

Medical M 531

Medical Master

Chapter 531: The Tumor Is Gradually Shrinking!

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

No one expected that Fang Qiu even dared to agree to such a condition.

Could he shrink the tumor little by little?

If he could do that, it would shock the entire country!

However, could he really do that?

On the stage, Fang Qiu was full of confidence.

In fact, this reporter had really come up with a good idea for him.

Fang Qiu never came up with a way about how to prove that Qi really existed in front of everyone. He had also reckoned for a long time for this matter.

That was why he would take the initiative to ask about how to prove it.

But he didn't expect that this reporter's method of proving actually solved his problem.

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Well, I'll start to treat the second patient."

“Now, there are still two patients.” Li Huawen continued, “So, let’s ask this reporter who put forward this question to choose a patient.”

“I choose the third one.” The reporter didn’t hesitate at all and immediately said, “Mr. Cao.”

Upon hearing that, everyone nodded in succession.

Fang Qiu nodded. “All right.”

At this time, Mr. Cao was sitting on a chair off the stage.

His eyes were full of hope as he looked at Fang Qiu.

He was severely tortured by the disease. Actually, he was ready to sit back and wait for death, but he didn’t expect to learn on TV that there was such a person who could cure cancer.

When he learned of the appearance of this person, the hope of surviving was rekindled in his heart.

Therefore, he made every effort to contact Fang Qiu and asked him to treat him, but he couldn’t get in touch with Fang Qiu. In the end, he could only find the TV station.

After knowing the purpose of his visit, Director Li Huawen kept his contact number.

Yesterday, he received a phone call from Director Li Huawen.

He came and successfully became a patient for Fang Qiu.

Especially when he saw Fang Qiu cure the first patient right in front of him, the excitement in his heart was beyond words.

After waiting for so long, it was finally his turn!

Fang Qiu said, "Mr. Cao, please come on the stage."

Mr. Cao immediately stood up and went to the stage without hesitation.

When he came to the stage, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Relax and lie down, please."

Mr. Cao immediately lay on the bed.

"In order to prove the existence of Qi to everyone, the treatment may last for a long while. But I can guarantee that it will never affect the treatment result." Fang Qiu comforted him.

Mr. Cao nodded with understanding.

"Then, I'll start." Fang Qiu took a deep breath after glancing at the 100 reporters under the stage and then looked at the live camera again. Then he slowly raised his hand and gently pressed it on Mr. Cao's liver.

Seeing this, no one under the stage dared to make a sound to disturb him.

All the people stared straight at the stage.

Meanwhile, the people who were watching the live broadcast on the Internet began to discuss wildly again.

"He can't do such a thing, can he?"

"How can he shrink the tumor in such a short time when it can't even be seen?"

“It will even take a few hours for it to recover after someone was bitten by a mosquito, let alone a tumor.”

“That’s right. I feel that Fang Qiu is a little overconfident this time.”

“I just want to know how he’s going to shrink the tumor little by little. It’s not like he performs the surgery. How could there be a method that a tumor could be shrunk bit by bit?”

In the discussion of everyone, time passed by.

Soon, ten minutes passed.

“Stop!” In the conference room, a shout was heard.

Just as everyone tried to control themselves and didn’t dare to make a sound, the reporter who had asked Fang Qiu to shrink the tumor little by little suddenly stood up and shouted.

Hearing the man’s voice, Fang Qiu, who was treating the patient, suddenly opened his eyes and withdrew his mental power and internal Qi into his body. Then he withdrew his hand and took a step back.

In the hospital bed, Mr. Cao, who was about to fall asleep, woke up as well.

“Time’s up.” Under the stage, the reporter opened his mouth and said, “Your first treatment took 45 minutes, so in order to prove the existence of Qi you mentioned, I must check once every 10 minutes to confirm whether the tumor in the patient’s body will shrink every 10 minutes.”

“All right.” Although there was no discussion before, Fang Qiu was also prepared for it since he agreed to his condition.

However, thinking about it carefully, it seemed that it was the first time that he was interrupted when he was treating patients.

Director Li Huawen said, "Then, a hundred media reporters, please go with Mr. Cao to have an X-ray inspection."

Upon hearing that, all the reporters stood up and accompanied Mr. Cao to take an X-ray.

In the conference room, Fang Qiu was still standing on the stage.

"Will it work?" Director Li Huawen stepped forward and whispered in Fang Qiu's ear.

Although he had personally seen Fang Qiu's strength, he still couldn't help but be a little worried about such a condition about shrinking the tumor little by little. He didn't know if Fang Qiu could do it or not.

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "No problem."

Hearing Fang Qiu's answer, Li Huawen breathed a sigh of relief. "Great."

A hundred people followed the patient to the room for the CT.

The examination rooms here were all prepared for this activity because they had already discussed it with the hospital in advance. There was no need to line up at all. And there was no one other than the relevant people in the surrounding area.

It was still the doctor who helped the last patient do a physical examination.

"So fast?" Seeing the patient come over for an examination, the doctor immediately said in surprise, "The last patient was cured a while ago. It's only been more than ten minutes, and now another one has been cured?"

"No, I don't." As soon as he said that, Mr. Cao immediately explained the situation.

After knowing what was going on, the doctor took the patient for examination.

One minute later, the patient finished taking an X-ray.

A group of people had waited outside the door for about five minutes.

The doctor came out with the X-ray in his hand.

“Doctor, how is it going?” the patient asked.

“Not bad.” The doctor nodded immediately, holding the X-ray in one hand. “What I hold in my left hand is the X-ray you took for your first examination. In my right hand is the X-ray that you just took. From the test results of these, your tumor did shrink a little, but it is not very obvious.”

As the patient heard this, he got excited immediately.

The one hundred media reporters present were very surprised.

They didn’t expect that Fang Qiu really did it.

Although the extent was not obvious, the tumor did shrink.

As they were full of surprise, everyone followed the patients back to the conference room.

Seeing the looks on everyone’s faces when they came back, Fang Qiu immediately chuckled on the stage.

“Mr. Cao, let’s continue.” Without asking for the result, Fang Qiu asked the patient to come on the stage with confidence and told him to lie down again.

The one hundred media reporters didn't speak and continued to watch Fang Qiu's treatment quietly.

Soon, another ten minutes passed.

"Stop!" It was still the same reporter and the stopping sound was still on time.

Once again, they accompanied the patient to take the X-ray.

A few minutes later, the result came out.

Compared with the result of the first medical examination, the tumor in the patient's body was obviously much smaller. After careful comparison, this size was probably reduced to about one-third of its original size!

Getting this result, the reporter who proposed this method questioned again.

However, this time, he was not questioning Fang Qiu, but the doctor who took the X-ray.

The reporter asked, "Doctor, is it possible that the different direction of the X-ray would lead to different results?"

"It's possible." The doctor nodded and said, "But I can assure you that the direction of each X-ray of this patient is the same, and it has never changed."

The reporter asked again, "Then, is it possible that the test result of the first examination is wrong and what is taken this time is actually the correct one?"

"Well, this..." The doctor thought for a moment and said, "Generally speaking, it won't."

"That is to say, there is a possibility?"

Speaking of this, the reporter smiled and returned to the conference room with the patient and other reporters.

Although his incisive questions made many people who were watching the live broadcast puzzled, many of the reporters still had the same idea as him. They still felt that Fang Qiu didn't have this kind of ability and believed that it was probably because of the angle and other problems.

Of course, there were also a lot of people who were watching the live broadcast thinking the same thing.

However, Fang Qiu couldn't hear these doubts at all. Even if he could, it didn't affect him at all.

He was only used to speaking with his own strength!

Fang Qiu continued the treatment.

In the blink of an eye, another ten minutes elapsed.

After a rough calculation, it had been 30 minutes.

This time, Fang Qiu stopped on time without waiting for the reporter to tell him.

All the reporters took the patients to take another X-ray for examination again.

When they got the result, all the people present couldn't help marveling at it.

This time, the tumor really became smaller. And the extent of shrinking was much bigger than the last time. Compared with the first time, this time it was directly reduced to one-half of its original size, and there was only half left!

After learning about this result, the reporters who had been questioning for a long time no longer spoke.

Obviously, Fang Qiu had already fulfilled his request.

The other reporters were the same as him. No one spoke. When they returned to the conference room, they looked at Fang Qiu on the stage with amazement in their eyes!

Fang Qiu continued his treatment.

Ten minutes passed.

This time, it seemed to be a few seconds in advance when Fang Qiu stopped.

Once again, they took the patient to have the examination.

But this time, when the result came out, the 100 reporters on the spot, as well as the patient himself, were all dumbfounded!

“The tumor disappeared!” The doctor held up the X-ray and announced the result.

Not only the reporters on the scene but also those who were watching the live broadcast were shocked at this moment!

“What the fuck, what did I just see?”

“It actually disappeared?”

“Wasn’t there still half left just now? Why did it just disappear all of a sudden?”

“Is this a miracle?”

In the heated discussion of countless netizens, the one hundred reporters on the scene rushed back to the conference room one after another. They wanted to ask Fang Qiu what was going on!

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Chapter 532: I Want to Prove the Existence of Meridians!

“There was still half left in the last examination. Why did it just disappear this time?”

“What the hell is going on?”

“It was only a little reduced for the first time, and the second time, it was only reduced by one-third. There was only half left for the third time. Why did it just disappear for the fourth time?”

“What’s going on?”

100 reporters rushed back to the conference room and asked one after another, full of shock.

Fang Qiu was smiling on the stage.

As everyone started to calm down, he opened his mouth and said, “There is no special situation. It’s inevitable.”

Everyone was stunned.

“Inevitable?”

“What did that mean?”

“I have explained to you before. My treatment method is using Qi to promote blood circulation for removing blood stasis and strengthen the vital Qi to eliminate pathogenic factors. This is also the principle of the situation just now.

“Since we have talked about this, I will take the opportunity to tell you more about it.

“Qi and blood are the roots of the human body. Moreover, they are also the most mysterious and powerful existence in the human body. Qi and blood and people’s health are closely related to each other. The reason why I’m not sick is that I have sufficient Qi. The patient’s illness is only because his own Qi is a little weak, which causes the disease and makes him unable to recover by himself.

“Here, I can tell you with great certainty that the self-healing ability of the human body is very strong.

“For example, let me give you a simple example.

“Normally, people will accidentally scratch or hurt themselves. As long as they don’t hurt their bones or muscles, they don’t need to go to the hospital because the human body’s self-healing ability can help the injured get better without using any drugs.

“The premise of not hurting the bones and muscles doesn’t mean that the self-healing ability will disappear after the bones and muscles are hurt.

“It’s the exact opposite!

“When it comes to fractures, the self-healing ability of the bones is super strong, so as doctors, we would advocate that patients who have fractures should be sent to the hospital immediately without any delay. Except that the patients will be very painful after the fractures, the reason is that we should guarantee the self-healing ability of the bones. Even in the hospital, the doctor is only responsible for bonesetting, to ensure that your bones can heal in the most correct direction!

“That is to say, even if you go to the hospital, the treatment of broken bones still depends on your self-healing ability.

“There are too many examples like this. It’s countless!

“So, I’m here to tell you that the human body’s self-healing ability is really very strong. In fact, the greatest doctor is ourselves.

“In the human body, every acupuncture point is a kind of medicinal material. It means that even if you are not a doctor of Chinese Medicine, you still carry the medicine around the world on your body.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, the reporters present were all stunned.

Meanwhile, countless people who were watching the live broadcast and didn’t know much about Chinese Medicine were also stunned.

“All the drugs in the world are in my body?”

“What the hell is he talking about?”

“If I have all the drugs in the world with me, how come I don’t know anything about it?”

“I agree with the first half of his speech and I don’t agree with the second half. If all the drugs in the world are in a human’s body, people will never get sick. How can we possibly get sick?”

“You’re right. If it’s really that good, how can there be so many people who are sick?”

In the picture of live broadcast, countless people were discussing, so the screen was covered with numerous comments. Many people who were used to turning on the bullet screens had to turn it off and exit the full screen so that they could watch the live broadcast while watching the comments on the side of the screen.

“I know you are all very confused and curious. You don’t understand what I mean.”

Looking at the 100 reporters who looked confused, Fang Qiu said, “Because in many people’s eyes, Chinese Medicine is a pseudo-science, isn’t it?”

Fang Qiu asked, “Then, why are you calling Chinese Medicine pseudo-science?”

The audience shook their heads.

