cured cancer in half an hour. His strength was amazing!

Fang Qiu got up and walked to the side stage with a smile on his face.

Looking at the confident Fang Qiu, everyone began to guess.

“Will Fang Qiu be number one?”

“He can even cure cancer in half an hour. This competition must be a piece of cake for him.”

“Yes, let’s see how fast he can finish it.”

Not only the audience but also the three judges were totally focused on Fang Qiu. They also wanted to see Fang Qiu’s ability in the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

“Come on.”

Looking at Fang Qiu’s back, Jiang Miaoyu whispered to cheer him on.

Under the gaze of the crowd, the clock was on.

Everyone sat up straight, with their eyes rolling back and forth between the big screen and the side stage. They all wanted to know how long Fang Qiu would take.

As soon as he entered the room, Fang Qiu looked at the person sitting in the room.

This was a man about to turn 40.

At first glance, the man had a dark complexion, and there was a clear border between the dark and normal areas of his forehead.

Fang Qiu walked to the desk and sat down.

He held out a pen and a piece of paper while he said, “Let me check your pulse.”Visit vi p novel

The patient stretched out his hand.

Fang Qiu felt the pulse immediately.

Then his brows furrowed at once.

A minute later, Fang Qiu finished feeling the pulse and wrote on the paper with his pen, saying, "The joints of the two pulses are floating; the middle of it is tense; the pulse is weak, and the pulse of the right hand shows no signs of tension; the two are not long enough."

"Open your mouth and let me see your tongue."

The patient did as he asked.

As Fang Qiu looked at his tongue, he wrote, "The tongue is fat and light. It's not dry and doesn't look slippery."

"How are you feeling?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Fine," the patient replied.

"What about the body? Do you feel powerless? Is there something wrong with your diet?" Fang Qiu continued.

"No, I feel all right. I am strong enough, and I can eat well," replied the patient.

"What are the main symptoms of your illness?" Fang Qiu went on.

"I occasionally have a fever, but it's not too high, about 38 degrees, but if I sweat, I get better," the patient replied.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and started writing on the paper.

At this point, the patient couldn't help spitting into the trash can next to the clinic table.

Fang Qiu looked at it intently and saw that there was already a lot of phlegm in the trash can.

Immediately, he wrote down on the paper, “There is a lot of sticky phlegm; it's white, transparent, and bubbly.”

When he finished, Fang Qiu asked again, “Is anything bothering you in daily life?”

“Yes.”

Without hesitation, the patient answered, “I am an introverted man, and I'm a live-in son-in-law. I have harbored many grievances over the years. I always keep those to myself and never speak it out.

“Other than that, there's nothing.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

Obviously, now that he came here to be a volunteer patient, the program group had communicated with him beforehand. So when each contestant asked him, he would immediately answer the question, instead of being bashful.

Reading what he had written on the paper, Fang Qiu analyzed and wrote, “The lungs' Qi is too high, leading to a cough, which in turn leads to a low fever. The pulse is short, and both sides are weak. Floating pulse prompts hepatobiliary problems; the spleen and stomach must be limited; in addition, the patient's face is dark, and the prognosis is poor; the patient is likely to develop pulmonary edema. Now sputum is a precursor. The color of the gastric meridian circulation area on the patient's forehead is

dark, which indicates that he feels depressed and has nowhere to vent his depression. Together with other factors, these lead to a severe illness.

Summary: lung cancer and the cancer cells have metastasized to the liver and bone.”

When he finished, Fang Qiu immediately pressed the button on the table.

The moment it was pressed, the time on the big screen on the main stage of the studio stopped immediately!

Medical Master

Chapter 496: I m Afraid that All of You Would Be Embarrassed

“4 minutes and 10 seconds!” Seeing the time on the big screen stop, the audience was shocked and all exclaimed.

“So fast?”

“Ten seconds faster than Luo Jie! Is there anyone who can beat him?”

“Fang Qiu truly lives up to his name. I knew he would be the winner.”

“Wait. Don’t jump to a conclusion yet. This is a competition. Even though you are fast, it doesn’t necessarily mean that you will win the first place. There are also scores after that.”

After the four who had finished seeing the patient saw the number, their faces all changed.

“So fast?”

Luo Jie was very surprised. He had always felt that his speed had already reached its limit.

But he didn't expect that Fang Qiu was even faster than him.

Next to him, Jiang Miaoyu smiled happily.

In her opinion, Fang Qiu would definitely win the first place in this examination.

Leng Wenzhuo and Chen Ziju were rather shocked.

When they entered the room to participate in the examination, they all aimed to surpass Luo Jie. But now, he didn't seem to be that strong. If they set Fang Qiu as their target at the beginning, maybe they could be faster.

Fang Qiu returned to the main stage.

"Number six, Gu Shaoyu." He spent 4 minutes and 22 seconds.

"Number seven, Wang Shijie." He spent 4 minutes and 29 seconds.

"Number eight, Li Sanxiao." He spent 4 minutes and 26 seconds.

After that, among the rest of the contestants, not even a single person did it faster than Luo Jie did, let alone surpassing Fang Qiu.

An hour later, fifteen contestants had all performed the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

At the same time, as the last participant sat down on the stage, the host turned to the three highly-skilled doctors and said, "Next is the judge section. Three judges will be invited to score for the conclusions of the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease of the fifteen contestants."

Just as he finished speaking, the staff brought the results written by the fifteen contestants to the judges.

The three highly-skilled doctors began to score.

The host continued, "In order to guarantee the fairness and justice, the three judges will take turns to take a look at the conclusion of each participant. Each judge will make their own scores, and the final scores of the contestants will be determined by the scores given by the three judges. We'll take the average."

Soon, as everyone was waiting anxiously, the final result was settled.

"Okay." After getting the result, the host said, "Now, I have the final score of the first round. Now, I'll announce the score of each contestant."

"Third place: Leng Wenzhuo, the overall score is 8.5 points."

"The fourth place: Gu Shaoyu, the overall score is 8.5 points."

"The fifth place: Chen Ziju, the overall score is 8.4 points."

"The sixth place: Wang Shijie, the overall score is 8.4 points."

"The seventh place: Li Sanxiao, the overall score is 8.4 points."

As the host announced, there were also a number of people's scores on the big screen.

As they listened, they found that even though there were people with the same score, they were not ranked in the same way. They continued to rank to the next place.

In the end, the host began to announce from the third place, leaving only the suspense of the first and second places.

Seeing the ranking of the third to the fifteenth place, the audience also understood.

The period of time didn't necessarily mean the level of the score.

In other words, even if Fang Qiu took the lead by 10 seconds, the final result might also be a huge reversal.

"Who will be the winner?" The host was holding a sheet with the result on it and looked at all the audience.

