## Medical M 651

A A out to a L A A out to a
Medical Master  Chapter CF1: Curing the Secretary generally
Chapter 651: Curing the Secretary-general!
In the hotel room.
Since returning to the room, Fang Qiu and Zhang Zhiming had been waiting anxiously.
More than an hour later.
"Beep, beep, beep"
Zhang Zhiming's mobile phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.
"Swoosh!"
Zhang Zhiming immediately took out his mobile phone and gazed at the screen. The person making this call was none other than the secretary-general!
our rate none carer than the seer start, generally
"Hiss."
Looking at Fang Qiu and then at the ringing phone, Zhang Zhiming took a deep breath and secretly
prayed that he would receive the good news. At the same time, he pressed the answer button and said, "Hello."
"Haha."
Laughter came from the other end of the line. "Is it the representative of Huaxia, Zhang Zhiming?"

"Yes, this is Zhang Zhiming."	
Zhang Zhiming nodded at once.	
"Good, that's great."	

From the other end of the phone came the voice of the secretary-general. "Huaxia is indeed a mysterious ancient country in the East and has a very powerful medical science. We have to thank Huaxia for its contribution to the medical conference, especially Fang Qiu. He has made great contributions to medical science around the world. First of all, he has proven the existence of Qi. Although it has not been widely used in the medical community yet, the effect of Qi is indisputable."

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Zhang Zhiming nodded repeatedly in agreement.

On the other end of the line, the secretary-general was still talking.

"Traditional medicine, which has been passed down since ancient times, is great science. Modern medicine has to learn from traditional medicine, especially traditional Chinese Medicine. Among all kinds of traditional medicine, traditional Chinese Medicine is the only one that was highly systematized and experientially verified. I also know some Chinese Medicine doctors. They are all awesome. So, the mysterious Chinese Medicine has impressed me a lot."

At this point, the secretary-general swiftly veered the conversation in another direction. He added, "Especially tonight, as the only one who was invited to attend the medical exchange conference, Dr. Fang Qiu from Huaxia has made me feel the magic of traditional Chinese Medicine. In just a few minutes, he cured a patient at the third stage of diabetes. This Dr. Fang Qiu really knows his stuff."

"Yes, I also think that Doctor Fang Qiu is good. He is the brightest star in the Chinese Medicine community nowadays," Zhang Zhiming echoed.

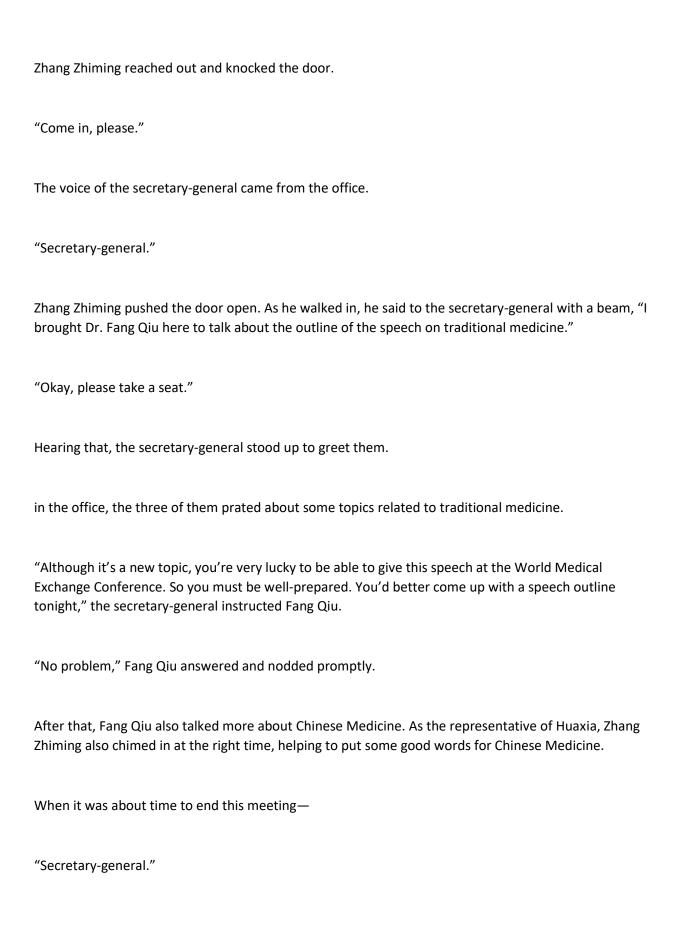
"Well," the secretary-general continued, "diabetes is a very tricky illness in the world. Even today, it can only be contained but not cured. You can imagine how difficult it is to treat diabetes. But I never knew that traditional Chinese Medicine can treat it and even completely cure it. It's absolutely amazing."
"Yes, as a Huaxia person, I am proud of Chinese Medicine."
Zhang Zhiming played along.
"I say it all the time that Huaxia is the must-have milestone for the world's medical community. It is an indispensable miracle in the medical community"
The secretary-general continued the big talk.
Zhang Zhiming could only keep rumbling with him.
Although Zhang Zhiming didn't press the loudspeaker button, with Fang Qiu's hearing, it was easy for him to hear every word of their conversation.
"What the f*ck is he talking about!"
Listening to them beating around the bush, Fang Qiu couldn't help but privately pay respects to them. "They are discussing a matter but never coming to the point. These two are surely not ordinary people."
At this moment, Zhang Zhiming looked at Fang Qiu in the midst of answering the phone.
Fang Qiu quickly gave him a look, indicating that it was time.
On the other end of the line, the secretary-general was still boasting about traditional medicine.

"Secretary-general," after the other party finished speaking, Zhang Zhiming took the opportunity and said, "since traditional medicine is so powerful, why don't we add a theme speech on traditional medicine in this medical conference?"
"Sure."
The secretary-general immediately nodded and agreed. "This is a good suggestion. Who do you reckon will be the best candidate to give this speech?"
Zhang Zhiming smiled.
There was no need to ask.
The two of them had already known the answer.
"How about Fang Qiu?"
Although both of them already knew the answer, someone still had to say it out loud. Since the secretary-general couldn't, Zhang Zhiming, the representative of Huaxia, was naturally the one to do it.
"Fang Qiu is a Chinese Medicine doctor in Huaxia, and he is a very good one. Moreover, he just saved Dr. Lorry on the plane and caused a heated discussion in Europe. He should be the most suitable one to give a speech on the topic of traditional medicine," Zhang Zhiming said.
"Hum," the secretary-general deliberated for a moment and said, "I'm with you on this matter, but we still need to have a meeting tomorrow morning before adopting your suggestion."
"Okay."
Zhang Zhiming quickly nodded and said, "Then, I'll take Fang Qiu to see you tomorrow afternoon. By the way, I'll briefly explain the outline of his speech."



In the meeting, in order to deepen everyone's recognition of traditional medicine, the secretary-general deliberately emphasized the topic of traditional medicine and then directly proposed to have a speech session focused specifically on traditional medicine.
Without a doubt, owing to his earlier oblique references, almost everyone concurred with the proposal of this theme speech immediately.
Then, they began to discuss the candidate to make this speech.
Everyone at the meeting had their own nominees.
And the person who nominated Fang Qiu as the speaker was precisely the secretary-general!
Originally, the competition was quite fierce.
Moreover, because Fang Qiu was a Chinese Medicine doctor, no one was eager to vote for Fang Qiu. However, in the heated discussion, the secretary-general found faults on every other nominee and directly eliminated them. In the end, although no one wanted to choose Fang Qiu, after careful consideration, there was no other eligible candidate except for Fang Qiu. What was more, Fang Qiu had just saved Dr. Lorry with traditional Chinese Medicine.
Therefore, after cautious consideration, they finally selected Fang Qiu as the speaker.
The meeting ended.
In the afternoon.
A notice was issued on the official website of the medical conference.

It said that in the medical conference, a speech themed on traditional medicine was added, and the speaker would be Fang Qiu from Huaxia!
Zhang Zhiming, who came to Fang Qiu's room early, immediately snapped his fingers and said to Fang Qiu, "We made it. Let's go. It's time for you to take action. You must not drop the ball this time."
"Don't worry," Fang Qiu answered with a smile.
They left the hotel.
Fang Qiu got on Zhang Zhiming's car, heading to the headquarters of the WHO with Zhang Zhiming driving.
It was a very distinctive building.
It was semi-circular.
Its walls were made of glass, which looked particularly dazzling.
In front of the gate.
There was a line of flagpoles, with the national flag of every country in this organization billowing on the top.
Zhang Zhiming and Fang Qiu came to the building and parked the car.
Then, Zhang Zhiming took Fang Qiu into the building and took the elevator directly to the floor on which the secretary-general's office was located.
"Knock, knock, knock"

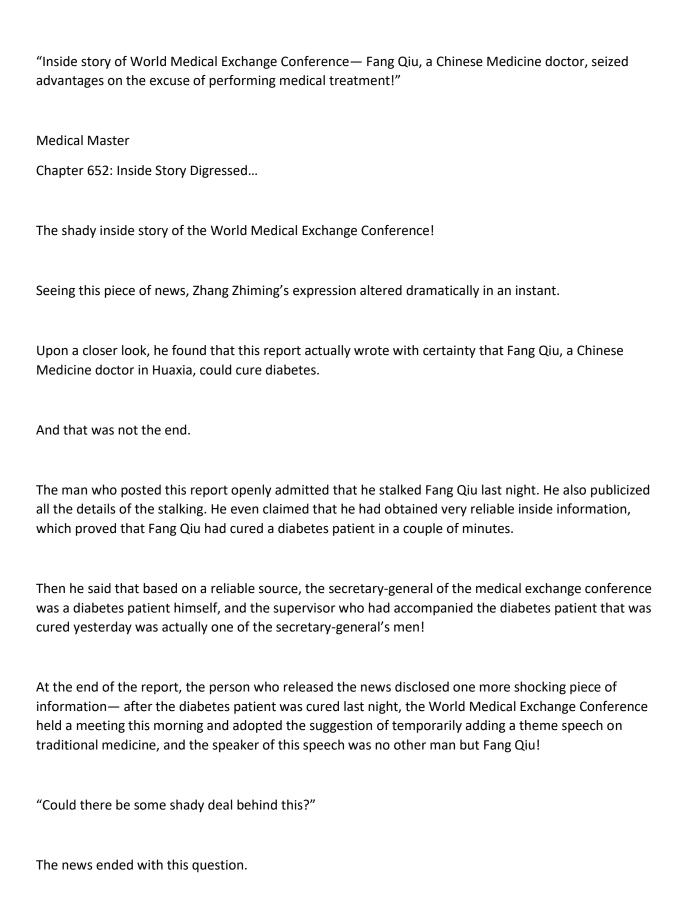


Zhang Zhiming suddenly stood up and said, "You've talked a lot with Dr. Fang Qiu about Chinese Medicine. Since Fang Qiu is a Chinese Medicine doctor, it's better for you to experience it yourself than just hearing about it. In this way, you can also have a deeper understanding of the magic of Chinese Medicine."
"Well"
The secretary-general hesitated for a moment, then looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Dr. Fang Qiu, is it convenient for you?"
Seeing his reaction—
"He's simply a wily old bird who can certainly win the Oscars."
With a sigh of admiration in his heart, Fang Qiu hurriedly said, "Sure, with pleasure. It's my honor to have a chance to show the power of Chinese Medicine, as long as it's not a disturb for the secretary-general."
"Since that's the case, let's give it a try," the secretary-general said with a smile.
Fang Qiu didn't hesitate.
He went straight to him and began the treatment.
Just like when he was treating Feman, Fang Qiu directly activated the pancreatic island with his interna Qi.
After the treatment was done, the three of them chatted for a while longer in the office.

