

Medical M 521

Medical Master

Chapter 521: People of the Middle East Were Stunned!

In the branch of the Gospel Division of Esfahan. “Is this Heavenly God’s will?”

Looking at the corpses of armed terrorists, all the government soldiers were surprised and delighted. What shocked them was that there were hundreds of people in the branch of the Gospel Division. How could they be wiped out without being noticed?

They were ecstatic because the Gospel Division was one of the four major second-rate forces in the Middle East. Once this branch was destroyed, Gospel Division would inevitably suffer a great loss. Under these circumstances, the government army would have a chance to completely control Esfahan and drive the division out of the city.

“Who did it? Who?” The leader of the army looked around in great shock. He couldn’t figure out who was able to do this as he saw his men taking away all the arms of the Gospel Division and as he looked at the impregnable fortress.

At this time, a soldier said, “Sir! Report!”

The leader immediately regained his senses.

The soldier continued, “We’ve found the monitor.”

Upon hearing that, the leader immediately strode forward and quickly arrived at the surveillance room. When he turned on the monitor, the leader of the army was dumbfounded.

He wasn’t the only one.

All the people who stood in the monitoring room and saw the video were amazed!

From the surveillance video, they could clearly see that it was not a large force or a large group of people that destroyed this branch, but it was one man!

Just one person! He destroyed this branch with his own strength.

Within one night, the news that the branch of the Gospel Division was destroyed with no one alive swept across the entire region of the Middle East.

As soon as the news spread, the two first-rate forces and four second-rate forces in the whole of the Middle East were shocked.

They also recalled that the Dawn Group was also destroyed.

For a time, all the Middle East forces connected these two things together.

According to the news, the Dawn Group was destroyed by one person, while the branch of the Gospel Division in Esfahan was also destroyed by one person. There was a fair chance that the two things were done by the same person!

If they were the same person, it would be too horrible!

If it weren't for that person, it would be impossible that so many powerful talents suddenly popped out in such a short time.

As soon as they received the news, all the leaders of the major forces ordered to investigate the person quickly. No matter what, they must find out the identity of this person. They wanted to see who this person was and which side he belonged to!

Not only the major forces but also the Middle East army also began to investigate, trying to recruit this person who eliminated the branch of the Gospel Division.

Soon, as the entire Middle East was shocked by this news, the international underground force forum also released the monitoring video which was about the branch of the Gospel Division being destroyed in the first place.

The international underground force forum was an online forum whose mainframe was placed in a lawless area and no one in the world could control. The people who could enter this forum were all the underground forces of various countries.

The purpose of the existence of this forum was to let all the underground forces in the world connect and trade with other forces through this forum.

What was more, in this forum, they were able to trade in public because no one knew their identity information at all. It was impossible to trace even if anyone wanted to find out who they were!

The video of the massacre of the Gospel Division's branch was released, which soon attracted enormous people to watch.

They were amazed as they saw the video because the scene of the monitor was too shocking.

A person killed wherever he went, leaving no one alive. He was merely like the god of death in hell, which made people shudder.

"He's so powerful!"

"This man's strength is too horrible. He's not afraid of bullets at all. He even dared to confront rocket launchers!"

"His strength must have already reached the seven-star level, right?"

"He should be a seven-star master!"

On the forum, many people participated in the discussion.

All the international large underground forces knew that there were super masters in the world, so the strength of super masters was also divided. It ranged from one star to ten stars while the one-star master was the weakest and the ten-star master was the strongest!

In the surveillance video, Fang Qiu's great strength was enough to frighten many medium forces.

There was no doubt that it was indeed a high evaluation that they thought Fang Qiu had reached the seven-star level.

However, these people didn't know that Fang Qiu hadn't shown all his power.

"Who on earth is this person?"

"Judging by his clothes, he must be from the Middle East."

"Why did he attack the Gospel Division? And why did this branch be destroyed? Did the people of the Gospel Division provoke this God of Massacre?"

As the major international forces were probing and talking about this matter, they received another news.

It was confirmed that the killer also rescued dozens of hostages from the branch of the Gospel Division before he destroyed it.

Some forces planned to investigate these hostages so as to find out who the man was.

However, they found that the hostages rescued by this mysterious man were from different countries. It was impossible to investigate his identity from those hostages, and they couldn't figure out the connection at all.

In the end, the major international underground forces could only name this person according to the X mark he left on the ground after the Gospel Division's branch was wiped out, which was X.

The international underground force forum recorded this person to the Black List as soon as possible!

The Black List: Code name: X.

Public data: None.

Comment: His strength was extremely strong with incredibly cruel means!

Five hours later, it was dawn.

"Rumble..." The car was still hurtling on the road.

Iron Egg didn't know if it was because he was paying attention to the result, or because he was frightened by Fang Qiu's words, or because he was too professional, he was driving the car for the entire night without taking a nap.

"Beep, beep, beep..." Suddenly, his cell phone rang.

"Swoosh!" Iron Egg stepped on the brake and stopped the car. As he took out his phone from his pocket, he said to Fang Qiu, "I've been driving for the whole night. I'm going to the toilet."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Iron Egg got off the car, closed the door, and glanced at Fang Qiu, then went to the roadside and picked up the phone while urinating.

However, as soon as the phone was connected, a very solemn voice came from the other end of the phone.

It was Iron Egg's superior. "Are you with John Doe now?"

Iron Egg answered immediately, "Yes."

The superior ordered, "Good. Immediately send him back to the place where you met him for the first time and tell him to leave as soon as possible. This matter has already attracted much attention from underground forces. Tell him not to expose himself."

Iron Egg immediately nodded and then asked, "Yes, sir. But he just went to save a person. How could it attract the attention of other underground forces?"

"To save a person?" The person on the other end of the phone continued after a pause, "He didn't just save one person, but also destroyed a branch of a force. He just killed all the people of that branch."

Upon hearing that, Iron Egg was shocked.

Then he hung up the phone.

He went back to the car after he finished.

As soon as the car door was opened, Iron Egg stared at Fang Qiu in shock and asked, "Did you really kill all of them?"

Fang Qiu turned to look at Iron Egg and nodded.

Upon hearing that, Iron Egg couldn't help but shiver.

Recalling what his superior said on the phone just now, Iron Egg realized how cruel this guy in front of him was.

Last night, Iron Egg didn't believe it when Fang Qiu said that he had killed all of them.

Now, he truly believed it.

He had no choice but to believe it.

Even his boss knew about this matter and repeatedly said that he must be careful and let John Doe leave right away.

It could be seen that this matter had already caused a commotion.

Otherwise, it was impossible for his superior to specifically call him and ask him to tell Fang Qiu to leave at once.

"It's a phone call from my superior." While starting the car, Iron Egg said, "What happened last night caused a great chain reaction. The higher-ups asked me to send you back to Luo Bu Town, and you should find a way out of the Middle East as soon as possible."

Fang Qiu nodded. "Okay."

Soon, the car stopped in Luo Bu Town.

After Fang Qiu got off the car, Iron Egg drove away on his own.

After eating something, Fang Qiu also returned by the way he came, heading for Bam.

An hour later, Fang Qiu arrived at Bam and was ready to go out of the town. When he crossed the desert to return to the country, he was unexpectedly attacked again by a group of people with guns.

He caught one of them and asked. It turned out to be the Starlight Group again.

When he first arrived in the Middle East, it was this Starlight Group that greeted Fang Qiu with their guns. Now he was about to leave and this organization ran out again and wanted to send Fang Qiu away with their guns again.

This made Fang Qiu furious.

He directly pressed these people and asked them the headquarters of the Starlight Group, and then rushed over to wipe out all the people of the Starlight Group. After that, he rushed all the way to the desert and quickly headed to the border.

Although the Starlight Group was only a third-rate organization and did not have much reputation, the news that the Starlight Group was wiped out quickly spread.

Of course, in places like the Middle East, it was very normal for a nameless third-rate organization to be destroyed. It could be said that it happened almost every day.

However, what attracted everyone's attention was not the Starlight Group itself, but the eye-catching "X" painted in blood on the square of their headquarters after the destruction!

For a moment, the picture of the blood-colored X pattern was forwarded wildly on the Middle East's network. Even the web of other countries was covered by the "X".

Except for the symbolic bloody letter, the God of Massacre with the code name X took only two days to make his name known in the Middle East. Almost all the Middle East forces were afraid of him.

Many third-rate forces began to act cautiously, for fear that they would accidentally provoke this God of Massacre and be eliminated!

While the whole Middle East was frightened, Fang Qiu had quietly jumped over the border.

The first thing Fang Qiu did after crossing the border was to take out his mobile phone immediately.

He quickly pressed on his mobile phone to unlock the phone number he had locked before he entered the Middle East.

After all, he came to the Middle East to kill people, and it was also a mission, so he covered up his usual number when he used Fang Qiu's identity, leaving only a number that could contact the military to prevent this operation from being affected.

However, as soon as it was unlocked, the phone rang immediately.

"Beep, beep, beep..." All kinds of text message notices popped up one after another.

He took a closer look.

It turned out that there were dozens of missed calls from different people.

Medical Master

Chapter 522: You re Finally Back!

Before Fang Qiu had time to answer the phone, a burst of booming sound suddenly rang out.

He turned around to have a look.

An off-road vehicle from the military was speeding over from a distance, which was driven by Li Ji.

Soon, the car stopped in front of Fang Qiu.

Li Ji jumped out of the car.

As he looked at Fang Qiu, his face was full of respect and wryness.

He had never expected that Fang Qiu would do something so horrifying when he went out for this mission.

In fact, he had been staying at the border over the past few days, waiting to pick up Fang Qiu.

Until not long ago, he had just received the news that John Doe had returned to the country, so he had especially rushed over.

On his way here, he also knew about what Fang Qiu had done in the Middle East in the past two days, as well as Iron Egg's evaluation of Fang Qiu. Iron Egg claimed that Fang Qiu's killing power was at the nuclear bomb level and he should be recruited cautiously!

When he received this news, Li Ji was stunned.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Li Ji realized that Fang Qiu was a guru-level master. It was so easy for him to wipe out a few forces.

Although he didn't see it with his own eyes, from the information he got, he found that Iron Egg's evaluation of Fang Qiu was quite pertinent.

There was one thing that Li Ji still didn't understand completely.

Fang Qiu had only been there for two days, but he had already wiped out two third-rate forces and even the branch of a second-rate force. The most important thing was that the three forces were hundreds of kilometers away from each other. How did Fang Qiu manage to do this with such horrifying means and incredibly fast speed?

Fortunately, although the entire Middle East was horrified, no one knew that the renowned X man was actually from Huaxia.

Otherwise, it would definitely cause turmoil.

“Senior, congratulations.” Walking to Fang Qiu, Li Ji said, “Congratulations, you finally solved the hidden problem.”

Fang Qiu replied, “If I have the chance, I will destroy all the forces of the Gospel Division!”

Upon hearing that, Li Ji paused for a while.

He could not help but think of Iron Egg’s evaluation of Fang Qiu—nuclear bomb level!

As expected, they had to be careful with their use of Fang Qiu!

“Senior, you’d better go back quickly. Now the Internet is abuzz because of you. You have been missing for several days. People on the Internet are saying that you are avoiding from publicizing your treatment method.”

Speaking of this, Li Ji added, “There are more and more people asking you to treat them. You haven’t taken any action for so long, so you’d better go back quickly and think of a way to respond them.”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling wryly.

He also had a headache about this matter.

As both of them got into the car, Li Ji drove and hurtled all the way at a high speed.

Soon, Fang Qiu was sent to an airport in Beijing.

Getting off the car, Fang Qiu took a flight straight to Jiangjing.

A few hours later, he returned to Jiangjing.

As he walked out of the airport, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and called his parents first, telling them that he had gone out for a trip and just came back today, so they could rest assured.

Then, he dialed Jiang Miaoyu's number.