For a moment, everyone's curiosity was aroused.

Then, with the expectation of countless people, the host raised the score sheet in his hand and read loudly, "Luo Jie; the overall score is 8.7 points."

The moment he announced it, the whole audience was in a tumult.

This score was 0.2 points higher than that of Leng Wenzhuo who was in third place.

If the score from 3th to 15th was arranged in order, did this mean that there was another person scoring 8.6 points?

Although Luo Jie spent 10 seconds longer than Fang Qiu did, did he still surpass Fang Qiu and win the first place?

"Fang Qiu; the overall score is ..." Just as everyone was guessing, the host suddenly opened his mouth and said, "9.1 points!"

As he finished, all the people present froze.

“What?”

“9.1?”

“Wow, that’s so high!”

“How could he reach such a high score?”

“Fang Qiu is the winner?”

Everyone was shocked.

Originally, everyone thought that Fang Qiu should get 8.6 points. Even if he suppressed Luo Jie with his absolute strength, he would be so powerful if he scored 8.8 points.

However, no one had expected that Fang Qiu actually got an extremely high score.

Everyone was amazed.

As for Fang Qiu, he wasn’t quite satisfied with this score.

Since the beginning, no matter what kind of exam it was, Fang Qiu ended it all with full marks. But this time, he didn’t get full marks.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn’t think too much about it because he knew that such things as using the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease were unpredictable, so it was already very good for him to get 9.1 points.

“Congratulations, Fang Qiu. You won first place in the first round.”

The host said to Fang Qiu, and then immediately turned to look at the three judges. “Next, let’s invite the three judges to say something.”

In the judges’ area, Huang Zhengren stood up, picked up the microphone, and said, “While scoring in this round, we three judges stick to the principles of being fair and justified. I know that all the participants here are new rising stars in the Chinese Medicine industry. Each of you has your own pride. Therefore, I announce that if anyone is dissatisfied with the score, you can check it on the scene!”

Upon hearing that, everyone turned their heads and looked around.

In fact, everyone felt that their scores were quite good, but no one had expected that Fang Qiu actually won the first place again with such a high score.

They had performed the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease very carefully, so there should be no mistakes.

So, what was the difference between them and Fang Qiu?

It caused a lot of people to be suspicious and dissatisfied.

However, because they were quite satisfied with their own scores, no one stood out.

“Swoosh!!” But in the end, just when no one dared to stand out, Fang Qiu, who took the first place, suddenly stood up.

This time, people were totally astonished.

No one had expected that Fang Qiu, who had won the first place with an extremely high score, would actually stand up.

The audience, the director, and even the three judges were all curious.

The host asked curiously, “Fang Qiu, are you dissatisfied with your score?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said embarrassingly, “No. Actually, I was afraid that everyone would be embarrassed to stand up first, so I get up.”

Everyone could not help but smile as they heard what he said.

After that, those who were full of doubts and curiosity, as well as those who were unconvinced by Fang Qiu’s score, all stood up one after another.

It turned out that fifteen people all stood up.

After all, even those people who were convinced by Fang Qiu were curious about what kind of mistakes they had made. They also wanted to see how the judges scored.

“Since everyone wants to check it, let’s do it together.” Huang Zhengren smiled and sorted out the answer sheets on the judges’ table.

The host stepped forward and took over 15 answer sheets.

The crew immediately carried a long table to the stage.

The host placed the 15 sheets neatly on the long table.

Fifteen contestants walked towards the table to check.

Many people picked up Fang Qiu’s answer sheet directly as soon as they got to the table.

In the end, they actually saw on Fang Qiu's answer sheet that he even asked about the patient's identity as a live-in son-in-law. Moreover, from this point, it could be seen that the patient had been holding his anger and depressed for a long time.

Seeing this, everyone smiled wryly and let out a sigh.

None of them asked about this.

From this point of view, it was reasonable that Fang Qiu could get such a high score.

Then everyone looked at the answer sheet of each other, and eventually, they were satisfied with the scores given by the three judges.

After the contestants finished checking the answer sheets, Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren said, "All right, since everyone suspects our justice, from now on, we shall have the inspection of each round."

The moment he said that, everyone's face turned red.

Although the three judges didn't aim at anyone, it still made the participants embarrassed because what they had done was simply questioning the judges.

"Very well." However, just when everyone was so embarrassed that they didn't know what to say, Fang Qiu suddenly responded and clapped his hands.

The sudden response made all the people present speechless.

Then the host said, "The inspection is completed. Let's start the second round."

Soon, the second round began.

Luo Jie was the first to enter. It took him 4 minutes and 20 seconds, which was the same as the first round. Access vip novel

Jiang Miaoyu followed behind him. She reduced the time she spent by one second, from four minutes and 41 seconds to four minutes and 40 seconds.

Other people almost spent the same time as they did in the first round.

Fang Qiu still kept his speed at 4 minutes and 10 seconds.

In the end, there were no significant differences between everyone's scores.

In the third round, Luo Jie reduced his record from 4 minutes and 20 seconds to 4 minutes and 18 seconds.

Everyone present was amazed as they saw his improvement.

It seemed that the patients' symptoms were not quite complicated in this round. Almost everyone had reduced the time they spent by two seconds, and only Fang Qiu had reduced the time he spent by one second.

However, this was far more shocking than those two seconds' improvements!

After all, in the first and second rounds, Fang Qiu had already reached his limit. But now, he had reduced the time he spent by one second, which was simply breaking his limit.

In the fourth and fifth rounds, the performances of everyone were the same as before.

However, as the game became more and more intense, Jiang Miaoyu, who had been falling behind, gradually caught up with others.

When the fifth round was over, her total score reached the ninth place.

Although she managed to get into the next round, her score was only a little higher than the five people who had been eliminated.

The five people who were eliminated did not complain.

After all, the rules of this episode were too fair and just. They couldn't have any complaints at all.

Five people were eliminated.

In the end, there were only ten people left.

First place: Fang Qiu.

Second place: Luo Jie.

Third place: Gu Shaoyu.

Fourth place: Leng Wenzhuo.

Fifth place: Li Sanxiao.

Sixth place: Wang Shijie.

Seventh place: Chen Ziju.

Eighth place: Yang Chenxiang.

Ninth place: Jiang Miaoyu.

Tenth place: Lin Dan.

Among the top ten, eight people were very familiar to everyone, and they were paid a lot of attention. Only the eighth and tenth place, Yang Chenxiang and Lin Dan, remained ordinary until they advanced to the top ten and were finally noticed by everyone, especially Lin Dan.

His name sounded very distinctive.

Medical Master

Chapter 497: Fang Qiu, We Will Defeat You Someday!

The five people who were eliminated stood in a row on the stage.