At long last, Fang Qiu and Zhang Zhiming finally took their departure in the lecture of the secretary-

general.

They walked out of the WHO building.
Fang Qiu heaved with a deep sigh of relief and said, "It's really a hard job."
"Haha."
Zhang Zhiming laughed out loud.
Just as he was about to say something, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.
He took out his mobile phone and had a look.
It was a call from one of his men.
"Hello?"
Zhang Zhiming answered the phone.
"Check out the news. It's not good."
An anxious voice came from the other end of the line.
Zhang Zhiming sensed something wrong. He immediately hung up the phone and checked the news on his mobile phone.
With one glance at the screen, Zhang Zhiming's face changed drastically!



Undeniably, the writing skill used in this piece of news was exceedingly sophisticated. At the beginning, the reporter wrote what he had seen from his own point of view, and then added a few pieces of his own conjecture about the whole matter so as to lead the public opinion to the dark side.
Of course, the whole news report was punctured by many pictures.
There were pictures of Fang Qiu treating a patient, as well as the patient going to the hospital for examination.
Everything seemed to be logical and reasonable.
This kind of report was like the one a paparazzi in the entertainment industry would write. It was not a formal reporter's work at all!
After reading this news, Zhang Zhiming, the representative of Huaxia, immediately knitted his brows.
Seeing Zhang Zhiming's strange expression, Fang Qiu was a little taken aback. So he asked, "What's wrong?"
"Bad news."
Zhang Zhiming held up his mobile phone with a rather dark look on his face.
Fang Qiu hurried forward.
He took the phone from Zhang Zhiming and read the news earnestly.
After a while, Fang Qiu finished reading the whole report. With a calm face, he handed the phone back to Zhang Zhiming and said blandly, "Let's go back to the hotel. We don't need to do anything yet."

"Huh?"

Zhang Zhiming was stunned.
He really didn't expect that Fang Qiu could remain so calm in the face of such an incident!
This kind of composure was not something a college student could maintain at all.
"Aren't you worried?"
Gazing at Fang Qiu while frowning, Zhang Zhiming asked, "Don't you fear that your speech will be canceled because of this report? Don't you worry that the appearance of this report will affect the reputation of Huaxia and Chinese Medicine? How can you be all indifferent to this?"
"Do we need to worry?"
Fang Qiu shook his head gently and said, "It's not us that have to worry about these issues, but the secretary-general."
"Hum?"
Zhang Zhiming was dazed.
"If he cancels my speech, wouldn't it be telling the world that what this report says is true and that there is indeed a shady deal behind the World Medical Exchange Conference?"
Getting in the car with Zhang Zhiming, Fang Qiu continued, "The World Medical Exchange Conference is to be held by the WHO, and the secretary-general is also the secretary-general of the WHO. Once the news is confirmed, it will inevitably become a breaking international scandal. Therefore, the secretary-general will definitely not allow this to happen. Instead, he might take this opportunity to praise us."
"Will he?"

Zhang Zhiming understood what Fang Qiu meant, but he was still a little concerned.

Just as he had said before, people in high positions like him must appear to be just and honest, and they could afford the slightest bit of hypocrisy being exposed. Although Fang Qiu was right, the future was hard to predict. No one could know exactly how this thing would develop.

"I think so."

Fang Qiu smiled and added, "I even believe that he will let the news spread for a while, because in this way, it may even attract more attention to this medical exchange conference."

"You know, although the medical exchange conference is an important international conference, the people who would pay attention to it are only those related to the medical community as well as some media and politicians of various countries. Ordinary people don't care much about it. Maybe this news will draw more ordinary people to take a look at the medical exchange conference. It's a great thing for both the medical community and this medical exchange conference."

Hearing his remark, Zhang Zhiming's furrowed brows relaxed a little.

In this way, the sudden appearance of this piece of news was not so bad.

With that in mind, Zhang Zhiming nodded gently and drove back to the hotel.

Sitting on the passenger seat, Fang Qiu immediately thought of the foreign reporter who stealthily took photos of him back in the hotel lobby.

It seemed that this report was probably published by that reporter.

At that time, though Fang Qiu had already noticed his trick, he didn't point it out but let him take stealthies.

Now it seemed that he had done the right thing!

Without suspense, this piece of news soon went viral on the Internet.

After all, nowadays, what everyone loved to see the most were all kinds of so-called inside stories.

What was more, this time, it was the inside story of the World Medical Exchange Conference to be held by the WHO. It was exciting enough just to imagine it!

As expected, when the news spread, an uproar had been stirred up on the Internet, and all kinds of arguments began to surface wildly.

"What the hell? There's even a shady deal behind the World Medical Exchange Conference?"

"Is there anything free from shady deals in the world?"

"Oh my, such a solemn meeting turns out to be so dirty."

"There is a sordid deal hidden in every seemingly decent event that no one could imagine. I just didn't expect that even the World Medical Exchange Conference could fall to that level as well!"

In just a few minutes, all kinds of hostile attacks flooded in like a tsunami.

However, just as everyone was crazily bashing the shady deal, another kind of voice appeared.

"I don't care whether there is a shady deal behind the World Medical Exchange Conference. What I do care about is that it says Chinese Medicine can cure diabetes? This is an incurable disease! I'd like to know if this is true. If it is, then it will undoubtedly be a great piece of good news for diabetes patients across the world!"

As soon as this statement came out, it immediately attracted many people's attention.

Now, everyone's attention was shifted from the shady deal to the cure of diabetes.
"Oh my god, I didn't find it. This news report is actually very firm on the point that Chinese Medicine has cured a diabetes patient!"
"I wish it's true. If it is, I'm willing to support Fang Qiu even if he made a shady deal. As a doctor who can cure diabetes, is he eligible to make a speech at the medical exchange conference?"
"Great point. If Fang Qiu can really cure diabetes, I will give him my full support!"
"Huaxia's medical skill is amazing! This is the first time I've heard of Huaxia's magic-working medicine!"
In a hotel room in Switzerland—
"Hum?"
Albert, the one who released the news on the shady deal of the medical exchange conference, was sitting on the sofa and staring at a webpage on the screen of his laptop. When he saw the news he released have aroused the curiosity of the masses, he felt extremely excited and proud. But as he browsed through the webpage, he suddenly saw that the comments started to be veered in another direction.
The hostile attack at the beginning gradually turned into a genuine curiosity about whether Fang Qiu had really found a cure for diabetes! Now, no one was concerned about the shady deal anymore.
"Aren't they supposed to be focusing on the shady deal?"
Albert raised one eyebrow.
No!

It had to be about the shady deal!
Because only when the shady deal was the focal point could he be seen as a big hero who exposed the dark inside story. Perhaps he could even win the Pulitzer Prize with this work.
This was his chance, his exclusive chance to reach the top of the pyramid in one single stride!
"It's a shady deal. There must be a shady deal!"
He mumbled the same remark again and again.
Albert hurriedly logged into his alt account and made comments under his Twitter and Facebook posts.
"It's terrible. This is the World Medical Exchange Conference we're talking about. This inside story shocked the whole world!"
He released many comments like that one.
However, despite all the comments he sent by the name of his alt account, no one paid any attention to him.
All the people were still madly discussing whether Fang Qiu could really cure diabetes!
On the other side.
The WHO and the preparation team of the medical conference burst into an uproar as well.
Who could have thought that there was such a dirty trick behind this medical exchange conference?

It was a heavy blow to both the WHO and the World Medical Exchange Conference.

The members of the preparation team began to quarrel with each other. Everyone had their own opinions. Some sided with the secretary-general, some shouted that they must find the truth, and some were not willing to discuss it at all. Some even wanted to confront the secretary-general right away.

In the office building of the WHO.

The secretary-general, who had just returned to his office, was sitting behind his desk, looking at the result of his examination in his hand with a big smile on his face.

"Secretary-general, there is a huge racket outside. Now everyone is saying that there's a shady deal behind our medical exchange conference. Won't you go out and clarify it?" Asked one of his subordinates.

"Haha."

The secretary-general laughed and said, "They like to quarrel, so just let them. This matter is still under my control."

At that, his subordinate shut his mouth.

Yet, the smile on the secretary-general's face did not diminish.

For him, he had overcome the most difficult challenge. Now that his illness had been completely cured, all the problems he would face next were no problems at all.

What's more, the incidents in this news report were not necessarily in conflict with one another in the first place.

For those who were capable, why could they seize the chance?

Just as the western network was in chaos, it was just the beginning of a new day for Huaxia.
At eight o'clock in the morning.
Some people who habitually read western websites soon learned about the situation of the western world. At the same time, they also learned that Fang Qiu had gotten himself in serious trouble again, and this time it had something do with a shady deal.
Then, many people started translating and reposting the western reports and comments, and so spread all the western news reports they could read to the domestic!
Medical Master
Chapter 653: All for the Sake of Human Development
As more and more news were reposted in Huaxia, some We-Media and large media outlets in the domestic all started paying attention to this matter and reported the whole matter as well.
Fang Qiu was already a headline maker in the domestic.
Now, with the media using the words like "medicine conference" and "shady deal" in the title, it easily attracted more people to read the news. Soon, the matter became a hot topic on Weibo.
In the capital.
In a certain neighborhood.
Inside a fairly spacious room.
"Hmm?"