They also didn’t know what to say. Anyway, they thought Chinese Medicine was a bit mysterious and unreal, but they couldn’t tell which part was not real.

“If you don’t know, then I’ll tell you.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “The reason why Chinese Medicine is called pseudo-science by you is partly because of Qi. As you put it, Qi is invisible to the naked eye and can’t be detected. So you feel that the existence of Qi is mysterious and incredible.

“But, what about now?”

“The existence of Qi has been proven, hasn’t it?”

Under the stage, 100 reporters slowly nodded.

This time, they could be sure.

Qi did exist!

“Apart from Qi, there’s one more thing.”

Fang Qiu went on to say, “The most mysterious thing is that people believe that Chinese Medicine is pseudo-science because of the meridians of Chinese Medicine!”

That was right!

As they heard Fang Qiu say this, everyone's eyes lit up.

Fang Qiu was right. The meridians were indeed the most abstruse things.

The doctors claimed that the meridians were in a human's body, but they couldn't find them anywhere. It was even more mysterious than Qi.

In front of the TV of live broadcast, many of the audience also nodded in agreement.

Those doctors of Chinese Medicine who were watching the live broadcast all frowned and couldn't help but worry.

"Why did Fang Qiu say that?"

"It's the most difficult thing in Chinese Medicine!"

"Why does he have to say it out loud? You just need to know it by yourself. Why bring this up?"

"He's asking for trouble, isn't he?"

"Could it be that after proving the existence of Qi, Fang Qiu still wants to prove that meridians also exist?"

On the spot, Fang Qiu continued, "So many people accuse that Chinese Medicine is pseudo-science because meridians can't be found even after dissecting the body."

Fang Qiu arched his eyebrows and said, "In that case, then I'll prove the existence of meridians!"

His words shocked everyone in the room at once!

“Prove the existence of meridians?”

“Fang Qiu is going to stir up a commotion, a huge one.”

The 100 media reporters present were all shocked.

How could one prove the meridians?

Netizens who were watching the live broadcast were even more excited on the internet.

“Fuck, he’s insane!”

“Prove the meridians? How can he prove such a thing?”

“Ha-ha. He has already said that we can’t find the meridians even if we dissect the body. Then how can he prove it? Does he want to cut himself open to prove it?”

“Qi has been proved. Why can’t meridians?”

“I support Fang Qiu!”

“That’s right, it will definitely be proven.”

“If Fang Qiu really proved the existence of meridians, he would be a hero in the Chinese Medicine industry!”

On the Internet, there was a heated discussion.

Most of the people were doubting Fang Qiu, thinking that he was arrogant since he had a little strength and reputation.

Among them, of course, there were also many who supported Fang Qiu. However, the number of netizens was too large, so the comments that supported Fang Qiu were immediately buried by negative comments as soon as they appeared.

In the conference room, Fang Qiu was not disturbed by these things at all.

He was doing what he should do.

“In order to prove the meridians, I shall invite the last patient to the stage.”

Fang Qiu turned around with a smile and said to the patient under the stage, “Miss Li, please come on the stage.”

With all eyes on her, the patient went onto the stage and lay directly in the hospital bed in front of Fang Qiu.

“Although in the eyes of doctors, the patients are all the same, in the eyes of everyone, there is still a distinction between men and women. So when treating Miss Li, I can’t use my hands to cover the part of the disease, so I’ll directly treat her.”

Fang Qiu looked at everyone and said, “So I’m going to treat Ms. Li in other ways.

“And this way is using the meridians!

“In Chinese Medicine, the meridians crossing the breasts are Leg Shao Yin Kidney Meridian, Leg Jue Yin Liver Meridian, and Leg Yang Ming Stomach Meridian.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu smiled at the patient and said, "I can start the treatment directly from the starting point of the meridians without touching the patient's breasts."

Upon hearing that, everyone was stunned.

"Treating from the starting point of meridians? Could there be such treatment?"

Those who didn't understand Chinese Medicine didn't know the principles, so they naturally couldn't understand.

But for those who knew about Chinese Medicine, what Fang Qiu said was not wrong at all. Moreover, with the 100 people at the scene and the watch of countless people in front of the TV, Fang Qiu really couldn't do the treatment through his hands directly but could only treat it through meridians.

Just when everyone was in doubt, Fang Qiu stepped forward and came to the place where the patient's feet were.

Then he reached out his hands and gently placed them on the patient's feet.

"The starting point of the Leg Shao Yin Kidney Meridian is from the little toe. It will go through the feet, the ankles, heels, and then get inside the body."

Fang Qiu carefully elaborated to everyone, "The Leg Jue Yin Liver Meridian starts from the big toe and goes through the points like Taichong, Zhongfeng, Huisanyinjiao, Zhongdu, Xiguan, Ququan, Yinbao, Zuwuli, Yinlian, Huichongmen, Fushe, Qugu, Zhongji, Guanyuan, Zhangmen, Qimen and so on."

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu began to treat the patient.

He channeled his internal Qi with his hands and began to inject it into the meridians of the patient's feet.

The 100 reporters all stared at Fang Qiu curiously.

“The cancer is in the patient’s chest. Can Fang Qiu really treat it by her feet?”

Not only the 100 people present but also netizens who were watching the live broadcast didn’t believe it.

Everyone believed that the illness should be treated where it was!

How could it be treated from the lower part of the body but the disease was in the upper part of the body?

In the doubts and curiosity of everyone, Fang Qiu treated at a steady pace, following the prescribed order.

After standing beside the patient’s feet for more than ten minutes, Fang Qiu slowly loosened his grip.

Seeing Fang Qiu’s action, everyone immediately stared at him.

However, Fang Qiu went to the place near the patient’s head.

“Leg Yang Ming Stomach Meridian starts from the head...”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu reached out his hand and began his treatment again.

Everyone was even more confused.

“Why did he start from the feet, and now starts from the head?”

“Can he really treat cancer from the head to toe by doing this?”

This time, it wasn't just the ordinary people.

Even the people in the martial arts world who had been watching the live broadcast all the time began to carefully check the route of these three meridians.

They wanted to see if what Fang Qiu said was right or not.

After the explanation, Fang Qiu's movements were completely fixed and he stopped talking.

Everyone watched and discussed amongst themselves.

"Phew..." Forty minutes later, Fang Qiu let out a long breath and opened his eyes as he stopped.

"It's done." After taking a glance at the patient and looking at the reporters off the stage, Fang Qiu said, "You can all go for the examination together."

Upon hearing this, the 100 reporters were all confused, so they immediately got up and rushed to the examination room with the patient.

Half an hour later, the result came out.

The patient was cured!

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Chapter 533: Shocking the Entire Internet!

The medical report had come out.

When the report was issued—

In the corridor, the 100 media professionals and their staff, including the patient himself and the doctor who examined him, were all dumbstruck!

In front of the screen, all the netizens watching the broadcast were also stunned!

They did not believe it at first.

But now, Fang Qiu actually cured the patient's breast cancer by treating her feet and head!

Did this mean that the meridians really existed?

But, the meridians couldn't be seen by the naked eye at all!

However, if the meridians did not exist, how did he cure the patient?

There was a moment that everyone felt the world had suddenly become strange and different from the one they knew all along.

At the same time, all the Chinese Medicine doctors and those recognizing Huaxia's traditional cultural heritage who were watching the live broadcast couldn't suppress their exultation when they saw the result.

"Sure enough, our ancestors didn't lie to us.

"It's not that our ancestors got it wrong. It's we who didn't get it right!"

"Bravo, our great Huaxia!"

"Chinese Medicine is indeed extensive and profound. Western Medicine can not be comparable to it at all."

“See? Our five-thousand-year history is not an exaggeration.”

“Today, we got the solid proof, didn’t we?”

“I’d like to see who the hell dares to claim that meridians don’t exist, and who the hell dares to think light of our Chinese Medicine!”

As those comments rolled across the screen—

Many people’s patriotism was aroused. For a time, all kinds of support for Chinese Medicine and proud remarks about Chinese Medicine flooded the screen.

On the other side—

Those who were against Chinese Medicine were all left open-mouthed.

“This, this is...?”

“Are meridians truly real?”

“No, it can’t be. There’s no way to explain this with science!”

For a moment, all the people who objected and didn’t believe in Chinese Medicine had no idea how to refute it.

“How about saying Fang Qiu was just doing a magic show?”

“That’s too lame.

“To accuse Fang Qiu of cheating?

“That’s even lamer!”

Many people who regarded Chinese Medicine as pseudo-science also had a headache after watching the live broadcast.

Because the scene they saw was really too astonishing!

In Linxi County.

In a pavilion in a garden.

Fang Qiu’s parents huddled together, staring at the live-stream video on the mobile phone. Both of them were stupefied.

After coming out from the trance, Fang Qiu’s mother asked, “Little Qiu did it?”

“He did it!”

Mr. Fang said very excitedly, “Our son has made it!”

“Wonderful!”

Fang Qiu’s mother laughed happily. She remarked, “Now, no one will gossip about my son anymore, will they?”

“Of course not, that’s for sure!”

Fang Qiu's father nodded at once and said, "In the future, who dares to gossip about our son? They will only rush to compliment him!"

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu's mother swiveled her eyes.

She got up briskly and raced outside.

"What are you doing?"

Mr. Fang was taken aback and quickly yelled, "Don't go showing off. We have to discuss the matter of moving!"

But in a distance, Fang Qiu's mother showed no sign to stop at all. She disappeared in a flash!

Seeing this, Fang Qiu's father forced a smile.

Now, he could already foresee that his threshold would be flattened by those who flooded in to visit him.

Fang Qiu was already very famous.

Now that he had made such a shocking achievement, his fame would surely soar. When the news spread out, all the people in Linxi County, whether they knew him or not, would hurry to his home. People from other cities might come, too.

"What should I do when that happens?"

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In the girls' dormitory.

“Yeah!!!”

Seeing the result of the live broadcast, Yuan Bei, Wang Yu, and Huang Manman jumped up excitedly at the same time.

“Fang Qiu is incredible!”

Yuan Bei exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

“Awesome. Fang Qiu is too awesome!”

Wang Yu gazed at Fang Qiu in the live broadcast with admiration.

“Fang Qiu has made our UJCM so proud!”

Huang Manman was also enraptured.

Standing next to them, Jiang Miaoyu also felt a little dizzy.

She did not bounce about, but it didn’t mean that she wasn’t excited. In fact, she was much more exhilarated than her three roommates. She was so elated that her mind was blank.

It was totally beyond her expectations.

Fang Qiu did have proved the existence of meridians!

It was a knotty problem that had puzzled doctors of Chinese Medicine for hundreds of years. Many famous doctors had failed to solve it. However, Fang Qiu unraveled the mystery so effortlessly!

As Fang Qiu's girlfriend, as well as a student majoring in Chinese Medicine, she felt particularly delighted that day!

In the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

"Old classmate, my old classmate, you have already reached this step!"

Staring at the screen, Jiang Mengjie kept shaking her head and smiling bitterly. "You hid so well. You must have been hiding your skills since high school, haven't you?"

"No, I can't let you win. I need to work harder as well!"

In Dormitory 501.

"Wow!"

Sun Hao leaped up from his chair in astonishment and blurted, "The youngest is really freaking awesome!"

"Bravo, bravo!"

Zhou Xiaotian was so excited that he could not stop clapping his hands. "No wonder he's the youngest. He's fu*king awesome. Fu*king awesome!"

"Great. This is so great!"

Zhu Benzhen laughed out loud and said, "The youngest is really a heaven-defying monster. He has practically changed from the youngest to the most exceptional!"

"Give us a treat. Ask the youngest to give us a treat!"

Sun Hao shouted.

“Yeah!”

Zhou Xiaotian also shouted happily, “He has to! This is worthy of a huge celebration. How can he refuse?”

“This time, even if the youngest didn’t want to, he would find it hard not to treat us.”

Zhu Benzhen laughed and said, “This time, the youngest really rose to fame.”

“That’s right.”

Sun Hao swiveled his eyes and called out, “Holy cow! The youngest really made his name known this time. The country will soon know that he is a god in the mundane who can completely cure cancer!”

“Never knew this kid has already gone so far.”

Xu Miaolin sighed with emotion to Chu Yunyun, who was next to her. “Even the problem of meridians has been solved by this guy. It’s beyond my expectations. Way beyond!”

“He’s indeed excellent.”

Chu Yunyun smiled and nodded in agreement.

What she saw was not Fang Qiu’s powerful skill that could cure diseases with Qi but Fang Qiu’s potential.