"I think, both the audience here and those in front of the TV know that the five of you are very awesome. From the initial audition to the top fifteen of the country, you have stood out from hundreds of thousands of people, which has proved your capacity. To be one of the top fifteen of the country is also an honor, which only belongs to you."

As usual, the host walked to the front of the five people and said some words to comfort and praise them. Then he handed the microphone to one of them and said, "Before you leave the stage, please say a few words to the audience on the scene and those who are watching TV."

The first person took the microphone. "It really benefited me a lot to participate in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. I've learned a lot of knowledge that I don't know. It also made me deeply realize that I should work hard in a certain aspect. I am a Chinese Medicine doctor. Whether now or in the future, I will keep on learning and continue to improve myself."

Then the man turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, "Fang Qiu, one day, I will definitely surpass you!"

Upon hearing that, the host smiled.

The audience also responded with warm applause.

Eventually, after this person's speech, the other four people also said to Fang Qiu one after another that they would surpass him one day.

This situation made all the people on the spot laugh.

In the promotion area, Fang Qiu was grumbling with a bitter smile on his face, "Why do I become a target for no reason again?"

At this time, the host said, "Ha-ha, since the five young talents are all aiming at surpassing Fang Qiu, so let's ask him what he feels."

After the five people finished their speech, the host walked toward Fang Qiu and asked, "Fang Qiu, what do you think of this?"

Fang Qiu smiled slightly and said, "Well... Actually, the target you should surpass is the three prominent judges, not me."

As he finished, the last one of the five people immediately picked up the microphone and immediately retaliated, "If you think you can't surpass the judges, then we'll target at them."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said no more.

The three judges also laughed.

Li Zhengtang picked up the microphone and said, "Doctors of Chinese Medicine should be ambitious. We, three old men, are waiting for someone to surpass us. We not only need to wait for Fang Qiu to surpass us, but also wait for all the young people to surpass us."

As a result, all the audience immediately gave warm applause as they heard that.

Of course, even though the final result had come out, the recording didn't finish yet.

After the audience left, another round of recording began on the scene. Of course, it was not for the next episode, but the extra material for this episode, which needed every contestant to enter a room for a single recording and analyze the judgments of the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease that they applied in the five patients.

By the time they finished recording, it was already night.

In order to record the show, lunch and dinner were prepared by the crew, so the contestants could have it in the broadcast hall.

At 9 o'clock in the evening, the director announced, "The recording is over." With his order, all the people finally relaxed.

Before they left, Director Li Huawen announced, "There's something you need to know. Because the seventh episode has been recorded for too long, we decided to divide the material into two parts and air them as the seventh episode and the eighth episode.

"The next time, which is the recording time of the ninth episode, will be three weeks later. As usual, the crew will send you a text message to inform you on time."

After he finished speaking, everyone started to leave.

Because it was getting late, everyone returned to the hotel to take a rest.

The next day, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine together.

Actually, Fang Qiu intended to take Jiang Miaoyu to stay and go sightseeing for another day. After all, the last time they came here, they didn't manage to visit the Great Wall due to the accident.

However, Jiang Miaoyu wanted to rush back to study so as to prepare for the next competition. She didn't dare to neglect it at all, for fear of being eliminated in the next round.

Fang Qiu thought that three days later, it would be Sunday, the day of the examination of the doctor of brightness. Before the examination, he had to study hard, so he gave up the idea of staying.

In the morning, as soon as Fang Qiu returned to school, he stayed in the library and barely came out.

Until the second day after Fang Qiu returned to Jiangjing City, Yang Bo, the influencer on Weibo, had never posted a word and even secretly deleted all his previous posts on Weibo.

Eventually, the matter of his posts being deleted was soon revealed, which caused another heated discussion.

"Why did he delete all his posts?"

"Didn't he just enjoy taunting before? Why did he delete them all of a sudden?"

"Could it be that he was so scolded by everyone that he left Weibo?"

"Sure. This man was slapped so hard in the face and still madly wanted to make trouble for Fang Qiu. But Fang Qiu ignored him. Maybe he is crazy."

"Alas, nowadays, the fists and knives are not as violent as the cyberbullying. It's like killing people invisibly."

"What do you mean by cyberbullying? Damn! Are you insane?"

"He was digging his own grave! He asked for it."

Seeing the heated discussion on the Internet, the crew of Central Television didn't make any statements. They were all waiting for the release of the show on Sunday to surprise the audience.

Of course, the crew wasn't afraid that the audience on the scene would leak anything that happened in the show because every audience there had signed a confidentiality agreement.

Time flew. Today was Sunday.

In the Jiangjing City Chinese Medicine Association, it was so lively today.

Five doctors of brightness from Earth-replenishing Field gathered together to drink tea and chat in the association's hall.

There was no doubt that the five of them were the doctors of brightness who were invited to be the examiners today.

Taking a closer look, they weren't aged, probably in their 40s. They still looked quite young.

As doctors of brightness, they naturally knew how to improve their health.

Not only were the five doctors of brightness, but the president and the vice president of the Chinese Medicine Association were also there.

Normally, the president and the vice president of the Chinese Association rarely showed up.

Because there were only a few people who would attend the examination of doctors of brightness every year. The examination of doctors of brightness was considered a big event in the Chinese Medicine Association.

Moreover, the person who took the exam this time was Fang Qiu!

In the hall of the Chinese Medicine Association, the crowd gathered together.

Someone said, "Fang Qiu is very popular now."

Someone nodded in agreement. "Yes. Looking at his performance on the TV show, this kid is quite good at Chinese Medicine, but I don't know how he will perform in this test."

"I had something to do today, but I canceled it when I heard that the person who came to take the exam was Fang Qiu. I hope this new star of Chinese Medicine won't let me down."

"I don't think you will be disappointed. Judging from his performance on TV, he should be capable. It's just that the examination of the doctor of brightness is not easy, and he chose the Earth-replenishing Field. I don't know how much he knows about the Earth-replenishing Field."

"I think he can do it. He has only studied Chinese Medicine for one year, but he has reached such a level. He is simply a genius in the Chinese Medicine circle!"

"I heard that Fang Qiu is Xu Miaolin's student. Is it real?"

"Xu Miaolin?" Upon hearing this name, the five doctors of brightness in the Earth-replenishing Field all changed their expressions.

Compared to them, Xu Miaolin was much more powerful.

Anyway, Xu Miaolin was a highly-skilled doctor excelling in all fields. There was no comparison at all.

"Didn't Xu Miaolin disappear a long time ago? Why does he have a disciple?"

"I don't think so. Where did this rumor come from?"

The five of them were discussing intensely.

At this time, sitting next to them, one of the two old men in his 70s or 80s suddenly stood up and walked over. "Yes, Fang Qiu is indeed Xu Miaolin's student. The test today was arranged by Xu Miaolin."