Li Canming, who didn't go to work, sat on the balcony enjoying his American breakfast—milk, cereal, and bread—while logging on Weibo with his mobile phone to check out domestic events.
At first glance, he saw the topic of the World Medical Exchange Conference and Fang Qiu.
He clicked on it and took a closer look.
Li Canming smiled brightly.
"Hee-hee"
Looking at the reports about the shady deal, Li Canming burst into laughter. Without thinking, he immediately reposted the news and commented, "Your means are despicable. I thought you were confident enough to give a speech at the World Medical Exchange Conference, but I didn't expect that you would take this kind of means. Your moral standing is really poor! @Who do you think you are."
After this post was sent, Li Canming laughed heartily and waited gleefully for the netizens' comments. He wanted to see if those netizens who supported Fang Qiu still dared to stick up for him now that all the negative news about Fang Qiu had been exposed. This time, he expected to see how far Fang Qiu's good names would be spoiled!
However, just as he sent his post on Weibo, a new topic suddenly became heated!
#Foreign websites' comments on Fang Qiu's shady deal in the medical conference#
Seeing this hashtag, without the slightest hesitation, Li Canming clicked in at once.

As it turned out, he was dumbfounded when he read the content. The most popular post with this hashtag was a Weibo repost of some comments on foreign websites, most of which consisted of screenshots. In addition to a load of screenshots, the one who posted the article also said at the end, "Great Huaxia, great Chinese Medicine!" At this last sentence, the netizens' hearts welled up with patriotism at once. Unlike the netizens, Li Canming's face immediately fell when he saw this sentence. It was out of question that these comments were definitely complimenting to Fang Qiu. Sure enough! He clicked on the pictures. The comments were listed one after another, and there was almost no interval, which indicated that no comments were hidden or deducted on purpose.

Li Canming pored through the comments.

Except for a few that attacked the shady deal at the top, the comments below all exclaimed how amazed they were by the Chinese Medicine in Huaxia.

When reading those comments, the netizens on Weibo laughed heartily at their screens.

They also saw Li Canming's new post on Weibo. At first, everyone thought that Fang Qiu really caused huge trouble this time, which might even damp the reputation of Huaxia and Chinese Medicine.

Yet, after reading the comments of western netizens, everyone was relieved.
"Is that a shady deal?"
"Haha, I'm laughing my head off. Western netizens are smart after all."
"Which idiot wrote this piece of news? Isn't he smacking his own face? Isn't it a matter of course for a capable person to give a speech at the medical conference? Why does it have to be a shady deal? You think the conference should invite a brainless person to give the speech instead?"
"Haha, Fang Qiu has recruited a large number of western fans for our Huaxia and our Chinese Medicine!"
"Look, Westerners are all talking about our Chinese Medicine!"
"@Li Canming, does your face hurt? Your cheeks must be aching, am I right?"
"Chinese Medicine is magical! @Li Canming."
Soon, some people began to @Li Canming.
Many people who didn't know why they did so clicked on Li Canming's Weibo account to check it out.
When they saw Li Canming's latest Weibo post, everyone burst into laughter.
"It's a slap in the face."
"This is the fastest slap in the face I've ever seen. It only took one second!"

"Haha, Li Canming must have been struck dumb!" "He failed to show off, and made a fool of himself instead. I'm impressed!" "Post Doctor Li, didn't you study in the U.S. for many years? Why can't you find the focus of the western people's discussion? How dare you make such a post on Weibo? Your face must be smacked swollen now, isn't it?" "Fang Qiu is obviously fighting for the glory of the country. What are you sneering at? Do you have any self-esteem?" "He does what others can't. And that is the great Fang Qiu!" "Fang Qiu is awesome. In the previous medical exchange meetings, they never set up a theme speech on traditional medicine. But when Fang Qiu attended this meeting, he suddenly made himself the speaker on this theme speech. Isn't this an indirect testament to the strong development of our Chinese Medicine?" "@Li Canming, you wait and see how Fang Qiu will slap you in the face when he gives that speech!" Maybe it was because there had been no waves in the Internet world for a long time, even though Fang Qiu was not in the country, those who had been rooting for him still rushed into Li Canming's Weibo account and bashed Li Canming over and over again. Li Canming was now aggrieved. He never thought that things would develop like this. If he had waited for seconds, just a couple of seconds, he would see this topic and know the focus of western netizens, then he would not dare to post a blog to mock Fang Qiu at all. Sadly, it was all too late.

Even if he wanted to take his words back, it was impossible! Looking at the endless mockery on Weibo, Li Canming could only turn off his phone in anger. It would be best if he didn't see it! Switzerland. The office building of the WHO. After waiting for two whole hours for the western netizens to discuss this matter online, the preparation team of the World Medical Exchange Conference to be held by the WHO called in a press conference to respond to this matter. Having received the news, in addition to the local media reporters in Switzerland, the journalists from all over the world who came to follow the news also hurried over and gathered at the front of the WHO's office building. In just an hour, reporters from various media outlets had arrived. A serious press conference was officially held. The ones who came to the stage first were the leaders of the preparation team of the World Medical Exchange Conference. Because there were no tables and chairs prepared, after stepping onto the stage, these leaders immediately stood in two lines on the left and right sides respectively. In the middle of the stage was a podium for one speaker. Then, the WHO's spokesman appeared.

At the sight of this person, the journalists present immediately gathered around him. They stretched out their cameras and microphones and bombarded him with questions.

At this sight, the security guards of the WHO immediately stepped forward and blocked all the journalists out.

Seeing so many people at the scene, the spokesman of the WHO was also taken aback.

Nonetheless, he quickly got over the panic and calmed down.

Smiling, he nodded and waved at the journalists present, and then walked to the podium.

At the same time, the journalists at his heels immediately surrounded the podium!

"Ladies and gentlemen, glad to have you here."

Standing on the stage, the spokesman glanced at all the reporters present, and said, "Please be quiet."

At his words, the reporters stopped talking and making noise.

"As the spokesman of the WHO, I am honored to stand on this podium to explain in detail to all the reporters present and all the friends who are paying attention to this matter."

"First of all, I'm certain that the matter is true. Mr. Fang Qiu from Huaxia did cure a diabetes patient. But I want to tell the reporter who released this news that your job is to publish the news and pass the news to the ears of the folks, instead of making up stories and stating your wild conjecture!"

Hearing that, the reporters at the scene burst into an uproar.

The official representative had made it clear that this matter was true, but the whole thing was not like the news had reported at all.

"I can give my words to every citizen around the world who is paying attention to this matter that there is no shady deal behind our World Medical Exchange Conference and there is no shady deal in the WHO. There hadn't been one before, nor will there be one at this or the other conferences to come in the future!" the spokesman declared with a solemn face.

"I know you all want to know what's going on. In order to protect the reputation of this WHO and Dr. Fang Qiu, I, on behalf of the WHO, announce to everyone that there were truly a diabetes patient and a so-called supervisor as the shady deal disclosure has described."

"Only that this supervisor was appointed by our WHO. His job was to verify whether Mr. Fang Qiu, a Chinese Medicine doctor, could really cure diabetes."

"Before this, Dr. Fang Qiu has already made his name in the international community. Therefore, after he came to Switzerland, to show his care for the first Huaxia citizen attending the medical conference, the secretary-general personally made a phone call to Dr. Fang Qiu. On the phone, he learned that Dr. Fang Qiu could treat diabetes. For the sake of human well-being, the secretary-general stood his ground against all dissenting views and chose to verify it. And the final result turned out to be very satisfying."

"Therefore, after learning about the greatness of Chinese Medicine through Dr. Fang Qiu, the secretary-general summoned all the members of the preparation team to have a meeting. Finally, they came up with the plan of having a special speech on traditional medicine for the first time in history."

"And since Mr. Fang Qiu from Huaxia has excellent medical skills that are rarely seen in the world, he got the chance to make the speech."

"So, everything is justified."

"All that was down for the sake of the development of the human race. Everything is in our plan, and there is no such thing as a shady deal!"

At that, all the reporters present all reckoned the explanation unassailable!

Even the reporters at the scene began to look forward to the speech Fang Qiu was about to make at the medical conference.
"Excuse me, is the treatment of diabetes used by Dr. Fang Qiu the traditional Chinese Medicine method?" someone inquired.
"Yes!"
The spokesman immediately nodded in affirmation.
"Then, do you think Dr. Fang Qiu will publish the treatment of diabetes?" asked another reporter.
"Well let's look forward to it."
The spokesman smiled and said, "I believe that Mr. Fang Qiu will definitely solve all your doubts then."
After that, all kinds of questions were raised.
In the crowd, Albert, who had also arrived at the scene, was completely stupefied!
How could he know the WHO could turn the tables like this?
Now he was screwed!
Everything was lost!
After this incident, it would be difficult for him to make even a simple interview at this medical meeting!
Medical Master

## Chapter 654: Live Broadcast From Huaxia!

Because of the spread of Fang Qiu's "inside story about the medical conference", those who had not paid any attention to the medical conference now had a strong interest in it.

As the inside story was denied and the facts were fully revealed, everyone's impression of the medical conference returned to the righteous state that they had at the beginning!

Of course, the ones who benefited most were the secretary-general, Fang Qiu and the doctors of Chinese Medicine!

There was no doubt that the person who suffered the most was the one who directed the whole incident personally. It was the UK reporter, Albert!

Now he really could not cry even if he wanted to.

Also, after they did this, many people knew that the World Medical Exchange Conference would be held tomorrow. And many people said that they would pay more attention to it.

Early the next morning, it was 8 a.m. in Switzerland and 3 p.m. in Huaxia.

On a particularly famous live broadcast platform in Huaxia, a male streamer named Luo Jialong opened the live broadcast and typed a line on the live title at the backstage, "Focus on the medical conference. The streamer will bring you a broadcast about Fang Qiu!"

Luo Jialong was not very famous in the streamer circle, but he also had his own popularity. He had tens of thousands of regular audiences. If he was on the recommendation list, the number of viewers could exceed 100,000.

It was also because of the basis of his popularity.