"You're finally willing to give me a call." As soon as the phone was connected, Jiang Miaoyu's dissatisfied voice was heard.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "I just had something to do, didn't I? I'm giving you a call as soon as I come back."

Jiang Miaoyu said, "I know you got something to do. But you always disappear without leaving any message. I'm worried. Do you know that?"

Fang Qiu apologized hurriedly, "I'm sorry for making you worry."

Jiang Miaoyu thought for a moment and said, "Never mind. Anyway, you are back. It's okay as long as you come back in one piece. But next time, you are not allowed to disappear suddenly. And you have to leave me a message even if you're not here."

Fang Qiu promised with a smile at once, "Okay, I promise."

A moment later, he hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu began to look over the missed calls.

As soon as he saw the call from Xu Miaolin, he immediately called back.

Xu Miaolin asked as soon as he picked up the phone, "Where did you go, kid?"

Fang Qiu hurriedly explained, "I left the school to deal with something urgent. I just came back today."

Xu Miaolin asked, "You're back now?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes, I am."

Xu Miaolin said, "Now that you are back, you should find a way to calm down the things online. It's getting out of control. If you don't come back, I will have to take the blame for you."

Since his student had achieved such an earth-shattering thing, Xu Miaolin, as his teacher, didn't only not get any credit from that but also became a tool for others to track down Fang Qiu. This made him very annoyed and speechless!

Fang Qiu replied with embarrassment, "I, I'll try my best."

It was because he didn't know how to deal with it either.

After that, Fang Qiu called Chen Yinsheng, Director Li Huawen, and other people who had called him one by one.

Knowing that Fang Qiu had come back, these people let out a sigh of relief.

They all urged Fang Qiu to hurry up to respond to the matter online and appeased the netizens.

After he replied to all the phone calls, Fang Qiu took a taxi and was thinking hard on the way back to school.

At this time, how should he respond?

The treatment he used required the mental power to coordinate with internal Qi. Although internal Qi had been recognized by the world, and he could teach people Qigong in a general way, what about the mental power?

Could he teach people how to use mental power and make people stare at a stone hanging in mid-air all day long??

Absolutely not.

Moreover, in this era of promoting science, this kind of teaching method could easily be turned into superstition. Although it was easier to explain Qi, could he attribute to all the credits to Qi this time?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more headache he had.

Eventually, Fang Qiu decided to issue a post first to stabilize the netizens, and then find a way out.

He took out his mobile phone and logged in his Weibo.

"I'm back." The simple sentence was posted on Weibo.

The Internet had been talking about it for many days. Now, seeing that Fang Qiu finally made a move, everything on the Internet suddenly broke out and people started to leave comments under Fang Qiu's concise post.

All kinds of comments were like the bursting torrent, rushing down with extremely fierce momentum.

"You're finally out."

"Hurry up and announce the treatment!"

"You have been hiding for a few days. I thought you were going to hide forever."

“This is a great merit. Hurry to publicize the treatment method to benefit the whole human race.”

“He just hid from the public and didn’t want to tell us about this method. He just wanted to rely on this to make money. Why? Now you couldn’t stand the pressure, so you decided to come up?”

The first that greeted people’s eyes was obviously a large number of comments from Western doctors and Western Medicine supporters.

They all wanted Fang Qiu to announce the treatment method as soon as possible.

Then Fang Qiu’s fans also followed closely behind.

“Mr. Fang Qiu, you’re finally back.”

“We’ve waited so long for you!”

“The master is back. He’s finally back.”

While the netizens were talking about it on the Internet, the Chinese Medicine community was also surprised by the return of Fang Qiu.

All the people in the Chinese Medicine industry were very curious about how Fang Qiu could cure the patient in such a short time. Some of them even doubted whether Fang Qiu really used Chinese Medicine or something else.

In a company called Lion Technology in the capital. “Inform the supervisors of all departments to have a conference call right now!”

A middle-aged man sat in front of the computer and saw the post that Fang Qiu had just sent. He immediately picked up the phone on the desk and said to his secretary.

Lion Technology was a famous technology company in Huaxia. This company mainly provided live streaming. Although it got involved in other businesses, its performance was not as good as that in the live streaming.

Soon, the conference started.

Looking at a young man in his thirties on the screen, the middle-aged man asked, "Zhou He, you're in charge of the business in Jiangjing City, right?"

The young man named Zhou He nodded. "Yes."

"Very well." The middle-aged man immediately nodded and said, "I just received a message that Fang Qiu had come back to the city. You are in Jiangjing and are familiar with that city. So I hope that you can go to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine immediately to find Fang Qiu for me and have a good talk with him about our cooperation."

Zhou He thought for a moment, and his eyes immediately lit up. "Cooperate with him?"

"Yes, cooperation." The middle-aged man continued, "Now, there are several million or even tens of millions of people waiting for his announcement. I want you to talk to Fang Qiu no matter what method you need to take. As long as he can announce the method through the live broadcast platform of our company, we can try to work out any conditions he wants!"

"Okay, I'll do it right away."

After that, Zhou He left the video conference room directly.

The middle-aged man smiled with satisfaction and continued to have a meeting with the others. The content of the discussion was about making promotion for the Lion Live Streaming all over the country.

After all, if they could make a deal with Fang Qiu, then they would need to put in a lot of effort for this big event!

After taking a taxi for half an hour, Fang Qiu returned to school in a low profile.

“Fang Qiu?” Just as Fang Qiu got off the car and walked to the school gate, a shout suddenly came.

Fang Qiu turned his head.

He saw a young man dressed in a suit with a briefcase hanging on his arm. He was like a salesman and was approaching Fang Qiu with excitement on his face.

Fang Qiu arched his eyebrows and asked, “I’m sorry, you are?”

Zhou He quickly reached out his hand. “Nice to meet you, I’m Zhou He.”

He was now a little excited because he had just driven over from the company and was about to go to the university to look for Fang Qiu as he unexpectedly bumped into him at the school gate.

What a lucky day!

Fang Qiu shook hands with Zhou He. “Nice to meet you.”

“Let me introduce myself first.” Zhou He said to Fang Qiu with a smile, “I’m the director of the Jiangjing branch of Lion Technology Company. I don’t know if you have heard of Lion Technology. Our company mainly focuses on live streaming. We have a large flow rate and a lot of live streaming resources all over the country.”

Fang Qiu was surprised. “Oh?”

Zhou He said, “This time, I came here especially to meet you. In fact, I want to see if you can find time to talk about our cooperation.”

“Live streaming? Cooperation?” Hearing that, Fang Qiu understood immediately. He immediately thought about it and said, “Okay.”

Now the live streaming industry was so popular.

Fang Qiu pondered for a while and felt that he could actually listen to how Lion Technology was going to cooperate with him. It seemed that he could also connect this thing with the live streaming industry and make use of it.

Medical Master

Chapter 523: Cooperation from a Medical Company!

“That’s great.” Hearing Fang Qiu agree to talk, Zhou He immediately clapped his hands excitedly and asked, “When is available for you?”

Fang Qiu said, “Let’s do it now.”

Zhou He immediately nodded and said, “All right. Why don’t we find a place to sit?”

“There’s a coffee shop over there.” Fang Qiu pointed to the snack street and took the lead.

Soon, the two of them entered a coffee shop and got a small private room.

As the coffee was served, Fang Qiu asked directly, “Tell me, how do you plan to cooperate with me?”

Zhou He asked, “Do you know anything about the live streaming market?”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “I don’t know much about it. In the live streaming industry I know, there are only the signing fee, reward, and so on, such as the virtual plane, the rocket, and sports car sending by the fans. As for the rest, I don’t know.”

Zhou He laughed and said, "That's more like it. Our company is planning this. As long as you are willing to sign with our company, we are willing to offer the best conditions."

Fang Qiu was curious. "Oh?"

Zhou He thought for a moment and said, "Let's put it this way. With your current reputation, you can sign a contract with our company for one year. I can be sure that as long as you are willing to sign, your annual salary will definitely be the highest among all the active streamers. It'll be at least 30 million, no limits."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I don't have time to do this. I still have a lot of things to do, and it's impossible for me to spend so much time doing live streaming. And I don't like to show up all the time."

Zhou He nodded and continued to say, "That will work too. In addition to the contract for a year, we can also sign a short contract with you. It's just a live show for one time. In this live show, you must announce your treatment method to the public.

"If you sign a short contract, our company can offer you one million as the contract fee. In addition, during the live show, all the gifts you get in your live room all belong to you. We won't take any penny of it. All our platform needs is your popularity. Of course, if there are any other conditions, you can also bring them up at any time and we will try our best to meet your needs."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was a little tempted.

Now, he finally understood why a celebrity could make so much money.

This was simply money robbery.

One live streaming show could earn one million.

Besides, there was no limit to the duration of the live streaming show. He just needed to announce the treatment method.

The most important thing was that all the income he gained in the live streaming show would be in his pocket.

Now, people on the Internet had made such a big deal out of this issue.

It was conceivable that there would be countless people paying attention to this live streaming show if Fang Qiu decided to do it, not to mention the audience sending gifts to him.

Even if the audience didn't pay a penny, it would be a huge sum of money if they only gave Fang Qiu the free gifts they got from the platform. However, it was ultimately paid by the live streaming company.

In other words, it was definitely a loss for their company to sign this contract. The purpose was to spend money to earn popularity.

Fang Qiu pondered for a long time.

Fang Qiu shook his head. "I can't do it."

Zhou He was stunned and hurriedly asked, "What? Is there anything you're not satisfied with? You can just tell me, and we'll do our best to meet your needs."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "No, it's not because of that. I've thought about it carefully. I'm still not suited to do this kind of fan economy."

Zhou He hurriedly persuaded, "Please don't. Fan economy is still economy, and you are definitely going to announce the treatment. Cooperating with us is the best choice. If you are not satisfied with the money, I can add it to two million."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

"Three million!"

Zhou He immediately raised the price.

Fang Qiu shook his head again.

Just now, Fang Qiu thought about it carefully.

He believed that no matter what he made public this time, it had to be a selfless deed. In particular, the doctor's image of saving lives and healing injuries absolutely couldn't be related to money. What was more, it was the fan economy. His fans could only support Fang Qiu on Weibo before. If he started the live streaming, who knew how many fans would pay to send gifts to Fang Qiu? That would be equivalent to make them pay for his show.

What was more, it was the fans' money, which was the thing that Fang Qiu despised and wouldn't be willing to do.

The most important thing was Fang Qiu now represented the Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia. And today's live streaming economy was equal to the bubble economy. As long as Fang Qiu was on live streaming, everyone would definitely relate him to money.

This was inconsistent with his image as a Chinese Medicine doctor.

Therefore, after carefully thinking about it, Fang Qiu still decided to turn down the offer.

Hearing the offer of three million, Fang Qiu shook his head again and declined, "Thank you very much. It's not about the money, but I think this matter is really not suitable for live streaming. Maybe we can cooperate in the future, but not this time."

Zhou He wanted to continue his persuasion as he heard that.

However, Fang Qiu stood up directly and said with a smile, "Today's coffee, my treat."

After that, Fang Qiu left the coffee shop.

Seeing this, Zhou He felt very helpless.

Fang Qiu returned to school after he walked out of the coffee shop.

He soon went to his dormitory. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao looking for something in front of his desk.

Fang Qiu asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Upon hearing that, the three of them immediately turned around.

Sun Hao immediately ran up and grabbed Fang Qiu. "Bro, you're finally back."

At this time, the students of the same class in the next dormitory also ran over one after another, filling up Fang Qiu's dormitory at once.

Everyone gathered around Fang Qiu and asked him, "Fang Qiu, how did you cure the patient on the show?"

Soon, the news of Fang Qiu's return quickly spread throughout the school like a hurricane.

As the news spread, it caused a sensation among all the students in the university.

For a moment, everyone ran over to see Fang Qiu.