The greater Fang Qiu’s potential was, the happier she was.

After all, the possible marriage of her and Xu Miaolin hung on it!

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Just as Xu Miaolin was sighing with emotion, the mobile phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He drew out his phone to take a look.

“Father-in-law!”

Seeing the caller ID on his phone, Xu Miaolin trembled all over. He was a little scared and did not know if he should answer it or not.

“Take it! What are you afraid of?” Chu Yunyun said.

“Then you must not make a sound. If your father finds out that we have already lived together, wouldn’t he castrate me?” Xu Miaolin said with a wry smile.

“I won’t make a sound.”

Chu Yunyun rolled her eyes at Xu Miaolin.

At her words, Xu Miaolin hurriedly picked up the phone.

“Hello?” said Xu Miaolin.

“You did find yourself a brilliant student.”

Holy Doctor Chu's voice came from the other end of the phone. He said, "Though you've wasted your talent, I can't deny that the student you found is very outstanding. It seems that I can consider your marriage with my daughter."

"No, don't even think about it."

Hearing that Holy Doctor Chu just called to praise Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin immediately became self-important and gloated, "My student will win the first place in the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. I don't need you to consider it at all!"

"Clap!" As soon as he finished his words, Chu Yunyun, who had been listening to the conversation aside, raised her hand and gave Xu Miaolin a hard slap on the shoulder.

"Ouch, it hurts!"

Xu Miaolin immediately cried out in pain.

In the capital.

In the Renze Hospital.

After the live broadcast was completed, Fang Qiu immediately left the hospital, leaving all the reporters waiting in the hospital, looking for his trace, and hoping to interview him.

Of course, although Fang Qiu had left, the whole thing was not over.

While witnessing the event, the 100 media reporters at the scene were also writing their news releases. As soon as the live broadcast was finished, the reporters had finished their piece of the news as well.

The live broadcast ended.

Then, the news releases were transmitted to all the cities in the country at the fastest speed.

A few minutes later, all kinds of news reports emerged in large numbers!

“Meridians in Chinese Medicine Really Exist!!!”

“Fang Qiu, the Rising Star of Chinese Medicine, Proved the Existence of Qi and Meridians!”

“Chinese Medicine Can Cure Cancer!”

For a time, news channels, websites, homepages were occupied by all kinds of news titles about Fang Qiu. And there were even newspapers and magazines about the event.

These reports swept across the whole country like a tsunami!

As the news flooded across the country, the masses were all stunned.

“What’s going on?”

Those who did not know about this event hurriedly read the news reports to learn about the event. Many people who seldom or never went on the Internet also specifically used the network to watch the recorded video of the live broadcast for the sake of getting to know about this matter.

During the live broadcast, there were millions of spectators recording the video.

In a short period of time after the live broadcast was over, countless people discovered the records and started to watch. In just a few hours, the click rate of the videos had reached tens of millions.

Judging from the terrifying rate of growth, it wouldn’t take long for it to reach 100 million!

In the meantime, like those who had watched the live broadcast, those who had searched the relevant videos to learn about the matter were all dumbfounded after watching the videos!

“What the hell? This is too incredible, isn’t it?”

“So amazing!”

“Fang Qiu is only a freshman in college, isn’t he? He is simply a genius. If he is trained well, he will definitely become a miracle-working doctor in Huaxia, and perhaps the most brilliant doctor in the world.”

“He cured three patients with cancer in a row. Does this mean that from now on, cancer can be cured?”

In the comments, more and more people spotted this question.

Most of them could not help but shake their heads.

They were well aware that, at present, only Fang Qiu dared to say he could cure cancer. Even though there were a lot of people in the Chinese Medicine industry, who else dared to say he had such ability except for Fang Qiu?

In other words, this kind of ability would not be widely spread in the foreseeable future, not to mention in a short time.

It might not be realized in several years, dozens of years, or even nearly a century!

Even though it was indeed quite difficult to gain such a skill, everyone understood that from today on, no one could deny the value of Chinese Medicine anymore, because Fang Qiu had just proved that Chinese Medicine was not pseudo-science!

And he did not only prove it, but he also took action to tell everyone in the country about the greatness of Chinese Medicine and to let them understand the profoundness and depth of Chinese Medicine. With that, it suddenly dawned on everyone that Chinese Medicine turned out to be so marvelous!

Medical Master

Chapter 534: Going Viral Abroad!

In Huaxia, the video of the live broadcast of Fang Qiu's treatment went viral on the network. The click volume had surpassed 100 million, and it was still growing rapidly.

Whether it was on Weibo or post bars, this matter firmly occupied the first place on the real-time list of the most searched hashtags.

At the same time, the video edited by either the government staff or the netizens was soon uploaded to foreign networks. Moreover, the video was specially added with subtitles in various languages.

In a small network company in a city in the United States.

"The highly-skilled doctor of traditional Chinese Medicine has miraculously cured three cancer patients in succession!"

A white man who was at work suddenly saw such a video while looking for information on the BBS.

"Curing cancer?"

The white man shook his head with a grin and muttered, "People from Huaxia really like to talk big!"

Even though that was what he said, he clicked on the video anyway.

Then, he was immediately fascinated by the content of the video.

After watching the whole video, he was flabbergasted!

“Holy sh*it!”

“What the f*ck is that?”

It seemed that he couldn’t accept it at all. The moment the white man finished watching the video, he abruptly put his hands on his head with a look of shock. He even forgot how to speak properly for the moment.

After a long time, having recovered from the shock a little, he hurriedly posted this video to the largest video website.

“Who the f*ck can tell me whether this video is fake or not?”

The largest video website in the United States was not only watched by Americans but also by people all around the world.

That was because the data on this video website was proof of their popularity for entertainment stars worldwide. Thus, the fans in all countries frequently logged on this website to give more “likes” to their idols.

In this case, it could be imagined how popular this video website was.

As the video was reposted and uploaded, it spread from one account to ten, then ten to a hundred!

A few hours later—

This video actually went viral on the website that people all over the world paid great attention to!

More and more foreigners saw this video. More and more foreigners reposted and shared it. Also, more and more foreigners began to gasp with astonishment.

The number of clicks, from just one at the beginning, gradually increased to 100 to 1,000, and then to 10,000. After that, the increase suddenly soared. It skyrocketed from 100,000 to 5,000,000.

In the end, the number of clicks had augmented at a crazy speed. Almost every time the website was refreshed, there would be thousands of new clicks.

As the video became more and more popular, most of the people who had watched the video left their comments in the comment area below.

“Is this a doctor of traditional Chinese Medicine?”

“Who is this person in the video? Is he famous?”

“He can even cure cancer! Is this a prank?”

“This is simply incredible. How can there be such a miracle in the world?”

“How amazing!”

“I’m dying to know who the doctor that has cured the three patients is.”

Everyone asked who the person in the video was on earth.

After a long while, many ethnic Chinese also noticed this video and left their replies with pride.

“He is Fang Qiu!”

“He is Fang Qiu, a Chinese Medicine practitioner!”

After learning Fang Qiu’s name, the foreigners who were full of curiosity went to google the name one after another.

After searching for his information, all the foreigners were stunned!

“This person seems to be very famous.”

“There’s even an English introduction about him?”

“Holy cow! Isn’t this the author majoring in Chinese Medicine who has been quite popular for a while? I remember that he has published a thesis about “Qi”, which gained wide acknowledgment.”

“So it’s him! No wonder he’s so amazing!”

There was no doubt that with the popularity of Fang Qiu’s video around the globe, many people began to take Chinese Medicine seriously.

This time, it could be said that Fang Qiu had brought Chinese Medicine from the abyss thousands of miles deep to the stage on his own.

Prior to this, everyone just did not think highly of doctors of Chinese Medicine out of habit.

But after this, when someone mentioned Chinese Medicine, they would not neglect it anymore. Instead, they would regard Chinese Medicine as a formal treatment method, a scientific treatment method.

Wasn’t this what doctors of Chinese Medicine had longed for?

Now that the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had become a hit, coupled with Fang Qiu's video, which proved that the meridians-oriented treatment could cure cancer, in the following days, all kinds of large-scale discussions about Chinese Medicine began to take place across the entire Huaxia.

In a city square.

The square dancing group that originally consisted of about 20 people now had around 70 members.

"Why are there so many people doing square dancing now?"

"It's all because of Chinese Medicine!"

"What does this have to do with Chinese Medicine?"

"Sure it does. Didn't that Fang Qiu say that the self-healing ability of the human body is particularly excellent? So now, people stopped going to the hospital to take injections or get drips but started learning the health preservation method of Chinese Medicine. We found that Chinese Medicine advocates exercising. Thus, these old men and women who usually don't like dancing all joined us."

In a small town.

"Hey, Li, what are you doing with the woven basket on your back?"

On the road, a person riding a motorcycle greeted the man walking on the roadside.

"I'm going up the mountain to collect herbs," Li replied.

"Gather what kind of herbs? When did you learn how to collect herbs?" asked the man on the motorcycle.

“We are all learning Chinese Medicine, aren’t we? Some study chiropractic and massage. Some study Chinese Medicine for health preservation. I, however, plan to learn pharmacy. I’m going to dig some herbs and dry them under the sun. So, I might not need to buy medicine when I catch a cold or something in the future,” Li said with a smile.

In a city.

In a crowded community, an old man was hoeing the soil.

Looking at the ground of the residential area which had been flipped up, a young man asked with curiosity, “Uncle Zhang, what are you doing?”

“I? I want to plant some Chinese herbs,” Mr. Zhang said beamingly.

“Wow, I never knew that you’ve also started to learn Chinese Medicine.”

The young man taunted.

“Well, Chinese Medicine is the treasure of our country. It’s better to learn more about it,” Mr. Zhang said with unexpected solemnity.

For a moment, similar things were occurring all over the country.

Chinese Medicine had undoubtedly become a hot topic among the folks. People discussing Chinese Medicine could be seen in any random small towns and villages, not to mention the big cities.

In this situation, all kinds of health preservation programs and Chinese Medicine programs began to brew rapidly. The TV stations were all ready to take advantage of the opportunity to scrape higher ratings.

But on the other side, just a few days after the college entrance examination was held—

A lot of students and their parents also began to consider whether or not the high school graduates should pick Chinese Medicine as their major in college.

In the past, no students could see a promising future if they studied Chinese Medicine.

But things were different now.

Thanks to Fang Qiu's promotion, Chinese Medicine became unprecedentedly popular. Nowadays, if a man walked out of home and told others that he was a doctor of Chinese Medicine, he would feel proud of himself.

What was more, with the hit of Chinese Medicine, many patients switched from doctors trained in Western Medicine to those in Chinese Medicine, which led to a surge of patient numbers in Chinese Medicine hospitals.

Judging by this phenomenon, studying Chinese Medicine was absolutely not a losing course. Even in the worst case, they could at least keep their job and support themselves.

Of course, apart from those who made the choice based on practical needs, there were also a lot of people who chose to learn Chinese Medicine in order to be as famous as Fang Qiu. In their view, as long as they followed Fang Qiu's steps, they would definitely be able to become top stars.

Anyway, all kinds of people chose to be a doctor of Chinese Medicine for various reasons!

Meanwhile, plenty of young people had taken Fang Qiu as their idol, imagining that they could also soar to the top in college. They all fantasied that perhaps they would become the next genius in Chinese Medicine if they were lucky.

In the capital.

People all over the country and even all over the world were feverishly discussing Chinese Medicine.

As the protagonist, Fang Qiu, however, quietly changed his clothes, put on a cap and a mask, and made his way to the high-speed railway station.

“Have you heard it? That Fang Qiu is really awesome!”

“Of course I did. Chinese Medicine is now all the rage. I’m going to see a doctor of Chinese Medicine for my beriberi.”

The two women brushed past Fang Qiu.

Discussions about Chinese Medicine came to Fang Qiu’s ears one after another.

Under the mask, Fang Qiu smiled.

The smile reached his eyes.

This was the scene he had always wanted to see.

After all the hard work he had made, he finally saw it happen.

He had always believed in it.

“As long as everyone gives Chinese Medicine sufficient trust, doctors of Chinese Medicine will never fail you.”

Of course, that did not include unqualified doctors of Chinese Medicine.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Suddenly, his cell phone rang.

Fang Qiu took out his phone. It was a call from Director Li Huawen.

“Director.”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Where are you?”

Director Li Huawen’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“On the way back,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“So soon?”

Li Huawen was a little surprised.

