

## Medical M 571

Medical Master

Chapter 571: He Earns a Hundred Million through a Treatment!

In the exhibition hall.

All kinds of noises burst out in unison while many people were laughing and frolicking.

Fang Qiu, on the other hand, kept glancing at everyone present.

But at this moment, a student suddenly came out of the crowd and walked toward Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu also noticed the student right away.

He took a closer look and found this student was thin. His complexion didn't look very good.

Because of the attention of Fang Qiu, this student also quickly attracted other people's attention.

Seeing that this student walked toward Fang Qiu and seemed to have something to say, everyone immediately stopped talking and became curious.

On the stage, Fang Qiu was also very confused.

Soon, the student walked to the front of the stage. Under the gaze of Fang Qiu and all the people around him, he said to Fang Qiu with a shy but expectant expression, "Excuse me, can you take a look at me?"

"I suffered from asthma since I was a child. When I was preparing for the college entrance examination, my illness was getting worse and worse. And it doesn't get any better after the exam. I heard that the

university will have a physical examination for every student as the new semester begins. I know that according to the Physical Examination Guidance of Institution of Higher Education Enrolment, the school might not give admission to the students who suffer from asthma. So I'm afraid that I won't be allowed to go to school. You're very skilled in medicine. Can you give me some treatment?"

Speaking of this, the student's face changed because he had spoken too much in one breath and was nervous because he had attracted everyone's attention. Suddenly, he began to breathe deeply. When he took a breath, his face turned pale. His hand, which had been in his trouser pocket, quickly took out a bottle of medicine. He sprayed it several times in his throat before he gradually got better.

"Whew, whew..." He took a few deep breaths.

The student covered his chest with his hand and looked at Fang Qiu with expectation.

As he said, this disease had been with him since he was a child. In order to cure it, his parents had taken him to many places, such as big hospitals, famous doctors, and clinics. They had seen all of them, but none of them had cured him.

This time, he also plucked up the courage to come over because he knew that Fang Qiu's medical skills were very excellent. He could even cure a terminal patient. And what he had was not a terminal disease. Fang Qiu should be able to cure him as well.

Not just this student, all the students and parents present also looked at Fang Qiu with great expectations.

They wanted to know what Fang Qiu would do next.

After listening to what the student said, Fang Qiu nodded gently and said, "Okay."

He knew that they would indeed have a physical examination after the new semester began.

Moreover, what the student said was true.

“Thank you, thank you.” Hearing Fang Qiu’s agreement, the student immediately got excited and thanked Fang Qiu again and again.

“Don’t get too excited.” Fang Qiu stretched out his hand to hold the student. While comforting him, he motioned him to get on the stage and said, “Don’t be nervous. Relax. Tell me your name.”

The student answered, “My name is Huang Xiaowei.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, “I don’t have needles on me now. I don’t know if any student can help me buy a box of needles.”

As soon as he said that, “I’ll go!”

“I’ll go, I’ll go.”

“I’ll go to buy it. I know where to buy it.”

Everyone raised their hands.

“Okay, you.” Fang Qiu pointed to the student who knew where the store was. Then he directly took out the money and handed it to him, saying, “Sorry to trouble you.”

“It’s no trouble at all.” The student smiled and said, “I don’t need the money. You just need to give me the rest of the needles and sign your name on the needle box. I’ll take them back to collect. When you become more famous, maybe it would become a priceless treasure.”

After that, the student immediately ran out to buy needles.

Five or six minutes later, “Phew, phew...”

The student ran back with a box of silver needles in his hand, panting. While handing it to Fang Qiu, he said, “Don’t forget to sign an autograph on it. You can also put the used needles inside. Anyway, I won’t use them as I take them back as a collection.”

“All right.” Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

He turned around and started to treat the patient.

Fang Qiu took out needles. “Mr. Huang, if you’re ready, I’ll start.”

“Okay.” Huang Xiaowei nodded and said.

“All right.” Fang Qiu nodded.

He began to feel the pulses using Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

A moment later, the pulse diagnosis was over.

Fang Qiu found that the Qi of his lung and spleen was weak.

Immediately, the method of acupuncture treatment curing asthma appeared in his mind.

According to Huang Xiaowei’s previous description, as well as the symptom just now, he was in an acute attack period now, so Fang Qiu selected the acupoints: Feiyu, Asthma-stopping, Tiantu, Lieque, and Fenglong point.

Also, due to the Qi weakness in his lung and spleen, he added acupuncture points—Piyu and Zusanli.

The matching points would be Feiyu with Asthma-stopping point, Asthma-stopping point with Danzhong, and Zusanli with Fenglong point.

After locating the acupuncture points, he put the needles in.

As the patient was in the acute attack period of Asthma, he used the reinforcing-reducing method!

Fang Qiu's technique was extremely precise and fast.

Huang Xiaowei was particularly cooperative.

All the people in the hall were staring at the two on the stage. No one dared to make a noise for fear of disturbing Fang Qiu.

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu took out the needles!

Huang Xiaowei, who just went through asthma with a pale face, gradually became energetic. The paleness on his face faded away and his face turned ruddy.

"Cough, cough..." As he touched his neck and coughed, Huang Xiaowei's face changed and he was pleasantly surprised.

He found that his throat didn't feel uncomfortable because of asthma anymore. The pain seemed to go away. It seemed that he had not suffered from asthma at all.

It was amazing!

"I, I'm cured?"

Huang Xiaowei couldn't believe it and asked excitedly.

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, "Have you ever been so excited before?"

“No, I’d get sick once I got excited.”

Huang Xiaowei said, “Even if I was lucky and didn’t suffer, my throat would also hurt.”

“What about now?” Fang Qiu asked again.

“Right now, I don’t feel anything.”

Huang Xiaowei thought for a moment and said, “I’m not sick, and I feel no pain in my throat!”

“Don’t worry about going to college now.” Fang Qiu patted Huang Xiaowei on the shoulder and said with a smile.

“I, I’m really cured?” Huang Xiaowei was even more excited.

Even so, he didn’t feel any uncomfortable, so he was extremely excited now.

Under the stage, everyone saw the change in Huang Xiaowei’s facial expression.

Everyone knew that patients with asthma were most afraid of being emotional.

But Huang Xiaowei was fine even though he was extremely excited.

He was obviously cured.

“Wow, that’s amazing!”

“Is he cured just like that?”

“It’s so amazing.”

“Is he cured radically?”

“How would Fang Qiu let him go to college if he weren’t cured radically?”

For a moment, everyone was talking about it.

Many students felt that Fang Qiu was so handsome by doing this!

With this kind of strength, no wonder that he could get the attention and respect of so many people. He really lived up to his reputation!

In the crowd, many college candidates couldn’t help but envy Fang Qiu when they saw so many people worshipping him.

Studying Chinese Medicine could not only make him learn to save people’s lives but also help him gain the respect of so many people. That was great.

As they were jealous, quite a few people made their decisions secretly.

They thought, “I must go to the consulting desk of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to ask about it.”

Different from the students, their parents also felt that it was also good to let their children study Chinese Medicine. However, they didn’t dare to expect that their children could achieve the same level as Fang Qiu. Instead, they felt that the older they were, the more precious they would be in the Chinese Medicine industry. As long as they mastered it well, they would not have to worry about it for the rest of their lives. Moreover, they could also treat their family or relatives. It was absolutely a good job that they could entrust their lives with.

On the stage, "All right, the show is over."

Fang Qiu looked at everyone, bowed again, and said, "Thank you for your support. Everyone should go back to consult. Don't waste any more time. What's more, there are so many people. It's easy to cause a stampede. Please scatter slowly. Go back to the session and be a good man quietly."

Upon hearing that, everyone laughed.

There were also quite a few people who began to retreat, ready to scatter.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu finally let out a sigh of relief.

Just as he was about to step down and leave, "Hey, wait a minute."

A loud shout suddenly came.

Fang Qiu turned to have a look.

The student who bought the silver needles for Fang Qiu rushed over, grabbed his arm, and said, "You haven't returned the needle box to me yet."

"Uh." Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and quickly handed over the acupuncture box.

The student asked, "What about the needles you've used?"

Fang Qiu answered, "I've already put them inside."

The student asked again, "Where is the autograph?"

Fang Qiu was stunned. He really forgot about the autograph.



At this time, the staff member who had been hoping that the crowd could scatter quickly handed over a pen. Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately signed on the acupuncture box.

After taking over the autographed acupuncture box, the student immediately laughed as if he were holding a treasure box and then said to the people next to him with a smile, "Are you envious? This is the acupuncture box that Fang Qiu has used!"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was speechless.

He quickly turned around and left.

"If I had known that so many things would happen, I would never have drunk that bottle of water." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile as he returned to the consulting desk.

Fortunately, the students' parents accounted for half of the people, and the students were mostly sensible.

Otherwise, he would be in big trouble.

When people came back to the Consulting Session for College Admission, many students were discussing with their parents as running to the consultation desk of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In the crowd, Zhang Guangshou, the top scorer of sciences, and Wang Pei, the top scorer of liberal arts in Jiquan City, looked at the back of Fang Qiu with bright eyes. They had made up their minds.

After looking at Fang Qiu for the last time, the two of them left and went home.

As the top scorers in the college entrance examination, they didn't need to participate in this consultation session at all, because no matter which school they applied for, they would definitely get admitted.

At the same time, a large number of pictures of Fang Qiu on the scene of the consultation session began to spread on Weibo.

Someone even took a short video of his treatment.

Everyone was very surprised to see such a huge crowd of people!

“Are you sure that this is not Fang Qiu’s fan meeting?”

“Ha-ha, what do you think if those celebrities in the entertainment circle see this short video? They’re struggling to act, sing, and take part in the variety show. But their influence is not as good as a Chinese medicine doctor’s.”

“Ha-ha, this is what talented people can do. Those who are talented must be more powerful than those actors!”

“I agree. The money that academicians earn can’t even account for one-tenth of an actor’s money. What a shame!”

“Huang Xiaowei is so lucky that he can ask Fang Qiu to treat him.”

“This is the privilege of the top rich people in the country!”

“I envy Huang Xiaowei so much because he earned a hundred million by just receiving a treatment!”

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Chapter 572: Still No News for Recording

After Fang Qiu’s speech, Zhang Guangshou, the top scorer of sciences, and Wang Pei, the top scorer of liberal arts in Jiquan City left the International Exhibition Center.

As they just walked out of the center, there came the sound of footsteps.

“Zhang Guangshou, wait for me.”

“Wang Pei, wait for me.”

Hearing the calling, the two of them turned around at the same time.

They saw that the teachers from the enrollment offices of Capital University and Qinghua University were rushing towards them. The two of them were stunned.

The teachers in charge of recruitment of the two universities had already run in front of them.

“Zhang Guangshou.” The teacher of Capital University’s enrollment office smiled and said, “Let’s walk and have a talk?”

“Okay.” Zhang Guangshou nodded.

Wang Pei had also been dragged away by the teacher from Qinghua University’s enrollment office.

Undoubtedly, the teachers of the two top-notch universities both wanted to continue to convince the two talents to apply for their schools.

“Mr. Zhang, you’re a student who majors in science. There’s a huge gap between science students and Chinese Medicine practitioners. With your talent, it’d be best for you to continue studying sciences. The university with the best science majors in the whole country is Capital University. If you’re really interested in medicine, we also have a medical school at our university...”

The teacher from the enrollment office of Capital University tried to convince him.

“Wang Pei, you are the top scorer of liberal arts in Jiquan City, which is enough to prove your talent in liberal arts. You have to know that you are the only one in Jiquan City who has this talent. You can’t waste your talent. As long as you are willing to study at our university, you will have a bright future.”

The teacher from the enrollment office of Qinghua University was also persuading Wang Pei.

The two top-notch universities’ teachers tried to persuade them along the way.

“Sir, I’m sorry, but I’ve made up my mind.”

When the enrollment teacher of Capital University finished his persuasion, Zhang Guangshou stopped and looked at him seriously, saying, “I want to apply for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!”

“What?” The teacher of Capital University was stunned at once. He quickly asked, “I’m not saying that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is not good, but it doesn’t have any ranking. Besides, you are a science student. There is no advantage of studying Chinese Medicine!”