The moment he spoke, the five doctors were stunned at the same time.

"I didn't expect it to be true."

"Now that Fang Qiu is appreciated by Xu Miaolin, it seems that Fang Qiu is indeed a genius."

"Xu Miaolin and we practiced Chinese Medicine together. Now we are doctors of brightness, but he has already become a highly-skilled doctor. This is the difference."

"Whether Fang Qiu is a marvel or a genius, it all depends on whether he can pass the examination or not."

"I think he can do it."

"I don't think so!"

"Why?"

"Chinese Medicine focuses on self-cultivation and morality. I think Fang Qiu is too arrogant on the TV show. From this point of view, he doesn't have the right attitude. How can he learn Chinese Medicine well if his attitude is not right?"

For a moment, the five men held their own views and quarreled with each other.

In the end, under the persuasion of the president of the Chinese Medicine Association, the five of them stopped arguing and decided to unanimously confront Fang Qiu.

No matter what happened, they must not show any mercy today.

This kid had improved the influence of traditional Chinese Medicine all by himself, which made them feel stressed. They wanted to see what he was like.

At nine o'clock in the morning that day.

At nine o'clock in the morning, with Xu Miaolin's guidance, Fang Qiu arrived at the Chinese Medicine Association on time.

This was an antique pavilion. In fact, it was just a private courtyard rather than an association's location.

The whole yard was all built with mahogany. Access v ip novel

Walking to the patio, he could see that the courtyard was old-fashioned, and there were green plants everywhere.

Walking in the courtyard, Fang Qiu felt extremely quiet.

He passed through the gate.

Fang Qiu saw an old man watering plants in the patio.

Fang Qiu asked, "Excuse me, could you tell me where the examination room is?"

The old man put down the kettle in his hand and asked, "You are Fang Qiu, right?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes, I am."

"I've seen you on TV. Not bad."

The old man nodded with a smile and said, "Follow me. Everything is ready. The exam can start at any time."

Fang Qiu answered with a nod. "Thank you."

The old man smiled and led Fang Qiu to the attic. "Come."

Led by the old man, Fang Qiu soon came to the first floor of the attic. After circling around the extremely wide hall, he came to the door of a room.

"Get in. They're all waiting for you inside," the old man said, then turned around and left with a smile.

Fang Qiu watched the old man go away, and then turned around and knocked on the door.

"Dong, dong, dong..." There was a knock on the door.

"Come in." A deep and serious voice came from the room.

Medical Master

Chapter 498: The Examination Of Doctor Of Brightness!

Fang Qiu pushed the door open and entered the room.

What came into sight was a very wide and peculiar-decorated room.

There were six chairs and five tables in this room.

Five sets of tables and chairs were placed in five directions as if they were set up like an Eight-Diagram Formation. There was one person sitting in front of each set of tables and chairs.

In the center of the room, there was an empty chair, which was obviously prepared for Fang Qiu.

Seeing this kind of decoration, Fang Qiu suddenly felt a lot of pressure!

No wonder people said that the examination of doctor of brightness was so difficult. Judging from the way of this examination, ordinary people weren't able to take it.

This kind of arrangement was like a trial for criminals.

The people sitting in the center would inevitably feel as if they were sitting nakedly in front of everyone.

Then he looked at the five people in the room.

The first one, wearing casual clothes and glasses, looked like a professor. However, he looked a little younger than others. There was a name card on his table with "Liu Ye" on it.

The second person, named He Tiancheng, was wearing a formal suit with a solemn look.

The third one was named Li Jinjun. He was a skinny man, who looked thin and also serious.

The fourth man, named Bao Chengying, was quite handsome with his slicked-back hair.

The fifth person was named Zhong Yiyang. He was a little fat and his face was amiable. But at this moment, he also looked serious.

Fang Qiu took a look at the five of them and bowed. "Good morning, teachers."

Zhong Yiyang nodded and said, "Em. Take your seat."

Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward and sat on the empty chair in the center.

After Fang Qiu took his seat, Zhong Yiyang asked, "Do you know the rules of the examination of doctor of brightness?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. I need to recite at least three manuals and complete the test of the questions given by five teachers at the same time."

The five of them nodded.

Liu Ye asked, "The examination of doctor of brightness will be very difficult and strict. Do you have confidence?"

Fang Qiu turned to Liu Ye and answered, "Yes."

Li Jinjun nodded with satisfaction. "Good."

Fang Qiu hurriedly turned to look at him.

He didn't know if the five people did it on purpose. They always took turns to say a sentence, which caused Fang Qiu to turn around constantly every time someone said a word to him.

"Before you came, we have already made up our minds about the three books." Zhong Yiyang said, "The first one is the Secret Book of Orchid Chamber. The second one is Differentiation on Endogenous and Exogenous Diseases. The third one is the Treatise on the Spleen and Stomach.

"Now, let the test begin."

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately began to recite the books.

“The Secret Book of Orchid Chamber...” With the focus of the five doctors of brightness, Fang Qiu recited it word by word.

He continued to recite the second chapter after finishing the first one.

In the end, he recited the first book without missing a word.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu didn't pause at all while reciting.

When Fang Qiu was reciting the second one, Liu Ye suddenly said, “Stop. I need to use the washroom.”

After that, he went out.

Three minutes later, Liu Ye returned and let Fang Qiu continue.

It turned out that Fang Qiu could still recite it word by word.

Fang Qiu knew this was definitely not an accident. How could there be a teacher who did not prepare before the exam? At least, he should have gone to the washroom first. Therefore, he would not need to urinate in a short time. If he really did, then this person must be sick.

Obviously, it was one of the contents of the examination. The purpose of it was to see if Fang Qiu could still recite it after the interruption so as to confirm that he didn't simply swot up.

As Fang Qiu was about to recite to the end of the second book. “Stop.”

He Tiancheng, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly stopped him and said, “You've been reciting for such a long time. You must be thirsty. Come on, drink some water.”

As he spoke, he stood up deliberately, took out a bottle of mineral water, and handed it to Fang Qiu.

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu smiled and took it over. He opened the cap and took a sip.

When Fang Qiu was about to return to his seat, He Tiancheng suddenly turned his head and asked curiously, “I heard that you are Xu Miaolin’s disciple.”

“No, I’m not his disciple,” Fang Qiu shook his head and said. “I’m just his student. Mr. Xu didn’t take me as his disciple.”

“Oh.” He Tiancheng nodded with understanding and then stepped back.

The moment he sat down, he immediately said, “You may continue.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and continued to recite.

This time, the five doctors of brightness were all shocked.

After being interrupted several times in a row, Fang Qiu wasn’t affected at all. He didn’t even need to think about it and directly continued reciting.

That was amazing!

It was unbelievably coherent.