“I’ve done all that I’ve got to do. It’s time to go back,” Fang Qiu replied with a nod.

“Are you taking a plane or a high-speed train?” asked Li Huawen.

“The high-speed train,” answered Fang Qiu.

“Are you on the train already?” Li Huawen asked.

Then, he hastily added, “Even if you’re already on board, get off quickly. The ticket is on me!”

“Ah?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Well, er..."

Director Li Huawen chuckled and said, "Look, we will start recording the next episode next week. If you leave now, you'll have to rush back soon. Why don't you stay in the capital for a few more days? Apart from the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, there are other programs that you can participate in. You're famous now. Many programs want to invite you."

"I think I'll pass."

Fang Qiu smiled and explained, "I'm already very satisfied to be able to participate in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. As for the rest of the TV programs, I haven't decided to attend any of them for the time being. After all, I'm still a student, so I have to focus on my studies."

"You have a point. But these few days can't really delay your study progress, right?"

Li Huawen tried to persuade him to stay.

"Director, thank you for your kind intentions."

Fang Qiu turned him down again. "Next week when I'm supposed to attend the program, I will be present on time. But please don't invite me to other programs."

"Well, at least stay and let me treat you to a meal, will you?"

Li Huawen said with a wry smile, "Though you know I've busied myself helping you, in fact, the one who reaped most of the benefits is me."

"So I have to thank you."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "If it weren't for you, I really didn't know what to do."

"All right then."

Seeing that Fang Qiu had made his mind, Director Li Huawen had to give up persuading him.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu took the high-speed train back to Jiangjing.

It turned out that along the way, people on the high-speed train were all talking about Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu. Many people were also bragging about how awesome they were and how excellent doctors of Chinese Medicine they knew.

Hearing these discussions, Fang Qiu put on a faint smile.

The words he had said to his three roommates back then gradually became real.

He was going to become that lighthouse!

Lighting up everyone's path to learn and develop Chinese Medicine!

Medical Master

Chapter 535: Let Me Sing a Song for You!

In the high-speed railway station of Jiangjing.

With his backpack on his back, Fang Qiu wearing a cap and a mask walked out of the station alone.

This time, Fang Qiu kept a particularly low profile. He had half of his face masked and dressed like an ordinary student, so he didn't attract anyone's attention all the way.

It should be noted that Fang Qiu was treated completely differently in Jiangjing than in other places.

After all, he was a student at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, so the Jiangjing people's fondness for him was much stronger than that of the people in other cities. Naturally, a lot of people in Jiangjing liked him very much.

Obviously, the number of Fang Qiu's fans in Jiangjing was the largest!

This was also the reason why Fang Qiu kept his face masked. If he didn't keep a low profile, he might not even be able to get out of the high-speed railway station.

He went out of the station and got on a taxi.

Even the taxi driver did not seem to pay extra attention to Fang Qiu.

However, as soon as he returned to the university and crossed the school gate, Fang Qiu's careful disguise was immediately exposed.

"Fang Qiu?"

The moment Fang Qiu stepped into the school gate, a student coming up to him greeted him with a pair of gleaming eyes and said, "You are Fang Qiu, aren't you?"

Fang Qiu shook his head hurriedly.

"Stop denying."

The student giggled and remarked, "Except for you, who else in the university wears a mask at ordinary times? And judging from the way you walk, who else can you be except Fang Qiu?"

Fang Qiu shook his head again, ready to stride past the student.

“Hey, don’t go!”

Desperate, the student immediately shouted at the top of his lungs, “Fang Qiu is back!”

The shout swept the place quickly.

Those students, who were passing by, enjoying the cool under the shade of trees, reading books, and reciting English words, put down what they were doing at once. They turned around simultaneously and saw a person who was wrapped up like a star. Without saying a word, all of them rushed over and surrounded him.

“Sh*t!”

Fang Qiu broke into a run.

But before he could take a few steps, a group of classmates showed up in front of him and barred his way.

Obviously, these people had hurtled there as soon as they heard the shout. But it did not occur to them that they would accidentally block Fang Qiu’s way.

Now, there were interceptors at the front and pursuers at the back.

Fang Qiu smiled a hollow smile helplessly.

Just as he was considering whether to use some martial arts to run away, the students around him had already closed in on him.

“Is he really Fang Qiu?”

“Sure he is! Hurry up and take off your cap and mask.”

“Exactly. The university is a big family. We are your family. What else is there to hide from us?”

“Mask off! Hat off!”

Everyone spoke out.

Without any alternative, Fang Qiu could only take off his cap.

Everyone took a look and found that it was indeed Fang Qiu’s hairstyle!

Then, he took off his mask, too.

When the mask was taken off, the large group of students around him immediately roared with excitement.

“Fang Qiu, please sign your name for me.”

“Can I take a picture with you?”

“Fang Qiu, I love you!”

All kinds of cried and shouts were heard nonstop.

The originally quiet school gate was now boisterous.

As the gate of the university was blocked, the news of Fang Qiu’s return spread throughout the campus. Students who heard the news also raced to the gate of the university to take a good look at Fang Qiu, the big star as well as the mascot of UJCM!

Shortly, more and more people came to watch the scene.

At first, Fang Qiu, though was surrounded, still had some room for him to head forward. After all, there were not many people at that time. But now, so many people had crowded together that it was difficult for him to go one step further.

Under such circumstances, Fang Qiu felt very helpless.

Now, he could only force his way out with martial arts.

Yet, once he displayed martial arts, the mysterious identity as John Doe he had kept so long would definitely be exposed. And by that time, it would be even more impossible for him to walk around the university freely.

Listening to the rowdy shouts, Fang Qiu suddenly had an idea.

“Quiet, everyone.”

Holding up a hand, Fang Qiu suddenly opened his mouth and said, “Why not let me sing a song for you all? Everyone, move backward a little.”

Upon hearing that, the students were stunned.

“How could there be such a bargain?”

Fang Qiu’s singing was quite famous on campus. Not only in the university but also on the Internet, his singing was praised by many people. He had even been invited to Song Yaqi’s concert as a special guest.

Moreover, with Fang Qiu’s current popularity, the gymnasium must be full in minutes if he held a concert there.

Therefore, it was indeed a big deal to hear Fang Qiu's singing alive.

Besides, as the network was so well-developed today, anyone who recorded the video of Fang Qiu's on-site singing and post it on the Internet would definitely attract a lot of attention.

Tempted by the prospect, the students around Fang Qiu immediately retreated one after another.

"Well, the students behind me, please also go to the front, for you can't see my handsome face at the rear," Fang Qiu suggested.

Hearing his words, the crowd burst into laughter.

At this moment, they felt that Fang Qiu was not the prestigious big star that they had imagined, but the ordinary classmate they knew in the past.

In the midst of laughter, the crowd backed away. The students who had been standing behind Fang Qiu also went to the front. They even sat down on the ground, as though the drill masters had organized an entertainment during the freshmen's military training.

Seeing that the students were so cooperative, Fang Qiu snickered.

"Hem, hem..."

Fang Qiu cleared his throat and began to sing. "I'm dying to escape, but I can't. Giving you up is the most painful suffering. I'm dying to escape, to hold you for one more second. I'm dying to escape..."

Fang Qiu took a few steps backward as he sang.

When the first line was finished, he was already six or seven meters away from all the students. Fang Qiu did not dare to hesitate anymore. He immediately whipped around and ran flat-out.

Seeing this, the audience, who had been quietly enjoying the singing, were all thrown into a daze.

At first, they thought that Fang Qiu was just performing. By stumbling backward, he made the audience feel the heart-broken song. But now they understood that Fang Qiu did not do it for the show at all but really wanted to escape!

“Good heavens! Fang Qiu, how could an upright and honest man like you run away like this?”

“Fang Qiu, you really let us down. How dare you fool us!”

“I can’t stand it anyway!”

“Chase after him!”

In a moment, all the students got to their feet and sprinted after Fang Qiu.

A while later, they realized that they could by no means catch up with him because Fang Qiu was really fast.

Like a streak of smoke, he was completely out of sight.

At this precise moment, it occurred to the crowd that Fang Qiu was the guy who could even overtake the track team. So, how could they, a group of ordinary students who were extremely reluctant to exercise, catch up with him?

On the other side of the campus.

“Stop right there!”

After finally getting rid of the students chasing after him, Fang Qiu was blocked by a man before he could run far away.

He looked up to see who the man was.

That was a gentleman in his 30s, wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses and a suit.

“Secretary Li?”

Fang Qiu was taken aback.

Wasn’t the person in front of him the secretary of Vice President, Chen Yinsheng?

This man had been in the university all the time, but he seldom showed his face in front of students and was mainly in charge of arranging Chen Yinsheng’s meetings and schedules.

It took Fang Qiu by surprise.

Today, he actually came to meet him in person.

“Yes, I am.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, Secretary Li smiled and said, “Vice President wants to see you.”

“Okay, I’ll go now.”

Fang Qiu nodded at once.

“Great.

I can take this opportunity to hide from all those students.

After all, who will dare to go after me when I'm in the Vice President's office?"

Fang Qiu then ran all the way to the office building.

Fang Qiu soon came to the office of Vice President.

On the way, he met a lot of students, and many recognized him and tried to catch him. But when they saw him enter the office of Vice President, they all reluctantly turned around and left.

"Vice President, are you looking for me?" asked Fang Qiu as he walked into the office.

"Haha."

At the sight of Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng immediately cracked up. "You are really worthy of the title of the best student in our university. I really admire what you have done this time. Of course, I have to congratulate you on your success."

"It's nothing."

Fang Qiu grinned, then asked, "Sir, you can't have asked me to come here just to say these things, can you?"

"Of course not."

Chen Yinsheng shook his head and teased, "Am I that bored?"

Fang Qiu scratched his head and answered, "Well, not at all, really."

“Well, have a seat.”

Chen Yinsheng stood up and pointed to the sofa in the office, motioning for Fang Qiu to sit down. At the same time, he also came out from behind the desk, walked to the sofa, and took a seat.

“Actually, I have something to discuss with you.”

Chen Yinsheng poured a cup of water for Fang Qiu and said, “Here it is. You know that the minimum passing score of our TCM college has been fairly low, so the students that we have recruited in recent years are all mostly average. Very few top students come to our school, except for you.”

At the sound of this, Fang Qiu immediately felt a little abashed.

Compliments from Vice President were a rare thing.

“This year’s college entrance examination is already over, and you’ll also be entering the sophomore year. There will be a group of freshmen in the next term, who will be your junior fellow students. I hope that we can find some top talents in this enrollment.”

By this point, Chen Yinsheng gently pushed the newly-filled cup to Fang Qiu and added, “I’m saying this because I want to invite you and Jiang Miaoyu to be our school’s image ambassadors for this year’s recruitment. What do you think?”

“Image ambassadors?”

While pondering over the issue, Fang Qiu kept nodding to himself.

He, of course, hoped that there could be more talents studying Chinese Medicine.

“What can I do for the university if I agree?” asked Fang Qiu curiously.

He did not know exactly what an image ambassador had to do, so he inquired.

“Not for the time being.”

Chen Yinsheng shook his head and said with a smile, “If possible, I’ll ask you to help with the off-line consultation. Of course, it won’t take you too much time.”

Chen Yinsheng knew it very well that Fang Qiu was a person who had very stringent time management.

Moreover, Fang Qiu also had to participate in the filming of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and fulfill all kinds of other schedules.

“Oh, by the way.”

As if having thought of something, Chen Yinsheng swiftly stood up, went to the desk, fished out an envelope from a drawer, and handed it to Fang Qiu. He said, “Here is the invitation from the World Health Organization. Take it.”

“Um?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“You don’t know?”

Chen Yinsheng was also nonplussed.

“I have no idea.”

Shaking his head, Fang Qiu took the invitation envelope, opened it, and found that it was an invitation for the medical conference of the World Health Organization. The one being invited was Fang Qiu. The letter invited him to a meeting that would be held in the U.S. on August 10.

Medical Master

Chapter 536: I Mean You Are Exorbitantly Excellent!

After reading the invitation, Fang Qiu remembered that a reporter and three famous professors in the medical community had come to verify the paper on “Qi” that he had submitted not long ago. One of the professors who came to verify the paper did promise that he would invite Fang Qiu to the conference.

But Fang Qiu had never expected that he really sent him the invitation letter!

“Don’t think light of this invitation letter.”

Gazing at Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng said with a smile, “If you tell the public about this invitation, it will definitely shock a lot of people. After all, you are the first college student who gets invited by the World Health Organization. Those who can attend the medical conference are all well-known professors and experts around the globe.”