“I know.” Zhang Guangshou nodded his head with understanding.

The teacher of Capital University raised his eyebrows and asked, “Then why do you make this decision?”

“I think the ultimate goal of going to college is to get a job and make contributions to society by making use of what I have learned. After making careful consideration, I think I can make more contributions to society if I go to study Chinese Medicine, save lives, and heal injuries.”

Speaking of this, Zhang Guangshou bowed to the teacher of Capital University and said, “Sir, thank you for your invitation, but I have made up my mind. I will not change it.”

“I’ve decided.” Under the persuasion of the teacher from Qinghua University, Wang Pei nodded.

“Isn’t that the right thing to do?” The teacher of Qinghua University laughed and said, “You have to study hard when you get into our school. I will try my best to help you win the scholarship.”

"I'm sorry, sir." Wang Pei shook his head and said, "I'm going to University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

"What?" The teacher of Qinghua University was completely dumbfounded.

He thought, "What's going on?"

"You heard me right." Looking at the teacher being astonished, Wang Pei said, "My parents gave me the right to choose and I also want to decide my own fate, of course, including my health condition. I hope that whoever in my family is sick, I'll have the ability to cure them, rather than just watching them suffer. So I choose the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine," Wang Pei said very seriously.

Upon hearing that, the teacher from the enrollment office of Qinghua University and the student who came with him were all dumbfounded. They looked at each other in dismay.

In the face of the same answer, both the teachers and students from the enrollment offices of Capital University and Qinghua University were helpless.

"There's still some time before the completion of the application, so I hope that you can think it over during this period of time."

Finally, the teachers of the two universities could only let the two top scorers of the college entrance examination think it over, and then they left in a hurry.

They knew that there wouldn't be much of an effect if they continued to persuade them.

The only way now was to start with their teachers. They needed to find the top scorers' headteachers and let their headteachers convince them.

An entire day had passed.

Fang Qiu and the two teachers and three students of UJCM had received a lot of people. They didn't stop as they started consulting. They didn't even have time to drink water.

When they were halfway through the consultation, everyone was exhausted.

Looking at so many college candidates and parents who were waiting to consult, Fang Qiu could only secretly inject internal Qi into the two teachers and three classmates so that they could hold on.

In the end, there were more than a thousand people who filled in the forms intending to apply for their school.

This figure made the two teachers quite shocked.

When did the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine become so popular like this?

"I bet this year's minimum passing score of the Chinese Medicine department will be very high."

As he was sorting out the files, Mr. Yang exclaimed, "I hope these children won't be excluded from our school."

"Ha-ha, don't worry."

Mr. Li laughed and said, "There are so many TCM colleges all over the country. Their first application is our school, but they'll also apply for other schools. The high passing score of our school is because of Fang Qiu. Without Fang Qiu, the score of other schools will not be too high."

As he spoke, they began to pack up.

The Consulting Session for College Admission in Jiquan City had ended, so everyone was ready to go back.

However, the session in Jiquan City had come to an end, but the other cities hadn't.

Next, it was Zhongzhou Province!

Undoubtedly, there were a large number of students taking part in the college entrance examination in Zhongzhou.

That was the second stop that Fang Qiu needed to go, and the third stop was the Huizhou Province.

They had already planned this a long time ago. He would change a new place every day.

Fang Qiu went back to school with the two teachers and the three senior students.

On the way, the six of them talked a lot of questions about Chinese Medicine.

Those senior students also specifically wanted to ask Fang Qiu some questions. Fang Qiu didn't refuse. He answered their questions openly and directly told them which book and paragraph he was talking about.

The three seniors were full of admiration for his detailed explanation.

The two teachers exclaimed, "Sure enough. He who is famous always counts."

In the next two days, wherever Fang Qiu went, he caused quite a stir.

Just like in Jiquan City, as soon as Fang Qiu arrived, the consultation desk of the UJCM also became popular, which made the teachers and students of other schools smile wryly and envious.

Under such circumstances, more people wanted to apply for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

It even led other TCM colleges to be highly welcomed by college candidates this year. The TCM colleges, which were not quite outstanding among the universities, seemed to be able to turn the tables this year.

On Saturday morning, Fang Qiu and other people of the enrollment office finally returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

They had gone to all the places that they needed to go and also participated in the Consulting Session for College Admission. What they needed to do now was to wait for the national college application which started from next Monday.

After all, it was just a consultation. Ultimately, they still needed to see how many people really applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

However, Fang Qiu's task was completed.

However, this time Fang Qiu had been waiting for a text message from the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, but he didn't receive any message at all, which made him very curious.

It should be known that tomorrow was the day when the tenth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor officially broadcast.

If they didn't record the show until next Monday, they wouldn't have enough time to edit it the next week.

Fang Qiu calculated carefully.

It was already late for the recording of the ninth episode of the show.

Therefore, even after the eighth episode of the show was over, they didn't even release the preview of the ninth episode.



Under such circumstances, the ninth episode was also recorded on Monday. They also informed the contestants to record in advance, so the show was able to be edited on time.

But it was Saturday now. The show's crew hadn't sent any message yet. How could Fang Qiu not be curious?

As he was full of curiosity and doubt, Fang Qiu clicked the contestants' WeChat group of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

This group was set up by the show's crew. Fang Qiu had already joined it long before. However, he didn't like chatting, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

As soon as he looked at the group, he found that many people in the group were as curious as him, asking if anyone had received the text message.

However, all the people said they didn't.

Knowing that no one had received any text messages, they all breathed sighs of relief.

At this moment, someone mentioned Li Huawen and asked, "Director, what's going on? Why haven't you sent any message yet?"

Li Sanxiao couldn't help but directly ask the director in the Wechat group.

After he sent his message for a while, Director Li Huawen didn't make any response. It seemed that he didn't want to comment at all.

This time, everyone was even more confused.

Someone said, "Maybe we will receive the message tomorrow?"

Only then did everyone give up. All of them were looking forward to receiving the text message tomorrow.

The next day, until the tenth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was broadcast, no one received a text message from the show's crew.

Everyone was anxious.

They didn't know what was going on.

However, Fang Qiu was quite calm.

Not only did he not feel anxious at all, but he had always been in a relaxed state, keeping himself in the peak condition.

In this state, no matter what the show's crew would do, he would remain composed.

At 8:30 p.m, the tenth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was officially broadcast.

All the audience who were watching the TV, the computer, and the mobile phone were very curious whether Fang Qiu had stayed in Qimen Town.

As the show started, everyone finally knew that Fang Qiu still stayed in the end.

But in the next moment, they were also extremely shocked.

75 hours.

To everyone's surprise, Fang Qiu had been seeing patients for 75 hours in succession. In over three days, he only had two hours of rest and had seen a total of 1050 patients.

At this point, all the audience who were watching the show were astonished!

He was making every effort to do it, which was too awesome!

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Chapter 573: Fill In the Application Form of College

It took Fang Qiu 75 hours to see 1050 patients, and he only rested for 2 hours.

After seeing the last patient, Fang Qiu was about to continue to see the next patient, but when he looked up and found that there was no patient, he said in a bland tone, "No patients now?"

He didn't feel relieved or take a deep breath or even let out a sigh of relief. Everything looked so normal.

However, it was such a casual action that made all the audience in front of the TV, computer, and mobile phone moved.

This was a Chinese Medicine doctor.

This was the spirit of Chinese Medicine.

This was the benevolence of Chinese Medicine!

The show was over.

On the show, Fang Qiu didn't take a deep breath. However, the audience in front of the TV couldn't help but let out long sighs of relief.

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu's 75 hours deeply shocked every one of them.

Although in this era, working overtime had become a new normal. The government also provided various subsidies related to working overtime, but what Fang Qiu did was completely different from that because he didn't want any reward.

He just wanted to save people.

Without any rewards, how many people in the world could be like Fang Qiu? Not to mention whether they can do it or not, it was still a question that how many people would be willing to do it.

#Fang Qiu offered free clinical treatment for 75 hours!#

As the show was over, the topic immediately appeared on Weibo.

In just half an hour, the topic was heated, which was like a rocket, soaring wildly!

At the same time, as one of today's most popular shows, the ratings of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had always been followed by many people.

As soon as the show was over, the ratings report immediately came out.

Not only did people immediately announce the show's ratings on the Internet, but people of Central Television also instantly got a report of the ratings.

As soon as the report came out, it was immediately delivered to Director Li Huawen.

"What?" As Director Li Huawen received the report, he took a closer look and found that there were only their show's ratings on the report.

As for the ratings of other shows, it was obvious that the staff wasn't able to count up.

However, no matter for Director Li Huawen or anyone else, the ratings of other shows were completely meaningless.

Even if they were counted, they would still be outclassed!

On the ratings report, it went, “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the average number of the ratings in this period of time is 7%. The highest ratings at the same time are 7.3%!”

At the sight of this result, Director Li Huawen was slightly stunned and there was a glimmer of expectation in his eyes.

Although the audience ratings of this show were better than before, for Director Li Huawen, he was no longer excited by the small increase of the ratings unless the ratings directly exceeded 8%!

This was already the tenth episode of the show. There was still quite a distance from 8% in the highest ratings.

However, the highest audience ratings, 7.3%, really gave Director Li Huawen hope. If things went on like this, it was possible for the last episode to exceed 8%!

It was only 0.7% left!

Was it difficult to increase by 0.7%?

Who knew? Maybe he would be able to do it.

In addition to the expectation, Director Li Huawen seemed to see a glimmer of hope because he was going to do a live broadcast in the last episode!

Soon, taking advantage of the hot discussion caused by the tenth episode on Weibo, the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor also issued a post.

“#The 11th episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# There is no preview or spoiler. This is the last episode. The show that has lasted for more than two months is finally coming to an end. We’ll know who will be the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the eleventh episode. We’ll also change into a live broadcast from recording! The specific rule is temporarily kept secret, which is something that even the contestants don’t know. Do you want to know?”

As soon as the post was released, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

The last episode would be changed from recording into a live broadcast? And it would be a final?

The rule was completely kept secret.

The key points became the focus of netizens’ public opinion.

But at the same time, all the audience was also pleased.

“Even the contestants don’t know the rule of the show.”

“It seems that no one has ever heard of the rule since the ninth episode!”

“There were two episodes without rules. I almost thought it was a show to experience Chinese Medicine. If it hadn’t been mentioned by people on Weibo, I would have forgotten it was a competition.”

“It’s amazing. We actually watched two episodes without rules, and we didn’t even notice it at all.”

“It’s all because this show is so good!”

“It seems that the show’s crew is going to take full advantage of the last episode. It’s going to be a great show!”

After watching the show, the ten contestants, including Fang Qiu, also saw the post issued by the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor immediately. They couldn't help smiling wryly.

When they went back to the capital after three days of free clinical treatment, Director Li Huawen had gathered everyone to have a meeting. In the meeting, he had announced in advance that the last show would be a live broadcast.

At that time, everyone already raised all kinds of questions, feeling that this wasn't proper.

But people's attention was distracted by the issue that Fang Qiu was slandered on the Internet.

Now, as soon as the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor's Weibo account released the news, everyone recalled it. Meanwhile, they were very depressed. They didn't expect that the live broadcast proposed by Director Li Huawen was actually true!

The most important thing was that everyone had been wondering what the rules of the last few episodes of the show would be at that time.

In the end, they still didn't know.

As for the rules, the ten contestants were all confused!

They really didn't know.

They had recorded the show for two episodes like this. And the last episode would be a live broadcast about the final. So why didn't they announce the rules of the last two episodes? Were there only the top ten contestants in the country? Was there no such thing as the top five and top three contestants?

Would they determine a champion among the top ten contestants?

Everyone felt confused.

The next day, just when everyone was making wild guesses about the rule, all the people of the crew divided into ten groups were out and went to the places where the ten contestants had gone to offer free medical treatments.

Of course, the crew's action this time was completely confidential.

No one, not even the people from the other production teams knew about it!

On Monday, it happened to be the first day for the college candidates from all over the country to fill in the application form of college.