Everyone was impressed by Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu continued to recite before the most difficult chapter of the third book was done.

“Dee-dee-dee-dee...” A cell phone rang all of a sudden.

“Wait.” Zhong Yiyang reached out his hand to signal Fang Qiu to stop. Then he took out his mobile phone and answered it. He talked with the person on the other end of the line for about five minutes, and he talked about traditional Chinese Medicine, medical skills, and so on. He also talked about some familiar sentences in other ancient medical books, trying to disturb Fang Qiu’s memory.

The other four doctors laughed secretly.

This was the most ruthless move they had prepared.

If it were other people who took the exam, they would definitely not use this trick, because this trick could easily lead them astray. But since it was Fang Qiu, there was no need to worry about it.

Five minutes later, after hanging up the phone, Zhong Yiyang raised his hand to Fang Qiu and said, “Well, you can continue.”

As he heard that, Fang Qiu continued to recite.

The five of them couldn’t help marveling at it.

“Is this boy a repeater?”

“He has been interrupted so many times, but he can still pick it up every time. It’s like pressing the pause button of the repeater.”

While the examiners were in shock, Fang Qiu still kept a steady speed and recited all the three books word by word.

After hearing his recitation, the five doctors nodded.

Zhong Yiyang opened his mouth. “You have a good memory. You’ve already passed half of this round.”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

He had finished reciting all three books. How come he had only passed half of this round?

“Next, let’s take a random reciting test.”

Seeing that Fang Qiu was confused, Zhong Yiyang said, “Next, we will choose a section of one book in the Earth-replenishing Field. You will need to continue the section and tell us which book it is.”

Fang Qiu nodded. “Okay.”

Zhong Yiyang then gave the question, “The redness is caused by the heat in the intestines.”

“As for the whiteness, the heat goes into the large intestine. It is warm and humid and stagnates in the pulse, so the leukorrhea’s color is both red and white...”

Fang Qiu finished the sentence. After quickly reciting a paragraph, he added, “This paragraph is from Keys of Living.”

Zhong Yiyang nodded with satisfaction. “That’s right.”

At this time, Liu Ye gave the question. “Yellow Emperor’s Acupuncture · Chapter of the Five Chaos: A person will get annoyed if distracted by Qi.”

“He feels tense inside and his hands are held together. If the person’s Qi gathers in the heart, we should cure the Heart Meridian of Hand-Jueyin...”

Fang Qiu replied, recited without missing a word, and said, “This paragraph is from the dysphoria heat theory in Dongyuan Tries Prescription.”

He Tiancheng also gave his question, “Complement can cure the weak. Go on.”

“Complement can cure the weak. Ginseng and lamb meat would be the best choice. The heat of ginseng can improve the weakness of Qi. And the mutton is warm enough to replenish the blood. The mutton is tangible and can make up the muscles’ energy. A person can take it if the scent is the same as that of ginseng and mutton. Therefore, this is also...”

Fang Qiu finished reciting and said, “This paragraph is from Medical Invention.”

Upon hearing that, the five examiners looked at each other, nodded, and said at the same time, “Pass.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

“Next, let’s begin the second round of the examination.” Zhong Yiyang stood up and said to Fang Qiu, “Come on, let’s go somewhere else.”

Fang Qiu got up to follow him.

He walked out of the room.

Led by the five people, Fang Qiu soon came to a clinic located in the Chinese Medicine Association.

“You’re going to see patients here in the second round of the examination,” Zhong Yi Yang opened his mouth and said. “During this period, you must use the methods of the Earth-replenishing Field to treat patients. There are a total of 25 patients who take part in the examination this time. You only need to give prescriptions. You don’t need to get medicine, decoct medicinal herbs, ask the patient to drink it like what you did in the examination of craftsman doctor. These basic things have been tested during the examination of craftsman doctor, so you don’t need to do it again.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded. “Okay.”

Zhong Yiyang continued to say, “Besides, after you give the prescription, the five of us will see the prescription you wrote and then make a series of specific questions to judge your level. Do you understand?”

"Understood," Fang Qiu answered very quickly, but he was amazed in the heart.

No wonder this was an examination of doctor of brightness. They got 25 patients for a round.

Let's put aside the other things.

If a person could cure all the 25 patients, he must have a profound understanding of this field.

"Get ready for the test. It's about to begin." After reminding Fang Qiu, Zhong Yiyang turned around, walked to the five wooden chairs against the wall, and sat down on one of them.

So did the other four people.

Fang Qiu took a glance and found that this clinic was quite similar to Feng Xuexin's clinic.

The medicine cabinet was on the right, and the passage to the backyard was next to the medicine cabinet. The clinic table was placed on the left side and was a certain distance away from the medicine cabinet.

Five doctors of brightness were sitting in front of the medicine cabinet at this time.

Zhong Yiyang asked, "Are you ready?"

"We can start at any time," Fang Qiu said as he sat down.

Zhong Yiyang nodded and said, "Okay, then let's begin!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a patient immediately came in.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties.

As he entered the clinic and saw Fang Qiu sitting at the consultation desk, the middle-aged man was stunned at once!

Without any scruples, the middle-aged man pointed at Fang Qiu and said, "He's so young."

He was also a volunteer who was recruited here.

Why did he want to come? Because he really wanted to be cured and didn't want to be deceived!

At that time, he heard that there were five very powerful doctors of Chinese Medicine present, so he took the initiative to be a volunteer. But there was no powerful doctor coming to see him. It was a young boy sitting at the consultation table.

Could such a young boy cure him?

The middle-aged man hesitated and turned to look at the five doctors of brightness sitting on the side.

"Don't worry." Zhong Yiyang quickly stood up and explained, "This is the Chinese Medicine Association. Everyone who comes here for the examination has a remarkable level of medical skills. You don't have to worry about it at all."

"But, he's still too young." The middle-aged man was still hesitating.

Zhong Yiyang continued to persuade him, "Look, aren't the five of us all here? When he gives you the prescription of your illness, the five of us will carefully check it for you. There will never be any mistakes."

Medical Master

Chapter 499: Constant Diagnosis

After Zhong Yiyang persuaded him for quite a while, the middle-aged man reluctantly agreed to let Fang Qiu treat him.

Even so, as he walked to the consultation table and sat down, the middle-aged man still looked at Fang Qiu with his eyes still full of doubts.

“Hello, how are you doing?” Fang Qiu smiled without embarrassment.

“Em.” The middle-aged man nodded indifferently.

“Excuse me, what ails you?” Fang Qiu asked.

The middle-aged man said, “Nasal obstruction.”

“Are there any other symptoms?”

Fang Qiu continued to ask, “Like sneeze and asthma?”

“I don’t have asthma.” The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “It’s just the nasal obstruction, which causes nasal discharge and sneeze. Sometimes, my throat will be itchy and I cough.”