Luo Jialong had planned to do a live streaming for the whole process of the medical conference, so he announced this news one day earlier.
From word of mouth by many of the viewers, many people knew that Luo Jialong was going to broadcast the medical conference all the way.
As soon as the live streaming was turned on, a large group of people rushed in.
"It's finally opened."
"You're really punctual today!"
"You actually didn't stand up?"
"Okay, you're doing great by being punctual. Let me give you a thumbs-up. Brothers, let's go with the gifts!"
In the heated discussion, all sorts of virtual gifts covered the screen.
Of course, the audience were not stupid. Most of them only gave out free gifts that they received from the live broadcast platform. Only a small portion of the rich would give out generous gifts.
The live screen was filled with bullet screens and the gifts were shown, one after another on the live screen. At first, there was a patch of white sky shown on the screen. Then the camera turned. A slightly young face appeared in front of all the audience.
This was a boy who was only 19 years old. He had short hair and wore a small, well-made suit.
"Wow, so many people?"

Looking at the number of viewers shown in the broadcast room, Luo Jialong could not help exclaiming and then said with a smile, "Thank you, thank you for your gifts." Luo Jialong raised his camera to capture the scene behind him. Then he said, "Let me make an introduction first, okay? I'm outside the office building of the World Health Organization in Switzerland." The audience took a closer look when they heard that. As expected, the office building of the WHO was behind the streamer. "According to internal news, this year's World Medical Exchange Conference will be held here as before." Luo Jialong whispered to the camera, "That is to say, all the people who will participate in the World Medical Exchange Conference will be here and will enter from here. Of course, Fang Qiu will come through here too!" When he said that, all the viewers in the live streaming room suddenly burst into an uproar. "Wow, the streamer is awesome." "They even let you get in?" "What's your background, anchor? Do people let you do a live broadcast in front of the WHO's office building?" "It's almost time, isn't it?" "The anchor is awesome. If I have money, I will definitely go to the scene in Switzerland!"

"Do you need a helper, anchor? I'll go with you."



Less than a minute later, there were all sorts of frantic comments on the bullet screen. People were asking to see Fang Qiu!

"You want to see Fang Qiu, right?"

Luo Jialong saw that the popularity value in the live broadcast room was rising. And he was receiving more and more gifts. He immediately laughed and said, "Okay, no problem. I'll take you to see Master Fang Qiu right now!"

Accompanied by Zhang Zhiming, Fang Qiu, in a suit and tie, took Zhang Zhiming's car to the outside of the World Health Organization's headquarters.

"So many media?" As soon as they arrived, Fang Qiu saw the scene outside the building through the car window. Reporters were standing everywhere. At a glance, the number of reporters was comparable to that of yesterday's press conference.

"Today is the day of the medical conference. With the events that happened two days ago, the focus on the medical conference has increased a lot. It's not surprising that more media reporters have come."

Zhang Zhiming said with a smile, "It's all thanks to you. Otherwise, this medical conference would not have been so popular."

"It's all thanks to Chinese Medicine." Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

In the afternoon, when he was about to walk into the WHO's headquarters, a business car suddenly drove over and stopped at the entrance of the headquarters.

A man got out of the car.

When the man was about to walk into the building, he suddenly looked back.

However, he was stunned as soon as he saw Fang Qiu.

"Mr. Ryan?" Fang Qiu blurted out. It turned out that the man who got out of the car was the leader of the investigation team, Ryan. He was also the man who had invited Fang Qiu to participate in the medical conference at that time. "Oh, Fang Qiu." Ryan also shouted in surprise and walked toward Fang Qiu. The two of them hugged. At this moment, when the reporters who had been waiting nearby for a long time noticed the two of them, they immediately surrounded them. Especially when they saw Fang Qiu, their eyes brightened. Some reporters even directly left the people who were being interviewed when they saw Fang Qiu and rushed to him. "Mr. Fang, may I ask what kind of speech will you be giving at this medical conference and what will you say?" "Mr. Fang, will you be talking about the treatment of diabetes at this medical conference?" "Is Huaxia Chinese Medicine really so magical?" "Can diabetes really be cured?" "Mr. Fang, as the only person in the world who has been invited to the medical conference at such a young age, do you have any special feelings?" "I see Fang Qiu." Luo Jialong's eyes lit up as he was holding his mobile phone for the live streaming not

far away, after walking around nearby. He said this with a look of surprise and then quickly turned the

camera of his phone at Fang Qiu's location.

As the camera turned, all the people who were watching the live broadcast immediately saw Fang Qiu who was surrounded by foreign media reporters.
"Hurry up."
"Why are you taking a shot from so far away?"
"Hurry up and get over there."
"Fang Qiu will be going in soon."
"Come on, anchor! This is the live broadcast of Huaxia. Fang Qiu will definitely do you a favor and accep your interview!"
The viewers urged one after another.
Seeing the enthusiasm of the audience, Luo Jialong grinned and said, "Guys, give out your gifts. Now, I will take you to see Fang Qiu close up!"
As he said that, another wave of gifts flooded the broadcast room.
At the same time, Luo Jialong also trotted all the way and rushed toward Fang Qiu.
The viewers in the live broadcast room were all excited when they saw that.
When he ran to him, they saw that Fang Qiu was surrounded by numerous foreign media reporters. Most of them were female reporters and there were very few male reporters.
Under these circumstances, the anchor suddenly became timid and did not dare to squeeze in!



"If I had known there would be such a day, I would have f*cking learned English well anyway."
As people kept urging him, Luo Jialong quickly interpreted for the viewers.
"This reporter asked Fang Qiu Fang Qiu replied"
Luo Jialong was interpreting while listening to them.
Obviously, the audience who watched the live streaming did not expect that Luo Jialong's English was so good that he could interpret it instantly after listening to them.
"Wow, the streamer's English is so good!"
"Is he doing it right? How could he be so fluent?"
"Are you an overseas Chinese? Why are you so fluent in English?"
"I'm impressed by your English!"
"Awesome! Awesome!"
Surrounded by foreign reporters, Fang Qiu had been smiling all the time. After listening to everyone's questions, he answered, "I'm honored to be invited to the World Medical Exchange Conference. At this conference, I will introduce Chinese Medicine to the world because people have always had some misconception about Chinese Medicine. This time, I want to resolve this."

"And before I came to the medical conference, I said I would introduce the method of verifying the

Medical Master
Chapter 655: Brother, Chinese Medicine Is More Than Acupuncture!
When they heard what Fang Qiu said, the reporters from all over the world were excited.
"Meridians?"
"I seem to have heard of it?"
Although traditional Chinese medicine had always been only popular in Huaxia, in the past hundreds of years, there were also many traditional Chinese medicine practitioners from Huaxia who had gone abroad to treat patients all over the world. Even if they had not become popular and did not receive any attention from all the western countries in the world, they had secretly spread the culture of Chinese medicine all over the world.
People of western countries did not care about traditional Chinese medicine, but it did not mean that they did not study Chinese medicine.
Therefore, many people in the west knew that there were magical things like meridians and acupuncture points in Chinese Medicine.
The reason why it seemed to be magical was because Westerners did not believe in the existence of these things at all and also due to the fact that it could not be seen by them.
Now Fang Qiu actually announced publicly that he would prove the existence of meridians.
"Is this real?"
"Do the meridians really exist?"
If it really existed, it would be explosive news, which would cause a sensation in the medical field worldwide!

For a moment, all the reporters' expectations for the medical conference began to rise drastically!
The reporters were thinking, "Who said that Huaxia people were conservative?"
"Look at their skills in disclosing the news. He will directly make a big move without saying anything else!"
"This is real breaking news!"
"It is really good to report such amazing news."
Luo Jialong continued to interpret.
However, everyone's attention was focused on Fang Qiu in the live broadcast room.
"My dream, Fang Qiu, you're my dream. Do you know?"
"Master Fang Qiu's English is so fluent. He deserves to be my idol. He just finished the first year of college, but he can talk so well in front of the western media. He's awesome."
"Ha-ha, why do I have a hunch that Fang Qiu is going to be a super master?"
"I vaguely remember that it was the same way when Fang Qiu was at home. He reached the peak, step by step. Now, Fang Qiu, who went to the west, returned to be an ordinary person, but he made so many things happen as soon as he went over there. Now, he is being interviewed by so many western reporters. Is he about to follow the path he had at home and start the awesome path in the west?"
"Fang Qiu is so awesome. I admire you so much."



On the contrary, every one of them was eagerly looking forward to it.
"Is this the final?"
"Awesome. Fang Qiu will be the grand finale as soon as he is there. This is the first time in history, isn't it?"
"The day after tomorrow afternoon? That is so long. Can you get in?"
"Yeah, if you can't get in, we won't be able to hear Fang Qiu's speech, will we?"
People asked one after another.
"Ha-ha."
Luo Jialong grinned and said, "Whether I can get in or not depends on whether your gifts are enough. I won't say anything more. I'll just make it clear. If you really want to watch the live broadcast, you can give me some gifts. As long as I see your determination, I will definitely not let you down!"
The audience in the live broadcast erupted into an uproar as soon as he said that.
"F*ck, you're awesome."
"Are you collecting ticket fees now?"
"Rich guys, hurry up and pay for the gifts. Help our poor guys to pay for the tickets."
"Rich guys, come out quickly. Do you see the number of viewers? It's time to show off!"

The next moment, all kinds of gifts started to appear crazily. There were sportscars, rockets, yachts and so on, lined up one after another. The audience gave a lot of comments in the broadcast room, appreciating their generosity. In this case, Luo Jialong, as a streamer, had a joyful smile on his face. "Mr. Ryan, do you know Fang Qiu?" After the interview with Fang Qiu, the media reporters turned to Ryan, who had been standing next to Fang Qiu. "Yes, I know Fang Qiu." When he heard the reporter's question, Ryan said, "Fang Qiu published a thesis about 'Qi' before. At that time, as a member of the investigation team, I went to Huaxia to meet Fang Qiu and also personally experienced the existence of Qi. I have to say that it was really a wonderful and magical experience. Until now, my memory of that experience is still fresh!" All the media reporters quickly wrote down Mr. Ryan's words when they heard that. This was another attractive point for them! Although the existence of Qi had caused a heated discussion all over the world before, until now, no one had really felt the existence of Qi. And they did not have a clear understanding of Qi. Mr. Ryan once again personally proved the existence of Qi and emphasized that he had experienced it himself. This surprised all the reporters!