All the students had received the notice early in the morning, so they all returned to their schools quite early, ready to fill in the forms.

In Jiquan City, Zhang Guangshou, the top scorer of sciences, also returned to his school.

But on the way to school, he had always been followed by the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office.

In the past few days, the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office had never left. As long as he had time, he would follow him and give him all sorts of persuasion so as to make him apply for the Capital University.

Even though Zhang Guangshou had rejected him many times, the teacher still refused to let him go.

Zhang Guangshou had no other choice but to wait for this day to come.

Once he finished filling in the application form, this annoying teacher from Capital University's enrollment office would no longer pester him.

With the persuasion of the teacher all the way, Zhang Guangshou returned to school and entered the classroom where he was in.



The teacher of the enrollment office followed him in and continued to persuade him.

He even called over Zhang Guangshou's class teacher.

However, the class teacher only said that he would let Zhang Guangshou make the decision by himself.

All the students had arrived.

The application forms were handed out.

Under the gaze of the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office, Zhang Guangshou took over the application form and directly made the Chinese Medicine School of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine as his first choice.

As the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office saw this, he let out a helpless and wry laugh.

"Zhang Guangshou, have you really thought it over?"

Under the request of the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office, Zhang Guangshou's class teacher walked over and glanced at his application form. He said, "This is important for the rest of your life. It's still not too late to change it."

Zhang Guangshou nodded and answered with great certainty, "I've thought it over."

"All right." The class teacher nodded gently to show that he respected his decision.

"Teacher, I can hand in the application form now." Zhang Guangshou stood up.

“Not yet.” The teacher from Capital University’s enrollment office immediately stopped him and said, “There are five choices, and you have only filled in the first one. You can take Capital University as the second choice. If the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine doesn’t give you the admission, our university will still want you.”

“No, thank you.” Zhang Guangshou said with a smile, “If University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine doesn’t want me, I’ll take the college entrance examination again.”

Upon hearing that, the teacher immediately darkened his face.

His plan was very simple. Although Zhang Guangshou’s first choice was the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, he could still make him only gain the admission of Capital University as long as Zhang Guangshou took Capital University as one of his choices in the application form.

Unexpectedly, this guy actually only filled one university in the form, which made him unable to do anything even if he wanted to do something behind the scenes!

“Are you sure you don’t want to fill in?” The class teacher looked at Zhang Guangshou in surprise.

“Yes, I’m sure,” Zhang Guangshou replied with a nod.

“All right.” The class teacher nodded and took Zhang Guangshou’s application form.

This time, the teacher from the enrollment office of Capital University was dumbfounded.

It was over. He didn’t have any chance at all.

As a teacher of one of the best universities in the country, he was really depressed!

He hated himself for seeing such a good talent slip away from his grasp, which was really frustrated.

As the top scorer of sciences, it would be great if he could apply for Capital University, which would not only show his place as the top scorer but would also bring honor to the university.

But unfortunately, in this world, there was such a person who didn't care about fame at all and only wanted to do whatever he wanted.

However, as he left the school gloomily, the teacher from Capital University's enrollment office also received a message saying that Wang Pei, the top scorer of liberal arts in Jiquan City, only filled one school in the application form, which was the Chinese Medicine School of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

As he saw this message, the teacher couldn't help but smile wryly.

It seemed that he was not the only one being depressed.

The two top scorers of Jiquan City, which claimed to be the best at learning, actually applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. They even neglected the world-famous Capital University and Qinghua University.

How unbelievable that was!

For a moment, the teachers from the two top universities' enrollment offices all hated the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu so much!

Medical Master

Chapter 574: The Keeper of Yaowang Mountain Calling for Help.

Just when there were loads of college candidates applying for TCM colleges all over the country, there was also a piece of news on the Internet.

The six companies led by Siqi Pharmaceutical Company and Taikang Pharmaceutical Company received an official notice of suspending business from the National Food and Drug Administration, and they also received fine bills that required an enormous amount of money!

With the announcement of the news, some of the black-hearted drug producers, who thought they wouldn't be investigated and still tried to make problem drugs, restrained themselves one after another.

Although it seemed to be a good thing, this was a huge blow for the Chinese Medicine market. It caused the whole Chinese Medicine market to be bleak, and there was not much improvement in the stock market.

Everyone knew that the effect of the Chinese Medicine incident was about to come to an end.

It was estimated that the effect of this incident on the Chinese Medicine market would be slowly eliminated as time went by.

In the reading room of the library at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu asked, "Mr. Xu, what's this?"

Not long after he came, Xu Miaolin took out a file folder and handed it to him.

"Take a look yourself." Xu Miaolin motioned Fang Qiu to open it.

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu opened the file and took out a stack of documents.

"This is the internal information I spent a lot of effort getting."

Xu Miaolin said, "What you see is what everyone can see. What you can't see is the most real thing."

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and read the data carefully.

"Is this what the Food and Drug Administration found out?" Fang Qiu's eyes widened after he read one page.

“That’s right.” Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “This is what they’ve gotten in a week’s investigation. If they continue to spend more effort in the investigation, you will see something more terrible.”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

The file clearly stated that various kinds of dirty works of the Chinese Medicine industry had been found by the National Food and Drug Administration in the last week. Judging from these files, the real pharmaceutical market was much worse than Fang Qiu had imagined!

The most critical thing was these files used several pages to mark the unqualified drugs that had been found in the last week. Glancing at the figures, Fang Qiu found that there were untold unqualified drugs.

“My friend who gave me the internal information asked me to send you a message.” Xu Miaolin said to Fang Qiu.

“What is it?” Fang Qiu asked.

“He said that if you hadn’t suddenly launched an attack and caused them to investigate deeply under the pressure of public opinion, they really wouldn’t know that the Chinese Medicine circle in Huaxia could be so shady!”

Speaking of this, Xu Miaolin sighed again and continued, “Although they have discovered these problems, they can’t publicly announce it at all. Once these problems are leaked, there will inevitably be immeasurable consequences.”

“Psst...” Fang Qiu took a deep breath as he listened to Xu Miaolin and looked at the information. He was furious.

Of course, what made him angry was not that the materials and the inside story could not be made known to the public, but that he was angry with those black-hearted drug producers. They were treating human lives as a child’s play!

No wonder there were numerous diseases in today's society, which were mainly caused by these black-hearted drug producers!

"Don't these people have any conscience?" Fang Qiu asked Xu Miaolin.

"They are businessmen."

Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, "Chinese Medicine is looking for the cure while businessmen are looking for profit!"

Speaking of this, he sighed and said, "The revival of Chinese Medicine still has a long way to go!"

Fang Qiu frowned.

The fury in his heart gradually dissipated.

That was right.

That was exactly what this era and society looked like.

He wanted to revive Chinese Medicine. What he needed to change were these things that made him angry.

If it weren't for these things that made him angry, the Chinese Medicine wouldn't have declined and wouldn't have wanted a revival.

"Cheer up." Xu Miaolin patted Fang Qiu gently on the shoulder and said, "Work harder. You have already done a good job now."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu bit his lips and wanted to say something.

But at this moment, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang. "Beep, beep, beep..."

He took out his phone to take a look and found that the call was made by the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

"Is it Fang Qiu?" A familiar voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes, I am." Fang Qiu nodded at once.

"That's great. That's great." The keeper of Yaowang Mountain nodded continuously, repeating the same sentence several times. He then said hesitantly, "I, I want to treat you guys a meal."

"What?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Bring Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian together tonight. Can you guys come together?" the keeper of Yaowang Mountain said.

Fang Qiu was confused, "What's the matter?"

"No, I'm fine." The keeper of Yaowang Mountain said hesitantly, "Well, when I left school, you guys invited me to have a meal. Today, I also treat you to have a meal. Are you... available?"

"Yeah, of course." Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, "Please send me the address. I'll go and ask them to come right now."

After that, Fang Qiu hung up the phone.

Xu Miaolin asked, "What's wrong?"

Fang Qiu replied, "The keeper of Yaowang Mountain said that he wanted to invite my roommates and me to have a meal. He sounded strange. It seems that he has something to tell me."

Xu Miaolin said, "Go and have a look. After all, he has taught you a lot of things."

"Yeah." Fang Qiu nodded and immediately turned to leave. He went back to the dormitory and called Zhu Benzhen and the others.

When they heard that someone was treating them to a meal, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian's eyes lit up right away.

But when they heard it was the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, the three of them were puzzled.

After all, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain left the school so as to make more money to buy a house for his child. He should be saving money. Why would he suddenly invite them to have a meal?

The three of them also felt that something must go wrong with the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

After taking a taxi, the four of them rushed to the hotel appointed by the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

Soon, they arrived at a medium-sized restaurant.

It looked kind of luxurious, but it was not expensive judging from the roll-up banner standing at the gate.

It seemed that the keeper of Yaowang Mountain might have spared many efforts to choose this restaurant.



As soon as the four people got out of the car, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain immediately came out to greet them.

“You’re here.”

Looking at Fang Qiu and the other three, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain laughed and said, “Come on, come on in.”

As he spoke, he led the four people into the restaurant and sat down in front of the table he had reserved.

“The dishes have been ordered, but they haven’t been cooked yet. I’ll ask them to cook now,” the keeper of Yaowang Mountain said with a smile.

“Wait a minute.”

Fang Qiu stopped him and said, “There’s no rush. We haven’t seen each other for a long time. Let’s talk for a while.”

“But...” The keeper of Yaowang Mountain was a little hesitant.

“Sir, come on, sit down. We are not hungry. Let’s talk for a while and then eat.” Zhu Benzhen also opened his mouth to persuade him.

“All right then.” The keeper of Yaowang Mountain nodded and sat down.

“Why did you treat us to a meal so abruptly? What’s the matter?” Fang Qiu asked directly without beating around the bush.

“Yes, I do have something to ask you.” The keeper of Yaowang Mountain nodded.

Fang Qiu said, "Go ahead."

"Here's the thing." The keeper of Yaowang Mountain sighed lightly and said, "After I came out of school to do another job, I paid the downpayment and bought the house for my son and my daughter-in-law. My son and daughter-in-law live in a new house, but they didn't have a child for a long time. However, there was no problem when they went to the hospital for physical examinations. So I thought whether you could see them. You know, I only know about some herbs. And the most famous people I know are you guys."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu and the other three roommates finally heaved sighs of relief.

It turned out to be this matter!

"It's not a big deal." Sun Hao raised his hand and patted on Fang Qiu's shoulder, saying, "Just leave it to Fang Qiu. He is so good at gynecology. You don't know that, right? He was famous for feeling the pulse for women from the very beginning."

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen burst out laughing.

Fang Qiu, on the other hand, was completely speechless.

Why were these words so unpleasant to the ear?

"Okay."

Fang Qiu immediately nodded. Then, he thought for a while and glanced at his three roommates who were waiting to gobble up. He then said righteously, "This is such an important thing. Why are you still waiting to eat? Let's go and have a look first."

As soon as he said that, the faces of his roommates changed. They all turned their heads and stared at Fang Qiu as if they were saying, "Are you a fool?"

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain also persuaded him to eat first, but Fang Qiu insisted on his opinion.

In the end, as the keeper of Yaowang Mountain was quite pleasant, Fang Qiu followed behind him and walked toward a neighborhood nearby with his three roommates who were extremely depressed.

Soon, under the lead of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, the four came to a residential house.

The person who answered the door was a young man in his 20s.

“Dad, these are?”

The young man glanced at the four of them. As soon as he finished asking, his eyes fell on Fang Qiu’s face. He suddenly shouted as if he had been shocked, “Fang Qiu? Are you Fang Qiu?”

“Nice to meet you.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“This is my son, Zhao Shiyuan.”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain hurriedly introduced, “You can just call him Xiao Zhao.”

“Yes, yes, yes. You can just call me Xiao Zhao.”

Zhao Shiyuan immediately nodded in agreement.

“No, I can’t. Mr. Zhao.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, “Your son is older than us. Let’s call him Brother Zhao.”

“All right, all right,” the keeper of Yaowang Mountain said with a smile.