“I’ll pass with the publication.”

With a bitter smile, Fang Qiu said, “I’m famous enough now. I just wish I wouldn’t attract more attention.”

However, just when Fang Qiu secretly prayed that his popularity would not be enhanced again, a notice was quietly issued on the official website of the WHO.

“The medical conference is about to be held. The following ones are the elites from all around the world who are invited to attend this medical conference.”

There was no doubt that, in this notice, Fang Qiu’s name was on the list of attendees.

As the announcement was issued, those who paid attention to the WHO immediately spotted the name of Fang Qiu. Without further ado, they uploaded the screenshot of the notice to the Internet with excitement and specially drew a red line under Fang Qiu's name.

Recently, everyone was reading posts about Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine.

As soon as the news came out, everyone clicked in to have a look out of habit.

"The WHO?"

As soon as they saw this name, they all felt that it was very impressive.

Then, they took another look.

It turned out to be an invitation list for the medical conference. More importantly, Fang Qiu was on the list!

Seeing this, everyone was amazed.

It was the WHO! They actually invited Fang Qiu to their conference. They made an exception for the first time and invited a college student who was still in school and was from Huaxia?

Wasn't they indirectly acknowledging Fang Qiu's medical ability and status?

As the news spread, the whole world was in an uproar!

All the people knew that Fang Qiu was really famous in Huaxia, but they had never expected that not only Huaxia but also the WHO had admitted Fang Qiu's medical skills and status.

This was just too shocking!

It soon became a hot topic on Weibo.

“The medical conference of the WHO? They actually invited Fang Qiu?”

“Oh my, Fang Qiu has become a star for sure this time. Even the WHO has sent an invitation to him.”

“Does this mean that the world not only recognizes Fang Qiu’s medical skills but also our Chinese Medicine?”

“Chinese Medicine has always been unwelcomed in the international medical field. But as Fang Qiu is a doctor of Chinese Medicine through and through, now the WHO has taken the initiative to invite Fang Qiu, which must be an implication of their recognition of Chinese Medicine!”

“Don’t get too worked up now. You shouldn’t forget that Fang Qiu used to refuse this kind of thing in public. Although he is also a member of young doctors of Chinese Medicine, who knows whether he will refuse this WHO’s invitation like he did at that time?”

“Unlikely. It’s such a great honor!”

“Haha, if Fang Qiu really turned it down, things would go really dramatic.”

As the topic gained more popularity, many people rushed to Fang Qiu’s Weibo to leave messages and comments. They all wanted to see if Fang Qiu took any moves, whether he would accept the invitation or do an out-of-line rejection.

It transpired that the masses only found that Fang Qiu’s Weibo account did not post anything at all!

For a moment, everyone quickly sent messages specifically addressed to Fang Qiu.

However, after waiting for a long time, Fang Qiu still made zero response.

As such, Fang Qiu's fans had to give up.

"This guy is too low-key, isn't he?"

"No updates, no replies! Don't tell me he has disappeared again, has he?"

Depressed and anxious, the fans all posted their speculations.

Nonetheless, at the same time, with all those events happening one after another, more and more people began to pay attention to Fang Qiu. Soon, the number of his fans reached 10 million.

The most pivotal thing was that almost all the fans who idolized Fang Qiu were true fans with genuine admiration. Maybe some of them were zombie fans, but they were certainly less than 1%.

Such a number of active fans was rare in Weibo. It was even much more impressive than that of some big stars.

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

When Fang Qiu came out of the Vice President's office, a notice was issued.

It said that the university hoped that all the students on campus would not disturb Fang Qiu's normal life.

The notice pointed out that Fang Qiu was also an ordinary person, a member of the university, but not a celebrity. Fang Qiu also needed an independent space to study. As a student, studying was more important than anything else!

In addition to the notice on the bulletin board, the teachers in charge of the classes in the university also explained this to the students in their classes.

As this notice was issued, the students' stirring hearts were finally appeased.

Everyone started to give this a thought.

Indeed.

Fang Qiu was now the most prized student of the university, so it was not surprising that they issued such a notice. Moreover, Fang Qiu was just a sophomore, and he had to stay in the university for at least another two or three years. There would be plenty of time to get to know him in the future. If the students were all too enthusiastic, Fang Qiu might be scared and drop out of school early. If so, it would be a great loss!

In Dormitory 501.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

When Fang Qiu was reading a book, his mobile phone suddenly rang from his trouser pocket.

It was from Jiang Miaoyu.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

"Superstar Fang, I'm so honored to invite you to have lunch with me."

Jiang Miaoyu's teasing voice came from the other end of the phone.

“I am honored to be invited by Campus Belle Jiang,” answered Fang Qiu.

“Come. I’ll wait for you at the entrance of the canteen.”

Jiang Miaoyu chuckled.

Fang Qiu hung up the phone and walked out of the dormitory.

This time, he didn’t do it in a sneaky way, nor did he disguise himself.

That was because he had asked Chen Yinsheng to post that notice by himself.

Otherwise, he would not be able to survive in the university in the future.

As expected, Fang Qiu walked out of the dormitory, went downstairs, and headed for the canteen. Along the way, many students cast their eyes on him, but they restrained themselves very well and did not go to disturb him.

“This is how campus life should be.”

Fang Qiu felt much more at ease.

He arrived at the canteen.

From a distance, Fang Qiu saw that Jiang Miaoyu was standing by herself at the entrance of the canteen.

“How come you suddenly want to invite me to have lunch with you?”

Fang Qiu stepped forward and casually grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's hand.

"Humph!"

Jiang Miaoyu snorted, then said, "Since you didn't contact me when you got back, I have no choice but to swallow my pride and call you first. What's wrong with that?"

"How can I leave you high and dry?"

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and said, "If necessary, the one who should swallow pride is me. How can I let you do that?"

"That's more like it."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded contentedly and said, "Let's go and grab something to eat first."

"How about dining on the second floor?" asked Fang Qiu.

"What's the matter?" asked Jiang Miaoyu.

"Although the school has issued a notice, I am still being watched wherever I go now. If you like to be stared at by countless pairs of eyes when you're eating, you can just ignore what I said."

Fang Qiu mocked, giving a wry smile.

"Go to the second floor!"

Jiang Miaoyu nodded with solid determination.

After that, the two of them walked into the canteen and immediately ran to the stairs leading to the second floor. They were afraid that if they walked a little slower, other students would follow them.

After ordering dishes, Jiang Miaoyu asked, "By the way, have you really received an invitation from the WHO?"

"Yes, I have."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"It turns out to be true?"

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu enviously and exclaimed, "That's the medical conference held by the WHO! I heard that those who will be attending the conference are all well-respected doctors and professors."

"How did you know?"

Fang Qiu was curious.

He had already told Chen Yinsheng that he didn't want the news to be disclosed.

Logically speaking, no one should have learned about it.

So, how did Jiang Miaoyu know that?

"Why did you ask me such a question?"

Jiang Miaoyu was puzzled.

“Regarding the invitation.”

Fang Qiu arched his eyebrows and said, “I just received an invitation. Since the hype about me is too rampant recently, I want to hide the news so that I can live a quiet life for a few days.”

“Puff!”

Jiang Miaoyu couldn’t help but burst into laughter. She said, “It’s all over the Internet now. How can you keep it from others?”

“Ah?”

Fang Qiu was taken aback.

He quickly took out his mobile phone to check the news.

It turned out that as soon as he clicked on the browser, he saw a conspicuous headline, which read, “Fang Qiu received an invitation from WHO and is going to the medical conference!”

“I’m actually in the headlines?”

Fang Qiu put away his phone with a forced smile.

He was already in the headlines.

No need to check what was on Weibo.

If he logged in his Weibo account, wouldn’t he be annoyed to death by all kinds of prompt tones?

“Have you decided? Are you going or not?”

Jiang Miaoyu posed the question quite in time.

"I'm thinking about it," said Fang Qiu with a sigh.

As soon as he said that, Jiang Miaoyu immediately rolled her eyes.

"Well—"

Jiang Miaoyu heaved a sigh, mimicking Fang Qiu's expression, and said in a half-heartful tone, "It feels really insecure to be your girlfriend."

"Um?"

Fang Qiu's eyes widened as he asked, "What did you say?"

"I mean you are too excellent."

Jiang Miaoyu shrugged and added, "It's said that a couple should complement each other, but I don't seem to be able to compete with you in any aspect, let alone help you. I'm really afraid that I can't catch up with you."

With that, Jiang Miaoyu stared at Fang Qiu with a little anxiety, eager to know what Fang Qiu would say next. She also wanted to pick up something from Fang Qiu's look.

"Who asked you to compete with me?"

Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at Jiang Miaoyu and said, "Anyway, how can I outshine you? Look, you are already much more beautiful than I am. If I still lose to you in other aspects, how can I still be a man?"

"It all comes down to the same saying.

"In our house, you are responsible to be pretty, while I am responsible for making money to support our family.

"If I fall behind you, wouldn't I be living off a woman?"

Upon hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu smiled a sweet smile and said, "I'm relieved to hear you say so. Turns out that you are also a vulgar man who is only into women's good looks."

Even though that was the case, Jiang Miaoyu also heaved a sigh inwardly.

"Pretty?"

Suddenly, she thought of Jiang Mengjie.

"Right.

"Isn't Jiang Mengjie pretty as well?"

Jiang Miaoyu looked around, only to see that among the few students dining on the second floor, most of them were female, and they all came here after she and Fang Qiu headed to the second floor.

At this time, these girls were secretly glancing at Fang Qiu and her.

The look of envy and jealousy in their eyes was obviously not feigned.

Medical Master

Chapter 537: Unemployed Hospital Scalpers!

In the next few days, the discussion on traditional Chinese Medicine was still going on across the country. Whenever the folks talked about it, they were all in high spirits.

Meanwhile, the number of patients going to Chinese Medicine clinics had evidently increased a lot.

For a time, the Chinese Medicine physicians, who were used to taking time to examine the patients, felt both joyful and worn out when they spotted the long line of patients.

In the station of a city.

A couple in their 40s got off the countryside bus and took the city bus at the stop. Shortly, they arrived at the gate of the Chinese Medicine Hospital in the city.

“Oh?”

Just as the couple went off the city bus and had not taken a few steps, a brawny young man with a fat head and big ears immediately came up. Sporting a broad smile on his face, he reached out to hold the man’s hand and said, “It’s been a long time. What brought you here?”

“Uh?”

The couple was dazed. Then, the man asked, “Who are you?”

“I am Doctor Zhang of the county hospital.”

The young man laughed and said, “Have you forgotten that I treated you last time you came to the county hospital?”

At his words, the couple frowned at the same time.

“Let go of my hand!”

The middle-aged man flung his hand out of the young man's grip.

"Um?"

The young man was bewildered.

"Humph, I know you're a hospital scalper! Now you're trying to fool us?"

The man snorted coldly and continued, "Listen, our village is just 10 kilometers away. The distance to the county is twice as long as the distance between our village to the city. Why would I go to the county to see a doctor?"

"Have you really forgotten?"

The young man did not panic at all. He immediately said, "You told me yourself last time that it was too expensive to see doctors in the city, so you'd rather take a ride to the county hospital."

"Are you really..." the woman asked in confusion.

"Right."

The young man nodded hastily and said, "I am Director Zhang of the county hospital."

The woman looked at the man and asked, "Is there a director surnamed Zhang in the county hospital?"

"This time you came to the city still to sort out your old problem, am I right?"

Director Zhang leaned in and remarked while sizing the man up.

“Oh right!” the man replied in shock.

“Why did you come here to solve your old problem? This is the Chinese Medicine Hospital. Come on, follow me to the county hospital. I’ll call an expert now to give you a thorough check-up.”

Director Zhang offered.

“Do you think I’ll believe you just because you tried cottoning up to me ?”

The man rolled his eyes and snapped, “I’m not that stupid. Honey, let’s go.”

As he spoke, he grabbed the woman’s hand and headed off for the hospital.

“Don’t be like this!”

Director Zhang quickly caught up with him and urged, “Why didn’t you listen to me? I am a doctor. I’m doing this for your own good. The traditional Chinese Medicine can’t cure your illness.”

“I don’t want to see a Western Medicine doctor at all. I just want to let the traditional Chinese Medicine cure me!”

The man declared at once.

Upon hearing that, Director Zhang was dumbfounded.

“How can you be such a fool?”