Previously, because the appearance of Qi happened too suddenly, they did not know that there was an investigation team at all. At that time, they were completely mistaken.
This time, they would never miss it!
The live broadcast continued.
After Luo Jialong's interpretation, all the viewers in the broadcast room began to recall the incident.
"I remember that there was really such news at that time, saying that the investigation team came to verify the existence of Qi."
"At that time, the whole world was focusing on Fang Qiu. Who would pay attention to the investigation team?"
"Yeah, I did not pay any attention to it at all."
"No, I have to look for the news about the investigation team. I want to experience the excellence of Fang Qiu in advance!"
"Boom"At this moment, a deep roar of an engine could be heard.
Everyone turned to look.
A luxury car slowly drove to the entrance of the WHO's headquarters.
Everyone was confused. Who was coming?
The car door opened.



"You didn't notice him hugging Fang Qiu, did you? Judging from his sincere look, I even wondered if he was going to kiss Fang Qiu at the next moment!"

"All the big shots are related to Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu even saved the life of a well-known medical expert. He's really awesome. He brings honor to the Huaxia Chinese Medicine!"

The media's interview with Mr. Lorry had officially begun.

The reporter said, "Mr. Lorry, you have already confirmed in Twitter that Fang Qiu is your lifesaver. Now you and Fang Qiu meet again at the World Medical Exchange Conference that is about to be held. So please make a comment on Fang Qiu and the Chinese Medicine in Huaxia."

"Okay."

Mr. Lorry nodded and said, "First of all, I'd like to thank you for your concern and interview. Next, I'd like to thank Fang Qiu for giving me a new life."

"There is no doubt that I trust traditional medicine very much. Traditional medicine is a medical system that was eventually refined after hundreds or even thousands of years of development, especially traditional Chinese medicine in Huaxia. Before that, I was skeptical about traditional Chinese medicine. I did not expect that Fang Qiu could save me from an emergency with only a few needles. Not only did he complete the first aid, but he also completely cured my disease."

"Before that, I would not even dare to think about that."

"Therefore, I want to thank Huaxia Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu seriously for giving me a second life, in the presence of all the media in the world!"

With Luo Jialong's interpretation, all the viewers who were watching the live broadcast online were getting extremely excited.

"Brother, Chinese Medicine is more than acupuncture!"

"Long live Chinese Medicine!" "There are Chinese drugs, medicinal wine, moxibustion and a lot of other things in Chinese Medicine." "Let's welcome our western friends to visit Huaxia and experience Chinese Medicine treatments!" Netizens in Huaxia left all kinds of comments. Medical Master Chapter 656: The Medical Conference Begins! The reporters wrote down every word Dr. Lorry said. After all, Dr. Lorry was a world-famous master in the world medical community. His words had a great influence on people in the medical field and ordinary people, so it was very suitable for news topics. Soon, after the interview with Dr. Lorry, all the media reporters shifted their attention back to Fang Qiu. A reporter asked, "Mr. Fang, will you publicize the acupuncture skills you used at this World Medical Exchange Conference?" "As for this, my skills are quite average." Fang Qiu smiled and said, "At least, my skills are very average in Huaxia. If you really want to learn more about acupuncture and Chinese Medicine, you can go to Huaxia." In many people's eyes, this answer was like an official statement.

However, in the eyes of the western reporters who were not familiar with Huaxia Chinese medicine, this answer was very appealing.
In Huaxia, was Fang Qiu's skill considered as average?
That was to say, there were still many people in Huaxia who had strong medical skills like Fang Qiu.
The reporters present exclaimed one after another.
They did not even dare to think about the kind of medical level Huaxia would reach if Fang Qiu was considered only as average in Huaxia!
The reporters from all over the country continued to ask a few more questions. Fang Qiu patiently answered them, one by one.
After answering the questions, Fang Qiu, Ryan and Dr. Lorry walked toward the headquarters of the WHO.
Luo Jialong's online live streaming was still going on.
"He's gone. He's gone. Fang Qiu is gone."
"Hurry up and chase after him!"
"Hurry up and catch up with him. We want to see Fang Qiu."
"Why are you still standing there? If you are still waiting there, he will be gone soon."
"Hurry up!"

The audience who were watching the live broadcast urged, one after another.

At everyone's persistent urging, Luo Jialong's expression changed. Looking at Fang Qiu who was walking farther and farther away, he said in a fluster, "That's the headquarters of the WHO. I also want to go in, but they won't let me!"

When he said that, the audience in the live streaming room suddenly became irritated.

"What the f\*ck? You can't get in?"

"Are you f\*cking lying?"

"Just now you lied to us, asking us for so many gifts. Now you tell us that you can't get in?"

"Give us back our gifts!"

"If you can't get in, you don't need to do live streaming anymore. I'll sue you for slander!"

"I want to report that this streamer is leading the audience on and asking us to send gifts to him!"

"Withdraw the gifts and report him!"

The audience began to complain and all their anger were targeted at the anchor.

Luo Jialong was anxious.

Seeing that the broadcast room was about to go out of control, he quickly smiled and said, "I'm lying. I've already come here. If I can't get in, not only will you not accept it, but I will not accept it too!"

Only then did the comments on the bullet screen slow down a little.



All the reporters were stopped outside the office building.

In the WHO headquarters, there was a reporter group that had already been arranged by the WHO in advance. These reporters were different from those outside. They would not surround the person and ask various questions. Their work was only to do a live broadcast of the entire process of the medical conference.

The theme reports from all over the world would be broadcasted by this reporter group.

Huaxia was one of those in the broadcast circle.

Dr. Lorry said to Fang Qiu, "Since we've arrived at the venue, I'll go in first. Let's talk after the meeting."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

"I need to go there. I wish you a successful speech." Ryan pointed to the rostrum, indicating that his seat was on the stage.

"Okay." Fang Qiu immediately nodded and replied.

After both of them left, Zhang Zhiming, who had been standing aside without speaking, said, "Let's go. Our seats are over there."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded. As he followed him, he looked in the direction pointed out by Zhang Zhiming.

That was a corner area.

For the huge semi-circular conference hall, that area was a little remote.

Because the conference hall was huge, the seats and formations were not small. There was a circular platform at the innermost side. At the center of it, there was a lectern about 1.2 meters high.

Behind the lectern was a platform that was one level higher than the stage, which was similar to the Judge's platform. Behind the platform, there were ten chairs.

Zhang Zhiming said, "That's the position of the Standing Committee of WHO."

"Oh." Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

Then, he looked at both sides.

On the left and right sides of the stage, there were two squares, each of which had three rows of chairs. In the front two rows, there were five chairs and in the third row, there were six chairs. Between the rows, there was a wooden cabinet-like barrier.

The design of the whole stage looked unusually severe.

"These thirty-two chairs belong to the executive committee who are made up of technical professionals of health fields from all countries. Every member of the executive committee is selected by their country and then approved by the World Health Organization, including me."

Zhang Zhiming said with a wry smile.

"You?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

Zhang Zhiming nodded and said, "Yeah. Although I'm not a technical expert in the field of health, I still have this position because the people here don't believe in traditional Chinese medicine at all. Our country's most powerful technology in the field of health is Chinese medicine. Due to the fact that it is not recognized, Chinese Medicine doctors can't get in at all. In order to promote traditional Chinese medicine, the higher-ups don't want to send a western medicine doctor to fawn over these western medicine doctors, so they finally assigned me to come here."

"It seems that Huaxia's Chinese Medicine really needs the approval of the world." Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said.
"That's right."
Zhang Zhiming nodded with a smile and then said, "Then I'll go there first. The conference will begin in a while."
"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.
After Zhang Zhiming left, Fang Qiu walked to the square formation where the Huaxia representative team was.
As soon as he arrived, the people there immediately started a discussion.
Confused, Fang Qiu turned his head and saw that people from various countries were staring at him.
Because the square formation of Huaxia had been empty for many years, it was not until this time that there was finally one person in it. Therefore, when Fang Qiu walked to the formation of Huaxia and was ready to sit down, everyone knew that this person was Fang Qiu. He was the man who had recently been praised so highly and was even known as a rising genius of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia.
However, after carefully studying Fang Qiu, a look of disdain appeared on their faces.
"Isn't he a child?"
"Is this what traditional medicine has? A child who can pass off as a master?"
"I thought Fang Qiu was a big shot. I didn't expect him to be a child. It seems that the so-called deals of Chinese Medicine is all bullshit."

"A boy less than 20 years old can become a master in the medical field? Huaxia is really a joke."
Many people secretly shook their heads and sneered.
Especially the one who was being interviewed outside the building, but had been neglected by the reporters because of Fang Qiu's appearance. He stared at Fang Qiu with a sneer. A sarcastic smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.
Time flew by.
More and more people came.
Soon, the atmosphere in the conference hall became lively. Although they did not talk much, due to the large number of people, the hall now seemed overcrowded.
At this moment, the pharmaceutical organizations that were invited to the conference also came.
When the people looked closely, they found that that there was an Asian in the long queue.
However, this person's skin looked very fair. Although he was not as fair as the westerners, his yellow skin was not so eye-catching.
Obviously, this person was the online streamer, Luo Jialong!
No one knew how he got the news, but he had already prepared an outfit like that the ones worn by the staff of this large pharmaceutical organization. After he quietly changed the clothes, he had been pacifying the audience in the live broadcast, waiting for the arrival of this pharmaceutical organization.
Now, he was finally here.

He had changed his clothes and finally managed to sneak in. In order to ensure safety, when he sneaked into the formation of this pharmaceutical organization, he also told the viewers that he would temporarily turn off the live broadcast for a while in case he was discovered.

As soon as he entered the conference hall, he took out his mobile phone immediately, hid in a position with a better view and began the live streaming again.

In the broadcast room, the dark screen of the live broadcast suddenly came to life.

The live streaming began again!

Everyone fixed their eyes on it.

What they saw on the screen was the actual situation inside the World Medical Exchange Conference. The first thing they saw was a dense crowd of people.

"What the f\*ck! So many people!"

"What a large conference room! There must be thousands of people there. There are also so many passages. It's indeed the WHO!"

"What an awesome conference room! Those people sitting in the room are even more awesome."

"Are these people all from the medical community?"

"There are so many people watching. Will Fang Qiu be nervous when he goes on stage?"

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 657: He's On CCTV News Again!

At 8:50 a.m., at the headquarters of the WHO, everyone was present in the conference hall.

Fang Qiu turned his head and glanced at the hall. He calculated secretly and found that there were a total of three thousand people in the conference hall!

"Three thousand people participated, but only Zhang Zhiming and I are the only ones representing the Huaxia people." Fang Qiu shook his head silently.

This was no longer seen as an endorsement or seeking for approval anymore. It could even be said to be a form of discrimination!