As he heard Fang Qiu's address of his father, Zhao Shiyuan was immediately shocked. He didn't expect that his father who had worked in the school would actually know Fang Qiu and invite him to his home.

His father was so powerful!

"Come on. Come in and have a seat."

Zhao Shiyuan opened the door with excitement and invited Fang Qiu and the others into the room.

His father was so awesome this time. With Fang Qiu's help, he might be able to figure out the reason why his wife wasn't able to have a baby.

"Go and get your wife. Let Fang Qiu have a good look at her."

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain urged.

"All right." Zhao Shiyuan nodded, and then immediately shouted at the top of his lungs, "Honey, honey, come out and see who is coming."

Soon, a woman in her mid-20s walked out.

"Dad, you're back?" The woman greeted the keeper of Yaowang Mountain with a smile and then looked at Fang Qiu and the other three.

As soon as her eyes fell on Fang Qiu, she was immediately stunned!

Medical Master

Chapter 575: Dissipate Cold and Dampness!

“Fang Qiu?” The woman covered her mouth in disbelief and said, “Are you Fang Qiu?”

“Come here quickly.” Zhao Shiyuan grabbed the woman’s hand and directly pulled her over. He then sat on the sofa next to Fang Qiu and said, “Fang Qiu is our father’s friend. Dad invited him here to examine you.”

“Really?” The woman was very excited.

“Yeah. Let’s get started.” Fang Qiu nodded slightly and began to see her.

The woman also cooperated with him very well.

Then Fang Qiu started to use Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease and felt her pulse.

When Fang Qiu was seeing the woman, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain and his son were quite nervous. They didn’t know whether Fang Qiu could see what her problem was.

The old man and his son kept staring at Fang Qiu directly, which made Fang Qiu a little embarrassed.

One minute later, the pulse diagnosis was over.

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain asked at once, “Can you see it? What’s the matter?”

Zhao Shiyuan and his wife also looked at Fang Qiu nervously, waiting for his answer.

“Yeah.” Fang Qiu nodded gently.

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain asked again, “What’s the problem?”

The couple also got emotional. They didn’t expect that Fang Qiu could really see the problem.

“There’s cold in the uterus!”

Fang Qiu said, “And the cold and dampness in her body are too severe. That’s why she can’t get pregnant.”

“Then how can we treat it?” Zhao Shiyuan asked.

“It’s very simple.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Don’t eat raw and cold food. In this regard, your father knows more than I do. In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, he is a famous herbal expert. Food is naturally within his scope of expertise.”

Upon hearing that, Zhao Shiyuan turned his head in surprise, looked at his father, and said, “Dad, you are also a herbal expert. Really? So awesome?”

“Humph!”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain rolled his eyes at his son, but he immediately thought of countless kinds of cold food that couldn’t be eaten.

“How about this?” After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu said, “I’ll help sister-in-law dissipate the cold and dampness. You guys pay more attention as I said on a daily basis. It won’t be long before she gets pregnant.”

“Okay, okay.” Zhao Shiyuan nodded again and again.

It would be a great blessing that Fang Qiu could treat his wife.

“That’s great. As long as we dissipate the cold and dampness, I can remind them of all the things they need to pay attention to.”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain also nodded.

“Then let’s get started.” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Sister-in-law, please lie on the sofa first.”

Upon hearing that, the woman immediately lay down.

Fang Qiu also didn’t hesitate. Under the gaze of his roommates, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, and his son, he started the treatment.

“Whoosh!” He channeled Qi with both hands.

Fang Qiu stood in front of the sofa and stretched his hands, which were wrapped with internal Qi, over the woman’s head.

The internal Qi in his body moved, so did his mental power.

Under normal circumstances, the best way to dissipate cold was to directly touch the patient’s back and drive out all the cold in the patient’s body with his mental power and internal Qi.

However, on this occasion, how could Fang Qiu have the nerve to directly touch the woman’s body? He had no choice but to treat through the air.

Fortunately, it wasn’t too far away.

His mental power and internal Qi penetrated into the patient’s body without much effort.

As the two energies seeped in, Fang Qiu immediately saw internally. He instantly saw what was going on inside the patient’s body and where the cold and dampness located.

Immediately, he controlled the internal Qi and began to drive all the cold and dampness down.

Of course, the people around him didn't know what he was doing.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was holding his palms in the air and then pulling down very slowly, which also aroused everyone's doubts.

"Is he dissipating the cold?"

Zhou Xiaotian, who was used to talking, had no choice but to hold his breath because he didn't dare to disturb Fang Qiu. He ran behind Fang Qiu and was ready to watch Fang Qiu's treatment from many directions to see if he could figure out any secrets.

However, as soon as he reached the position of the patient's feet, he felt a chill on his lower body.

"What?" Zhou Xiaotian was shocked and immediately reached out his hand.

Before he reached any further, he could clearly feel a gust of cold wind blowing from the soles of the woman's feet.

This time, Zhou Xiaotian was shocked.

"Come here, guys. Come on." Zhou Xiaotian couldn't help calling Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao in a low voice and pointing to the woman's soles.

Even though his voice was low, it made the keeper of Yaowang Mountain and his son turn their heads as he attracted Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao's attention. They were looking at the three in confusion.

Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao actually walked over and put their palms on the soles of Zhao Shiyuan's wife's feet.



Then Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao were shocked!

Seeing that Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao's faces changed, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain and his son also walked over and then stretched out their hands to the woman's soles at the same time.

Just as they reached out, the two of them immediately felt a blast of cold air.

The father and the son looked at each other and were also stunned.

A moment later, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain looked at Fang Qiu and exclaimed to himself, "I didn't expect this boy to be so capable!"

Next to him, Zhao Shiyuan was extremely surprised.

"Fang Qiu is really as awesome as the rumor says!"

As they knew it was effective, they didn't dare to disturb Fang Qiu anymore.

For a moment, all the people deliberately stepped back to keep a certain distance from Fang Qiu so as to make him do his tricks.

As Fang Qiu was treating the woman slowly, it took him about five minutes to finish the first process.

After that, he repeated the process, which was still from the head to toe.

This time, when they went up to check again, they found that there was no cold wind coming out from her soles anymore. However, they saw with their own eyes that the woman's feet were dripping with water through the socks.

Even the sofa was soaked.

On this occasion, everyone was even more shocked!

“Damn. How could this be?”

Zhu Benzhen stared at Fang Qiu in shock.

“Fang Qiu, you’re incredible!” Sun Hao couldn’t hold back his shock either.

“Is this the sweat from her feet?” Zhou Xiaotian was different from anyone else. He even wanted to go up and touch it to see if it was the sweat of her feet or ice water.

However, although he wanted to do that, he didn’t actually go up.

Next to the three of them, the father and son widened their eyes in shock, as if they had seen something incredible.

Soon, the second process was over.

Fang Qiu did that once more.

This was the third time.

This time, it was especially fast. He had already dissipated the cold and dampness in the last two times. This time, Fang Qiu was simply helping this woman to replenish her energy.

After he finished, Fang Qiu withdrew his Qi!

“Okay.” At the same time, he smiled slightly and said, “Sister-in-law, you can get up.”

As she heard that, the woman got up quickly.

“Honey, how do you feel?” Zhao Shiyuan immediately rushed up to ask.

“I feel... refreshed.”

The woman’s eyes lit up and she said, “My hands and feet are not cold anymore. It seems that I can see things more clearly.”

Upon hearing that, Zhao Shiyuan looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, “Is my wife really cured? Is she able to get pregnant in the future?”

“Yes, she can.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Thank you, thank you.” Zhao Shiyuan was excited.

“Thank you, miraculous doctor.” Zhao Shiyuan’s wife also got up to thank him.

“There’s no need.”

Fang Qiu smiled and pointed at the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, saying, “Your father is my teacher. This is what I should do.”

“What?” Hearing this, Zhao Shiyuan was even more shocked. He looked at his father with wide open eyes and then at Fang Qiu, asking, “Do you say that my father is your teacher?”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

As he heard this, Zhao Shiyuan was completely stunned.

He thought to himself, “My dad is actually Fang Qiu’s teacher? How could he be so awesome?”

Next to him, seeing his son’s shocked look, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain became confident. He puffed out his chest, looked at Zhao Shiyuan, and said, “Now you know how powerful your dad is?”

“Awesome. You’re so awesome!”

Zhao Shiyuan quickly gave a thumbs-up and nodded repeatedly.

After that, with the hospitality of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, Zhao Shiyuan, and his wife, Fang Qiu and the other three roommates finally stayed and had a meal.

After the meal, everyone went to Zhao Shiyuan’s study to have a cup of tea.

Fang Qiu asked, “Mr. Zhao, how’s your new job? Is it okay?”

“Not at all.” Mr. Zhao shook his head and said with a smile, “It’s okay if you don’t mention it. But in fact, I’m almost unemployed because of you.”

“What?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Mr. Zhao said, “Our company’s stock price has also fallen a lot this time. The company suffered a heavy loss. Now the company has issued a notice that we should temporarily slow down the development of traditional Chinese Medicine in order to deal with the market slump this time.”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“But this is also a good thing.”

Seeming to have noticed Fang Qiu's slight embarrassment, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain immediately added, "The market of Chinese Medicine was too chaotic before, and it was even more serious than what you have revealed."

"Oh?" Fang Qiu froze and couldn't help but be curious.

Maybe the keeper of Yaowang Mountain knew something about it.

Seeing the puzzled look on Fang Qiu's face, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain immediately laughed and said, "I've studied herbs for more than half of my life. How can I not know the quality of those herbs?"

"And, just like you, I have also bought some Chinese drugs from the market to study.

"To be honest, what I've seen is more serious than what you've exposed!"

Fang Qiu nodded.

Indeed, no one in Jiangjing could be more familiar with herbs and traditional Chinese Medicine than him.

Fang Qiu was not quite familiar with the property of different kinds of drugs, so when he tried the medicine, he always used his mental power and internal Qi to do the experiment.

But for the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, he didn't need any mental power or internal Qi at all.

As long as he tasted it, he could tell the quality of the medicine!

"You're right."

Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, "I have received a document this morning, which was made by the National Food and Drug Administration. They've specifically listed all the inside stories of the Chinese

Medicine industry they found out in the last week. There are numerous merchants who have produced unqualified drugs, and the number of unqualified drugs is so great that it is hard to count clearly.”

After that, Fang Qiu heaved another heavy sigh.

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain asked, “Do you think that businessmen are stuck in the pursuit of profits and their ideas cannot be cast off overnight?”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“It’s indeed difficult to deal with.”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain nodded and said, “But it’s not that we can’t do anything about it at all.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly asked, “Do you have a way to deal with it?”

Medical Master

Chapter 576: Opening a Company?

“Where in the world could you find a way to get all you what?”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain shook his head and said, “What I mean is that it’s better to count on yourself rather than others.”

“Myself?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“Yes.”

The keeper nodded and explained, “In fact, it has been many years since the property of the traditional Chinese Medicine began to decline due to the pesticide residues. I can’t change this fact because everyone is eager for quick success and instant profit. The purpose of those pharmaceutical factories and dealers is simply to make money. They will naturally produce whichever kind of drug that can bring them great profit. Even though your report restrains them from continuing the business for the time being, the deterring effect will only be temporary. As long as there are profits to make, people will kill to get into the business.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He also knew that the calmness at the moment was temporary, and some people would eventually start to produce medicine of sub-quality again.

It was impossible to expose every kind of defective medicine in the market.

“So,” the keeper of Yaowang Mountain stated, “instead of relying on other people’s conscience, it’s better to run up a new flag and cultivate genuine herbs, allowing the public to reject the bad products instead of letting the bad products ostracize the good ones.”

He sighed when speaking of this. “Alas.”

Then, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain continued, “I’ve thought about it for a long time. Compared with cracking down on these fake and inferior drugs, it’s better to plant more genuine herbs in various provinces following the ancient methods and let the herbs grow in a natural way. That will fundamentally improve the quality of medicine. Unfortunately, I have no money or power. No one wants to listen to me. Even though I have this idea, it’s impossible to carry it out.