Director Zhang seized the man’s arm and maintained his opinion. “How can traditional Chinese Medicine cure diseases? In this era dominated by science and technology, even those Chinese Medicine doctors are using the medical machines of Western Medicine. What’s more, Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience. What do you think of Western Medicine? Why do you have to see a Chinese Medicine doctor?”

“Humph!”

The man rebutted, “We have TVs in our place. Chinese Medicine is not like what you said at all. We saw on TV that Chinese Medicine has even cured cancer. But can Western Medicine cure cancer?”

“Yes, why can’t it?”

Director Zhang said at once, “If you come with me, I can guarantee that all your illnesses can be cured!”

“Let go! If you don’t, I’ll call for help.”

The man could not stand it any longer and bellowed.

As Director Zhang saw this, his expression changed. He quickly let go of the man’s hand, then waved at him, and said, “Fine, just go. We are old acquaintances, why need all the yelling?”

After that, he glanced around and saw that many people were staring at him.

Director Zhang could only run away in dejection.

“Damn it. Why are they all going to the Chinese Medicine Hospital? They simply don’t give us a chance to make a living!

“Well, it seems that we can’t stay here any longer. I have no alternative but to find another hospital to start my business.”

Obviously, this Director Zhang was actually a hospital scalper.

The scene was not just happening in one city.

It was staged at the gate of the big hospitals in all the big cities across the country.

The clinics, medical centers, and hospitals of Chinese Medicine were all packed. Even the drugstores of Chinese Medicine were very popular. Even with the help of advanced machines, the process of decocting medicinal herbs was still too time-consuming.

In Jiangjing City.

In Shide Drugstore.

In the drugstore of Chinese Medicine where Fang Qiu worked as a pharmacist for the first time, the Chinese Medicine doctor, also the store owner, who was addressed as Old Li, was looking at the crowd in the store as well as the patients who had lined up waiting for him to take their pulses before the table. He could not help but say with emotion, "It's really lucky that there is a Fang Qiu in the Chinese Medicine circle. When I first saw him, I knew that this boy was a special genius the world could have once in five thousand years. It turns out that I was right about him!"

In the First Affiliated Hospital of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The orthopedics department on the seventh floor was already packed with patients.

All the patients who used to see doctors of Western Medicine for rheumatism and arthritis now edged their way here, causing the originally quiet orthopedics department to be noisy and crowded. Aside from the long queues at the entrances of doctors' consulting rooms, all the seats in the waiting area had been taken, and even at the corners on both sides of the corridor sat a load of people.

Shen Chun came out of the consulting room and rushed to the toilet. Seeing so many patients in the corridor, he smiled bitterly.

Even while going to the toilet, he squeezed time to call Fang Qiu.

"Dr. Shen?"

Having received Shen Chun's call, Fang Qiu was also quite surprised.

"Where are you, boy?" Shen Chun asked.

"I'm in school, preparing for a TV program. I'll be attending the program in a couple of days, won't I?" Fang Qiu replied with a chortle.

"I was going to ask you to come to the hospital to do the consultation. Seems that your schedule is already packed."

Shen Chun gave a hollow laugh.

"To do consultations?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

"Yes."

Shen Chun nodded and said, "It's all because of you. Now there are too many patients in our hospital. Especially after hearing that you once worked in our hospital, some people from other places even hurtled here just to see you. I'm so up to my neck that I don't even have time to drink water through the day."

"Hehe."

Fang Qiu snickered.

Although he was well aware that it was indeed a great burden for the doctors to have so many patients, he still hoped that the more such scenes occurred, the better it would be.

If there were more patients going to doctors of Chinese Medicine, it indicated that the more acknowledgment the doctors of Chinese Medicine obtained.

The recognition of the common folks was of the most significance for the development of Chinese Medicine.

That very night.

The eighth episode of the “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” was broadcast on time.

Following the seventh episode, the contestants were competing for the top 15 in the country!

After watching the program, the spectators deeply understood how impressive those who made the top 15. Because in the program, everyone could clearly see the process and the results of each of their diagnoses with the four methods, as well as the time they took.

Except for Fang Qiu, the freaking genius, the other contestants’ scores were fairly close, and the results of their diagnoses through the four methods were almost the same.

Even the five people who had been eliminated were particularly talented.

This time, with the live broadcast of Fang Qiu publicizing his treatment, coupled with the heated discussion about Chinese Medicine on the Internet, the audience rate of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor increased by 0.2% again, and the highest rating reached an astonishing 6.7.

This number made all the people in the program team ecstatic.

Even those working on other programs for Central Television were extremely thrilled because of the audience rate. After all, as the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’s ratings were high, it would certainly lead to a surge of popularity for other programs of the same channel.

On the other hand, the groups working on the rest of the large entertainment channels were all numb to the news.

Since the broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, its audience rate climbed almost every episode. The growth of the ratings in this episode seemed to be within everyone's expectations.

At the same time, all kinds of news bandied about.

It was said that the assorted programs on Chinese Medicine prepared by all the major TV stations were almost ready to be put on the screen.

Some entertainment shows, which had nothing to do with Chinese Medicine, even scrambled to record one episode about Chinese Medicine as soon as possible. They planned to let those popular stars experience the Chinese Medicine treatment, especially acupuncture and so on. It would be very fun to see the horrified looks on those top stars.

Director Li Huawen, someone in the circle of entertainment shows, soon knew about the news about all kinds of shows scraping the heat of Chinese Medicine.

After hearing it, Director Li Huawen did not comment.

In his opinion, no matter what these shows did, they could never overtake the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

However, it was a pity that the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was going to end in two episodes.

Because from the beginning, this program was arranged to record 10 episodes. Back then, everyone was not optimistic about this program, nor did they value traditional Chinese Medicine.

But to everyone's surprise, the program attracted a genius called Fang Qiu to participate in.

There was no doubt that it was precisely because of Fang Qiu's presence that the program soared to the top at once!

In fact, the eighth episode was already an extra one.

Due to the fact that the eighth, ninth, and tenth episodes in the original plan seemed cumbersome, the director team decided to simplify them after a discussion. They cut off one episode and divided the 7th episode into two, so the program still had 10 episodes.

After all, for Central Television, this program had become a brand-new brand. They could not destroy this brand, which had become popular after they overcame all the challenges, just for the advertising fee. If the 10 episodes were extended to 12, the rhythm of the story would vanish.

Also, amidst the fever of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, there was even a rumor inside Central Television that if the ratings of the final episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor could surpass 8%, there was a high possibility that the task of directing the Spring Festival Gala would be handed over to Director Li Huawen at the end of the year.

When Li Huawen heard the news, he was overjoyed in private for a few days.

He also secretly made up his mind that, no matter what, he must make the ratings of the last two episodes go over 8%.

Yet, if he wanted the ratings to break through 8%, he had to raise a hot topic about his program.

But where could he find such a hot topic?

To eliminate Fang Qiu?

Director Li Huawen suddenly came up with such a selling point.

If Fang Qiu was really knocked out of the competition, it would absolutely be a selling point. Then, the ratings would probably exceed 10%, let alone 8%.

Nonetheless, this was just a temporary relief which would result in disaster.

What was more, how could Fang Qiu be so easily eliminated?

“This is tricky!”

At the same time, a doctor of Western Medicine, who just finished his study in the U.S. and returned home, was also influenced by the heated discussion about the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and watched the show. After that, he also especially had a look at the video of Fang Qiu’s treatment for cancer.

In the end, after watching the video, he gave a disdainful smile.

“Chinese Medicine is simply pseudoscience.

“It seems that the people of my motherland are really as ignorant as I imagined. But since I’m back, everyone should open your eyes and see how can I take off Fang Qiu’s mask!”

Medical Master

Chapter 538: Get Him to the Clinic Directly!

“Can you prove that the meridians exist through treating breast cancer from head to toe?

“Humph! I won’t buy it. Such evidence is absolutely insufficient.

“Fang Qiu, I really want to see what kind of person you are after you are exposed.

“Just wait and see. I’m going to register my Weibo account right away!”

While he was sneering, the doctor of medicine who just returned home from America directly clicked on Weibo’s homepage. After the registration of his Weibo account, he immediately applied for identification.

His identification information wrote, “Post Doctor studying in the U.S.A, Medical Department Attending Physician in a Huaxia third-grade class-A hospital.”

He uploaded the information and waited to be approved.

The next day, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu went to record the ninth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor together in the capital, which was the second to last episode.

Coming to the capital, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu came to the hotel that they used to live in according to the address given by the show’s crew.

As soon as they arrived at the door of the hotel, a group of staff came up to them. They were all familiar faces.

The ones they were most familiar with were the two VJs and PDs.

They were the same PDs and VJs who followed them in the previous episodes before.

Walking to the front of Fang Qiu, the PD instantly said, “Hand over your phone.”

Fang Qiu was confused.

Seeing that a staff member came with a box with other people’s mobile phones in it, Fang Qiu handed over his phone with a puzzled look.

However, as soon as he handed his phone, Fang Qiu was pulled to a car parked right in front of the hotel, which was arranged by the show's crew.

So did Jiang Miaoyu.

After handing in her phone, she was immediately taken to the car.

In the car, "Rumble, rumble..."

Just when Fang Qiu thought he was going to have a personal interview, the roar of the engine suddenly sounded. The car drove away unexpectedly.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Fang Qiu looked at the PD with a puzzled face.

After glancing at Fang Qiu, the PD smiled lightly and didn't answer him.

Fang Qiu then turned to look at the VJ.

However, he didn't reply either.

Helpless, Fang Qiu smiled wryly and could only wait.

More than ten minutes later, the car stopped.

"Creak." The PD opened the door, got off the car, then shouted at Fang Qiu, "Get off the car."

Fang Qiu got off the car in confusion.

"Here are your ticket." The PD handed an envelope to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took the envelope and looked around with a wry smile. Then he tore the envelope open and took out the ticket to have a look.

It was a train ticket from the capital to Linquan.

“Linquan City?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Get on the train now.” The PD urged.

Fang Qiu turned his head and saw that the VJ was still shooting. He then gave a wry smile to the camera and put on a speechless look. He stepped forward and got on the train with the ticket.

“Linquan City.” Getting on the high-speed train, Fang Qiu thought of the destination of this trip and couldn’t help laughing immediately.

That was the place where he got his Physician’s Qualification Certificate.

“What are you laughing at?” Behind the camera, the PD asked when he saw Fang Qiu laughing.

Fang Qiu said, “It’s nothing.”

The PD asked, “Are you familiar with Linquan City?”

“No.” Fang Qiu shook his head directly and said, “I just went there a few months ago and took an examination of the Physician’s Qualification Certificate by the way.”

The PD asked again, “Did you pass the exam?”

“What do you think?” Fang Qiu smiled again.

The PD said complacently, “Unfortunately, our destination is not Linquan City. It’s just a transfer station.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled. “Okay.”

As the VJ was shooting, the high-speed train finally stopped in Linquan City.

Fang Qiu asked as he got out of the train, “Where are we going next?”

“You’ll know when we get there.” The PD replied, “The car we prepared is in front of us. Get on.”

Fang Qiu looked up.

Sure enough, outside the high-speed railway station, he saw a car with a label “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor”.

Under the gazes of countless people, Fang Qiu got on the car with the VJ shooting.

“I’ll take a rest first, wake me up when we arrive.” After getting on the car, Fang Qiu closed his eyes and went to sleep.

Seeing this, his PD and VJ felt helpless. Although they hoped that Fang Qiu could say something along the way, it would be tiring for him to travel so far.

A few hours later, “Swoosh!”

With the sound of the brake, Fang Qiu, who had fallen asleep, naturally leaned forward due to the inertia. When he was about to hit the back of the front seat, he woke up suddenly.

“Do we arrive?” Fang Qiu yawned and turned to ask.

By the side, the PD and VJ were staring at him and the VJ was still filming.

The PD replied, “Yes.”

Fang Qiu looked at the VJ and asked, “You’ve been shooting all the way, haven’t you?”

The camera shook up and down to nod at him.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

The PD then said, “Get out of the car.”

Fang Qiu opened the car door and got out. He stretched and turned to look around.

“Hmm?” Glancing at the surrounding streets, Fang Qiu suddenly froze and said, “Why is this place so familiar?”

As soon as he turned around, he saw a very familiar clinic.

He looked up again. It turned out to be Puji Clinic!

At the sight of the signboard of the clinic, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded in an instant.

The destination was indeed not Linquan City. Fang Qiu didn’t know about Linquan City, but he was familiar with Qimen Town. He hadn’t expected that the program team assigned him here.