Although they had known each other before, Fang Qiu's performance this time was really amazing. He could even cure cancer in such a short time.

Not only people in Huaxia but also people from other countries were shocked.

Under these circumstances, there were also so many people outside the Dormitory 501.

Fang Qiu was too tired to deal with it, so he had no choice but to let Zhu Benzhen and the other two roommates handle it for him.

The three of them didn't fail to live up to Fang Qiu's expectations.

They acted like the spokesmen of Fang Qiu, shutting all the students outside their dormitory.

"Okay, that's enough." Looking at those who were crazily pushing and trying to rush into the dormitory to find Fang Qiu, Sun Hao rolled his eyes and said, "If whoever dares to step in again, I'll call the security."

Upon hearing that, the crowd came to a halt.

"First of all, thank you for your love and support for Fang Qiu." Sun Hao faked a cough. After Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen provided him with the spot to speak, Sun Hao put on a leader's look and said, "But this is the school dormitory. We're in the college now, and you guys should know that there is a weight-bearing limit on this corridor. With so many people standing here, I don't know how long this corridor can hold on. If it collapses, we won't take any responsibility for it. Don't forget, this is the fifth floor."

Some people backed away one after another as they heard that.

The crowd quickly dissipated a lot.

"That's right." Sun Hao smiled and said, "Well, since we are all rational people, then I'll just get to the point. Fang Qiu just came back today and he will be publicizing the treatment method soon. Don't come here one by one and ask him questions. The more you do this way, the less possible you can get an answer. Everyone should go and wait. Just follow Fang Qiu's Weibo. If there is any news, he will definitely inform you guys of it on his Weibo in the first place."

Everyone booed and complained as they heard that.

Many people wanted to continue asking questions.

However, the three of them merely stood at the door without saying anything. They were just like the eighteen bronzes disciples of Shaolin Temple, standing in the way with no expression on their faces.

In the room, Fang Qiu also had no intention of walking out and saying anything at the moment.

There was nothing they could do, so everyone had to leave.

As everyone left, the three of them opened the door and were about to get inside.

“Pitter-patter...” A man in a suit and leather shoes suddenly ran over from the corridor.

This person looked like an elite who came out of a big company.

“What do you want?” As soon as the man arrived and was about to rush into the dormitory, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian quickly reached out to stop him.

“You are Fang Qiu’s roommates, right?” The man laughed and said, “Don’t be so nervous. I mean no harm. I’m the staff of a large medical company. I’m here to talk to Fang Qiu for cooperation.”

Cooperation? The three of them exchanged glances.

They didn’t know whether they should let him pass or not now.

After all, it was a good thing for Fang Qiu.

At least, he could earn money!

“So...?” Zhu Benzhenɡ looked at Fang Qiu through the crack of the door.

Fang Qiu said directly, “I don’t want any commercials.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, the man quickly chimed in, “It’s not an advertisement, it’s the cooperation of development.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows as he heard that.

“Cooperation of development?” He thought to himself.

Fang Qiu said after thinking for a while, “Let him in.”

With the permission of Fang Qiu, the three roommates took the man into the dormitory.

As soon as he entered the dormitory, the man immediately rushed forward and held Fang Qiu’s hand.

“Hello, Mr. Fang Qiu.”

Fang Qiu was confused. “What do you mean by the cooperation of development?”

“I’m from a medical company.” The man nodded with a smile and said, “Development means that we want to cooperate with you to develop a kind of medicine.”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “Oh? What kind of medicine?”

The man continued, “The medicine to treat cancer! Mr. Fang Qiu, you have the strength and method to cure cancer, and we have the best drug-making techniques. We can get the best medicine or herbs you need. The production of this kind of medicine will definitely be effective.

“As long as you are willing to cooperate with our company, acknowledge the prescription with our company, and publicize it, we’ll take care of the rest.

“After our company’s research, the market profit can reach at least 10 billion!

“As long as you’re willing to cooperate, we can give you 30% of the shares. Of course, I can also give your three roommates 2% of the shares per person.”

Fang Qiu frowned as he heard the proposal.

Fang Qiu asked, “How do I know that the prescription you made is effective?”

“Ha-ha, it’ll definitely be effective.” The man quickly said, “Well, you have cured the disease, and we just need the medicine to have some effects. We don’t have to cure the disease. Besides, what we have is a health care product, and it has no harm to the human body...”

Medical Master

Chapter 524: Where Will the Public Opinion Be Guided to?

Fang Qiu arched his eyebrows and looked at him with his eyes narrowed. “A health care product?”

The man immediately nodded with a smile. “That’s right.”

Fang Qiu’s face fell a bit. “It seems that you are trying to make a fake drug.”

“No, no, no. How can it be a fake drug?” The man hurriedly shook his head and said, “Didn’t I say that we are just making health care products. We are not responsible for the curative effect. The brand of publicity will be also a health care product.”

Fang Qiu sneered and said, “Your company really has a good plan. You want to use my name to label your health product to deceive customers. You want to make them pay so much money for this by

making them believe that this is the medicine to cure cancer. But it has no curative effect at all. They will only waste their money.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu stood up and questioned him with anger, “Do you know that every penny you earn by cheating will have a great impact on a person’s life?”

Fang Qiu was angry. “Get out of here! Get out of here right now!”

The man wanted to continue persuading him.

But before he could speak, Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao directly pulled him out of the dormitory and drove him away.

After driving him away, Fang Qiu pursed his lips discontentedly and said, “What the hell is this? All kinds of people have come out because of this!”

As soon as he entered the door, Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu with his eyes shining and said, “Hey, bro. If you really have some secret methods, you can really start your own company. You’ll definitely make a fortune out of it.”

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at Zhou Xiaotian. “I don’t have a secret method.”

“All right, all right.” Zhu Benzhen came in, looked at Fang Qiu, and asked, “Bro, come on, tell me the truth. How did you treat him? When are you going to publicize the method and how?”

With a wry smile, Fang Qiu said, “I am also thinking about that. The treatment I have mastered is a bit magical. I don’t know how to say it for now.”

Zhou Xiaotian muttered, “Well, that’s a bit arrogant when you put it this way.”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu suddenly felt speechless and didn’t bother to talk to the three of them anymore. Instead, he was lost in thought alone.

Eventually, he still decided to make it public!

Of course, Fang Qiu was also aware that it was too difficult to master internal Qi and mental power for ordinary people.

Even Fang Qiu had suffered so much pain when practicing mental power so that he could cultivate to this level.

Moreover, he was a guru and was able to endure so much pain as a guru, but even so, he still suffered so much. If it were an ordinary person, how could he bear that kind of pain?

As for the internal Qi, it was even more difficult to practice.

Fortunately, people had encountered this situation before. After all, they had already accepted the existence of Qi, so it should not be too difficult for them to accept internal Qi.

In comparison, mental power was still far too mysterious.

Fang Qiu was worried that after he publicized the method, people would consider this kind of treatment as a mysterious method and would believe that the traditional Chinese Medicine was mysterious, which would certainly obstruct the revival of Chinese Medicine!

However, he had to do it.

Therefore, after pondering about it, Fang Qiu finally decided to tell the method to the public. And he thought that he must guide people's opinions about it. He must not let every one regard Chinese Medicine as a mysterious thing!

At this time. "Beep, beep, beep..."

His cell phone rang all of a sudden.

He took out his mobile phone and saw it was Jiang Miaoyu's call.

Fang Qiu answered quickly, "Hello?"

Here came the voice of Jiang Miaoyu. "Are you in school?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, I am. Where are you? I'll go to find you."

Jiang Miaoyu answered, "I'm in the library."

"I'll be right there." After that, Fang Qiu left the dormitory and rushed to the library.

After all, since he had missed for so many days, the first thing he needed to do after he came back was to meet Jiang Miaoyu.

After he came to the library, Fang Qiu found Jiang Miaoyu, sat down, and chatted with her for a while.

Then, in order not to disturb Jiang Miaoyu's study, Fang Qiu went straight into the reading room and discussed with Xu Miaolin about the announcement of the treatment method.

After walking out of the library, Fang Qiu went straight to the airport and got on the plane to the capital.

Before getting on the plane, Fang Qiu called Li Huawen in advance.

As he arrived at the capital, Fang Qiu rushed directly to Central Television's building and walked into the live broadcast studio of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Because they had talked on the phone earlier, Director Li Huawen had been waiting for Fang Qiu in the broadcast studio, and even the staff had arrived.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, Li Huawen came up and asked, "Do you really want to publicize it?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded and continued, "But it is difficult for ordinary people to understand the treatment method. I am now still considering it. Once it is really publicized, it may cause a very bad impact."

Director Li Huawen was stunned and asked, "Oh? How difficult is it to understand?"

"You'd better watch it directly." Fang Qiu thought for a moment and pointed to a cup filled with water under a machine next to him.

The director looked at the cup of water with a puzzled look on his face.

But at this moment, the cup suddenly floated up and then fell down again.

Director Li Huawen was stunned in an instant. "What?"

His eyes kept moving back and forth between the cup and Fang Qiu!

Li Huawen's face was full of confusion. "What's going on?"

"This is the treatment." Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "This is mental power. The treatment I used was the combination of mental power and the Qi in Chinese Medicine. It's very difficult for people to believe it, so I asked people not to see it when I was treating the patient. Now I'm worried. What should I do if it causes a commotion and doubts after it's publicized?"

As he heard that, Director Li Huawen breathed a sigh of relief, looked at the glass again, and then calmed down a little.

He thought about it carefully.

Both the request of his superiors and the principle of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor needed Li Huawen to promote Chinese Medicine in a scientific way.

However, the treatment method applied by Fang Qiu was really not something that ordinary people could understand. Even if he explained it, the more he elaborated, the more chaotic it would be. It was easy to be led to the mysterious theory.

In this way, it was completely opposite to the principle of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Director Li Huawen asked, "So, what do you think?"

Fang Qiu replied, "At present, the pressure given by the Internet and society is too much. I have no choice but to reveal this method. But after the announcement, I must immediately guide the public and don't let Chinese Medicine be related to mysticism."

Director Li Huawen nodded in agreement and asked, "Okay. Have you ever thought about which way you're going to lead the public?"

"I've made up my mind." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'm going to introduce the basic Qi and blood of Chinese Medicine to prove that Qi is indeed one of the basics of human life, and the Qi in the human body also has a very strong self-healing ability."

Li Huawen nodded with understanding.

After that, the two of them discussed for a long time and decided what to be carried out next.

Of course, the staff in the studio didn't know all about this.

In order to protect the reputation of Chinese Medicine, Director Li Huawen specifically requested to see with his own eyes that Fang Qiu could really cure a patient in this way.

Fang Qiu naturally agreed to this!

Soon, Director Li Huawen began to contact a former hostess of Central Television.

She was supposed to manage her work well. But she resigned because she was diagnosed with gastric cancer.

Soon, the phone was connected.

Director Li Huawen didn't waste time making small talk. He directly asked her if she was willing to accept Fang Qiu's treatment and explained all the things carefully.

It was up to her whether she was willing to do it or not.

After thinking for a while, the hostess agreed.

After all, she didn't have many choices now. Through the show, she saw that Fang Qiu really had a chance to cure cancer, and it was a very big one. More importantly, she believed that Fang Qiu could create a miracle.

Even if she was just an experimental subject, she was willing to believe in Fang Qiu.

After the hostess agreed, Director Li Huawen asked her to go to the hospital for a detailed examination so that they could make an obvious comparison after Fang Qiu's treatment.

In the end, the hostess agreed and made an appointment with Director Li Huawen to go to her house in the afternoon.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Fang Qiu went to the hostess's house under the lead of Li Huawen.

Through Li Huawen's introduction, Fang Qiu learned that the hostess was Yang Qing, about 40 years old.

Soon, they arrived at Yang Qing's house.

What came into his sight was a woman who looked very thin.