“Of course, the market of Chinese patent medicine, even the whole Chinese Medicine market, is the same.

“It’s utterly impossible to really wake up those mean-spirited businessmen with the spasm of pain this time. It’s just a scare to them. It can’t really make them come to realize their mistakes and change their mind. When the heat wears off, they will continue to do it.

“However, if there is one pharmaceutical producer who really produces good herbs and traditional Chinese Medicine and really puts the benefit of the folks before anything else, he will be able to openly defeat those wicked merchants in the market and become a flag and benchmark of the industry. He will let all the other major producers know that only by producing genuine drugs can they earn more money. And only then can a virtuous cycle be formed.”

Hearing the words of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, Fang Qiu nodded feverishly.

It was true that the keeper of Yaowang Mountain was right.

At present, this kind of blow was of little use to those black-hearted drug merchants.

If he wanted to change the current situation of the Chinese Medicine industry, he had no choice but to count on himself!

“The reason why I said these to you is that I can see that you really care about the development of Chinese Medicine.”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain continued, “My plan requires someone with money, fame, and technology. If you want to completely change the Chinese Medicine market, this is the only way. You are now short of money, but you are famous enough. So, other than money, the only thing you don’t have is technology.”

“Technology?”

Fang Qiu was bewildered.

“Yes, technology.”



The keeper of Yaowang Mountain nodded and then added, "Producing ordinary Chinese patent medicine is very simple. But if you really want to do this, you must have a sufficiently good 'competitive product', because only really good medicine can be quickly sold out and become famous in the Chinese Medicine market. Only in this way can you make a stir in the entire layout!"

"Professor Zhao, how to make this 'competitive product' then?" asked Fang Qiu earnestly.

"It's hard."

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain gave a brief answer, then, continued to say, "It's too hard to develop a new drug. Here is a slightly simpler way—search in the vast sea of ancient prescriptions. Today, many of those prescriptions are still very valuable, but the production methods have been lost. If we can find the production method of one of them, then we'll have the 'competitive product'!"

Speaking of this, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain gave a wry smile and added, "Sadly, we, living in this world, are strong in will but weak in power most of the time!"

Fang Qiu, however, took all his words seriously.

"To develop a new drug?"

"Is it really that difficult?"

"What if with the help of some special things?"

"For example, the Earth Treasure?"

At this thought, Fang Qiu felt his heart skip a beat.

"Even if I could, it would require that many Earth Treasures!"

Fang Qiu had asked the keeper of Yaowang Mountain about the cultivation of Earth Treasures before but was told that the way to cultivate Earth Treasures had not been found yet.

If the cultivation method of Earth Treasures could be discovered, given its special property, it would definitely make a cure with an excellent health-improving effect even if coupled only with a single kind of herb.

Moreover, Earth Treasures themselves were actually Chinese herbs.

Fang Qiu remembered clearly that according to the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures, the one ranked 25th was Fairy Desert Cistanche. Since Desert Cistanche was a kind of Chinese herb, this Fairy Desert Cistanche was also a kind of mutated Chinese herb.

If Fang Qiu could find the reason for the mutation of Desert Cistanche, as well as the necessary conditions and environment the mutation required, he might really succeed in cultivating Fairy Desert Cistanche.

The most crucial thing was that Desert Cistanche was actually one of the nine magic herbs in Huaxia.

Of course, Fang Qiu did not only think about that but also the ancient prescriptions mentioned by the keeper of Yaowang Mountain a moment ago.

Although by far, he had not encountered any ancient prescription in books.

Nevertheless, he already had a plan in mind.

He had never seen any ancient prescription before probably because of his lack of knowledge.

Ancient prescriptions must be very precious, and they were something that ordinary people could not easily attain.

Then, what about the treasure books possessed by those craftsman doctors, doctors of brightness, and highly-skilled doctors?

Those treasure books were not something that ordinary people could get.

Moreover, each one of them was an ancient medical book!

Who knew if there would be surprises hidden in those treasure books?

With that in mind, Fang Qiu immediately thought of Xu Miaolin.

He had to consult Xu Miaolin about those treasure books before he could know the answer.

Next to him, at the sight of Fang Qiu's thoughtful look, Sun Hao patted Fang Qiu on the arm lightly and asked, "What are you thinking about? Do you have an idea?"

Fang Qiu nodded.

The other people in the study were all taken aback.

"Good heavens! You even figured this out?"

Zhou Xiaotian was the first to jump up and utter his doubts. "Mr. Zhao said the only way was to open factories and produce medicine by yourself. But you have no money now. And even if you have, where can you develop new drugs or how can you find ancient prescriptions to make medicine? Those ancient prescriptions have been passed down for hundreds of years and the production methods have all been lost."

The others all nodded in agreement.

But the keeper of Yaowang Mountain's eyes glinted with excitement. He gazed at Fang Qiu and asked, "Do you really have a solution?"

"It's not a real solution yet."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I just have some rough ideas at the present."

As they talked, Fang Qiu was making a mental note that he must go to visit Xu Miaolin tomorrow and ask about the treasure books. Then, after the program was filmed at the weekend, he would figure out a way to find Fairy Desert Cistanche.

Desert Cistanche was originated from Beijiang.

It seemed that he had to make a trip by then.

"Honestly, I'm not surprised that the youngest is going to run a company."

Zhu Benzhen blurted, "Think about it. The youngest is so popular now. He has almost become the spokesman for our Chinese Medicine circle. What's more, the number of his fans on Weibo has exceeded 15 million, which is still heading toward 20 million. With his current fame, money is no problem. As long as he comes out and voices his idea, people will rush to cooperate with him at once. After all, marketing drugs in the name of the youngest will certainly be a success!"

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian immediately nodded in agreement.

"The youngest, hee-hee." Zhou Xiaotian chuckled and said, "If you are opening a company, don't forget your dudes. Isn't there an old saying? 'Don't forget your poor friends when you get rich!'"

"Yes, yes, yes."

Sun Hao immediately echoed, "We're brothers. The youngest certainly won't forget us. Besides, we're all studying Chinese Medicine. If the youngest really opens a company to produce medicine, there will be a place for us to put our real talents and knowledge into practice, won't it?"

"The youngest, I'm dead serious. You shouldn't forget us when the good day comes," Zhu Benzhen said in all seriousness.

"Certainly."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and remarked, "I hope I can find a way to do it. And I have to figure out how to make more money. It's not good to form a partnership with others. Because in that case, my decision-making will be intervened, and I have to do things for the interests of my partners. So, if I were to run a company, I would only do that with my money and own the company by myself!"

The next day.

At nine o'clock a.m.

As soon as the university library was opened, Fang Qiu hurried there.

Xu Miaolin happened to be on duty that day.

"Professor Xu."

Walking into the reading room, Fang Qiu greeted him.

"This early?"

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu in surprise while organizing his things. He asked, "What's up? What brought you here?"

"A big issue," Fang Qiu answered.

"Oh?"

Xu Miaolin stopped what he was doing, sat down at the desk, and said, "Then I have to listen to what you've got to say. What is the big issue then?"

"Here's the thing."

Fang Qiu immediately told Xu Miaolin the idea of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

"Well—"

After hearing the story, Xu Miaolin nodded while saying, "Today's society is indeed like what Mr. Zhao said. If a conscientious pharmaceutical company is willing to do a great job that will make all the other merchants envious, perhaps it can really break the shackles that have so long been binding traditional Chinese Medicine, as well as completely shatter the third-largest factor that hinders the development of traditional Chinese Medicine.

"But, where can you find such a company?"

In the end, Xu Miaolin began to shake his head.

"Professor Xu," Fang Qiu asked straightforwardly, "do you know any Chinese Medicine doctor who has a treasure book that records ancient prescriptions?"

"What?"

Xu Miaolin shot Fang Qiu a surprised look and asked, "Do you want to do it?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, "As long as there is a way, I must do it."

"How about this," Xu Miaolin considered for a while and said, "I'll help you inquire about it. Give me three days, and I'll let you know the result."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded at once.

"But, you don't really expect that you can find an ancient prescription and open a company of your own, do you?" asked Xu Miaolin.

Fang Qiu nodded without hesitation.

He had thought about it all night.

In order to contribute to the development of Chinese Medicine, this was a must-have way!

"Then you'll have something to play with."

Xu Miaolin shook his head with a hollow smile and said, "Don't you know what's going on now? You're almost the public enemy of all the drug producers in Huaxia. If you really open a company, you'll be pushed around!"

"Professor Xu, I believe the evil can never prevail over the good!" answered Fang Qiu.

"I do appreciate this audacious attitude of yours!" Xu Miaolin replied.

Fang Qiu, "..."

Medical Master

Chapter 577: University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Intercepting the Top Scorers!

“These are names of the books related to ancient prescriptions that may help you.”

Xu Miaolin picked up a pen and wrote down a list of books about ancient prescriptions. As he handed the list to Fang Qiu, he added, “Fetch these books and take a look.”

“All right.”

Fang Qiu took the book list, turned around, and went to find the books.

Xu Miaolin then began to contact his friends, ready to ask them who had treasure books.

Two days later.

On Thursday, the national college application period drew to an end.

Because everyone came back to their schools to fill out the application forms, and the application forms were collected by their own schools, the high schools naturally knew more or less about the details of the application.

When the application forms of Zhang Guangshou and Wang Pei, the eye-catching top scorers in the college entrance examination in Jiquan, were handed in, the recruitment offices of all the universities in the country were astounded!

To everyone’s surprise, the two top scorers in the college entrance examination in Jiquan of Qilu Province were intercepted by UJCM from Capital University and Qinghua University!



It should be noted that the reason why Zhang Guangshou and Wang Pei attracted so much attention was not just that they were the top scorers in the college entrance examination in Jiquan but also the top scorers in the entire Qilu Province!

The county-level top scorers were not very appealing. The municipal top scorers could attract the attention of the major universities in the country. The provincial top scorers were talents that the major universities vied for!

Originally, everyone thought that Zhang Guangshou had already been labeled as a talented-student-to-be of Capital University, while Wang Pei had already been marked as a talented-student-to-be of Qinghua University.

Yet, it took everyone by surprise that these two people actually applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Furthermore, aside from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, they didn't apply for any other university.

It was clear that the two would not go to any university other than the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The news came as a huge surprise to the recruitment offices of many universities.

But that was not the end.

As soon as that news arrived, a few more messages came in as well.

Not only Zhang Guangshou and Wang Pei but also several municipal top scorers in Zhongzhou Province and Huizhou Province had applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

As the pieces of news came in one after another, the staff in the recruitment offices of all the universities were all dumbfounded.

"What the hell!"

“Aren’t the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine freaking awesome?”

“It even intercepted the students that Capital University and Qinghua University had picked!”

“It’s all because of Fang Qiu!”

“Alas, why didn’t Fang Qiu come from our university?”

After a while, another piece of news came.

The application forms the various TCM colleges had received were too many to count. When the next semester began, those universities would certainly be packed!

The news made the other universities even more speechless.

For a while, the recruitment offices of all kinds of universities started to whine with bitterness. “Why is there no UJCM in the universities of our type?”

Meanwhile, the teachers working in the recruitment office of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine went into raptures!

“The news should be reported immediately.”

Hearing the news, Chen Yinsheng was very excited.

“Fang Qiu, you’re indeed a trump card, a star of luck of our university! When you went into action, you actually roped in the top scorers of several provinces and cities. I’m sure no one dares to criticize the quality of students of our university in the future!”

Chen Yinsheng was very emotional.

As the Vice President, he always hoped to make the college greater and stronger from the day he took office. However, over the years, the influence of traditional Chinese Medicine had been weak, and the situation with the traditional Chinese Medicine schools had not been improved at all. No matter how hard he tried, the situation was still the same and things just wouldn't improve.

It was a blessing that the student named Fang Qiu had come to this university!

The appearance of Fang Qiu directly changed the current situation of the Chinese Medicine society and also changed many people's views about Chinese Medicine. Owing to him, Chinese Medicine universities became so popular.

With Fang Qiu's help, UJCM had risen up.

Now, Fang Qiu was only a sophomore.