It was simply fate!

“Hey, wake up.” Seeing that Fang Qiu was totally stunned, the PD said, “In the next three days, you’ll treat people in this clinic, and you’ll put on a mask all the time. Don’t let anyone recognize you.”

“Oh,” Fang Qiu answered.

Obviously, in the last two episodes of the show, the crew was ready to make big moves and put it into practice.

Just as the PD finished his words, “Pitter-patter...”

A burst of rapid footsteps was immediately heard from the clinic.

The two of them looked up.

Feng Xuexin rushed out of the clinic and threw himself on Fang Qiu, giving him a big hug.

“Hey, superstar! How could it be you?” Feng Xuexin laughed and asked.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly, “I didn’t expect to see you here again.”

Next to him, a dazed look appeared on the PD’s face as he looked at the two of them. He asked, “Do you guys know each other?”

“Of course!” Feng Xuexin raised his head proudly and said, “He’s my buddy, and this is not a big town. Almost all the people in the town know him. They all miss Dr. Fang in my clinic.”

Hearing this, the PD was even more confused.

“What’s going on?” The PD was in bewilderment.

“Oh, nothing.” Feng Xuexin laughed and said, “Fang Qiu stayed in my clinic for a month half a year ago. Under my careful guidance, he made rapid progress in his medical skills. I taught him how to get the Physician’s Qualification Certificate by myself.”

As Fang Qiu heard Feng Xuexin’s words, his lips couldn’t help but twitch.

The PD was a little flustered. He hurriedly took out his mobile phone and called Director Li Huawen. After explaining the matter, he directly asked, “What should we do now?”

On the other end of the line, Director Li Huawen was also dumbfounded.

“How could they not know? How did those people find this place?”

Director Li Huawen curled his lips speechlessly and said, “Now that the show has started filming, it will definitely be troublesome to find a new place. Just let him stay there. Anyway, it’s no big deal.”

“All right.” The PD nodded, then said to the VJ, “Let’s get down to business.”

Only then did the VJ put down the camera in his hand and walked into the clinic together with the PD. He set up covert cameras in various locations of the clinic.

“Ha-ha.” Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu and said, “When your team came to me earlier, I thought whether they would send you here or not. But judging by the odds, I don’t think it’s possible. I didn’t expect that it would be you.”

Fang Qiu said as he nodded, “It’s fate.”

“Since it’s you, I’ll be relieved.” Feng Xuexin smiled and said, “I’ll leave my clinic to you. I’ll go out with my wife to have fun for a few days.”

Fang Qiu said hastily, "Sister-in-law has been pregnant for half a year. You should be careful and take good care of her."

"Tut-tut." Feng Xuexin threw a disdainful glance at Fang Qiu and said, "I'm also a doctor of Chinese Medicine, okay? There's no need for you to tell me that my wife is pregnant and I should be careful."

From the beginning, the cameras had been pointing at the two people, so this scene had been recorded by the cameras.

Next to him, when the PD saw Fang Qiu opening his mouth wide, he was so happy to see Fang Qiu being annihilated.

It was the first time that he had seen an aggrieved look on Fang Qiu's face. It was really awesome to look at him like that!

"By the way." Feng Xuexin seemed to think of something. "Before we go, you have to feel your sister-in-law's pulse to see if there is anything we need to pay attention to."

"Aren't you a Chinese Medicine doctor yourself?" Fang Qiu asked, curling his lips.

"Of course I'm a doctor of Chinese Medicine." Feng Xuexin puffed out his chest proudly at once and then grinned. "You're famous now, superstar. Hurry up, or I'll tell everyone that you gave me a blade of grass as my wedding gift."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was completely speechless.

Feng Xuexin's voice was too loud. With his voice, of course, everyone in the room could hear it.

Fang Qiu could even see the PD's eyes light up.

"You must have done it on purpose, haven't you?" Fang Qiu said as he curled his lips. And then he directly stepped to the back yard.

"Hey, Fang Qiu." As soon as he arrived at the backyard, a familiar voice was heard.

Fang Qiu turned to have a look.

It was Feng Xuexin's wife, his sister-in-law, Yang Fang!

At this time, the VJ also followed in, carrying the camera.

The covert cameras were already installed in the clinic, but he was still in charge of filming Fang Qiu.

"Sister-in-law." Fang Qiu greeted her with a smile and said, "Long time no see."

"It's been a long time since we last met," Yang Fang responded with a smile.

"Hurry up, what are you waiting for?" Feng Xuexin urged.

"Okay, okay, okay." Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

Feng Xuexin ran to Yang Fang's side all the way and said with a smile, "Honey, let Fang Qiu feel your pulse."

"Sounds good." Yang Fang nodded and said with a smile, "The big star will help me feel my pulse. That's amazing."

Fang Qiu walked up with a smile and began to feel her pulse.

One minute later. "There's no problem."

After feeling her pulse, Fang Qiu said, “The mother and son are both very healthy.”

“My judgment is correct, isn’t it?” Feng Xuexin looked at Yang Fang and said proudly, “I told you it was a boy.”

Hearing this, Yang Fang was delighted.

But Fang Qiu felt that he seemed to have been cheated again.

“He just asked me to feel the pulse to see if it’s a boy.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

However, he didn’t know that all of these had been recorded by the camera.

After all the equipment had been put in place, Feng Xuexin left with Yang Fang after giving Fang Qiu some instructions. Then, he completely left the clinic to Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 539: The PD Is Going Crazy!

Everything was ready.

After Feng Xuexin left, Fang Qiu immediately put on a mask and began to see patients according to the show’s requirements.

A short while later, the first patient came in.

“Oh.” As soon as the patient entered the door, he stopped. Looking at Fang Qiu who was wearing a mask, he said excitedly, “Dr. Fang, you’re back?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and waved his hand hurriedly. "No, I'm not Fang Qiu. I'm just here to watch the clinic for Feng Xuexin."

"Stop pretending. I know you're. It's not like we've never seen each other before."

As he spoke, the patient ran to the consultation table and sat down, directly snatching away the book and pen which Fang Qiu was going to use to write a prescription. Then he handed them to Fang Qiu with a smile and said, "We are old friends. Dr. Fang, please give me a signature!"

Fang Qiu felt helpless.

He signed with a wry smile and then treated the patient.

After seeing the patient and giving the prescription, the patient took Fang Qiu's signature and said with a smile, "Dr. Xiao Fang, you can rest assured that I will definitely pass your signature to my son in the future and keep it as a family heirloom."

Fang Qiu was speechless and also felt he was funny.

After that, there came the second patient, the third patient, and the fourth patient. Every person who came into the clinic recognized Fang Qiu.

Seeing this situation, the PD was going crazy.

He was helpless. The program especially looked for those towns where people didn't know much about the show so that the contestants of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor would forget about fame and wealth. Thus, they would never forget why they started and could just focus on treating patients.

But he didn't expect this Qimen Town that had been arranged for Fang Qiu was merely like Fang Qiu's birthplace.

"Fang Qiu, how famous are you in this place?" The PD felt so bitter but he didn't ask out loud.

As the first few patients left, the news of Dr. Xiao Fang's return spread in the town.

Last year, Dr. Xiao Fang's reputation had thoroughly spread after Fang Qiu left the town because the patients that Fang Qiu had treated were all cured.

Therefore, the people in the town often came to ask Feng Xuexin whether Dr. Xiao Fang came back or not. They didn't see Fang Qiu after asking Feng Xuexin for half a year.

But when everyone no longer thought about Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu came back unexpectedly.

The most important thing was although Qimen Town was a little remote, they got everything they needed here. Although they couldn't see Channel 3 of Central Television here, there were other television stations.

Everyone saw on TV that Dr. Xiao Fang was the doctor who cured cancer, which made Fang Qiu more famous.

As soon as the news of Dr. Xiao Fang's return spread, those who didn't feel well in this small town immediately ran to the clinic.

It didn't take long for the clinic to be crowded with people.

Instead of seeing the doctor, it was simply like an autograph meeting of a famous star!

"Well, why do we still need those covert cameras?" In the clinic, the VJ said to the PD, "I think we can just shoot it directly."

Looking at the situation in front of him, the PD felt troubled as well.

He didn't dare to hesitate and hurried to make a phone call to Li Huawen.

Soon, the phone was connected.

“Hello?” Director Li Huawen’s voice was heard.

“Director, I think we can’t continue to shoot here.”

The PD said bitterly, “There are too many people here who know Fang Qiu. Just after a while, almost all the people in the town have come to the clinic. There are patients who want to see a doctor, someone who wants an autograph, and even someone who wants to take a photo with Fang Qiu. It’s so hard for us to film anything.”

Director Li Huawen replied, “I saw it.”

“What?” Upon hearing that, the PD was stunned.

Director Li Huawen said, “You heard me. I’m right outside your clinic.”

At this time, there was a car of the show group parked on the street outside the clinic. Director Li Huawen was standing in front of the car door and looking at the Puji Clinic surrounded by numerous people in shock.

As for Director Li Huawen, there was no doubt that Fang Qiu contributed the most to the show. It could be said that without Fang Qiu, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor wouldn’t be one of the most popular shows now.

Therefore, Li Huawen was very clear that all the selling points of the show were on Fang Qiu. In order to achieve the ratings he expected in the next two episodes, he must come over and keep an eye on Fang Qiu all the time. It was best to dig some attractive points from Fang Qiu.

Therefore, he came with this idea in mind.

However, seeing so many people surrounding the clinic, Director Li Huawen couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

"No, we can't leave it like this." Director Li Huawen quickly shook his head and said, "Ask all the staff to come to have a meeting immediately. What kind of show can we record if things go on like this? Hurry up and find another place."

In just one morning, the plan of seeing a patient with a mask on Fang Qiu was completely ruined. Under the influence of numerous people in Qimen Town, Fang Qiu was so busy giving his autographs and taking photos.

Before Feng Xuexin and his wife arrived in the city, they received a call from the show's crew and were called back to the clinic.

After Fang Qiu had seen all the patients in the queue with great difficulty, he had no time to rest. Director Li Huawen grabbed him to hide in the backyard.

In the afternoon, Feng Xuexin and his wife came back.

"You guys are too torturous, aren't you?" As soon as he came back, Feng Xuexin complained to Fang Qiu, "Your sister-in-law is pregnant. What are you doing? It's not easy for us to go out and have fun. As a result, we just spent all the time traveling in the car."

"There's nothing I can do." Fang Qiu shrugged with a wry smile on his face.

"Alas. Just as I expected, there's nothing good going to happen after becoming famous." Feng Xuexin continued to complain with dissatisfaction.

"As for you, it's not a good thing, right?" Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

"It's certainly not a good thing for me." Feng Xuexin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "Look, my perfect travel plan with your sister-in-law has been totally ruined. If you want to leave, hurry up. Don't let me see you again. You won't do any good for me as soon as you come here."

Fang Qiu was speechless.

The PD came over and said to Fang Qiu, "Then, let's go." Then he turned to Feng Xuexin and said, "I'm so sorry to disturb you. Our show will cover the fare for your trip this time."

"Go, go, go." Feng Xuexin nodded and waved his hand to Fang Qiu. He didn't show any dislike on his face. Instead, he showed a little reluctance.

Fang Qiu said, "Let's go then."

As he spoke, they turned around and left with Director Li Huawen.

Just as the two of them walked out of the backyard and were about to pass through the clinic to get on the car, "Swoosh swoosh..."

Outside the door, the crowd of onlookers suddenly separated. A boy, about seventeen years old and looked like a student, rushed in from outside the crowd and immediately knelt down when he saw Fang Qiu in a panic.

"Pa!"

Fang Qiu and Li Huawen were shocked when they heard the sound of his knees hitting on the ground.

They saw that the boy's eyes were red. When he knelt down on the ground, he almost cried out. He stared at Fang Qiu and begged, "Please, save my father, please save my father!"

At the same time, the tears in the boy's eyes couldn't help but roll down instantly.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu hurried forward and stopped the crying boy who was begging him and even ready to kowtow.

At this time, the discussion of the people next to him was heard.

“Alas, this child is so pathetic.”

“Yeah. I heard that he just went to college this year. Although he didn’t let his father down, his father went everywhere to do laboring jobs in order to support him to go to college. As a result, he got stomach cancer and was afraid of spending money, so he didn’t tell his son all the time. He didn’t tell his son until his son finished the college entrance examination. By the time he went to do the physical examination, he was already in the terminal stage of cancer.”