Fang Qiu asked again, “Do you sweat easily? How’s your physical strength?”

The patient replied, “Recently, it seems that if I exercise a little bit, I will sweat easily. If I exert too much strength, I will feel tired.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “All right. Open your mouth and stick your tongue out for me.”

The patient did as he was told.

Fang Qiu took a look.

The patient's tongue was light red and its coating was light white.

Then Fang Qiu began to feel the pulse.

His pulse was light and feeble.

After feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu smiled slightly and said, "You got allergic rhinitis."

The middle-aged man was stunned.

Of course, he knew what disease he got, but he didn't tell Fang Qiu at all. How could Fang Qiu just know it by feeling his pulse and asking a few questions?

"It seems that this boy's medical skills are really good." Just when the middle-aged man was thinking to himself, Fang Qiu had already started to write a prescription.

"According to the diagnosis, the patient suffers from allergic rhinitis."

"Prescription: Notopterygium 10g, Angelica 10g, Saposhnikovia 10g, Cimicifuga Foetida 10g, Astragalus 50g, Atractylodes 12g, Phellodendron 10g, Coptis Chinensis 3g, Codonopsis 10g, Tangerine Peel 10g, Flos Farfarae 12g, Baked Licorice 10g, and Ephedra 10g."

"If there are yellow nasal discharge or sputum, add 30 grams of the dried wax gourd and 30 grams of Houttuynia Cordata."

After finishing writing, Fang Qiu handed the prescription to the middle-aged man.

“You should get the medicine according to this prescription. There are a total of seven doses. If the symptoms disappear when you’re on medication, you must not stop taking the medicine. You have to continue to take the medicine to consolidate the effect of the drugs so that you will be cured.”

As he heard that, the middle-aged man took the prescription.

He turned his head and looked at the five doctors of brightness by his side in a daze.

Now he felt that Fang Qiu did have the ability to cure a patient. But he was still too young. Even if he wanted to trust Fang Qiu, he was still a little worried.

He immediately sent Fang Qiu’s prescription to Zhong Yiyang.

After taking over the prescription and taking a glance, Zhong Yiyang handed it to the other four examiners.

As the five of them finished checking, the prescription finally fell into Liu Ye’s hands.

“Do you write the prescription based on the classical prescription of the Earth-replenishing Field?” Liu Ye asked Fang Qiu with the prescription in his hand.

“It’s the Cold-controlling Soup from the Secret Book of Orchid Chamber.”

Fang Qiu answered, “The Cold-controlling Soup can cure a bad cold, nasal obstruction, cough, and asthma.”

Liu Ye nodded and continued to ask, “Okay. How long do you think the prescription you wrote will work?”

Fang Qiu replied, “After three doses, the symptoms will disappear. After seven doses, the patient should no longer suffer from the disease, and then use another seven doses to consolidate the effect of the medicine.”

As they heard that, the five doctors of brightness nodded with satisfaction and signed their names on the prescription one by one.

Then the prescription returned to Zhong Yiyang.

He signed his name and handed the prescription to the patient. Meanwhile, Zhong Yiyang said, "You can go to get the medicine. First, according to the prescription, you should get the seven doses and then get another seven doses when you recover."

"Err..." After taking the prescription, the middle-aged man glanced at Fang Qiu and asked doubtfully, "Is there really nothing wrong with this prescription?"

"Don't worry, it's fine."

Zhong Yiyang said with a smile, "This is the prescription that the five of us have confirmed together. We have all signed it. There is nothing wrong with it."

"Okay." The middle-aged man immediately felt relieved. Then he took the prescription and turned to leave happily.

Soon, the second patient came in.

He was also a middle-aged man in his 40s.

Unlike the last person, after he came in, he first turned to look at the five doctors of brightness and then looked at Fang Qiu.

However, as the middle-aged man saw Fang Qiu, he suddenly became excited.

"You are Fang Qiu? The one in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor?" the middle-aged man asked excitedly as he ran to the consultation table.

“Yes, I am.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“Damn!” The middle-aged man immediately said, “I’m so lucky! I just want to be a volunteer here and then I actually meet you.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“Let me tell you, I’ve watched every episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Your performance on the stage is so perfect. You’ll definitely be the champion, won’t you?” the middle-aged man asked.

“The show is not over yet, so is the competition.” Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

“You haven’t finished recording it yet?” The middle-aged man said in surprise, “I thought you had finished. I heard that you had cured the rich man—Yang Ningyuan recently. The one he got was a terminal disease. How did you cure him?”

“Well...” Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“Oh, I’m so lucky.” Before Fang Qiu could answer, the middle-aged man patted his thigh hard and said, “I still didn’t expect to meet you. You’ve just cured Yang Ningyuan, and now you’re here to treat me. It seems that I’ll be treated the same way as the wealthy man.”

The more the middle-aged man talked about it, the more excited he became.

Fang Qiu was also very helpless.

Next to them, the five doctors of brightness couldn’t stand it anymore.

Zhong Yiyang reminded him, “Let’s see the patient first.”

Only then did the middle-aged man realize what he should do.

“Yes, yes, yes. Let’s do it.” While speaking, the middle-aged man put his hand on the desk and said to Fang Qiu, “You have to take a good look at me. I have always worshipped you.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly as he heard that.

Fang Qiu asked, “Could you tell me what ails you?”

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said, “Oh. In recent years, I often feel the swelling pain in the thumb joints of my right foot, but I haven’t paid much attention to it. After eating hot pot and drinking some beer yesterday, I suddenly felt that the joints of my thumb and ankle were red and swollen, and it was hot and painful. That’s why I came here.”

Fang Qiu said, “Open your mouth and let me see your tongue.”

The middle-aged man immediately opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue.

Fang Qiu took a closer look and said, “Your tongue is red and your coating is yellow and greasy.”

Then, he began to feel the pulse.

As a result, he found that his taut pulses were quicker.

After doing the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease, Fang Qiu immediately picked up the pen and wrote a prescription.

“Prescription: *Artemisia Capillaris* 15g, *Sophora Flavescens* Ait 12g, *Angelica Sinensis* 12g, *Notopterygium* 10g, *Common Anemarrhena* 15g, *Kudzu vine Root* 15g, *Polyporus* 15g, *Rhizoma Alismatis* 15g, *Saposhnikovia* 10g, *Radix Stephaniae Tetrandrae* 20g, *Yam Rhizome* 30g, *Atractylodes* 12g, *Phellodendron* 12g, *Scutellaria* 10g, *Cimicifuga Foetida* 10g, and *Baked Licorice* 10g.”

After he wrote down his prescription, Fang Qiu handed it to the patient.