Although she had been suffering from illness, her complexion looked good and she was also very cheerful.

"Director Li." As she saw Li Huawen, Yang Qing immediately greeted him with a smile. Then she nodded to Fang Qiu and said, "Hello."

Fang Qiu replied politely with a smile, "Nice to meet you."

Director Li Huawen said, "Without further ado, let's get started."

Fang Qiu nodded. "All right."

Upon hearing that, Yang Qing also nodded, invited the two of them to sit on the sofa in the living room, and then picked up a pile of examination reports from the tea table, including the X-ray barium meal examination, the CT scan, and so on.

From these pictures, they could clearly see the shadow of her stomach.

The patient's condition was clearly written on the reports.

Director Li Huawen looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Can we start directly?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded, and then went straight up to Yang Qing and used the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

In the diagnosis, Fang Qiu found that the Qi in Yang Qing's body was very weak.

Fang Qiu frowned and asked, "Something's not right. In addition to menstruation, have you ever encountered anything like massive hemorrhage?"

"Massive hemorrhage?" Yang Qing thought for a moment and asked, "Does the operation count?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes."

Yang Qing said, "I had an operation for this disease before, but it has now relapsed."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. "Oh, I see."

Obviously, it was the operation and chemotherapy that caused Yang Qing to be so weak.

Judging from the current situation, Fang Qiu felt that it was necessary to help her adjust her body first.

Fang Qiu said, "Please lie down first."

Yang Qing didn't hesitate and lay down directly on the sofa.

Fang Qiu stretched out his hand and gently put it on Yang Qing's stomach, ready to nourish Yang Qing's body with his internal Qi.

Just as Fang Qiu secretly injected internal Qi into Yang Qing's body, a strange scene suddenly appeared.

Chapter 525 The Ancients Are Right!

As Fang Qiu was using mental power, he knew about Yang Qing's health condition.

However, just as he injected internal Qi into Yang Qing's body, he found that the tumor in Yang Qing's stomach actually became smaller.

Fang Qiu was stunned as he noticed it.

Meanwhile, the records about curing cancer in Chinese Medicine suddenly came to his mind.

In ancient times, cancer was called accumulation, carbuncle, disease of an abdominal mass, etc.

No matter which treatment in medical books, it mentioned blood circulation and removing blood congestion. Because ancient Chinese Medicine doctors believed that this disease was caused by Qi stagnation and blood congestion, and a lot of Chinese Medicine prescriptions also targeted on this aspect.

At first, Fang Qiu was quite suspicious about this theory.

If the blood circulation and removing congestion could eventually help to cure cancer, why couldn't a lot of doctors of Chinese Medicine cure cancers now?

However, what he did right now was apparently using Qi to circulate the blood and remove congestion.

As he was astonished, Fang Qiu enhanced his internal Qi.

As a result, he found that the tumor inside Yang Qing's body was actually shrinking slowly.

In the end, it directly disappeared!

This time, even Fang Qiu himself was shocked.

“The ancients are right!” he thought to himself.

However, although the effect was particularly good, Fang Qiu still felt that it was necessary to prove its efficacy.

He felt from the bottom of his heart that he was proving a truth.

Once this method was verified successfully, it would definitely shock the entire Chinese Medicine community!

Therefore, no matter what, he had to prove it!

At this moment, Fang Qiu couldn't help trembling with excitement.

He saw hope, which could earn everyone's recognition in Chinese Medicine!

As long as he proved its efficacy, it would definitely enhance everyone's confidence in Chinese Medicine.

Not only did the people in Huaxia but also foreigners would have faith in Chinese Medicine.

After making sure that the tumor in Yang Qing's body had completely disappeared, Fang Qiu raised his hand with great excitement and grabbed the hand of Director Li Huawen, who had been standing beside him.

“Are there any other cancer patients?”

Fang Qiu asked anxiously, “I'm in desperate need of patients now. I want to continue the treatment!”

Upon hearing that, Director Li Huawen was dumbfounded at once.

From the first day they recorded the show, he had never seen Fang Qiu so excited. Even if he won the first prize in the competition, he had never been excited.

Fang Qiu was indeed very excited right in front of him.

The director asked, "How is Yang Qing?"

"The tumor is gone. She's recovered."

Fang Qiu immediately continued, "I need the other patients now!"

As soon as he said that, Director Li Huawen was so shocked that he almost fell to the ground.

He just cured cancer in just more than half an hour.

While he was amazed, Director Li Huawen opened his mouth and said, "Let's give Yang Qing a complete physical examination first. After it's done, I will find another patient for you."

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded at once.

The three of them rushed to the hospital together to see the result.

Soon, the result of the examination came out.

Yang Qing's disease was indeed cured and the tumor disappeared completely.

The doctor who had helped Yang Qing to examine in the morning was stunned when he saw the result of the examination.

What the hell was going on?

“This woman was terminally ill in the morning. How could she recover in such a short time?”

Hearing the result of the examination, Yang Qing suddenly burst into tears of joy!

Director Li Huawen was even more shocked.

After that, he felt ecstatic.

He didn't expect the treatment that Fang Qiu talked about was actually true.

Fang Qiu's move was simply incredible.

“Hurry up and find me a patient!” Looking at the two being elated, Fang Qiu urged Li Huawen.

“All right.” Director Li Huawen agreed at once.

Then he hurried to make a phone call.

Now he didn't even need to worry whether those patients would come.

Now, Fang Qiu had cured another patient again. As long as he told the patients this news, he didn't need to ask others to be Fang Qiu's patients, but those people would come to beg Fang Qiu to treat them!

Soon, Director Li Huawen found two more patients who had worked in the TV station before.

One had developed liver cancer, and the other had pancreatic cancer.

After the director received their addresses, Fang Qiu went to treat them in their places.

As he arrived at the first patient's house, Fang Qiu used internal Qi to cure him and used the method of blood circulation and removing congestion. It turned out that this method was effective.

Then he went to the second patient's house.

Because the cancer was discovered in the early stage, the patient was still a little strong.

When he was treating this patient, Fang Qiu used his internal Qi directly to drive the Qi in the patient's own body to cure cancer.

Fang Qiu didn't use too much of his own strength but just guided the patient's Qi with his own strength.

Under the circumstances, it took Fang Qiu one and a half hours to cure the second patient.

Fang Qiu was surprised by the efficacy.

After the treatment was completed, the two patients hurried to have examinations.

But on the other side, Fang Qiu was lost in deep thought.

There was something he couldn't figure out.

"It's obvious that it's very useful to promote blood circulation and remove congestion. Why can't modern Chinese Medicine use it?" Fang Qiu was puzzled.

As he was lost in thought, he suddenly reminded that Xu Miaolin had cured a student before.

"What's the difference between a highly-skilled doctor and an ordinary Chinese Medicine doctor?"

“Could it be the accuracy of choosing medicine?”

“It seems that highly-skilled doctors have a better command of transferring Qi and blood and know more about blood circulation.”

“Maybe that’s why!” Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

Other than that, Fang Qiu also thought of three factors that restricted the development of Chinese Medicine according to Xu Miaolin.

The most critical factor was that the property of modern Chinese herbs was not as good as that of ancient Chinese medicinal herbs.

The same prescription could be effective in ancient times, but in modern times, it might not work as it should be.

Moreover, the level of modern Chinese Medicine doctors wasn’t high enough. Many Chinese Medicine doctors lacked confidence. Their first reaction to terminal diseases was that they wouldn’t be able to cure them, so they certainly wouldn’t spare any effort to find a treatment.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu nodded secretly.

That was right.

This was definitely the case. If not, there was no explanation. Why was he able to use the blood circulation method to treat the blood congestion but others couldn’t?

Now, since he had proven its efficacy, Fang Qiu suddenly knew what he should do in the announcement of the treatment.

In the evening, when everyone was looking forward to when Fang Qiu would announce the treatment method, the official Weibo of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor that had been silent for a long time suddenly posted a blog.

“#Fang Qiu, we got you.# Tomorrow, together with the 100 media platforms, we’ll witness Fang Qiu’s treatment method. At 3 o’clock in the afternoon tomorrow, we will do a live broadcast. Also, please watch tonight’s Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. The masters gather. Let’s see how these elite Chinese Medicine doctors solve the case!”

As soon as this blog was posted, Fang Qiu reposted it immediately.

Soon, the news was directly spread all over the Internet.

With the confirmation of Fang Qiu, this news became more heated. Numerous people began to look forward to it.

At the same time, this news also shocked a lot of people.

There would be 100 media platforms!

The show really put a large amount of money into it.

It seemed that Fang Qiu was really going to show his actual skills this time. After all, there were so many reporters as witnesses, so he must show them the best he got. If the method was ineffective, it would be like hurting himself by his own doing. Fang Qiu couldn’t do this, could he?

How on earth did Fang Qiu do it?

Although the broadcast time had been announced publicly, it also made people become more curious about it. It meant that Fang Qiu really had confidence in this.

What kind of treatment method could he use to cure cancer in such a short time?

Was Fang Qiu's mysterious short-term treatment really effective?

More and more people were curious and looking forward to it!

The fans of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor were all excited.

They were elated by the news in these two days.

Not only would they be able to watch the latest episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor tonight, but they would also be able to see the live broadcast tomorrow. This was a great benefit for them, who were constantly following the show.

In the room of the hotel. "Beep, beep, beep..."

As soon as Fang Qiu finishing taking a shower, he received a call from Xu Miaolin.

"Mr. Xu?" Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

Xu Miaolin asked as soon as he got through, "Now that you've confirmed the time of the announcement to the public, you can't run away from it now. Do you really have the confidence to do it?"

"Yes, I do!" Fang Qiu nodded with absolute certainty.

"All right."

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and said, "In that case, I won't bother you anymore. When you still have time, you need to make preparations for it. If you succeed this time, you will really set people by the ears!"

“Don’t worry.” Fang Qiu was full of confidence.

After he hung up the phone and was about to turn on the TV to watch the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, his cell phone suddenly rang again.

This time, it was Jiang Miaoyu who called.

Before he came to the capital, he had told Jiang Miaoyu in advance that he would come to the capital when he met her in the school library.

“You miss me?” Fang Qiu answered the phone immediately.

“Yeah.” Jiang Miaoyu answered directly.

“Ha-ha.” Fang Qiu smiled happily.

Jiang Miaoyu said encouragingly, “Except for telling you that I miss you, I also want to cheer for you. I believe that you can definitely manage it!”

Fang Qiu answered, “Your man must be able to do that.”

Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile and then added, “I’ll be waiting for your good news. Oh, I’m in a self-study class now. I’m hanging up, okay?”

After that, she directly hung up the phone.

However, as soon as the phone was hung up, Fang Qiu’s cell phone rang again.

This time, it was from his mother.

“Mom?” Fang Qiu picked up the phone and said, “Why are you still calling me late at night? Aren’t you asleep?”

“It’s not late at all. The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor hasn’t been broadcast yet.” Her mother’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “What’s wrong? Are you missing your son?”

“No, I’m just worried about you.”

Fang Qiu’s mother curled her lips and said, “Your dad and I are all your followers on Weibo, so we’ve seen your post. I just call to ask you. This time, it’s not a small issue. Your dad let me ask you whether you really have the confidence to do it. If not, you should withdraw it quickly. Don’t worry. It’s not humiliating, son.”

“Don’t worry, you guys.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, “I really can do it.”

His mother asked again, “Really?”

“I’m pretty sure!” Fang Qiu nodded with absolute certainty.

Hearing that, his parents on the other end of the phone let out a slight sigh of relief and began to encourage Fang Qiu.

The broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor started at 8:30 a.m. on time.

This competition was about the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease!

In the beginning, everyone still felt it was nothing. They all thought that the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease were boring and a waste of time.

However, when the contest officially began and the contestants began to diagnose patients one by one, all the audience was suddenly shocked.