In the following three or four years, he would continue to stay in UJCM.

Thinking of this, Chen Yinsheng felt that UJCM was going to rise to the top!

The more Chen Yinsheng thought, the more excited he got.

At the same time, the news that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was sought after by the freshmen-to-be spread quickly. It not only bandied among the major universities but also on the Internet.

Some of the posts even listed all the top scorers in the college entrance examination that had applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Soon, the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine also saw the news.

When the students learned that so many top scorers in the college entrance examination had made their university the first choice in the college application, they were all stunned!

Looking back, the students recalled that they had just scraped the admission.

But who could foresee that only one year later, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would become the university that all the top scorers in the college entrance examination scrambled to get in?

The change came too quickly, didn't it?

"Holy cow! Our university is going to be popular!"

"Even the top scorers in the college entrance examination are coming here?"

"Oh, my. This is the first time I've seen the top scores don't apply for Capital University or Qinghua University but a Chinese Medicine university!"

"Haha, it's all because of Fang Qiu, isn't it?"

"Fang Qiu is almost the landmark of our school."

"Fang Qiu is really awesome!"

All the students in the university couldn't help complimenting Fang Qiu.

Despite all those compliments, Fang Qiu, who was reading in his dormitory, had a distressed look on his face.

Why was he distressed?

It was because of the money issue!

After Fang Qiu came back from the library with the books, he logged on the Internet and started to inquire about everything about opening a pharmaceutical company.

Although he now had 40 million yuan, it was still too little for opening a pharmaceutical company. And if he followed the idea of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, he had to rent sufficiently large and fertile lands to cultivate herbs.

What was the most valuable thing in today's society?

Undoubtedly, it was land!

Even if he started the business in Jiangjing, he had to get a start-up fund of 100 million yuan, let alone launching the project in other provinces.

There was a 60 million yuan gap between 40 million yuan and 100 million yuan.

However, Fang Qiu had no intention of raising money at all.

If he were to start a pharmaceutical company, he had to have it under his complete control!

Fang Qiu's purpose of opening a company was not to make money, but to let the company develop, following his thought!

"Money, money..."

Fang Qiu slightly bit his lip. All he could think about was money.

"How on earth can I make money?"

A thought flashed through his mind.

Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the martial arts society.

“Should I lure the Wulin people to come and fight in the ring again?”

At this thought, Fang Qiu shook his head at once.

In the previous duel, the registration fee was 10 million yuan.

Plus, Fang Qiu had already won the duel. And after the fight, he also announced in public that the registration fee for the next duel was 20 million yuan.

From that time on, Fang Qiu hadn't received any Challenge Letter from anyone.

Obviously, the fee of 20 million yuan was too high.

People in the martial arts world were not very poor, but not every one of them was particularly rich.

Who would be so stupid to fight against someone at the cost of 20 million yuan?

Moreover, everyone now knew that the strength of the mysterious man was unfathomable. Since he had shown up, he had never lost a single battle. So, even if someone paid him 20 million yuan to fight in the ring, the result was likely to be a loss.

Most importantly, it seemed that the mysterious man's secret skill of searching for Heaven and Earth Treasures was useless. After such a long time, the mysterious man still hadn't found any Heaven and Earth Treasure.

In this case, what was the point of spending so much money to challenge him?

Hence, it was impractical to make money by openly accepting more challenges to duel.

“So, what about selling Heaven and Earth Treasures?”

Fang Qiu immediately thought of the fastest way to make money.

Yet, as soon as he came up with the idea, he shook his head dismissively.

Heaven and Earth Treasures were something that could only be found by chance but not be sought after.

Even though he had a method to find them by using Divine Consciousness, it was not much of a help.

After all, the Divine Consciousness could only cover a radius of 20 kilometers at present. If he looked for Heaven and Earth Treasures at this rate, how long would it take before he found one?

Therefore, though Fang Qiu had the method of searching for Heaven and Earth Treasures, it would not be so easy to find them in bulk.

“Well... 60 million isn’t a small sum. Looks like I can only take time to figure out a way.”

He heaved a sigh in his mind.

When Fang Qiu was about to continue his reading, he suddenly remembered that today was the day of the end of the college application season. So he immediately turned on his laptop and checked it on the Internet.

At once, he saw the news that the two top scorers in the college entrance examination in Qilu Province had applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. He was immediately amazed.

“Never knew that I’ve really caught big fish.”

“Great. Well done.”

Fang Qiu laughed, turned off the computer, and continued to read his book.

The next day.

Fang Qiu went to return the books that he had finished reading, but as soon as he arrived at the library, he was called into the reading room by Xu Miaolin.

“Professor Xu, what’s the matter?”

Walking into the reading room, Fang Qiu handed the books back to Xu Miaolin while asking him the question.

“I’ve got the news you want,” Xu Miaolin said immediately.

“What’s the news?”

Fang Qiu was stunned for a moment, and then a dazzling light flitted across his eyes.

“You mean, the ancient prescriptions?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Yeah.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “Last night, through my powerful connections, I finally got to know that Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing has a treasure book about an ancient prescription.”



“Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded, then explained, “Yu Qing is the name he gave himself. His real name is Yu Feihu. He’s been a famous highly-skilled doctor for a long time and currently lives in Beijiang.”

“What kind of ancient prescription does the book contain? What’s the treasure book like?” asked Fang Qiu in pleasant surprise.

“No idea.”

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, “I haven’t seen it yet. How could I know?”

Fang Qiu stood there, a little embarrassed.

He was really too excited.

“Although I don’t know what ancient prescription is recorded in that treasure book, it seems that it’s of no use, for the content in it is very abstruse. Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing used the method recorded in it to make medicine, but it didn’t work.”

Xu Miaolin frowned with curiosity as he spoke.

Hearing Xu Miaolin’s words, Fang Qiu thought of the Theory of Bonesetting.

Perhaps the treasure book in Yu Qing’s hands was just like the Theory of Bonesetting, and the real secret was hidden in it.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu came up with an idea.

He had planned to go to Beijiang after finishing the live broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to see if he could find any Fairy Desert Cistanche.

Now that Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing was also in Beijiang, this trip to Beijiang had now become a must-have!

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you beforehand.”

Xu Miaolin gazed at Fang Qiu who was deep in thoughts and remarked, “In the Chinese Medicine circle, people won’t easily give their treasure books to anyone else. You have to exchange something for the treasure book if you really want it. So, you’d better figure out what you can offer him first!”

Medical Master

Chapter 578: Help My Junior Fellow Apprentice Come to the World Early

“Hee-hee.”

Hearing Xu Miaolin’s words, Fang Qiu grinned. He stared at Xu Miaolin and asked, “As a teacher, aren’t you giving your student something?”

“I’ve already given it to you!”

Xu Miaolin threw up his hands.

“What?”

Fang Qiu was bewildered and asked, “What did you give me?”

“Can you recall the day when we met for the second time?” Xu Miaolin asked.

“Of course I can.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Think about it carefully. What did I give you at that time?” Xu Miaolin questioned.

“The Theory of Bonesetting?” answered Fang Qiu.

“Yeah. That’s it!”

Xu Miaolin snickered and said, “I gave the Theory of Bonesetting to you. Who can you blame if you can’t understand it?”

“Well, you won.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

Despite that, he thought to himself, “In fact, I did understand the Theory of Bonesetting!”

“By the way,” Xu Miaolin suddenly remarked as if thinking of something, “come and have dinner at my house tonight.”

“Why?”

Fang Qiu was nonplussed.

"It's not my treat. But never mind. Remember to bring your girlfriend with you," Xu Miaolin added as an afterthought.

"Sure."

Fang Qiu agreed without hesitation.

After returning the book, Fang Qiu went back to the dormitory. He took out his mobile phone and checked the WeChat group of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor only to find that the group was still filled with complaints.

"It's Friday now, and the show crew hasn't told us to go to the capital yet. What are they thinking?"

"Though they've mentioned that this episode would probably be a live telecast, they should at least inform us, the contestants, when it has been determined, right?"

"And the rules. Up to now, we still don't know the rules in these episodes. How can we participate in the competition when we have no idea what the rules are?"

All kinds of grumbles kept coming out one after another.

However, as just everyone was roasting fiercely, an avatar that seldom appeared suddenly popped up.

"Report your arrivals at the same hotel in the same place at eight o'clock tomorrow night!"

At the sight of this message, the others in the chat group were startled at first.

Then, upon taking a closer look, they found out that the person who sent this message was Director Li Huawen!

"Gee, Director, you finally showed up."

“Director, I’ve been waiting for your message for ages!”

“Hey, what on earth does your program team want to do?”

“Are you going to make a big move?”

“Begging for inside information!”

Except for Fang Qiu, the other nine people continued to issue their opinions in the WeChat group.

Yet, to answer their request of “Begging for the inside story”, Director Li Huawen immediately sent another message—“That’s interesting!”

“...”

“This is a heavy blow from the director!”

“I’m spitting blood.”

“@Li Huawen, Director, don’t be so cold. We’ll get hurt if you keep acting like this!”

Watching the discussion on WeChat, Fang Qiu couldn’t help feeling a little curious.

“What on earth has the program team had in store for us?”

“Even if it is a live broadcast, the notice shouldn’t be held back until it’s so late. Besides, in addition to the gathering place, we know nothing about the last episode of the program.

“We even don’t know the rules when we are competing in the final.

“What the hell is the program crew doing?”

Well, what the 10 contestants didn’t know was that at this time, the people who returned to the program team in the capital from 10 different places were now going back to the studio at the Central Television Building.

The place where the 10 groups of people went was where the 10 contestants had been seeing patients for three consecutive days before.

After they came back, the program team immediately buried themselves in work and began to frantically edit the materials collected by the 10 groups!

At 5:30 p.m., Fang Qiu looked at the clock. It was almost the opening time of the school canteen. Xu Miaolin also just got off work. In case Jiang Miaoyu went to dine in the canteen without knowing the dinner invitation, Fang Qiu immediately made a phone call to her.

“Hello.”

Jiang Miaoyu picked up the phone and said, “Are you missing me now?”

“Yes, I think about you every day.”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“Hmph!” Jiang Miaoyu snorted and said, “If you really miss me, how could you leave me alone all day?”

“So now I’m coming to you.”

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and said, “Let’s have dinner together.”

“Sounds good.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded at once and asked, “Where are we going to eat?”

“Professor Xu’s place.”

Fang Qiu added, “Highly-skilled Doctor Chu’s treat.”

“Um?”

Jiang Miaoyu was dazed.

How could she, as an apprentice of Highly-skilled Doctor Chu, not know that her master was giving her a treat?

“You just finished your class. Your master can’t really run into your classroom and tell you this, can he?”

Fang Qiu seemed to have thought of this and so explained, “When I went to the library, Xu Miaolin told me this. He also said that I must bring you to dinner as well. Otherwise, I don’t need to go at all.”

“Really?”

Jiang Miaoyu was amused.

“Of course it’s true. Where are you now? I’ll go picking you up,” asked Fang Qiu.

“Well, I just arrived at the dormitory. Wait for me at the school gate. I’ll be right there.”

Jiang Miaoyu answered and hung up the phone.

A short while later, Jiang Miaoyu arrived at the school gate.

Holding hands with their fingers intertwined, the two of them headed to Xu Miaolin's place while chatting.

When they arrived, dinner was ready.

There was a table laden with all kinds of delicacies they could imagine.

Looking at the table full of dishes in front of him after taking a seat, Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile and said, "There's no green but red on the table!"

"Uh?"

Jiang Miaoyu was confused.

"Hmph!"

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "The wife of your master cares you a lot. She is afraid that you don't have enough meat in the school canteen, so she prepared you such a table of meat dishes. She won't give me such a treat even if I ask."

"Eat as much as you want."

Chu Yunyun smiled and said, "I cooked these meat dishes in a special way, which is completely harmless to the body. Some of them also contain some Chinese medicine, which can help you replenish your vital essence."

"Puff! Which dishes replenish the vital essence?" Xu Miaolin asked hurriedly.



“Thank you, Mrs. Chu.”