Because the middle-aged man knew the rules when he came to be a volunteer, he took the prescription, immediately smiled at Fang Qiu, and then walked to the five doctors of brightness.

After reading the prescription, the five examiners began to perform the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease to the middle-aged man.

After the diagnosis, Liu Ye still took the prescription and asked, "What kind of classical prescription in the Earth-replenishing Field do you refer to when you write this prescription?"

Fang Qiu answered, "According to Angelica Pain-relieving Decoction of the Medical Invention's Beriberi Theory, this decoction can treat damp-heat, sour joints, heavy shoulders, thoracic disorder, and the pain of the body. All the pain stretches to the feet, so it will be unbearable."

The five examiners nodded with satisfaction.

As before, after each of them signed on the prescription, they asked the patient to take the prescription to get the medicine.

However, the patient who took the prescription didn't leave right away. Instead, he ran to Fang Qiu and put the prescription back on Fang Qiu's desk. He said, "It's not easy to meet you. Please sign your name for me and I'll take it home so that I can keep it well."

Fang Qiu was stunned.

This was a true die-hard fan and also an older one.

Without thinking too much, Fang Qiu picked up the pen and signed his name.

"Thank you." After picking up the prescription, the middle-aged man smirked and said, "Come on, I believe in you. You will definitely pass this test."

Then, he turned around and left reluctantly.

Hearing this man's words, the six people in the room couldn't help but smile.

After a short while, the third patient came.

As before, Fang Qiu looked neither fast nor slow, but his speed was very fast, and he could see the symptoms very accurately.

His speed of seeing the patients and the precise prescriptions of diagnosis made the five doctors couldn't help but exclaim secretly.

"This boy is really a monster."

"He's so proficient in the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease and writing the prescription."

"Is he really a freshman? Why didn't he make any mistakes?"

Just as the doctors were still in shock, an old man holding a crutch walked leisurely to the door of the clinic's backyard. He asked one of the guards at the back door, "How's it going? How far has the examination progressed?"

"It went very smoothly. So far, he hasn't made any mistakes. Now he has seen the sixth patient." The guard in front of the door was a young man, who looked to be in his twenties. He usually did some chores in the Chinese Medicine Association. Today, he was transferred to the clinic to prevent Fang Qiu from being disturbed.

The old man's eyes lit up and he said, "Oh? Then I'll go in and take a look."

After that, he was about to walk into the clinic.

However, the young man moved forward and stopped him, saying, "I don't think it is appropriate. The examination between doctors of brightness and the candidate is private. You..."

The old man rolled his eyes and said, "What's wrong with that? I am the president of the Chinese Medicine Association. I have someone to participate in the examination in my own territory. Can't I even take a look?"

The young man smiled wryly.

While looking at the old man, the guard thought to himself, "You are really curious about everything!"

In fact, the old president was not full of curiosity. At least, he had his own plans.

As far as he could see, if Fang Qiu was really capable, maybe he could ask him to help solve a problem that he found it hard to work out.

"Get out of my way." After rolling his eyes at the young man, the old man took a step forward and entered the clinic.

At this time, Fang Qiu just finished seeing the sixth patient.

Hearing the footsteps, everyone followed the sound and immediately saw the old man.

Zhong Yiyang asked, "What are you doing?"

In fact, not only him but also other doctors and Fang Qiu were very confused.

"Go on. I won't disturb you. I'll just sit aside and have a look." As he said this, the old man walked aside, found a stool, and sat down in the corner.

Medical Master

Chapter 500: Please Do Me a Favor

Although it was a little inappropriate, the old man was the president of the association.

Besides, he had already been seated in the corner as soon as he came in. They couldn't bear to drive him away.

Since he wouldn't disturb the examinee, they could only let it be.

The examination continued.

Before the seventh patient came in, He Tiancheng said, "Fang Qiu, the skill of the Earth-replenishing Field is not just about writing a prescription. You can use acupuncture on the next patient."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew that Li Dongyuan did extensive research on acupuncture.

Just as he finished speaking, a little boy came in.

Seeing the little boy, Fang Qiu was stunned and instantly asked, "Hi, there, are you alone? No adults come with you?"

The little boy pointed outside and then walked to the consultation desk, saying, "My mother is waiting for me outside. Uncle, is it you that help me with the illness?"

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Yes. I'm the one who's helping you with your illness."

The little boy smiled happily, "Okay, thank you, Uncle."

Fang Qiu asked, "Can you tell uncle first, what ails you?"

"I wet the bed," the little boy said shyly.

"Patter patter." At this time, a sound of footsteps was heard. A young woman with a slightly taller figure ran in and said with an embarrassed face, "I'm sorry, I just needed to answer the phone call, so I let my son come in first."

Fang Qiu smiled kindly and said, "It's fine. Well, tell me, what's wrong with the child?"

The woman looked at the child dotingly with a bitter smile on her face and said, "I can't tell, either. My son is now nine years old. He has been wetting the bed for more than five years. We've seen many doctors and taken medicine, but none of them can cure him."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu used the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease and then said, "The child's disease was caused by the deficiency of bladder's Qi. Let me use acupuncture on him."

The woman was a little worried. "My son is afraid of pain."

"Don't worry, it doesn't hurt." Fang Qiu got up with a smile and took a box of silver needles from the medicine cabinet next to him.

Seeing the silver needles, the little boy suddenly feared and flinched a little.

"It's okay. I won't use much strength, so it won't hurt."

Fang Qiu comforted him and said, "You are a little man. Men are not afraid of injection, right?"

"Yes." The little boy nodded hesitantly.

“Okay,” Fang Qiu said as he selected the needles. “Please take this little man to the toilet, and then clear his urine before coming over. I’ll get things ready.”

“Okay.” The woman nodded and took the child to the bathroom.

After that, Fang Qiu found a bed for acupuncture in the clinic and got ready.

After a short while, the woman came back with her child.

Fang Qiu asked the little boy to lie down on the bed, and the woman sat beside the bed to comfort him.

Fang Qiu picked up the needle No. 30 that was about 2-3 inches and gently stabbed it into the boy’s Zhongji point. When he did so, he deliberately let the tip of the needle stab down by about 2-2.5 inches.

Fang Qiu looked at the little boy with a smile. “Little man, tell me how do you feel now?”

At this time, the little boy’s mother was holding the little boy’s chin with her arms, so that the little boy could not see the situation of acupuncture.

The little boy replied, “It’s a little sore, numb, and a bit swollen.”

As Fang Qiu heard that, he smiled slightly and said, “Don’t be afraid. It’ll be all right after a short while.”

Then Fang Qiu immediately made a move and stimulated the point 3-4 times before stopping to hold the needle.

10 minutes later, he took out the needle.

“That’s all right.” Fang Qiu held the little boy up and said, “Am I right? It doesn’t hurt at all.”