No one expected that they could do it in this way.

How could such a competition show turn out to be like investigating a case?

It would be fine if they didn't watch the show.

This time, since they started to watch it, everyone couldn't help but be attracted to it.

Medical Master

Chapter 526: A Hundred Media Platforms Witness Together!

On TV, Luo Jie was the first to enter the room and begin to use the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

The picture was also immediately turned from the main stage to the room.

Through the camera, the audience could clearly see everything in the room.

As he entered the room, Luo Jie immediately went to the desk and began to diagnose the patient.

At this time, the scene seemed to be a little serious.

But the next moment, just as Luo Jie opened his mouth to say the first word, many messages appeared on the screen beside him.

These were all Luo Jie's discoveries in the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

After every diagnosis, more information would appear.

After the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease were completed, the conclusion of Luo Jie's four diagnoses appeared on the TV screen.

Under these circumstances, while paying attention to Luo Jie's performance, the audience also had to carefully look at a line of words next to him. Although Luo Jie and the patient could talk in the recording process, their conversations were not appealing in the eyes of the audience. It was more practical to look at the information.

In front of the TV, the audience got a little tired of watching this scene.

They were attracted by the participants and also by the line of words.

But although they felt very tired as they constantly focused on the screen, they still couldn't stop staring. Every line of words would immediately attract their attention.

It seemed that the show's crew had expected such a thing to happen, so they also made a line of subtitles to remind everyone to rest a little to prevent fatigue of eyes, and recommended some food ingredients to improve eyesight.

Soon, Fang Qiu came on the stage.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, everyone continued to stare at Fang Qiu all the time without even blinking for a second.

But they didn't expect that they got even more tired when they were watching Fang Qiu's performance.

On camera, Fang Qiu observed more carefully than Luo Jie, and the information that appeared in the blank space of the TV was obviously more than that of the previous people.

After the observation, the screen directly turned to Fang Qiu's individual interview.

In the interview, Fang Qiu directly spoke out his final conclusion of the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

After hearing that, everyone immediately found that Fang Qiu's conclusion was completely the same as Luo Jie's, but Fang Qiu was much more elaborate than Luo Jie in detail.

With just one look, it was clear who was better!

All the people who were watching the live broadcast on the Internet commented crazily. The bullet screen was actually full of various comments, covering the whole screen completely.

"Fang Qiu is awesome."

"He's too strong. Compared with Fang Qiu's, the conclusions of the previous people are too simple."

"No wonder he's the master. He's simply invincible."

"Champion, Fang Qiu!"

In the beginning, everyone didn't leave so many comments.

After all, Fang Qiu was in the front, and there were still many people behind him. What if someone was more impressive than Fang Qiu?

However, as they watched more people's performances, they found that the level of these participants was almost the same, and the results of their Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease were all very accurate. But compared with Fang Qiu, they were simply not at the same level.

This time, everyone's comments became even more fierce.

It simply seemed to show the feeling that Fang Qiu had won the championship in advance!

Soon, as the audience was enthused by the show, it came to an end.

At 12 o'clock in the evening, the data of the ratings had also come out.

Because of the publicity of Weibo before the start of the program, coupled with the attention of tomorrow's live broadcast, Director Li Huawen had high expectations for the ratings of this episode.

Although the show itself was not as eye-catching as the previous one, it was not that bad.

In the conference room, the staff of the show was waiting for the statistics of the ratings.

At 12:05 a.m.

As soon as the ratings report was printed out, it was immediately delivered to the conference room.

"The ratings for this show have come out."

A staff member holding the report of the ratings walked into the conference room excitedly.

"How is it going? How is it?"

"We did a good job, didn't we?"

"The ratings of the previous episode is too awesome. It doesn't matter even if it decreases a little."

Everyone stood up one by one and spoke incoherently.

“Well, it’s simply not bad this time,” the man said excitedly.

Upon hearing that, all the staff was stunned, and many of them were confused.

The last episode had broken to 6%. No matter how high the ratings of this episode was, it couldn’t compete with the last one. Since it wouldn’t exceed the last episode, why was he so excited?

In the midst of their confusion, the staff member placed the ratings report on the conference table.

Everyone immediately turned to look at the figure.

The first line went, “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the average number of the ratings in this period of time is 6.5%. The highest ratings at the same time are 6.7%.”

Seeing this number, all the staff was stunned right away.

This number was something that they had never thought of. It wasn’t that they didn’t want to think about it, but they didn’t dare to think about it!

It was already a miracle in the variety show industry when the show broke 6%.

This time, the figure actually increased by 0.5%!

It was even more than a miracle!

At this moment, everyone stared at the data report of the ratings, and they couldn’t help but be excited.

This was amazing!

Not only the staff present but all the people in each show of Central Television were also excited and ecstatic when they learned the ratings.

The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was going to break the record!

In the past, even the most amazing variety show had only reached 6%.

Now the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had broken 6%. And this episode had even reached a height that had never been seen before in variety shows—6.5%.

With this kind of achievement, all the variety shows in the country would be inferior to it.

Of course, they were not just excited about the achievements of these two episodes.

The real reason why everyone couldn't help being excited was that they saw the possibility of the program keeping the ratings above 6%!

Once the ratings of each of the following episodes could be maintained at least 6%, it would really make history, which made the show become a real benchmark for the industry, even a legend!

However, although they were very excited, they also knew that it was very difficult to maintain such a high level of ratings.

The reason why the last episode could break 6% was that there was a heated topic for people to talk about. The influencer came to the show to challenge Fang Qiu.

The reason why this episode could reach such high ratings this time was mainly because of the publicity on Weibo. The show's official account had announced that Fang Qiu was going to publicize his treatment tomorrow, which attracted a huge amount of attention, which was much more than the show itself. Therefore, it greatly helped this episode to reach high ratings.

But after that, it wouldn't be so easy to maintain such high ratings.

Of course, all the members of the show were confident. As long as the program's content was maintained at a high level, the ratings of the show should be able to keep above 5%.

If they were able to do this, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor would be regarded as the top variety show in the country!

What was more, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was an absolute original show!

They were proud of the show and their work in the team. At the same time, they were also very grateful to Fang Qiu from the bottom of their hearts.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was definitely a powerful weapon in the variety show industry!

"Fang Qiu really lives up to his reputation. He's really low-key!"

"Is he low-key? I didn't see it when recording the program, but his sense of variety is really strong."

"You're right. Fang Qiu has a strong sense of variety. Whether he's low-key or not depends on his daily life. Think about it. If others had such great popularity, they would join so many variety shows by now. But Fang Qiu is so low-key that no one can see him at all except in this show. If he wants, he will even disappear for a period of time. Isn't that low-key?"

"You're right. He's indeed a low-key person."

"He deserves to be a doctor of Chinese Medicine!"

Over here.

Director Li Huawen didn't pay attention to the ratings in the first place.

He was not even in the conference room.

After the news was posted on Weibo, his phone was ringing off the hook.

Since this afternoon, all the media across the country kept contacting him. And some even asked him to leave a place at the press conference tomorrow, in order to make sure that they were able to get to the show.

Under these circumstances, Director Li Huawen had no time to pay attention to the ratings.

He could only keep answering the phone, constantly convincing them and smiling bitterly.

Each time the people of the media made a phone call, he would ask his assistant to write it down.

After all, for every media, it could be regarded as a big favor!

As the director, Li Huawen would definitely produce other programs after the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Maybe he would make a TV show series or film, so he could ask these media reporters to return the favor by then.

Therefore, Li Huawen didn't miss any one of the media but remembered all of them.

Of course, writing down all these media did not mean that he agreed to give them a place in the press meeting. He just wrote them down for the selection.

It lasted until 12:30 p.m.

Li Huawen's mobile phone finally stopped ringing.

The phone was power off after talking for a few hours. If it weren't for the fact that the phone had run out of battery, the phone would probably have been ringing until tomorrow morning.

Originally, Li Huawen could call while charging the phone.

However, for the sake of safety, he gave up this method.

What was more, during this time when he answered the phone, he almost talked to all the famous media in the country. Now those who called were just some small, unknown, and incapable media reporters who wanted to make use of this opportunity to be famous.

It would be just fine even if these unknown media didn't come to the show.

Anyway, the number of media had exceeded the limit.

Next, he still needed to select the suitable ones among these media, so it was meaningless to continue to get more candidates.

After taking a break from those endless phone calls, Director Li Huawen immediately asked his assistant to count how many media he had marked down.

However, it turned out to be over 300 media.

There were even many media that were far away from the capital.

In this situation, Li Huawen gave a wry smile.

He shook his head and said, "These media are so far away. What's the point to sign up? Even if I promise to give them a place tomorrow. can they make it to the meeting tomorrow?"

Director Li Huawen and his assistant removed all the media that were far away and then selected from the rest of the media based on their comprehensive strength.

Finally, they managed to sort out one hundred media with great effort.

After dealing with the media, Director Li Huawen didn't even try to get some sleep. He immediately began to contact the hospital and the patients.

All of this must be done before 3 p.m. tomorrow!

Medical Master

Chapter 527: Streamers Are In Action

On the next day, it was six o'clock in the morning, nine hours left before three o'clock in the afternoon. A lot of people had gathered at the entrance of Capital Renze Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital.

If someone took a closer look, they would find that most of these people were popular streamers and online celebrities who were doing live streaming with their mobile phones.

Although in most people's eyes, these so-called streamers and online celebrities were like flakes, they were actually very powerful.

They even knew the hospital that Fang Qiu was about to come, which was just decided yesterday.

Therefore, they came here early to wait for him to show up.

Obviously, this incident was a great opportunity for online streamers and celebrities to gain popularity. This kind of opportunity would be likely to make them more well-known. Hence, these people did not want to waste a second. They started the live streaming early and prepared to continue it until 3 p.m.

Some people even disguised themselves as patients and ran into the hospital to see the doctor. They were doing live streaming while seeing the doctor. Their skills were just as good as the paparazzi who secretly took photos!

There was no denying that although these online streamers and celebrities did not have a big impact on the entire network, they were really influential in the circle they were in.

They had mentioned this in their previous live broadcast. These online anchors all had QQ groups and WeChat groups helping them interact with their fans. Before the start of their live streaming, they just needed to inform of those in various groups and issue a post by the way, which would soon attract a lot of fans' attention.

In addition, today's live streaming was about the announcement of Fang Qiu's treatment. The major streamers kept asking the fans to repost their live broadcasts, and soon they attracted a large number of people's attention.

Under the guidance of these online streamers and celebrities, many netizens joined the live broadcast audience one after another and began to discuss wildly.

"Can Fang Qiu do it or not?"

"Does he really dare to come?"

"So many streamers want to use this matter to gain popularity. Fang Qiu won't use this reason to cancel this meeting, will he?"

For a moment, all kinds of comments spread one after another.

At 2:30 p.m, when there was still half an hour before the press meeting, a black van drove slowly to the hospital. Except for wind-proof glass, nothing could be seen inside the van. It soon stopped at the gate of the hospital.

As soon as the van arrived, all the people who gathered at the entrance of the hospital immediately turned around. Those online streamers and celebrities who were doing live broadcasts even swarmed around the van and aimed their mobile phones and cameras at the car.

In the blink of an eye, the outside of the car was crowded with people.

In the car, watching the crowded people outside, Director Li Huawen looked back at Fang Qiu who was sitting next to him with a wry smile and said, "Why are there so many people?"

"How would I know?" Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "maybe it's your car that looks too impressive. In my experience, only the big celebrities can use this kind of van. If they see this car, it will be strange if they don't surround us."

"I just did it for you." Director Li Huawen shook his head repeatedly and said, "This matter has attracted a lot of attention both online and in reality. Besides, you're from our program. Even the number of your fans on Weibo is no less than that of the big stars, not to mention how many people are following our show. If you don't make yourself impressive in the capital, some media with ulterior motives will definitely make a big deal of it. Then you won't even have a chance to regret."