"You'll soon know how strong Huaxia Chinese Medicine is!"

He took a deep breath and looked up at the rostrum, waiting for the conference to start.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the World Medical Exchange Conference officially began.

On the stage, the ten members of the WHO's standing committee, including the secretary-general, were on the platform that was a level higher than the stage behind the lectern.

On the left and right sides, the 32 members of the executive committee from all over the world were also seated.

"Swoosh!" When it was time, the first executive member sitting in the first row on the left stood up, walked to the lectern in the center of the stage, and said, "Silence, the World Medical Exchange Conference officially starts now. Let's welcome the secretary-general of the World Medical Exchange Conference to come on stage and give a speech."

The executive member immediately returned to his seat and sat down.

At the same time, the secretary-general rose to his feet. With a smile on his face, he raised his hand to greet everyone and then walked to the podium.

"As this medical conference begins, as the secretary-general of the conference, please allow me to give a work report to everyone present and all the people in the world."

"I've been in the position of a secretary-general for five years. During these five years, I've used all my power to do everything I can for the World Health Organization and the medical conference."

"Five years ago, when I just took office..."

The secretary-general spoke very seriously about his contributions while he was in this position over the past five years, as well as his achievements.

Under the stage, Fang Qiu was wearing a pair of headphones.

This headphone was not only connected to the interpreter, but also connected to Zhang Zhiming.

When he heard the interpreter's speech in the headset, Fang Qiu raised his brows and asked doubtfully, "Is this the World Medical Exchange Conference? Why do I feel that it's like his commendation conference?"

"Don't worry."

Zhang Zhiming's voice came from the headset. "It has been five years since the secretary-general took office. The term of office is for five years. This year, a new secretary-general will be elected again. Therefore, the secretary-general will take this opportunity to give a summary of what he had done during the five years, so as to be re-elected."

Fang Qiu asked, "Oh, does he have a chance to be re-elected?"

Zhang Zhiming said, "There should be no problem. He did make some contributions during his term of office. He hasn't done anything wrong in the past five years."

Fang Qiu nodded. "That's fine." He didn't want the secretary-general to resign because he had a hard time getting involved with him. After all, there was still a long way to go for the development of Chinese medicine in Huaxia. In this journey, the secretary-general must be a significant part of it. The morning's session had just ended. Huaxia CCTV News started their broadcast. In the first minute, it was introducing the main content of today's World Medical Exchange Conference. The scene was broadcasted on CCTV and there was even a picture of Fang Qiu. "Chinese Medicine is heading up in the world. Fang Qiu, the young doctor, is attending the medical conference!" The CCTV News even gave such a headline. CCTV News was extremely influential in Huaxia. As the news had just been broadcasted, all the relatives of Fang Qiu's family were rushing to call Fang Qiu's parents. "Beep, beep, beep..." Fang Qiu's parents' mobile phones rang almost at the same time. The two of them immediately picked up the phone. "Your son's on the CCTV News again. Hurry up and watch the TV!"

Both of them received the news from their relatives at the same time. They were both very happy.

The phone did not stop ringing.

People called them one by one. Almost all of their relatives and friends called them. Then they were able to have a rest.

At the same time, many people who knew Fang Qiu received the news that Fang Qiu was on the CCTV News again. For a time, everyone turned on the TV and watched the live broadcast, waiting for Fang Qiu's news.

There was a piece of news which appeared about thirty seconds on CCTV.

The headline was, "Chinese Medicine is heading to the world. Fang Qiu, the young doctor, is attending the medical conference!"

In the video, Fang Qiu, dressed in a suit and tie, was being interviewed by many foreign reporters.

"Fang Qiu, it's Fang Qiu." When Fang Qiu's mother saw this, she became excited right away.

"His outfit is not bad." Fang Qiu's father laughed heartily.

"Of course, my son is so handsome. He's even handsome in such an ordinary suit. He's really photogenic!" Fang Qiu's mother said proudly.

"Hey, look how cocky you are." Fang Qiu's father continued to laugh.

"My son is on the CCTV news. How can I not be cocky?" Fang Qiu's mother said smugly.

At home, Jiang Miaoyu was sitting in the living room with her parents, watching TV.

When she saw the news about Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu's eyes lit up.

Jiang Miaoyu's parents looked at each other with some doubts in their eyes.

Mrs. Jiang looked at Jiang Miaoyu and asked, "Miaoyu? You have been in college for a year. Is there any boy that you admire this year?"

"Yes." Jiang Miaoyu didn't think much of it and answered casually.

Mrs. Jiang suddenly became nervous and then hurriedly asked, "Who is it? It seems that you admire this student named Fang Qiu. Do you have much contact with each other in school?"

"By the way, if I remember correctly, you also took part in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor together. You guys must be good friends who know each other very well, right?"

Jiang Miaoyu's father immediately focused on their conversation.

"Yes, we are good friends." Jiang Miaoyu stared at the TV and answered vaguely.

Mr. Jiang and Mrs. Jiang looked at each other with some suspicion in their eyes.

Although it was a holiday, the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine still had a feeling of unparalleled glory. As soon as they heard that Fang Qiu was on the CCTV News again, these students immediately gathered together to wait in front of the TV with their friends.

As soon as Fang Qiu appeared, every student of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine immediately pointed at him and bragged, "Look! This is my schoolmate, the famous Master Fang Qiu!"

Even the students in the high school that Fang Qiu once studied in also acted as if they were very familiar with Fang Qiu. They said to everyone, "Look, this is my senior!"

The head teacher of Fang Qiu's high school even exclaimed while reading the news, "When he was studying in my class, he was a prominent figure in the whole school. No one had expected that this boy would go so far in just one year!

"Ha-ha." In a residential building in Jiangjing, looking at Fang Qiu on TV, Xu Miaolin smiled smugly and murmured, "I have a good eye. No one can deny it."

Other TCM colleges were also paying attention to the grand event of the medical community.

Seeing Fang Qiu making an appearance, all the leaders of the major Chinese Medicine colleges exclaimed, "The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is really lucky! They have a brilliant student!"

Of course, Fang Qiu, who was in Switzerland, was not aware of the attention he was receiving in the country and the heated discussions about him all over the country.

After the morning session, Fang Qiu had a simple lunch at noon and rested for a while in the place provided by the WHO. After that, he returned to the conference hall again.

In the afternoon, the conference continued.

After the secretary-general finished his report in the morning, medical exchanges officially began in the afternoon. In the beginning, there were a lot of debates and some voting on some subjects.

As the conference began, the representatives of the various countries who attended the World Medical Exchange Conference would make some resolutions and decisions about some issues, such as air pollution, chemicals, health manpower, violence, non-communicable diseases and the election of the officials for the next term.

First of all, a member of the executive committee made a speech about the air pollution.

"Each year, the indoor air pollution causes 4.3 million people to die and 3.7 million deaths are related to outdoor air pollution"
Then, there were issues about chemicals, sanitation and manpower and so on.
Then it took more than two hours.
When they talked about the prevention and control of non-communicable diseases, a white man stood up from the seat on the right side of the stage and walked to the lectern in the center of the stage.
This person was the one that Fang Qiu had stolen the limelight from at the entrance of the WHO's building and been neglected by the reporters who were interviewing him.
"Today, I would like to say something about the non-communicable diseases."
"I've verified the achievements that every country made in non-communicable diseases since the first high-level meeting of United Nations non-communicable diseases issues was held."
"Globally, from 30 to 70 years old, the rate of death from the non-communicable diseases has declined. Per capita consumption and hypertension rate have also decreased. However, the rate of global obesity and overweightness have also significantly increased."
"Therefore, I would like to call on the representatives of each country to come up with new intervention measures for non-communicable diseases that can be implemented comprehensively by all the member states and be affordable with high cost-performance value."
"The development of modern medicine this year is obvious to all. I hope that the development of modern medicine can continue to speed up and be beneficial to patients all over the world."
"Also!"

"I also have a dislike for traditional medicine, especially sorcery. In this year, this kind of traditional medicine killed a lot of people, especially the so-called sacred but invisible things. They have talked about them blatantly for thousands of years. I want to tell everyone in the world that the biggest difference between modern medicine and traditional medicine is science!"

Hearing that, all the people present immediately turned to look at Fang Qiu.

Undoubtedly, except for Fang Qiu, all the people on the scene majored in modern medicine.

Therefore, everyone was fully aware that he was actually talking about Fang Qiu!

Under everyone's gazes, Fang Qiu did not say anything, but just gave a faint smile.

It just so happened that this scene was broadcasted by Luo Jialong. And he also secretly translated the last paragraph that the representative said on stage.

When all the viewers who were watching the live broadcast saw this, they lashed out.

"Is he out of his mind?"

"Fang Qiu, take him down!"

"Knock him out!"

"Is there something wrong with this guy? Did Chinese Medicine offend you? Why did you say that about Chinese Medicine so brazenly? Just wait and see. Fang Qiu will definitely annihilate you!"

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 658: The Secretary-general Was Re-elected!

"F*ck, I'm so pissed off!"
"Do you know anything about traditional Chinese medicine? You are just bullshitting!"
"If you are capable, you should go and save people. If you have the ability, why don't you prove that Qi really exists? Cure diabetes if you can!"
In the broadcast room, all the viewers were furious.
Angry comments flooded the screen.
Seeing the viewers so mad, Luo Jialong quickly turned the mobile phone's camera to face Fang Qiu who was sitting alone in an empty seat.
Fang Qiu appeared on the screen.
Everyone took a closer look and found that Fang Qiu was looking at the stage with a bland smile on his face. He was not angry at all.
"How can he bear it?"
"F*ck, look at Fang Qiu being so rational. I admire that!"
"I'm so impressed. If it were me, I would have beaten that fool on the stage a long while ago."
"He seems so calm, doesn't he?"
"Although he looks at ease, I guess he must be cursing in his heart now!"
"Let's wait and see."

"I think it's the calm before the storm. The calmer Fang Qiu is now, the more terrible he will be when he explodes."

"It would be great if he explodes. It would be best if he could annihilate that douchebag on the stage!"

The comments flooded the screen one after another.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's indifferent attitude also had some influence on everyone.

This kind of influence was not caused by the dissatisfaction that Fang Qiu didn't refute on the spot. Instead, it eased the anger in everyone's hearts a little. It also made them more eager to see Fang Qiu's performance later.

In the live broadcast on the Internet and news reports from various countries, people from all over the world were having a heated discussion about the World Medical Exchange Conference.