“Yes, I heard that the kid’s father refused to let the doctor treat him no matter what they said. He didn’t want to spend any money, so he went home right after the examination was over.”

“What a rough life!”

Hearing everyone’s discussion, Fang Qiu frowned.

Fang Qiu said to the boy, “Get up, please. I’ll go and have a look with you.”

Upon hearing that, the boy quickly stood up. As he wiped the tears on his face, he grabbed Fang Qiu’s arm and ran away.

Next to him, Li Huawen paused. He then turned his head quickly and motioned for the VJ who had been following Fang Qiu to catch up.

In Li Huawen’s eyes, this was great material for the show.

Although the video of Fang Qiu curing cancer had spread throughout the network, it would definitely become a good topic if Fang Qiu cured cancer again in the show.

The most important thing was that, in addition to showing the strong Chinese Medicine skills of Fang Qiu this time, there was also a touching story that would definitely move the audience.

Wasn't this the routine of most variety shows?

However, in this show, this was not a trick, but a purely natural one!

After the VJ caught up with them, Director Li Huawen quickly followed up as well.

Soon, under the lead of the boy, Fang Qiu came to a small courtyard.

The courtyard was surrounded by fences made of tree branches, and there was a one-floor house in the courtyard, looking desolate.

Although the grounds in the courtyard were not confined, they were covered in dirt. It was clear that they did not have the money to decorate this place.

Running all the way into the house, Fang Qiu turned to have a look.

There were two rooms and a narrow living room in this one-floor house. The boy took Fang Qiu's hand to the room on the left.

This room was also very small. After a bed was set down, there was only a walkway less than one meter wide.

At this time, a middle-aged man was lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

The boy said, "Dad, I've invited someone here for you. He will definitely cure you."

On the bed, the middle-aged man frowned, then opened his eyes and looked at the boy. After glancing at Fang Qiu and the others who followed in, he said, "Silly boy, don't spend money recklessly. No one can cure this disease. You have to keep the money to go to college. Do you hear me?"

"No, I won't!" The boy's eyes turned red again, and he said, "Dad, I'd rather cure your disease than go to college."

"My illness can't be cured." The middle-aged man smiled with comfort. His voice was not loud, giving people a feeling that he seemed to have no strength.

"It can be cured. You'll definitely get well soon!"

The boy turned around while shouting. He grabbed Fang Qiu's hand and said, "I invited the most powerful doctor across the country, a doctor who can cure cancer. He is Fang Qiu. You mentioned Dr. Xiao Fang so many times. He must be able to cure your illness."

The middle-aged man said to Fang Qiu with a smile, "Dr. Xiao Fang, this kid is not sensible. Don't take it to heart."

"Don't worry. Let me see you first." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile, then went forward and began to feel his pulse.

Medical Master

Chapter 540: Dr. Xiao Fang Can't Leave!

Fang Qiu went forward to feel his pulse.

As he did it, Fang Qiu's expression gradually changed, and he frowned slightly.

After feeling the pulse, he found that this middle-aged man's physical function was already very weak, and he was exhausted to this extent. He must have suffered great pain during the period when he was ill. Otherwise, it was impossible that he wore himself out to this extent.

"Poor parents in the world." Fang Qiu sighed from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing that Fang Qiu finished feeling the pulse and frowned again, the boy suddenly became nervous. He looked at Fang Qiu with hope and asked in a panic and fearful tone, "Fang... Dr. Fang, can you cure my father?"

"Yes, I can." Fang Qiu nodded and patted the boy on the shoulder, indicating him not to worry.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you."

Without extra words of thanks, the boy immediately knelt down when he heard Fang Qiu's answer. He kept expressing his gratitude to Fang Qiu while kowtowing heavily to Fang Qiu.

"All right, all right." Fang Qiu hurriedly helped the boy up and said, "Don't worry. I am a doctor. It's my duty to treat patients as a doctor."

After helping the boy up, Fang Qiu said, "I'll treat your father now."

Upon hearing that, the boy hurriedly stepped aside.

The others also retreated to the door. In front of the one-meter-wide corridor at the foot of the bed, all the space on the left side of the bed was left to Fang Qiu.

No one dared to speak.

As usual, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and slowly reached out his hand to press the patient's stomach gently.

Then he immediately mobilized his internal Qi and channeled it into the patient's body.

Different from the previous treatments, this time, Fang Qiu didn't immediately cure the patient. Instead, he first used his internal Qi to nourish the patient's whole body, mobilizing the patient's Qi and guiding it to expand so as to restore the patient's physical function.

When it was almost replenished, he began to use the methods of strengthening vital Qi to eliminate the pathogenic factors and promoting blood circulation for removing blood stasis to cure the patient.

Everyone just watched quietly, and no one dared to speak.

Next to him, the boy directly stayed in the corner and looked at Fang Qiu with his hopeful eyes. His breathing was so light because he was afraid of disturbing Fang Qiu.

Just like that, the boy maintained his state of extreme nervousness for 40 minutes.

Forty minutes later, "Phew..."

Fang Qiu, who was covered with sweat, finally took back his palms that were pressed on the patient's stomach. He let out a long breath and said, "It's done."

"Really?" The boy came forward in surprise.

"Yes," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

At this time. "Oh."

On the bed, the patient suddenly covered his stomach with both hands and frowned.

As the crowd saw this, their faces changed.

Was there something wrong? Didn't Fang Qiu cure him?

Was there really a problem?

However, the patient said, "I'm so hungry."

To everyone's surprise, the patient opened his mouth and said, "I haven't had an appetite for several days. Why do I feel like my stomach is empty now? I'm so hungry."

"I, I'll go to cook some noodles." The boy was shocked for a moment, and then quickly ran out to cook noodles.

A short while later, he carried a big bowl of noodles to the room.

The boy's father took it, blew it cold, and started to eat it. Soon, he finished all the noodles.

In the end, he wiped his mouth with his hand as if he hadn't had enough.

"Dr. Xiao Fang, thank you, thank you." After eating noodles, the patient propped himself up and was about to get out of bed to thank Fang Qiu.

"It's okay." Fang Qiu nodded and stopped the patient from getting out of bed. At the same time, he said, "Although the disease has been cured, you still need to rest for a few days because your body has worn out during the time when you were sick."

The middle-aged man replied, "No, my son just went to college. How can I rest at home? I have to work to make money."

"Do you want to help your son, or do you want to harm him?" Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Only when you get well will your son focus on study. You are just cured now. What should you do if you don't completely recover and go out to work and cause other diseases? You want your son to worry about you all the time? Do you want to have another illness and let your son drop out of school for you? Don't you want him to go to college?"

"I..." The middle-aged man had nothing to say.

The boy cut in, "Dad, Dr. Fang is right. You should have a good rest. My college entrance examination is over. I can take care of you at home during this period, and I can also go out to work. As long as you can get well, I am willing to do anything for you. If you don't listen to Dr. Fang, I won't go to school anymore."

"All right. All right." The middle-aged man gave a wry smile and said, "I'll just rest, okay?"

Upon hearing that, everyone laughed.

Fang Qiu also smiled.

But at this moment. "Dong!"

The boy suddenly knelt down and said to Fang Qiu, "Dr. Fang, I don't know how to thank you. It's you who saved my dad's life. I can only kowtow to you."

After that, he began to kowtow to Fang Qiu again.

"Don't." Before his head was about to hit the ground, Fang Qiu directly lifted the boy's forehead with his palm and then helped him up. He said, "I don't need you to thank me, and you don't need to kowtow to me either. It's my duty to save people, and what you should do is to study well and be filial to your father in the future. If you can do it, it'll mean that I don't save this person for nothing."

"Okay, I'll listen to you." The boy nodded heavily and said, "I'm going to apply for a TCM college. I must learn from you and save more people when I have the ability in the future."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. "Great."

Everyone was happy and harmonious at the moment.

At the door, Director Li Huawen also laughed.

This material was perfect. Wasn't it a good topic for the audience?

After Fang Qiu finished seeing the patient, the group of people returned to the Puji Clinic on the same route they came.

On the way, more and more villagers followed them.

"Look, now even those who don't know you recognize you. How can you record the show like this?"

Looking at the group of people behind him, Li Huawen forced a smile helplessly.

"That's true." Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew the reason why the show did this was to record the fifteen participants' consultation without the effect of fame and fortune. Things would be different if they were affected.

"How about this." Li Huawen said as he walked, "There's nothing we can do in this place. I've already asked someone to find a new place for you, and then we'll go there directly. But because we've spent so much time here, I'm afraid that after we change the place, we'll have to finish the shooting for another day."

Fang Qiu nodded. "Okay, no problem."

Back to the clinic, the covert cameras which were installed in the clinic had almost been taken away. Li Huawen got on the car first. Fang Qiu got on the car with his PD and VJ and prepared to leave.

However, although all the people had got in the car, the car couldn't move at all.

Everyone took a look and found that the people in the town blocked the road directly.

What was more, they were using the huge-crowd strategy!

“You can’t go. Dr. Xiao Fang can’t go.”

“Don’t take Dr. Xiao Fang away.”

“Yes, it isn’t easy to have a powerful doctor in our Qimen town. How could we let him go?”

“Today we’ll block the road. Let’s see who can take Dr. Xiao Fang away!”

When Fang Qiu went to treat the boy’s father, Feng Xuexin was ready to take over the job of seeing patients. When the townspeople saw this, they knew that the program team was going to take Fang Qiu away, so they hurriedly called everyone over. Almost all the people in the town were gathered here, which caused this road to be blocked.

Some people thought that these people were not enough to block the road. Others even deflated their car.

This time, Li Huawen and the staff of the show were stunned all of a sudden.

How could they do this?

The PD asked, “What should we do now?”

The director said helplessly, “Why don’t we call the police?”

“Even if the police came, it would be hard to explain this situation.”

The PD arched his eyebrows and said wryly, "Moreover, it will take them at least a few hours to get here if we call the police now. If the police of this town are sent here, it's useless. But if we wait for the city police to come, I'm afraid that all the tires of our car will be deflated."

Director Li Huawen was speechless. "What else can we do?"

"Why don't we offer free treatments here?" Fang Qiu suddenly said, "Although I don't know your real intention, since we are all here and I am a doctor of Chinese Medicine, I can't leave my patients behind."

"Well, this..." Director Li Huawen thought for a while.

He knew that if he really did it according to what Fang Qiu said, it would be very difficult to control the whole situation, and there would be a huge amount of material.

But at the same time, this would be a very big gimmick.

Perhaps, if they did according to what Fang Qiu said, the ratings of the last two episodes might really exceed 8%.

Thinking of this, Director Li Huawen nodded and said, "It seems that this is the only way."

Since it had been decided, they had to go all out no matter how difficult it was.

Li Huawen said, "Since you are the one to offer this, it's up to you to decide on your free clinical treatments. When do you want to start?"

Fang Qiu said, "Anytime."

"All right." Li Huawen nodded, opened the door, and went off. Looking at the people who surrounded them tightly, he said, "Since everyone is so enthusiastic to keep us here, then we won't leave. An hour later, Fang Qiu will offer free treatments at the Puji Clinic. If you have the medical history book recently, I suggest you bring it here."

Upon hearing that, everyone was so ecstatic.

Everyone started to shout in unison. "Powerful doctor! Highly-skilled doctor..."

Fang Qiu and the staff of the show had to get off and return to the Puji Clinic again.

After that, the news that Fang Qiu was going to see patients for free in the Puji Clinic quickly spread throughout the town. Each family in the town was packing up and rushing to the clinic as long as there were patients in their families who were not feeling well.

When Fang Qiu and the others returned to the clinic, they saw that Feng Xuexin had just put on his white coat and was ready to see patients.

"What's going on?" As Feng Xuexin saw Fang Qiu, his eyes immediately widened. He said with a depressed face, "Why are you back again? Are you leaving or not? Just tell me. Fang Qiu, you're going to be an uncle now. Do you think it's meaningful to torment your nephew like this?"

"I'm not leaving." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "Now I can't leave even if I want to. I've discussed with the director and decided to stay and see patients for free for three days."

"Honey!" Feng Xuexin's eyes lit up. He shouted to the backyard at once, and then quickly took off the white coat that he had just put on. Then he directly pulled out the suitcase from the back of the medicine cabinet, seeming that he was going to set off immediately. He said to Fang Qiu smugly, "I know you can't leave now. Ha-ha. See you three days later."

After that, he took Yang Fang who already packed up and was ready to walk out of the backyard and left the clinic.