Director Li Huawen was really thoughtful.

After all, he was in the entertainment circle, so he had to do his best in every move.

Fang Qiu asked, "What should we do now?"

"What else can we do? Just get out of the car." Director Li Huawen thought for a moment and said, "It's almost time. A large number of people can just prove that you are popular, and it can also prove that everyone cares about this matter. Remember to wave your hand and say 'thank you' after getting off the car. Don't say anything or do anything else, understand?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "All right."

"Alas, it seems that I, as an old man, will have to be your bodyguard this time."

After that, the driver got out of the car and opened the door for Li Huawen.

The door opened, so everyone immediately saw Director Li Huawen and Fang Qiu.

Suddenly, there were some shouts and screams.

There seemed to be a few more Fang Qiu's fans hiding in the crowd.

"Well, everyone, please let us come through. Don't push, safety first."

Looking at all the mobile phones pressing against them and almost blocking the car door, Li Huawen quickly got off the car with the driver to block the crowd and protect Fang Qiu behind him.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate, quickly got off the car, and headed for the hospital.

But there were too many people around. Even though they were in a hurry, they moved as slowly as snails.

Seen from a distance, Fang Qiu was simply like a superstar.

However, Fang Qiu didn't put on airs at all. While moving forward, he didn't forget to pay attention to Director Li Huawen all the time, for fear that the director would be pushed by these people.

In the end, when he saw that elder Director Li Huawen was a little tired, Fang Qiu instantly went up to him. Instead of being protected, he protected Li Huawen behind him and played the role of a bodyguard.

However, Director Li Huawen noticed something weird. As he was about to come forward to protect Fang Qiu, he found a strange thing.

They were clearly walking in the immense crowd of people, but those countless hands around them couldn't even touch Fang Qiu's clothes.

After watching for a few minutes, Director Li Huawen was shocked.

However, as soon as he thought of Fang Qiu's miraculous treatment method, he suddenly understood.

As Fang Qiu walked in the front and led the way, he avoided the countless crazy hands that seemed to stretch out from the swamp.

There was no doubt that there was a stir on the scene. It was not only the people who had been waiting there for a long time, but more people were also attracted when they passed by the hospital gate because of Fang Qiu's appearance. In the blink of an eye, the gate of the hospital was blocked. There were numerous people at a glance.

At the same time, netizens who were watching the live broadcasts in front of the computer screens were also excited.

"Oh my God, Fang Qiu is really here?"

"The scene is so crazy. The picture of the live broadcast is shaking, making me dizzy!"

"I need to change another streamer to watch. Which streamer's live camera will be more stable?"

"Wow! Look at the scene! Is Fang Qiu a superstar?"

"Fang Qiu is a superstar!"

"Damn! There were so many people in the hospital. Even those celebrities and superstars don't have this kind of popularity."

In the countless live broadcast rooms, a variety of bullet screens appeared one after another.

All the people who were watching the live streaming were shocked by what they saw!

It seemed that the situation was getting out of control on the spot.

“Pitter-patter...” There came a rush of footsteps.

The security of the hospital finally arrived.

These security guards were all big guys. They rushed out of the security room. Soon, they moved a space in the crowd and rushed in to protect Fang Qiu and Director Li Huawen.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu and Director Li Huawen heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

Although Fang Qiu could protect himself, he couldn't hold up to so many people. In order to be safe, it was too difficult for him to enter the hospital.

It was about 30 to 50 meters from the gate to the clinic hall.

In such a crowded situation, even half an hour wouldn't be enough for Fang Qiu to finish this distance.

Fortunately, the security of the hospital finally arrived.

However, with the arrival of the security team, the people around them were more excited and squeezed harder. Those streamers who were doing live broadcasts even crammed forward crazily. They desperately wanted to take more pictures of Fang Qiu, but after rushing to the front, they were stopped by the security guards of the hospital.

“Fang Qiu, greet everyone!” All of a sudden, a streamer took the phone and pointed it at Fang Qiu, shouting loudly.

Because the voice was very loud, Fang Qiu immediately heard the shout. He immediately turned his head and waved at the phone.

However, as they saw that, other streamers also followed and shouted at Fang Qiu.

Feeling helpless, Fang Qiu could only keep smiling and turn his head to greet everyone, waving his hand to the people around who shouted his name.

He waved his hand in two steps, lowered his head in three steps, and held his hands together in four steps.

In this sort of situation, Fang Qiu could only say hello to everyone, taking care of Director Li Huawen while showing his gratitude to everyone.

Fortunately, with the intervention of the security guards, their speed was obviously accelerated a lot.

A short while later, Fang Qiu and Director Li Huawen came to the gate of the clinic hall.

The security guards stood in a row and all the people were blocked outside the door.

"Thank you for your presence. Thank you very much."

Fang Qiu bowed to everyone to thank them and then said, "I'll go in first."

After that, he quickly turned around and slipped away with Li Huawen.

Seeing this, everyone immediately rushed up again and tried to get into the clinic hall. As a result, another team of security guards came and blocked everyone.

“Get out of the way. I want to see the doctor.”

“I am a patient. Can you take the responsibility to stop me from seeing the doctor?”

All of a sudden, everyone shouted and said that they were sick and needed to see the doctor.

Looking at this scene, the online audience couldn't help but smile.

After entering the hospital, Fang Qiu and Li Huawen walked quickly towards the back door of the clinic hall.

But when they were walking, he found that there was a group of people doing live streaming with mobile phones next to him. In a short while, they were surrounded by the people again.

When both Fang Qiu and Li Huawen were speechless, a group of nurses rushed over in a hurry and stopped all these people.

After that, Fang Qiu and Li Huawen passed through the clinic lobby and came to the first floor of the building behind the hospital. It was a particularly large conference room.

At this time, a hundred of the reporters who had been invited had already made all the preparations in the conference room.

Because of the invitation of Director Li Huawen, the hundred media reporters had already led their people to wait in the conference room. At the same time, the live broadcast equipment had been set up.

After careful consideration, Fang Qiu took Li Huawen's advice and finally chose to do a live broadcast on Weibo directly.

Of course, there was also a live broadcast of this on Central Television's official website.

Although there were 100 media reporters from different media present, they didn't have the right to provide live streaming. The only thing they could do was to discuss with Central Television, the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and Director Li Huawen, so as to get the right to relay the broadcast.

Medical Master

Chapter 528: Various People Were Following!

At three o'clock in the afternoon, in the girls' dormitory of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Jiang Miaoyu and her three roommates were sitting together. They all opened their eyes wide and stared at the computer screen attentively.

At this time, what was displayed on the computer screen was the live broadcast page of the Central Television official website.

"This time, Fang Qiu is going to be famous again." Yuan Bei shook the mirror in her hand and said, "Our campus belle has a good eye. She falls for a potential boy, especially one with great potential. I don't know when I can find one."

"You?" Wang Yu covered her mouth and said with a smile, "You dress up gorgeously every day. No one is comparable to you in figure. Do you lack men?"

"I don't lack any man." Yuan Bei shrugged her shoulders and spread her hands, saying, "What I lack is a capable man!"

"In my opinion, you are short of powerful men, aren't you?" Huang Manman cut in.

Hearing that, all the people in the whole dormitory burst into laughter.

While everyone was laughing, Jiang Miaoyu had been staring at the computer screen. When she saw Fang Qiu in the live video, she clenched her fists and secretly cheered for Fang Qiu.

In Dormitory 501. "He's coming! He's coming! Fang is coming out!"

Like the girls' dormitory, Zhu Benzhen and the other two also gathered together and stared at the computer, watching the live broadcast on the official website of Central Television.

"Look at him. He looks awesome!"

Seeing that Fang Qiu's clothes were a little different from what he wore at ordinary times, Sun Hao couldn't help but praise him.

Zhou Xiaotian said exaggeratedly, "I just watched other live broadcasts of those streamers. When Fang Qiu appeared, I haven't seen such a grand scene. He's almost on the same level as an international superstar."

"Of course!" Zhu Benzhen also said with a proud face, "Don't you see who it is? He is the youngest of our Dormitory 501, the brother of ours!"

They couldn't help giving compliments.

But the three of them didn't look so relaxed.

On the contrary, they were a little worried. Although Fang Qiu said that there would be no problem in person, they still couldn't help but worry about Fang Qiu, for fear that something unexpected would happen to Fang Qiu.

Staring at the computer screen, the three of them couldn't take their eyes off it, and even the atmosphere became a little tense.

In a residential house. "Your disciple is really similar to you, but his skill in making a scene is much better than yours." Chu Yunyun sat on the sofa, watching the live broadcast on TV while leaning on Xu Miaolin's shoulder. "In the beginning, if you had had the guts, we would have had a child now. Maybe our child would just be a few years younger than him."

“What are you talking about?” Xu Miaolin said with a wry smile, “We’re not married yet. Why are you talking about the children?”

“What’s wrong? Are you unhappy?” Chu Yunyun curled her lips.

“Just watch the live broadcast. This is the most important thing now.” Xu Miaolin gave a wry smile and said, “In order to watch this live broadcast, I specially asked for leave to come back home. I can’t deduct my salary for nothing on this day.”

In the northeast, there was a house that was hidden deep in the mountains and looked like a temple.

“I’d like to see what this kid can publicize!” Holy Doctor Chu sat in front of the table and looked at an old TV in the room. The TV was playing the live broadcast on Channel 3.

In a certain quadrangle courtyard of the capital, the three highly-skilled doctors, Huang Zhengren, Yang Juanyong, and Li Zhengtang, gathered together and watched the live broadcast while drinking tea and chatting.

“I don’t know how Fang Qiu intends to announce it this time.” Yang Juanyong’s look became slightly dignified.

“Yeah.” Huang Zhengren nodded and said, “We’ve all seen his treatment. Although we approve of it, it’s difficult for him to get public approval. His treatment will be treated as superstition or even a mystery if he can’t handle it properly.”

Li Zhengtang opened his mouth. “I have faith in him. Since Fang Qiu chose to make it public, the only thing we can do is to believe him. He’s not a reckless person. Besides, the announcement this time is led by Central Television, which was arranged by Director Li Huawen. They won’t be so reckless to make it public without being completely prepared.”

Upon hearing that, Huang Zhengren and Yang Juanyong nodded in agreement at the same time. They turned their eyes to the TV screen and no longer spoke.

In the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine. “When I’m walking, you also walk with me. When I am running, you are already flying.”

Looking at the computer, Jiang Mengjie made a metaphor and looked at the familiar face in the live screen with a smile, “When I’m able to fly, maybe you will completely disappear from my world.”

Not just these people, there were also all the contestants of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, as well as the students of other Chinese Medicine schools across the country. They were all watching the live broadcast.

All the people in the Chinese Medicine industry, as long as they had a little connection with Chinese Medicine, were paying attention to the live broadcast which might create a miracle, change the status of Chinese Medicine, and completely set up this community.

Of course, the doctors of Chinese Medicine all had expectations in their hearts.

Also, there were quite a lot of Western Medicine doctors, as well as many people who had never wanted to believe in Chinese Medicine, watching the live broadcast.

What they wanted to see was not Fang Qiu’s success, but his failure!

They wanted to see with their own eyes how this person who relied on his own strength to support the development of traditional Chinese Medicine would ruin all these achievements and drag down the traditional Chinese Medicine which had just started to become better!

In addition to the people who supported or didn’t support Chinese Medicine, there were also a large number of netizens.

Some of them came to watch because of Fang Qiu’s fame, some of them were shocked by this event, and some of them came purely for watching the fun.

Most of these people were neutral!

In Linxi County. "Hurry up. Do you know how to do it or not?"

In the pavilion of a garden, Fang Qiu's mother kept urging his father.

At this time, Fang Qiu's father was busy fiddling with his mobile phone. He was so worried that his head was full of sweat.