The little boy nodded in surprise and said, "Yes, it really doesn't hurt at all. I like this uncle to give me an injection."

Fang Qiu smiled.

Seeing Fang Qiu's acupuncture technique, the five doctors of brightness were all satisfied.

Zhong Yiyang then asked, "Good job. According to this method, how long will the child recover?"

Fang Qiu hesitated. "Err..."

As they saw that Fang Qiu was hesitant, the examiners were stunned.

"No way! Is Fang Qiu, who hasn't made any mistakes before, going to lose his score at this point?" They thought to themselves.

Meanwhile, the president, who was sitting in the corner and watching, was also stunned.

He was thinking, "No way! He made a mistake as soon as I came in!"

Liu Ye frowned. "What's the matter?"

Fang Qiu asked, "I don't quite understand. Do you mean that he can cure with the help of Qi or without it?"

The moment he spoke, everyone was astonished at once.

It turned out that Fang Qiu was hesitating about this.

However, they didn't understand Qi at all!

How were they supposed to score him?

Zhong Yiyang asked, "How long does it take without the help of Qi?"

Fang Qiu answered, "If I don't use Qi, he should be cured after ten times of acupuncture."

Liu Ye added, "What about using Qi?"

"He'll be cured after using acupuncture one time," Fang Qu replied.

Upon hearing that, all the people present were shocked.

Could he be cured through acupuncture one time with the help of Qi?

Liu Ye continued to ask, "Did you use Qi just now?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, I did. This is my patient. I can't just give him up after this treatment. Since I have the chance, I have to treat the child once for all."

In the corner, the president of the Chinese Medicine Association immediately applauded and said, "Great! Well said, well done. We can also see the effect of Qi. As for the patient's condition, you don't have to worry about it at all. We will visit him and have a follow-up study on him in the next six months."

Fang Qiu nodded. "Okay."

Then the consultation continued.

Although they had stopped discussing, they were still amazed by the powerful effect of Qi.

After all, they had been working as doctors of Chinese Medicine for decades.

They were quite clear about the curative treatment and the principle of acupuncture.

Therefore, no one thought that acupuncture could be so powerful with the help of Qi. The disease which could only be cured by ten times of acupuncture now could completely be cured within one time.

This was simply too powerful.

If someone else said so, they would definitely think that he was talking nonsense.

But since it was Fang Qiu who said that, they had to admit it because Fang Qiu was the one who proved the existence of Qi and made the whole world acknowledge Qi.

In the corner, the president looked at Fang Qiu with eyes glistening with delight, as if he had seen hope.

After that, Fang Qiu continued to treat patients.

The president was still sitting in the corner and staring at Fang Qiu. He didn't make a sound, just like a sculpture.

After a while, only then did the president truly realize that not only was Fang Qiu extremely proficient at seeing patients, but he also performed very decisively in taking medicine and using needles.

Moreover, the five doctors of brightness didn't have any objections after they saw Fang Qiu's prescription.

Therefore, the president couldn't help carrying the stool quietly to the side of the five examiners. He also took a look at many prescriptions given by Fang Qiu and even personally diagnosed the patient a few times out of curiosity.

It turned out that Fang Qiu really didn't make a mistake at all.

This made him even more shocked, and his eyes on Fang Qiu became more hopeful.

Soon, it was 12 o'clock in the afternoon. Fang Qiu just finished seeing ten patients.

The president looked at the time and said, "It's almost time. Let's take a break. We'll have a one-hour break for lunch and rest and then we'll start the examination at 1 o'clock in the afternoon."

After he finished speaking, everyone got up.

Fang Qiu stood up and bowed to the five doctors of brightness and the president. Then he was led by the young man who had been guarding the back door to have a meal and rest.

In the clinic, the five doctors of brightness and the president stayed.

"This kid is so incredible."

As soon as Fang Qiu left, Zhong Yiyang couldn't help but exclaim, "He's even more outstanding than Xu Miaolin."

Liu Ye also smiled wryly. "Yeah, he didn't do anything wrong this whole morning, just like a machine."

The president also couldn't help but praise Fang Qiu. "Alas... We must admit the inevitable; that the young would replace the old. No fame came without merit."

Even He Tiancheng, who had been very quiet all the time, couldn't help but praise him. "This kid is really awesome."

After chatting for a while, the five of them went to the backyard for dinner under the president's instruction.

After all, the five of them were specially invited by the Chinese Medicine Association for this examination. How could the president not entertain them in person?

In the afternoon, the consultation continued.

The five doctors of brightness and the president were still sitting where they were watching Fang Qiu.

After an hour of rest, Fang Qiu's diagnosis was still as fast and accurate as before.

He didn't make any mistakes. Until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he finally finished seeing all the 25 patients.

After seeing the last patient, Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief.

He felt much more relaxed in an instant.

However, compared with Fang Qiu, the five doctors of brightness were not as relieved as he was. On the contrary, they were all very depressed.

The examination had come to an end, but they didn't have a sense of accomplishment at all, and they couldn't even point out any mistakes of Fang Qiu.

As examiners, they didn't even have a chance to show off, which made the five of them very depressed.

If they gave it some thought, they would find that this was probably the most awkward assessment they had ever come across in their entire lives.

Zhong Yiyang announced, "Well, the examination is over."

"It's finally over. Oh, my weak waist." The president also stood up. Compared with the depression of the five doctors of brightness, he was a little excited.

The president said, "A week later, we will inform you of the result of this assessment."

Fang Qiu nodded and then bowed, saying, "Okay. Thank you, seniors. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Then he was about to leave.

But at this moment, the president suddenly stopped Fang Qiu. "Wait."

Fang Qiu turned around and asked, "Hmm? What's wrong?"

The president smiled and asked, "I don't know if I can ask you to do me a favor. Can I?"

The moment he spoke, not only Fang Qiu but also the five doctors of brightness were confused.

He was the president of the Chinese Medicine Association.

Even he had to ask for Fang Qiu's help?

What the hell was going on here?

Seeing that everyone was confused, the president continued to say, "Here's the thing. I have a niece who gave birth to a child. But the baby turned out to suffer from child cerebral palsy. Doctors of Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine have tried all kinds of methods, but they didn't work. Today I saw you use Qi on the acupuncture while you were treating the little boy, so I want to ask you for help and also treat my niece's child with Qi. Maybe it will work."

As they heard that, everyone was clear.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all. He nodded in agreement and said, "Okay. Please arrange the time. I can do it at any time."

The president said directly, "Then, let's do it now."

Fang Qiu was stunned at first, then he nodded and asked, "Okay. Shall we go now?"

Zhong Yiyang said, "I'll go with you, too."

As a result, the other four doctors of brightness also requested to go with them.

They all wanted to see if Qi was really so powerful.