Fang Qiu quickly thanked her and said, “I’m still young, and I always live in the dormitory, so the dishes of replenishing vital essence should be prepared for Mr. Xu, right?”

At these words, Chu Yunyun blushed and looked at Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin laughed like a fool.

Next to him, Jiang Miaoyu’s face also reddened.

“To replenish Fang Qiu’s energy?”

“This is too dirty!”

“Okay, okay, let’s get down to business.”

After Chu Yunyun rolled her eyes at him, Xu Miaolin turned to Fang Qiu and said, “Your master’s wife doesn’t usually invite people to dinner. This is the first time. If you meet her requirements, there may be another dinner invitation. But if you can’t, there will definitely be no one anymore.”

“Ah?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu hurriedly said, “Then I have to cherish this meal.”

With that, he immediately began to gorge himself on the food.

Beside him, Jiang Miaoyu wanted to laugh but also felt a sense of helplessness.

“This time I invited you to dinner because I want to give you a good reward.”

Seeing Fang Qiu enjoy the dishes, Chu Yunyun said jubilantly, “When counting the days, soon it will be the final of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor competition. This meal is also a celebration banquet I made for you in advance. There is only one goal. No matter what, you must become the champion!”

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Chu.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and stopped eating. He looked at Chu Yunyun earnestly and said, “I will definitely help my junior fellow apprentice come to the world early!”

As soon as he said that, Chu Yunyun’s face turned red again.

“You bratty kid!”

Xu Miaolin gave a slap on Fang Qiu’s shoulder and said, “You’re asking for a good beating!”

The four of them chatted and enjoyed the food.

The dinner went on for more than an hour.

Fang Qiu was stuffed to bursting point.

After the dinner and chatting for a while, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu left hand in hand.

On the afternoon of the next day.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu arrived at the capital with an empty stomach. They had a good meal first before they came to the hotel.

It was still the same hotel, and even the room numbers were the same.

After they arrived at the hotel, the two of them lingered in the hallway for quite a while before they went back to their rooms.

But after returning to their own room, what awaited them was endless waiting.

By 8 o'clock p.m., there was still no new notice.

Usually, the program team should have called them for a meeting.

Confused, Fang Qiu couldn't wait any longer. He drew out his mobile phone and called Director Li Huawen right away.

"Hello?"

The line got through and Li Huawen's familiar voice came through.

"Director," Fang Qiu said with a hollow smile, "You have left us in the hotel for half a day. Why is there no notice at all?"

"Er," Director Li Huawen was startled and then said, "I forgot to notice you. I'm really busy today. You don't have any schedule now. Just have a good rest. Let's talk tomorrow."

After that, he directly hung up the phone, as though afraid that Fang Qiu would ask more questions.

Having no alternative, Fang Qiu could only stay in the room, read books, and have a rest.

In a trice, the next morning arrived.

However, there was still no news.

This time, not only Fang Qiu but also all the other nine contestants were cross.

“What’s the show team doing?”

“Are they doing surprise live streaming?”

“That’s daring. Doesn’t the program worry about a broadcast accident?”

The nine contestants were engaged in a heated discussion.

Meanwhile, this topic was attracting more and more attention online!

“The last episode of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition is about to begin!”

“The championship battle for the title of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is about to start!”

“Who will be the champion?”

“The online voting for the candidates on the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor officially begins!”

“This voting is completely pointless. Fang Qiu is so winning this competition. He has more votes than the other nine candidates put together. So why bother voting?”

“That’s right. Fang Qiu has 20 million followers on Weibo, and the others have only hundreds of thousands of followers!”

“The champion won’t be decided by the votes, right?”

“Even if there are no votes, Fang Qiu will definitely be the champion!”

At the meeting room of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the Central Television Building—

Director Li Huawen, who had just obtained some time for himself, was sitting at the conference table and watching the public opinion online through a laptop. He couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

What made him nervous was not the content of the public opinions, but whether these public opinions could help the record rate of the last episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to break through 8!

“Creak.”

At this time, the door of the meeting room was pushed open.

A staff member came in with a solemn face and said, “Director, the contestants are asking what they will do at night. They are all a little confused now.”

“Well.” Director Li Huawen nodded and took a look at the clock. It was 5:30 p.m. He immediately said, “Ask them to have dinner first and then come to the meeting at 7 o'clock.”

“Yes.”

The staff member nodded and immediately turned around to inform the contestants.

Director Li Huawen also got up and walked out of the meeting room to continue to prepare the show for tonight. He had been working around the clock for several days and even didn't have time to have meals, for he must make sure that nothing would go wrong tonight.

Medical Master

Chapter 579: In Fact, the Competition is Already Over!

Soon, the staff member passed the notice to the contestants.

When receiving the notice, the contestants were all stunned.

“We’ll be having a meeting at 7 o’clock?”

“Only an hour away from the live broadcast?”

“Director Li Huawen is really not in a hurry. The show is about to start. But he still takes it slow.”

Although everyone had their complaints, it didn’t matter anymore.

Anyway, as they were competing in medicine, they were ready to go on the stage at any time. Whether it was live broadcast or video recording, all they needed to do was to be themselves.

Fang Qiu was also very calm.

After receiving the notice, he directly took Jiang Miaoyu to the hotel restaurant for dinner.

When finishing the meal, it was near the appointed time of the meeting.

All the contestants left for the Central Television Building and entered a meeting room where the staff of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was.

At seven o’clock sharp, the 10 contestants were all present.

No one said anything, just quietly waiting for Director Li Huawen.

Yet, up to 7:30 p.m., Director Li Huawen still didn't show up.

Now, everyone was stupefied.

"Why isn't he here yet?"

"Is he going to stand us up?"

"He told us to be here at 7. It's now 7:30, and there is no trace of him at all."

"I can't bear this anymore. Is the show producer out of his mind? What competition are we in if they don't tell us anything about it? We don't even know how we will compete in the final. Have we been fooled?"

"The thing I can't stand the most is that I'm in a game, but I don't even have the right to know!"

Even though they were all grumbling, everyone appeared to be extremely calm.

None of them seemed vexed at all.

In the meeting room, the 10 people were all very composed.

Because they all knew that the more unpredictable the situation was, the easier it was to test their state of mind.

There was not much time left before the live broadcast. If they started to get annoyed now, they would definitely be in a bad state when they participated in the live broadcast later.

Therefore, the contestants knew they must adjust themselves to the best state before the live broadcast started so that they could show their best side in the upcoming live broadcast.

Suddenly—

“Creak!”

A small noise sounded. Just as everyone was talking about it, the door of the meeting room was pushed open.

Everyone turned their head to look.

It was Li Huawen who pushed the door open.

The director finally showed up.

At the sight of Li Huawen, everyone immediately let out a sigh of relief.

“Director, you’re finally here.”

Li Sanxiao said, “We have no opinion when you said we were going to have a live broadcast. But it’s almost time. And we still don’t know anything. Though you are not worried, we surely are.”

After that, he gave a few chuckles.

“Exactly.”

Lin Dan also laughed and said, “I’ll never forget participating in this competition. Because this is definitely the only contest I’ve ever participated in that I don’t know the rules.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.



“Thank you for your hard work, all of you.”

Hearing everyone’s complaints, Director Li Huawen closed the door of the meeting room with a smile, then sat down at the chairman’s seat and remarked, “In fact, during the last meeting, I told you that the last show would be a live broadcast. But something else happened at that time, so no one took it to heart.”

The others were taken aback.

“What? Did he blame all of us for this?”

Nonetheless, what the director said was true.

He did mention it in the last meeting, and he seemed to have said that it was the final decision!

“Even though you’ve told us about the live broadcast, you didn’t tell us about the rules of this program, did you?” Gu Shaoyu countered.

“Isn’t it for this reason that I called all of you here?”

Director Li Huawen laughed out loud and said, “Actually, the competition is over. The last live broadcast is for the award ceremony.”

Upon hearing that, the 10 contestants present, including Fang Qiu, all rounded their eyes and were dumbfounded.

The match was over?

When did that happen?

Who had been kept and who had been eliminated?

The top 10 contestants in the country still had not had the next contest. How could the program abruptly jump to the award ceremony?

For a moment, everyone was full of doubts.

“What the hell is going on here?”

“Could it be the three-day consultation last time?” someone asked in confusion.

“The result can’t really depend on the number of patients we took, can it?”

“If that’s the case, then it’s too unfair.”

“That’s right. If it really depends on the number, Fang Qiu will definitely be the champion.”

During the discussion, a few people raised an objection.

Listening to everyone’s opinion, Director Li Huawen smiled. Glancing at Fang Qiu, he announced, “Unfortunately, the result of this competition does not depend on the number of patients, but on the cure rate!”

At his words, everyone was stunned!

They couldn’t help but shoot a look at Fang Qiu.

“Cure rate?”

“Doesn’t this mean that the more patients one took, the lower the score will be?”

Now, everyone was speechless.

The director and his team were a little bit too sly.

Although Fang Qiu had seen the largest number of patients, they also tried their best to catch up when Fang Qiu examined patients at a crazy rate, for they were also afraid that the result depended on the number of the patients they took.

As a result, though none of them saw as many patients as Fang Qiu did, they each had certainly consulted for a lot of patients.

The one who was the most speechless was obviously Fang Qiu.

None of them knew how many of the 1,050 patients Fang Qiu took were completely cured.

If they had known this rule, they would have spent three days consulting for just one patient. In that case, wouldn't that help them get a 100% cure rate without effort?

At this point, everyone realized that this was the reason that the program had been keeping the rules from them.

If the rules were revealed in advance, wouldn't everyone take advantage of the two weeks to make up for their mistake?

In no time, the nine contestants sitting around the conference table all looked at Fang Qiu with sympathy.

They admitted inwardly that Fang Qiu was indeed very awesome, and was definitely the most competitive candidate for the championship. But judging from the competition rules, it might be a little difficult for Fang Qiu to win!

At the same time, the nine contestants began to look forward to the final result.

Each of them had a chance to win the championship!

Yet, over there, Fang Qiu just smiled calmly at everyone's pitiful look. He didn't appear to have suffered a loss or be in a bad mood at all.

Because he knew that he was a doctor of Chinese Medicine.

Even if he knew the rules in advance, he would do the same thing under that circumstance. Not to mention 1,050 patients, even if there were 2,000 or 3,000 patients, he would do his best to cure every one of them.

"Now, there are only 20 minutes left before the live broadcast."

Director Li Huawen looked at his watch and then said, "Remember, every one of you has the opportunity to win. And don't forget to get your acceptance speech ready before the live program officially starts!"

Upon hearing that, everyone laughed.

Meanwhile, they all began to rack their brains to recall how they performed at the three-day consultation.

Although they had an absolute advantage in the number base, to win the championship was still up to the treatment effect they had on their patients.

"By the way," as if thinking of something, Director Li Huawen suddenly smiled mysteriously and added, "Before the announcement of the final result, there is still a small test. If you don't pass the test, you won't be qualified for the rest of the competition. But I believe that every participant here is very talented. With your talents, you will definitely pass this test!"

After that, Director Li Huawen got up and left.

In the meeting room, everyone couldn't help but murmur their complaints.

"Test?"

"Didn't he say that this show is just the awarding ceremony? Why is there another test?"

"Hell, the director is so good at playing us."

For a moment, the contestants involuntarily got nervous.

What kind of test would it be?

No one was sure about that!

Beside Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu gently tugged Fang Qiu's sleeve and whispered in his ear, "Do you have confidence for this?"

"Don't worry," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

At this time, Luo Jie, who was sitting at a distance, suddenly stood bolt up and walked straight to Fang Qiu. Gazing at Fang Qiu, he said, "The result of this game is finally going to be settled. Given the bet, it's better that you win, but I definitely won't lose!"

"Everything is possible."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. He also stood up, took a look at Luo Jie, then turned to look at the other eight contestants and added, "This is the last episode. No matter what the final result is, we all have built a deep friendship with each other in this 11-episode program. Although the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is going to end, this is only part of the journey of developing our Chinese Medicine. We still have a long way to go in the future. Chinese Medicine has a long way to go. I hope that we can still work together and work hard for the development of Chinese Medicine in the future!"