Fang Qiu's mother complained, "If you hadn't insisted on not taking time off and coming to work, we would have watched our son's live broadcast at home. You didn't know how to use it and insisted on calling me over. Now, look at what you have done. It's time, and we still can't see anything."

Fang Qiu's dad was also anxious. "All right, all right. I'll download this live broadcast app. I think maybe we can watch it by then, okay?"

"Maybe?" Fang Qiu's mother snorted and said, "Can we watch it or not? What do you mean by saying 'maybe'?"

Fang Qiu's dad said, "Well, I need to download it first before I know if we can see it or not."

"Ding!"

At this time, the sound of download finishing was heard.

"Okay, okay, I'll try to install it." Fang Qiu's dad quickly clicked to install it.

A moment later. "It's done! It's done!"

When he clicked on the live broadcast app, Fang Qiu's father immediately laughed proudly and said, "Look, our son's live broadcast is here. I didn't lie to you. We can watch it as I said before."

As he spoke, Fang Qiu's dad clicked on the live broadcast hurriedly.

This time, the old couple had no time to quarrel with each other. They watched the live broadcast nervously, looking forward to Fang Qiu's performance in the live broadcast.

At 3:05 p.m. on the scene, Director Li Huawen came on the stage after all the devices were set up.

"All the media friends present, the audience in front of the TV and the live broadcast, I'm sorry to keep you waiting a long time. I am Li Huawen, director of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, as well as the host of the public conference."

After respectfully glancing at the 100 reporters sitting under the stage, Li Huawen raised his head and greeted the live camera with a smile.

He looked exactly like a host.

"Clap, clap, clap..." There was a burst of applause from the audience.

"Thank you, everyone."

Director Li Huawen thanked everyone and then said, "This public meeting is not a press briefing, so we won't go according to the process of the press briefing. The reason why we invited a hundred media reporters here is to notarize the conference on the spot."

Speaking of this, Li Huawen paused and said, "Well, I'll introduce the procedure of this meeting first."

Upon hearing that, the one hundred reporters on the scene immediately began to pay more attention to it.

All the audience who were watching the live broadcast also became more concentrated and waited for Director Li Huawen to announce the process.

Everyone knew whether this meeting would be strict or not depended on the process.

After all, this kind of thing was easy to cheat in the process.

To put it bluntly, as long as the audience listened to the whole process, they would know whether there was any need to continue watching the live show or not.

“This is the meeting to publicize Fang Qiu’s treatment method.”

Director Li Huawen said, “I asked Mr. Fang Qiu’s opinion. In this public meeting, the real cases will be regarded as the base to show to the audience!”

As soon as he said that, everyone was stunned.

What did that mean?

Did Fang Qiu want to treat patients in public?

“First of all, before we start, we have found three completely different patients. When we start, all the reporters present will accompany the patients to perform tests in the hospital to confirm their condition.

“After the inspection, Fang Qiu will see the patients on the spot!

“When Fang Qiu has finished seeing the patients, let’s accompany the patients for examinations together. Then Fang Qiu will publicize the treatment and explain the method and principle in the live broadcast.”

Hearing this, a hundred media reporters present were shocked.

This method was simply too perfect.

There was no possibility of cheating at all.

On the internet, netizens also burst into an uproar.

“Oh my God, this process is amazing.”

“It seems that Fang Qiu is so confident. He will cure the disease and then explain it. If the disease can’t be cured, there is no need to explain it.”

“Three patients? Shouldn’t you explain the patients’ condition in advance?”

Just as the discussion on the Internet broke out, Director Li Huawen, who was standing on the stage in the conference room, immediately stretched out his hand and said, “Now, let me introduce the three patients we found.”

As he spoke, two men and a woman came in from outside the meeting room.

The three of them looked very weak.

At first glance, it could be seen that they were seriously ill.

“The first one is Miss Li.”

Director Li Huawen said, “One year ago, Miss Li, unfortunately, suffered from breast cancer. Because it was too late, it was impossible for her to have an operation. After a year’s treatment, her condition didn’t get better, and even developed to the terminal stage.”

Medical Master

Chapter 529: What Sort of Treatment Method Is This?

“The second patient, Mr. Ding.” Director Li Huawen pointed at a middle-aged man in his fifties and said, “Mr. Ding has diagnosed with lung cancer, and he is also in the terminal stage.”

“The third patient, Mr. Cao.” Pointing at the last male patient, Li Huawen said, “Mr. Cao is suffering from liver cancer, which is also in the advanced stage.”

Hearing the introduction of Director Li Huawen, the one hundred media reporters present were all surprised.

The audience who were watching the live streaming all opened their eyes wide and showed a look of disbelief.

They were all in the terminal stage of cancer, which was equivalent to setting the time of death. They were just waiting for the right time.

The three patients' conditions were so severe. Could Fang Qiu really cure them?

Not just the audience, even Fang Qiu's family and friends watching TV couldn't help but worry about him!

Fang Qiu's mother asked his father with a grim face, “They're all terribly sick. Can our son really cure them?”

“Who is he?” Fang Qiu's father smiled and said, “He's our son! We have to have faith in him!”

Meanwhile, many doctors of Chinese Medicine who were watching the live broadcast all frowned.

“Isn't this too difficult?”

“They're already in the terminal stage. How can he save them?”

“In the advanced stage, it’s very likely that the cancer cells have gone deep into the bones, which can even turn into bone cancer. It’s even difficult to keep a few months’ life, let alone curing them!”

For a moment, many doctors of Chinese Medicine began to get nervous.

After all, Fang Qiu’s publicity today was related to the reputation of doctors of Chinese Medicine. Whether Chinese Medicine could rise or not depended on what he did today. It would only lead to two things. One was that Chinese Medicine finally rose and amazed the entire world, and the other was that it would fall and be scolded by thousands of people!

As Chinese Medicine practitioners, they really wanted to stop Fang Qiu.

However, everything had already begun. It was too late to stop it now.

There was no doubt that if they knew in advance that Fang Qiu had found such difficult cases, they would inevitably kill this plan which was meant to fall.

Of course, not all doctors of Chinese Medicine held this idea.

Among them, some people who knew more about medicine understood why he did this.

The cancers that the three patients Fang Qiu chose were suffering from were all representative of common cancers.

The women’s breast cancer, men’s liver cancer, and lung cancer caused by excessive smoking and drinking were currently the most common cancers.

Even if he had to choose the most representative cases, he didn’t need to find the patients who were in the terminal stage.

“This kid is too confident!”

“It’s impossible to cure these diseases. How can he treat them?”

“Since he dares to choose them, it seems that he should have treatment methods, but can he really do it?”

For a moment, all kinds of discussions were heating up on the Internet.

The heated discussions were all about whether Fang Qiu could cure them or why he chose patients with such serious conditions and so on.

In the large conference room, Director Li Huawen stood on the stage and said after introducing the three patients’ conditions. “According to the doctor’s instructions, the three patients can meet the physical examination requirements.

“Then, now, one hundred media reporters, please go to the hospital with our patients for the physical examination.”

After that, Director Li Huawen left the stage.

He then made a gesture of invitation to the media reporters.

The 100 media reporters didn’t hesitate. They immediately got up and went with the patients for examination.

Fang Qiu was alone in the conference room, closing his eyes to have a rest.

After showing Fang Qiu a picture, the live broadcast turned to the physical examination section.

An hour later, the physical examination reports of the three patients were all out.

Under the witness of the live broadcast and the 100 media reporters, the doctor who helped the patients do the physical examinations carefully read their medical reports. Then he said in front of the reporters and the live camera, "According to the results of the medical examinations, three patients are all in the terminal stage of cancer. According to the reports, it's quite difficult to cure them."

As they heard that, the reporters present arched their eyebrows.

All the viewers who were watching the live broadcast were also nervous.

The doctor who was watching the physical examination reports couldn't help but murmur to himself as he got the reports, "These patients are all terribly ill. Can Fang Qiu really cure them?"

Soon, with the physical examination reports, 100 media reporters and three patients returned to the conference room.

This time, all the people's spirits were lifted.

If today's incident had to be compared to a big meal, then it was finally the time to serve the main dishes.

The reporters present and all the people who were watching the live broadcast were excited and waited for the main dishes to come.

"Pitter-patter..." As expected, Fang Qiu strode straight to the stage while everyone was looking forward to it.

At this time, there was a bed that allowed the patient to lie down on the stage.

Standing in front of the hospital bed, Fang Qiu first glanced at the 100 media reporters under the stage, then turned to look at the three patients and said, "All right. Since the medical reports of the three patients have come out and the results of the physical examinations have been approved by the public, I'll start directly.

“Who wants to go first?”

Upon hearing that, the reporters under the stage and all the people who were watching the live broadcast were stunned.

“Wow. Look at his attitude!”

“Isn’t it a little too arrogant?”

“That’s right. Is he being confident or conceited?”

Everyone began to talk about it.

“Our son used to be so low-profile. Why is he so high-profile this time? Isn’t he afraid of being criticized?”

Even Fang Qiu’s mother who was watching the live broadcast couldn’t help but murmur.

Compared to her, his father was much calmer.

On the spot. “Let’s do it this way.”

Director Li Huawen ran to the stage and said, “I’ll choose a media randomly, and then the media reporter can choose a patient to start with.”

After that, the director looked around carefully and then pointed to one of the reporters.

“Then... let’s start from the second patient, Mr. Ding.”

The reporter thought for a moment and added, “We are under a lot of pressure in this industry, so we smoke a lot. I am also worried that I will suffer from lung cancer in my later years, so I am more concerned about this.”

Upon hearing that, the other reporters present nodded one after another.

“All right.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said to the patient, “Mr. Ding, please step on the stage.”

The patient went on stage.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Lie down, please. Relax.”

The patient didn’t hesitate. He knew about the process before he came, so he directly lay down on the bed on the stage.

“Lung cancer, also known as bronchial pneumonia, is a malignant lung epithelial tumor that appears in bronchial epithelium, bronchus, bronchiole, and alveolar epithelium.”

Fang Qiu elaborated, “This disease belongs to the category of pulmonary retention, stasis of the lung, consumptive cough, etc. in traditional Chinese Medicine.

“In recent years, the treatment of lung cancer in traditional Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine basically tends to be a combination of diagnoses and treatment methods. It also combines the support of healthy energy and elimination of the evil factors. In this combination, it improves symptoms, increases the quality of survival, stabilizes factors, extends the lifespan, increases survival rate, and so on.

“In the aspect of motives and diseases, it causes positive Qi deficiency, pathogenic poison, and sputum obstruction. The main purpose is to develop the right core and the foundation. Combined with the methods of eliminating the evil factors, including heat-clearing and detoxifying, eliminating sputum,

softening hard mass, improving blood circulation, and removing congestion, etc, it can enhance the curative effect.

“Since last night, I have referred to a lot of documents. Compared with the prescriptions and treating principles of ancient Chinese Medicine doctors, I concluded that lung cancer is due to weakness and illness. In the early stage, it is often seen that the Qi of lung and spleen is weak, or the deficiency both of vital energy and Yin. In the later stage, it is mostly because of Yin Deficiency, Inner Heat, or Yin and Yang Deficiency. Part of the excess is about Qi stagnation, blood stasis, sputum condensation, and poison gathering. It provides a principle of clinical treatment: take advantage of the Qi to nourish Yin, based on the change of the patient’s condition, and rely on the method of heat-clearing and detoxifying, reducing phlegm and resolving masses, circulating the blood and removing congestion. One should use toxic drugs properly and be careful of the use of excessive medicine!”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu stopped.

He hadn’t slept since last night.

During this period of time, he had been looking through the materials, trying to find out whether his discovery was right.

Fortunately, after this night’s verification, he found that he was indeed correct!

“Are you all very curious about whether the sages of Chinese Medicine are right or not?”