Amidst this heated discussion, the agenda for the first day soon came to an end.

On this day, Fang Qiu did not have any chance to speak.

In this regard, everyone was very disappointed.

Although they knew that Fang Qiu would give his speech in the afternoon the day after tomorrow, they were very displeased because someone had blatantly provoked and satirized doctors of Chinese Medicine on the stage. Fang Qiu really could not get on the stage for the time being.

Although they were filled with dissatisfaction, they had closely watched an internal medical conference and learned of its importance and solemnity!

The agenda for the first day was over.

Fang Qiu left with Zhang Zhiming, the representative of Huaxia. As soon as they walked out of the WHO building, the media reporters who had been waiting for a long time immediately surrounded them. In an instant, Fang Qiu and Zhang Zhiming were surrounded closely by the media reporters. "Mr. Fang, what do you think of the statement made by Henry?" "Henry is one of the 32 executive members. Do you think what he said on the stage will have an impact on you and Huaxia Chinese Medicine?" The reporters asked one after another. Compared with other people who walked out of the WHO office building, the attention of these reporters was obviously focused on Fang Qiu. After all, the biggest selling point of the agenda on the first day was that Henry refuted traditional medicine and Fang Qiu was the only person who practiced traditional medicine in the entire medical conference. Who else could they interview if they did not interview Fang Qiu? When he heard everyone's questions, Fang Qiu first smiled and then answered, "About this. I think everyone should know that before you prove it, any thoughts about the truth could be a misconception, especially under the circumstance that you don't understand it at all." All the reporters' eyes lit up.

This was clearly declaring war on Henry!

Henry's statement against traditional medicine was completely a misconception.

This was really tense!
The reporters were surprised.
When they came here today, Fang Qiu had provided them with excessive material for their news.
Unexpectedly, when the meeting of the first day just ended, Fang Qiu gave them another startling news topic.
This was an international clash and a very serious one at that.
This kind of news was rare to be had in years. Once it was released, it would definitely be more popular than entertainment news!
For a moment, the reporters could not help but like Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu, who came from Huaxia, was really a good friend of all the media!
Soon, after saying a few things in the interview, Fang Qiu got in the car and left with the help of Zhang Zhiming.
Not long after, the foreign media released all the contents of the interview.
Once it was released, it immediately caused a heated discussion among people from many Western countries.
At first, everyone thought that the young people of the West would attack the East as they would likely

stand up for the West, but they didn't expect that after the interview was released, many young people of the West not only did not attack Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine but also felt that Fang Qiu was very cool. He even dared to make such a statement. What's more, he even spoke against the executive

member of the medical conference, which was really cool!

Fang Qiu knew nothing about the heated discussion of the outside world.
After returning to the hotel, Fang Qiu ordered a meal and dined in the hotel room with Zhang Zhiming.
"I thought for a moment that you could not hold it back."
While dining, Zhang Zhiming said, "Henry is really detestable today."
"We should have moral cultivation."
Fang Qiu smiled and said, "This is the inheritance of our Chinese sages."
Zhang Zhiming nodded with a smile and said, "The most important condition for the so-called self-cultivation, regulating a family and bringing peace to the world is to cultivate yourself. Only by being patient will one be able to support the country!"
Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.
Wasn't he angry?
How could it be possible?
What he couldn't tolerate most was that someone refuted Chinese medicine so indiscriminately.
He wouldn't let go of anyone who had declared war against Chinese Medicine!
"By the way."

Zhang Zhiming suddenly said doubtfully, "Henry is the representative of France. Under normal circumstances, I don't see him disliking Huaxia Chinese medicine practitioners in our country. Why did he suddenly rebuke Huaxia Chinese medicine doctors today? Is he trying to attract people's attention?"

"That's not right. As a member of 32 executive committees and the representative of the WHO, he has no need to seek attention. Why did he do that?"

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile and said, "Maybe it was because the reporter who was interviewing him stopped the interview directly in the morning and turned to interview me."

Zhang Zhiming was stunned.

"I really didn't notice that. If such a thing really happened, it would make sense. After all, he is an executive member of the WHO. He would be really embarrassed if he was ignored because of you."

Zhang Zhiming shook his head and said, "Let's put it aside for now. The most important thing now is the outline of your speech. You'd better finish the outline of the speech tonight and then send an email directly to the secretary-general. You should make the outline first."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

The outline was the most important thing at the moment.

Despite the fact that he needed to publicize Chinese Medicine or refute Henry's argument, he would do it sooner or later. He didn't have to rush to do it now.

Zhang Zhiming left after dinner.

Fang Qiu wrote the speech outline in the hotel room alone.

After he finished the outline, he sent an email to the address that Zhang Zhiming gave him and then quietly waited for the secretary-general's reply.

As he was waiting, he carefully reviewed the entire outline of the speech again.

It was very clear in the outline that this speech was about the difference between Chinese Medicine and western medicine, the essence of Chinese Medicine, the Qi and the meridians, etc.

Fang Qiu only had 30 minutes to deliver the whole speech.

That was to say, he had only 30 minutes to cover topics that were substantial and be thought-provoking.

After pondering on that, he could really feel the pressure of having such a limited time and the heavy task ahead of him.

However, now he still didn't know if the outline would pass, so he could not elaborate on every part the speech in detail.

It was only after he received a reply that he could think carefully about how to refine his speech.

After waiting for about ten minutes, the secretary-general finally sent him a reply.

Without extra words, there was only one word, "OK!"

Seeing this reply, Fang Qiu smiled, looked at the outline and continued to ponder.

The next morning, Fang Qiu came to the WHO's headquarters early. Surrounded by the reporters, he entered quickly.

At 9 o'clock, the second day of the World Medical Exchange Conference officially began.

In the morning, there were still all kinds of discussions about various issues, as well as some explanations and reforms about some things happening in the world and voting.

Early in the morning, all the people who were refreshed became sleepy.

Luo Jialong, the live streamer of Huaxia, who was hidden among a large pharmaceutical organization, felt tired doing the translation. Seeing that the meeting was about discussions that had nothing to do with Fang Qiu and Huaxia, he thought that everyone would be bored. Therefore, he simply told all the viewers in the live broadcast room that he was not going to do a live broadcast today!

As a result, some people were not happy about that.

"I've done my research. Today, Fang Qiu will not be making a speech on the stage. Even if we continue to have the live broadcast, everyone will only get bored and exhausted."

Luo Jialong said to the audience, "Don't worry. I'll do the live broadcast when it's time. I've got the confirmed news. At 1 p.m. tomorrow, which is also 8 p.m. in Huaxia, Fang Qiu will go on stage and give a theme speech lasting about 30 minutes. I'll do the live broadcast then."

As soon as he said that, all the viewers immediately agreed in the live broadcast room.

"You're so nice."

"You're really professional."

"Let's go, let's go. We'll come back tomorrow."

In the afternoon, the most important agenda in this medical conference had officially begun, which was to vote for the new secretary-general.

In addition to the current secretary-general, there were two candidates on the stage. However, they did not have much time to make a speech to get the vote. Each of them only had five minutes to speak before they left the stage.

There was no doubt that the secretary-general would be successfully re-elected.

This also made Fang Qiu feel a little more relieved.

It meant that in the next five years, the status of Huaxia Chinese medicine would steadily be promoted, although this change would not be enormous.

"By the way."

When Fang Qiu saw the secretary-general being re-elected, an idea suddenly came to his mind. He immediately asked Zhang Zhiming through the headset, "Is there any possibility that any Huaxia person will be elected as the secretary-general five years later?"

"I believe that." Zhang Zhiming's voice was firm and full of hope.

He said, "As long as the country continues to develop and we continue to work hard, we will definitely manage it!"

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 659: Is the Live Streaming Against the Rules?

"I believe so too. I'm sure of it!" When he heard what Zhang Zhiming said, Fang Qiu was also moved by Zhang Zhiming's determination and hope.

As long as they believed, there was hope!

The election was over.

At this moment, the secretary general stood on the podium and began to make all kinds of promises.

In fact, as part of his re-election promise as the secretary-general, he told everyone what development the World Health Organization would expect to achieve in the next five years and what contributions he would bring to all countries that had joined the WHO.

Two days later, basically, all the speeches presented at the medical conference were about modern medicine, which was Western medicine. As for traditional medicine, it was almost non-existent in the medical conference and no one was willing to talk about it.

Of course, there was no denying that modern medicine had a strong effect. But from the perspective of life, traditional medicine was the best, but unfortunately, no one was willing to admit it.

It was mainly because they did not know much about Chinese Medicine and did not know what its magical qualities were like. At the same time, if they wanted people to know about Chinese Medicine and the real magic of Chinese medicine, it would also be very difficult.

Under these circumstances, there was indeed a long way to go if they wanted to revive traditional medicine worldwide.

As people thought about it carefully, now even the most powerful traditional medicine, Chinese Medicine, which had been passed down for the longest time, had almost disappeared. They could also figure out the situation of other types of traditional medicine.

Every time Fang Qiu thought of this, he could not help sighing.

In the evening, Fang Qiu returned to the hotel room and continued to write the script for his speech.

There were not many people in Huaxia who paid attention to the World Medical Exchange Conference. In addition to Fang Qiu's fans and those who had been following Fang Qiu when he said that he would prove the existence of meridians at the medical conference, there were also some people from the medical community.

Although there were a lot of them, it was still not enough if they took all the people of the country into account.

However, because of all kinds of news yesterday, such as Fang Qiu saving people, Fang Qiu getting a speech opportunity, the storming of national members against Chinese Medicine and the storming of China, it had attracted more attention from the world's medical exchange conference.

After screening the meeting for two days, the CCTV News also confirmed that Fang Qiu would be giving a speech at the World Medical Exchange Conference tomorrow afternoon.

Almost all the people across the country knew that Fang Qiu would be giving a speech, which would be at eight o'clock in the evening in Huaxia.

After a brief understanding, only then did many people realize that Fang Qiu was the only Huaxia representative who had been invited to the medical conference. He was also the sole person from Huaxia at the entire medical conference.

In this case, everyone was looking forward to it even more.

Unfortunately, there was no live broadcast from the TV station. The reporters at the World Medical Exchange Conference also planned to transmit this broadcast. But they only transmitted the news as it was impossible for them to broadcast all the live images.

For example, on the first day, the transmission of the CCTV News only showed the image of Fang Qiu for 30 seconds.