At his speech, everyone got to their feet.

They all nodded at Fang Qiu with a smile to show their approval.

Indeed, they were all doctors of Chinese Medicine.

The purpose of their participation in this program was also to promote Chinese Medicine!

Now, as the program came to an end, Chinese Medicine had developed rapidly during the 11 episodes. However, this kind of growth was just a start. Chinese Medicine had not really risen yet. They still needed to double their effort in the future!

In all places in the country, everyone began to call friends to watch the upcoming live broadcast together.

At Fang Qiu's home, Linxi County.

There was no need for Fang Qiu's mother to invite anyone over. After learning that this was the last episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, a lot of relatives and friends as well as the neighbors came to Fang Qiu's house to watch the show.

A large crowd sat happily in chorus, waiting for the program to start.

In the northeast.

Xu Miaolin and Chu Yunyun went straight back to their hometown and were waiting for the final result with Holy Doctor Chu.

“What's the matter? Are you going to have a face-to-face competition with me?”

Seeing the couple, Holy Doctor Chu snorted. He shot a look at Xu Miaolin and sneered.

“Yes,” Chu Yunyun answered without hesitation.

“You yourself agreed on the term. I’ll just stand here and watch,” Xu Miaolin mustered up his courage and said.

“Ha.”

Holy Doctor Chu gave a disdainful sneer and said, “I see that you’re not nervous at all.”

“I have confidence in my student.”

Xu Miaolin raised his head with pride as if it had been natural for him to do so.

“Your ability is not very outstanding, but your arrogance is.”

Holy Doctor Chu rolled his eyes.

Xu Miaolin curled his lips.

He thought to himself, “It’s just that you’re older than me. When I am your age, maybe I’ll also be a holy doctor!”

While talking, the three of them each dragged a chair to the living room and sat down. They fixed their eyes on the TV, waiting for the live broadcast to start.

In the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, Jiang Mengjie was in her dormitory, as usual, watching the computer alone and waiting for the live broadcast.

While at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, none of the students sat in their own dormitory alone.

Instead, they appeared in large numbers in a few different places on campus.

In order to cheer for Fang Qiu in this episode of the program, the university directly set up a large screen at both the auditorium and the playground to allow the students to watch the live broadcast together.

Because this show was not only about Fang Qiu's individual reputation but also about the reputation of the whole university!

Medical Master

Chapter 580: The Much-anticipated Episode!

The auditorium and the sports ground were all packed with people.

All the students in the university were talking about the show while waiting for the live broadcast to begin.

"Can Fang Qiu be the champion?"

"Absolutely. Fang Qiu is the symbol of our university. If he wins, the ranking of our school will definitely soar to the sky like a rocket!"

"I believe in Fang Qiu. Anyway, from the day I knew him, he has taken first place in every exam and competition. He has never failed. And since he participated in the program called Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, he has ranked top in each of the 11 episodes. And he even skipped some tests and made it directly to the top 15 in the country because of his great strength. With such strength, he will definitely win the championship!"

"Yes, Fang Qiu must be the champion."



“Have you seen the voting on the Internet? Fang Qiu has way outvoted the other candidates!”

“And the number of people who have wished Fang Qiu to win online is also a majority.”

“Though Fang Qiu is very awesome, we can’t be blindly confident. Up to now, no one has known the rules of this competition. If they competed for the number of patients, Fang Qiu would absolutely be the winner. But what if the criterion is something else?”

“Well, no matter whether Fang Qiu can win the championship or not, for me, he is the number one!”

At the same time, a variety of jokes began to appear on the Internet.

Because it was the last episode, the attention this show had drawn was off the charts.

Almost everything had been given way to today’s Young Chinese Medicine Final. Even some other entertaining programs could only be announced to be suspended in order not to become cannon fodder.

Under this circumstance, the attention the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor received had reached an unprecedented level.

And the various doubts left by the previous episodes also became the focus of public discussion.

“What are the exact rules?”

“What is it that they’re competing for in this session?”

“Are they going to select the champion of the top 10 contestants? Or will there be several rounds of elimination tonight? For example, narrow it down from 10 to five, then five to three, and finally three to one?”

There were all kinds of discussions.

In a trice, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

Because the program was altered from video broadcast to live broadcast, the program's broadcast time was rescheduled from the original 8:30 p.m. to 8 p.m. sharp.

It was time.

All the relatives and friends of the contestants waiting in front of the TV all took a deep breath in spite of themselves.

Meanwhile, the audience in the entire country also began to focus on the show.

The final competition finally kicked off!

Tonight, the opening title of the program was somewhat different.

With the theme song that Fang Qiu performed playing as the background music, the usual beginning of the program was replaced by a replay of the classic moments of the previous 10 episodes.

Scene after scene flashed past the screen, each coupled with various kinds of powerful calligraphy. The pictures gave the audience a very tense feeling, faintly making them feel that there would be swords drawn at each other in the final!

After reviewing the previous 10 episodes of the program, the TV screen suddenly turned dark.

"Dreams are still going on.

"The champion is on the way!"

Two lines of white words in beautiful penmanship were drawn on the pitch-black picture.

Then, the characters started to fade.

A figure slowly appeared.

This person was the host of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

“Friends and audience at the scene and in front of the TV, good evening!” said the host in a booming voice.

The audience immediately burst into a round of warm applause.

The camera closely followed the host.

“The 11-episode show has created the top 10 contestants in the country. On this fierce battlefield, who will rush out of the enemy’s territory and be crowned the winner?”

At this point, the host turned around and pointed to the big screen with his right hand.

At the precise moment, 10 golden cards emerged on the big screen.

“Fang Qiu!”

As the host shouted out the name, the first golden card was flipped, revealing a photo of Fang Qiu.

That was followed by the introductions of the other nine contestants.

“Step by step, they made themselves stand out from tens of thousands of Chinese Medicine doctors. Eventually, they made it to the stage of the final!

“Here are the stairs leading to the honor. Here is the stepping stone to the throne.

“Then, who on earth can win the ultimate glory?

“Let’s start right away!”

After that, the host walked to his own podium and again said to the camera, “I know that you are all very interested in the rules of this episode. There are many people talking about it online. I’m also curious about it. Before I stood on this stage, I didn’t know what the rules were either. But now I know.”

“So next, I’ll announce the rules of this final match!”

As soon as he said that, everyone, whether watching the live broadcast on the scene, on TVs, computers, or smartphones, immediately pricked up their ears and listened carefully.

“In fact, all the matches have been conducted,” declared the host.

Hearing this, everyone was thrown into a daze!

“The competition is already over?”

“When did it end?”

The 1,000 people sitting at the audience seats looked at each other in confusion. They were all loyal audiences of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Their tickets to the final were all issued by the program team.

It was also because they paid close attention to the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor that they knew very well about the contents of each episode.

“Didn’t they just select the top 10 in the last episode? Why did it suddenly come to an end?”

“Does it mean that there is no more competition tonight?”

“It can’t be, can it?”

Not only the audience at the scene but also those who were watching the live broadcast at different places were also dumbfounded.

“What’s going on?”

“The show is just beginning. How could it end now?”

“What on earth does he mean?”

At the scene, seeing the puzzled expressions on the audience’s faces, the host smiled and quickly explained, “In fact, the 9th and 10th episodes are the finals. Some perceptive spectators should have found out that no rules for these two episodes have been publicized. Today I officially announce that the rule for the 9th, 10th, and today’s final is to determine the winner according to the cure rate!”

“That is to say, we’ll have a winner tonight according to the cure rate of the patients that each candidate has done the consultation for in the 9th and 10th episodes!”

At his words, everyone was stupefied!

There was a restive stir in the audience at the scene.

“If a candidate only treated one patient and cured them, won’t his cure rate be 100%?”

“Although the 10 contestants have each taken a lot of patients and this rule sounds quite fair, isn’t it too difficult to win in this way?”

“My goodness, I remember that Fang Qiu has seen 1,050 patients, right?”

“Yeah... It does seem so!”

For a moment, everyone was struck dumb.

This rule was simply setting up a trap for Fang Qiu!

In the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

All the students watching the program burst into an uproar.

“What the f\*\*k! What f\*\*king rule is this!”

“Crap! The rule of this competition results in the fact that the smaller the number of patients one took, the easier it is to win the championship. Fang Qiu has treated 1,050 patients, which is twice or even three times more than the number of patients the others took. How can he compete with them now?”

“It’s all screwed now.”

“How did they come up with such a rule? I’m so speechless.”

In the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

Once she heard the rule, Jiang Mengjie’s brows furrowed in an instant.

On the other side.

“Haha.”

Holy Doctor Chu burst out laughing.

Xu Miaolin and Chu Yunyun did not know what to say at the moment.

In their view, Fang Qiu’s strength in Chinese Medicine was definitely the most outstanding among all. But as the disciple of Holy Doctor Chu, Luo Jie’s strength was not weak, either.

Therefore, as the number of patients Fang Qiu had seen was too high, Luo Jie was likely to win the championship by this baffling rule!

Without realizing it, the two of them began to sweat in the palms of their hands.

Even so, they still believed in Fang Qiu.

In Linxi County.

At Fang Qiu’s home.

“The rule of this program doesn’t seem to be in favor of Little Qiu.”

“Yeah. The other contestants did not see many patients, while Little Qiu has treated so many. I’m afraid that Little Qiu’s chance to win the champion is dim.”

The relatives and friends of Fang Qiu all shook their heads and waved their hands in disappointment.

“What are you talking about?”

Fang Qiu's mother rolled her eyes at the friends and relatives, and then flung up her arm and said, "I have faith in my son. He will definitely win!"

At the scene of the program.

"Now that the rule has been announced," the host said to the audience and the camera, "now, everyone should know that the reason why the program team has kept the rule a secret until this moment is to prevent cheating in any form. During the past few weeks, the program team has already counted the cure rate of all the patients that our 10 contestants have seen, as well as the examination report of each patient!"

Everyone was astonished at his remark.

To say the least, Fang Qiu had seen 1,050 patients all by himself. That meant the production team had to find all of the 1,050 patients and gave them a physical examination one by one. What a heavy workload it was!

Thinking of this, everyone laughed.

They felt so sorry for the program team.

"Of course, the result won't be announced so quickly."

The host continued, "Before the announcement of the result, we still have a small test, which can also be said to be the final pass of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. If some of the 10 contestants can't pass this test, they will be directly eliminated from the competition and lose the chance to participate in the final competition."

As soon as he said that, all the audience was stunned.

"What's that small test?"



“It sounds quite interesting.”

“To be honest, the team is really creative.”

“I knew it. How can the final simply be the announcement of the cure rates? There must be a competition. I’m wondering what this small test is.”

“Now it’s getting interesting. If not careful enough, the one with the highest cure rate will probably be eliminated after this small test.”

“I just love this sort of part filled with tenseness and excitement!”

While everyone started discussing the test with enthusiasm, the atmosphere at the scene also became electric.

“Then, first of all, let’s invite our three judges to come onstage,” the host called.

Just like the first episode, the big screen on the stage immediately split into two halves and flung back, like double doors being pushed open. Li Zhengtang, Yang Juanyong, and Huang Zhengren, the three highly-skilled doctors, stepped onto the stage.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

The crowd burst into a round of warm applause.

When the three doctors arrived at the center of the stage, the host walked up to them.

“Now, please let our three judges give some brief comments on the rule of our final match.”

With that, the host handed the microphone to Li Zhengtang.

“You guys must be curious as to why the final rule is so weird, am I right?”

Li Zhengtang took the microphone and remarked, “This is because the purpose of Chinese Medicine is to treat patients. No matter how much knowledge one learns and how many skills one grasps, it does not matter. Our ultimate goal is to cure patients, so the cure rate is the best criterion to select the winner.

“To put it simply, even if a man doesn’t know anything about Chinese Medicine, as long as he can cure a patient’s illness without harming the patient’s health, then he is a miracle-working doctor.

“Today, we’re very much looking forward to the cure rates of the 10 contestants too.

“Because the crew has completely zipped their mouths, even we, three old guys, don’t know about the results at all.”

As soon as he said that, everyone laughed.