Looking at the 100 people under the stage and the live camera, Fang Qiu said, “Are you also very curious whether the treatment proposed by the ancestors of Chinese Medicine works or not?”

As soon as he said that, the curiosity of everyone was raised.

“Next, it’s time to witness a miracle!”

After that, Fang Qiu began to treat the patient.

With all eyes fixated on him, he reached out his right hand and directly pressed on the patient's lungs, and then the energy in his body moved and directly penetrated into the patient's body.

Following the previous treatment method, Fang Qiu directly controlled his internal Qi to help the patient support the healthy energy, eliminate the evil factors, circulate the blood, and remove congestion.

Seeing that Fang Qiu put his hand on the patient's lung and was sweating without doing anything, everyone was getting curious at once.

"What is Fang Qiu doing?"

Curious as they were, none of them dared to disturb him.

Of course, the viewers who were watching the live broadcast had already begun to send comments on the screen.

One minute passed.

Two minutes passed. Three minutes passed.

Ten minutes passed. Twenty minutes elapsed.

Whether the audience on the spot or those who were watching the live broadcast, they were all speechless.

"What the hell is Fang Qiu doing?"

"Is the picture fucking frozen?"

"Why did it stop?"

“The signal of this live broadcast is way too bad. The picture is frozen.”

For a moment, many people went to check on Weibo.

Sure enough, now there were a lot of discussions on Weibo. Everyone was talking about it, and no one knew what was going on.

“Could it be Qigong?” someone asked.

“It’s impossible!”

“How is it possible? Fang Qiu is a doctor of Chinese Medicine. How can he treat patients with Qigong? And how can a person using Qigong remain still like this?”

“I’m sure it’s not Qigong.”

In the discussion of all the people, half an hour elapsed.

Fang Qiu still didn’t move.

As they were waiting, everyone became more and more bored and speechless.

However, no matter how helpless they were, they still had to continue waiting. Whether or not it would work would depend on the outcome.

Forty-five minutes passed. Fang Qiu, who had been remaining motionless, took a deep breath and withdrew the hand pressing on the patient’s lungs.

Fang Qiu said as he wiped the sweat off his forehead, "That's okay. You can go and do the physical examination."

Upon hearing that, all the people present and those watching the live broadcast on TV couldn't help but be stunned.

"It's over?"

"Where is the prescription?"

"What about acupuncture?"

"Even if he's incapable, he can still try other methods. Did he just finish like that?"

Medical Master

Chapter 530: This Is Qi!

"All right." When everyone looked puzzled and didn't know what to say, Director Li Huawen came to the stage again and said to everyone, "Fang Qiu's treatment has been completed. Now, reporters, please go with our patient to have a physical examination. Let's wait until the result comes out."

After that, a hundred media reporters immediately got up, followed Mr. Ding who just left from the hospital bed, and went to witness the physical examination again.

The whole process of the physical examination was witnessed by the live broadcast.

Half an hour later, the physical examination was over.

The physical examination report came out.

The doctor who did the physical examination for the three patients was completely petrified the moment he saw the report.

How, how could this be possible?

After a long while, he said, "Okay, it's done."

The doctor added with a shocked face, "According to the result of the examination report, all the indicators of the patient's body have returned to normal, and the tumor in his body has completely disappeared!"

A hundred media reporters were all dumbfounded on the spot!

"He's cured?"

"This can't be true, can it?"

"How could he be cured?"

"No, it's impossible!"

All the reporters present shook their heads in disbelief!

However, as they thought about it carefully, they had been following the patient from the first physical examination until now. In this period of time, everything, including the patient's physical examination, was clearly witnessed by them. It was impossible to falsify!

In front of the screen, all the audience was also amazed.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?"

“Is it that easy? How could he get rid of the disease after pressing for a while with his hands?”

“Is this a treatment?”

“Is this Chinese Medicine?”

Everyone who was watching the live broadcast was completely confused.

“Is this the treatment that Fang Qiu wanted to publicize?”

However, they didn’t see anything except that Fang Qiu made a gesture of putting his hand on the patient’s body!

Could this be considered as a cure?

All the doctors of Chinese Medicine who were watching the live broadcast were also dumbfounded.

Even though they were doctors of Chinese Medicine, they couldn’t figure out what kind of treatment Fang Qiu used. What they saw was exactly the same as what the ordinary audience saw. The audience didn’t understand, neither did the doctors.

What on earth was going on here?

Also, all the people who knew Fang Qiu were completely stunned.

At this time, what appeared in front of them was a mysterious man, whom they couldn’t see through.

Soon, while everyone was in shock, all the reporters rushed back to the conference room.

Seeing Fang Qiu, everyone had a look of excitement on their faces.

This was a piece of big news, real earth-shattering news!

“Fang Qiu, how did you do it?”

“Fang Qiu, did you really use the treatment method of Chinese Medicine just now?”

“Fang Qiu, what have you done? Why is the patient cured immediately?”

“Fang Qiu—”

For a moment, all kinds of questions came to Fang Qiu’s ears one after another.

At this time, Fang Qiu was still standing on the stage.

He had expected this to happen, so he didn’t leave the stage.

“All right, all right.”

Director Li Huawen stood in front of the stage stairs, blocking those reporters who tried to rush to the stage and interview Fang Qiu.

“Sit down, please, all of you!” Director Li Huawen took the microphone and shouted, “Sit down, everyone. Fang Qiu will explain to everyone about his treatment right now.”

The director had a hard time asking the reporters to calm down.

Only then did everyone quiet down. They returned to their seats and all stared at Fang Qiu on the stage with wide eyes.

“Yes, I used the treatment method of Chinese Medicine.”

In the face of everyone’s expectant and curious eyes, Fang Qiu explained, “Everyone knows that I have proved the existence of Qi. Now all the people in the world approve of it. The western people have begun to study Qi, and the existence of Qi is undeniable. The method I used is to use Qi to help the patient strengthen the vital Qi to eliminate pathogenic factors and promote blood circulation for removing blood stasis!

“This is the treatment that our Chinese Medicine sages used.

“Traditional Chinese Medicine focuses on Qi and blood, essential substance circulating in the channels and blood vessels, Defensive Qi, and Qi of the five internal organs. Most of the time, Chinese Medicine is to mobilize the Qi and strengthen the vital Qi to eliminate pathogenic factors.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu turned directly to face the camera and said, “Don’t doubt it. Chinese Medicine is so magical!

“It’s just that I didn’t use any medicine. I just used my Qi directly.

“The root cause of Chinese Medicine is Qi and blood. This is completely correct!”

His voice was so loud that it instantly rang in everyone’s ears and shocked all the people.

All the doctors of Chinese Medicine who were watching the live broadcast couldn’t help being excited.

They hadn’t expected it either.

Did Qi really exist?

In the past, they only vaguely knew that the Qi worked when they treated the patient, but they couldn’t directly feel the existence of Qi.

However, Fang Qiu actually proved the existence of Qi directly!

If people still felt a bit unreal when Fang Qiu published a paper to prove the existence of Qi in the international periodical, they would have to believe it because this was Fang Qiu's first time showing the Qi he proved in public after publishing the thesis.

One hundred media reporters present and the countless people watching the live broadcast were all stunned at this moment.

"So Qi really exists?"

"Qi, does it really exist?"

"Oh my God, when Fang Qiu proved the existence of Qi, I still felt that it was very abstract, but I didn't expect Qi to really exist!"

"This is amazing, isn't it?"

"It's awesome. This is the Chinese Medicine in Huaxia, the orthodox Chinese Medicine passed down by our ancestors!"

Just when the whole Internet was in a heated discussion, a lot of reporters on the spot raised their hands to ask questions.

"Let's do it one by one."

Seeing that everyone was scrambling to ask questions, Director Li Huawen immediately ordered them to sit down. Then he pointed to one of the reporters and said, "You can come first."

"Swoosh!" The reporter stood up immediately.

He looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “Mr. Fang, is the Qi that you are talking about the only thing that you can master, or we can all master it?”

As soon as the question came out, everyone was staring at Fang Qiu.

There was no doubt that this was what everyone cared about the most.

If everyone could master Qi, wouldn’t everyone be able to become a miracle-working doctor? But if Fang Qiu was the only one who could do it, how could he prove it? How could he develop traditional Chinese Medicine like that?

“That’s a good question.”

Fang Qiu nodded first to recognize the media reporter’s question. Then, he said, “First of all, Qi does exist, but it takes a long time to cultivate Qi. And it must be cultivated to a certain level before it can be useful.

“Besides, when you use Qi to treat patients, you must conform to the principle of Chinese Medicine in order to have a clear effect!”

Upon hearing that, most people who were watching the live broadcast couldn’t help but feel a little disappointed.

Fang Qiu’s response meant that it was not easy for people to cultivate Qi. But if one wanted to learn, he or she must suffer. After all, this kind of abstract thing was not easy to practice.

“Okay, this one, please.” Director Li Huawen called another reporter.

The reporter asked, “Hello, Mr. Fang. May I ask, if Qi is really so difficult to practice, how did you do it? As far as I know, you are only a freshman and less than 20 years old, right?”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded directly and then said, “I started practicing Qi since I was a child. It has been more than ten years. And when I was a child, I learned things quickly, which made it easier for me to get a good result.”

Upon hearing that, the reporter sat down with understanding.

Director Li Huawen called again, “This one, please.”

Another reporter stood up and asked incisively and directly, “Excuse me, how can we believe that the Qi you are talking about is the Qi in Chinese Medicine? Maybe we can also consider that this is not Qi, but some other methods. After all, things like Qi can’t be detected at all.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, “Although it can’t be detected, I can make all of you feel it.”

As soon as he said that, all the people in the conference room were stunned.

How could they feel Qi?

At this time, he said, “Please reach out your hands.”

Fang Qiu continued, “Put your palms opposite to each other. Pull it, close it, and then feel it.”

Upon hearing that, everyone was curious so they did it according to what Fang Qiu said.

Half a minute later. “What’s going on?”

One of them suddenly said, “I feel that when I pull, there is a suction; when I close it, there is a resistance not to let me close.”

“That’s right.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "This is Qi!"

Everyone was stunned.

For a moment, everyone seemed to forget to ask questions and began to try it one after another.

Standing on the stage, Fang Qiu took a glance.

It was as if these hundred media reporters were doing exercises.

Even the staff responsible for the live recording and other people couldn't help but start to try it.

Of course, Director Li Huawen, who was standing on the stage, also joined them.

Everyone tried, again and again. Some people's speed gradually slowed down, and the others gradually sped up.

After trying for a long while, everyone felt it, just as they had expected.

When that kind of feeling really appeared, everyone couldn't help but have sparkles of light in their eyes.

"It's true!"

"I can feel it too."

"Is this Qi?"

“So, this is Qi!”

“It really exists?”

“I’ve been doing this move all the time, but I haven’t felt it carefully. Now I feel Qi when I carefully sense it!”

Everyone was surprised.

“I have a problem.” At this time, after a man kept pulling and closing his hands for a while, he suddenly waved his hands helplessly and said directly, “I still don’t believe the Qi you are talking about. This thing is too mysterious. I also suspect that there is something wrong with the previous examination report. Because in 45 minutes, it is impossible to cure such a serious disease completely!”

A stone stirred up a thousand ripples.

As soon as he said that, many people began to agree with him at once.

A large number of people who were watching the live broadcast also questioned it, claiming that the staff must have done something in the process.

“It’s a good thing to be suspicious.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “How do you want to prove it?”

The person who raised the question was stunned.

Obviously, he didn’t expect that Fang Qiu would ask him such a question.

However, he didn’t prepare for this at all.

“Well, this...” The reporter thought for a while awkwardly, then looked up and said, “Unless you can reduce the tumor little by little!”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded at once.

At this moment, both the people on the spot and those watching the live broadcast were shocked!

“Fang Qiu actually agreed so quickly?”

“Really? How could he be so confident?”