With so many people following it, it aroused everyone's interests, but there was no live streaming.

How could they allow it?

The curious audience immediately searched for ways to catch the live broadcast on the Internet.

Undoubtedly, as they searched, everyone's attention immediately turned to the online streamer!

They searched all over the Internet and found that there was really a live broadcast on the Internet. Although there was only one, it was enough.

This person was Luo Jialong!

For a moment, Luo Jialong did not turn on the live streaming and a large number of people kept flooding into the live broadcast room. After entering, they saw the theme of the live streaming. It was indeed the live broadcast of Fang Qiu's speech at the medical conference.

The news was spread by many people.

More and more people entered the live broadcast room.

Most people entered the live broadcast room to register their accounts and then bookmarked the current page. They would watch it when the live broadcast began.

They all did these when there was no live broadcast yet.

As a streamer, Luo Jialong naturally would not have known about it.

However, although the streamer was not aware of this, the staff of this platform knew it!

Seeing so many people coming in and out of Luo Jialong's live broadcast room, the leaders of the live broadcast platform seemed to sense that a huge amount of money was awaiting them. They immediately called Luo Jialong!

"Beep beep beep..." As Luo Jialong was returning to the hotel, his phone rang.

"Hello?" He took out his mobile phone and found that it was a call from the staff of the live streaming platform. Luo Jialong was confused and then picked up the phone. "Hello, it's me." On the other end of the line, the voice of the staff member could be heard. "Sir, you are not calling me to tell me that my live streaming violated the rules again, are you?" Luo Jialong smiled bitterly. The rules of this platform were too strict. In order to attract attention, he had violated the rules to do some transmissions. Each time, he was warned by the administrator and had been banned from the live broadcast room. Therefore, as soon as the administrator called him, he was worried. "You also know that it's against the rules, don't you?" On the other end of the line, the administrator snorted, "As far as I know, the World Medical Exchange Conference can't be transmitted to the outside world. Your behavior has infringed upon the privacy rules of the World Health Organization. If the people of WHO find out, you will be sued. Do you know that?" "No way. Is it so serious?" Luo Jialong was shocked and said quickly, "I, I'll be back in the country soon. I'll stop broadcasting, okay?"

"Sir, I know it's my fault. I'll leave now. When I get back to the country, I'll definitely treat you to a meal and give you a review in person. I won't say anything else. I'll book a flight first." Luo Jialong said hurriedly and hung up immediately.

"What?" On the other end of the line, the administrator was dumbfounded.

The moment he hung up, the panic on his face disappeared, replaced by disdain and a sneer.

"You want to trick me? No way!"

Looking at the phone, Luo Jialong sneered and said, "Even though I didn't start the live broadcast, I've been paying attention to the bullet screens in the live broadcast room. You don't know that, right? Besides, I've checked it before. As long as I don't show the main content of the medical conference, it won't be a problem. That's why I chose to do the live broadcast only when Fang Qiu makes an appearance."

"Besides, it's just Fang Qiu's speech that I am transmitting, not a medical conference. The issues that the people at the medical conference discussed will be announced sooner or later. The WHO won't take a small streamer like me seriously."

"You're just trying to get some benefits by scaring me like that, aren't you?"

"If the worst happens, I'll stop broadcasting. I'll see what you guys can do!" Luo Jialong snorted angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking, his cell phone rang again! It was the administrator again.

"Hello, Sir, I'm buying a flight ticket. It won't take long. I'll be back soon. Please wait a little longer."

When he picked up the phone, Luo Jialong spoke first and then hung up again.

The administrator didn't even have time to speak.

He was completely dumbfounded again.

Indeed, he had seen great benefits of the live broadcast, so he immediately called to put pressure on Luo Jialong and fought for some benefits for the live broadcast platform. However, he didn't expect that



The administrator said, "Although your live streaming this time is against the rules, our platform has your back. You don't have to be afraid at all. The live streaming can be carried out normally, but the platform is taking such a huge risk for you. The profit of this live streaming should be adjusted. Your profit which is stated on the contract should be changed from 80% to 50%."

"But, but I still dare not do it. This is the WHO. If they sue me, I have to go to jail. I won't do it!"

Luo Jialong said, "I can't bear to do that if the platform has to take the risk for me. Besides, if the profit is divided like this, I won't make much money. If I need to take such a big risk to make some money, I might as well go back to Huaxia for a normal live broadcast. That's right. I'd better go back home."

The administrator said, "You, why are you so silly? The more people there are, the bigger your profit will be."

"Although it's true, no matter how much money I can make, it's not worth taking such a big risk." Luo Jialong said.

The administrator said, "Anyway, you're not allowed to come back. You have to do the live broadcast."

"All right."

Luo Jialong directly cut to the chase and said, "I'll take all the profits of this live streaming."

The administrator was stunned and then asked in a deep voice, "Hmm? What do you mean, boy?"

"To tell you the truth, I haven't booked the plane ticket and I have no intention of returning home."

Luo Jialong was too tired to pretend anymore. He said directly, "Sir, isn't it good for us to work together? If it's possible, let's sign an electronic agreement now. If it doesn't work, I'll sign with other platforms. In order to do the live broadcast of the medical conference, there are plenty of platforms willing to pay any liquidated damages for me. If you want to make a fortune, you need to at least let me have some profits, right?"

The administrator was speechless.

In the end, after a long talk, the live broadcast platform agreed to provide Luo Jialong with all the conveniences. Not only would they help him make a banner on the front page, but they would also help him to greatly promote his live streaming. Moreover, all the rewards and profits obtained during the live broadcast would also belong to Luo Jialong.

Luo Jialong only needed to promise one thing, that was, he must provide live streaming.

Luo Jialong agreed on the condition.

In order to provide live streaming this time, he had prepared a total of ten mobile phones, each of which was fully charged!

After writing the script of the speech, Fang Qiu read it carefully from beginning to end and made some modifications. Then he went to have a rest.

Medical Master

Chapter 660: An Enormous Number of Live Streaming Viewers

The next morning, the medical conference was going on as usual, with discussions on all kinds of issues and speeches.

At the end of the morning's conference, many of the 32 representatives on the stage gave Fang Qiu a look when they left the stage.

It could be said that it was the first time that traditional medicine had appeared at the medical conference, which represented not only Fang Qiu himself, but also Huaxia, Huaxia Chinese Medicine, as well as all the other traditional medical skills in the world.

Undoubtedly, if Fang Qiu made an excellent speech in the afternoon, next year's medical conference would certainly have some issues related to the traditional medicine. But if he did not give a good speech, the traditional medicine issues of the conference might be postponed for many years.

Whether traditional medicine could improve a little or not depended on Fang Qiu's speech in the afternoon!

Although this was what they thought, when everyone looked at Fang Qiu, they could not help shaking their heads.

Fang Qiu was still too young!

Some people hoped that traditional medicine could develop, while others looked at him in disdain.

All these people thought that Fang Qiu would not be able to give a good speech at all. And he just came to the medical conference on behalf of Huaxia to make up the number. Therefore, they did not hold any hope for Fang Qiu!

In Huaxia, the live streaming platform had begun to be publicized wildly.

On the front page of the platform, there was not only a banner, which read "7:30 p.m., we'll show you the medical conference. Let's see the Chinese Medicine doctor deliver his speech to the world", but it also posted advertisements all over the major forums, Weibo, and post-bar.

Seeing this, the people from the other live streaming platforms were all envious.

They had asked about it so many times, but the streamers of their platforms were not so powerful. Because of the long distance, it would be too late even if they wanted to go to Switzerland to do a live streaming.

Of course, they also tried to poach Luo Jialong, but they failed eventually.

Now, the only thing they could do was to watch their opponent's popularity rise!

The referral traffic of the platform would definitely be enormous. And the future traffic would inevitably rise. At that time, all kinds of investments, advertisements, chain stores and so on would definitely take shape quickly.

In this way, this live streaming platform which was the only platform that could broadcast Fang Qiu's speech would be directly listed this year!

In the live streaming platform's company, "Manager, now there are a lot of advertisers who have called to request to advertise on our platform. All the online advertisements have been confirmed and the only place left for them to advertise is the broadcast room." A subordinate reported.

"Turn them down. No ads allowed in the live streaming room."

The CEO of the platform gave the order directly.

This was a live streaming. Although advertisements could be inserted, it would have a great impact on the referral traffic of the platform. How could a normal person be willing to use a platform which would have advertisements popping up in the middle of the live streaming?

Although he knew that the advertisement fees would be huge, he could not help but reject it, for the development of the platform.

More than half of the online advertisement spots had been sold. All kinds of game advertisements, business cooperation and so on were under negotiation. Although all the profits in the live streaming belonged to the streamer, the income of these advertisements and the referral traffic of the live streaming were the real gains!

At seven o'clock in the evening, many people began to wait in the live streaming room.

All the relatives and friends of Fang Qiu's family also came to Fang Qiu's home. Fang Qiu's cousin directly installed a live streaming software on the smart TV of Fang Qiu's home and waited for the live streaming.

As a result, all their neighbors gathered together in their house.

The last time that everyone gathered in the house like this was to watch the final of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor a month ago!

No one could imagine that Fang Qiu, who was still participating in the competition in the country a month ago, would make such a great achievement a month later. He rose from the domestic competition to the international conference and was about to make a speech at the conference.

It aroused everyone's envy.

There was no doubt that this time, Fang Qiu had become the so-called trophy child again!

When it was 7:20 p.m., Jiang Miaoyu, who had been chatting with her parents, looked at the time and then ran straight back to her room to watch the live streaming. When they saw Jiang Miaoyu running back to the bedroom with her mobile phone tuned to the live streaming, her parents exchanged glances. No one knew what they were thinking.

As the holiday began, Jiang Mengjie, who returned to her hometown from Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, was also alone in the bedroom, waiting for the live streaming to start, with her mobile phone in her hands.

Jiangjing.

At the foot of a secluded and deserted mountain on the outskirts of Jiangjing, there was a newly-constructed factory.

Zhao Shanlin, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, sat at a small wooden table with Zhu Benzheng, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian. They prepared a meal and stared at the projector in front of them as they drank and ate.

Of course, the factory was built by public expense and so was the projector.

After all, since they had to research into Chinese medicinal herbs, the projector was indispensable. It was a very useful thing. Anyway, since they had bought it, it was not a big deal to use it to watch the live streaming.

"Fang Qiu's star is really shining. It's so sad that the three of us and Mr. Zhao have to stay here."

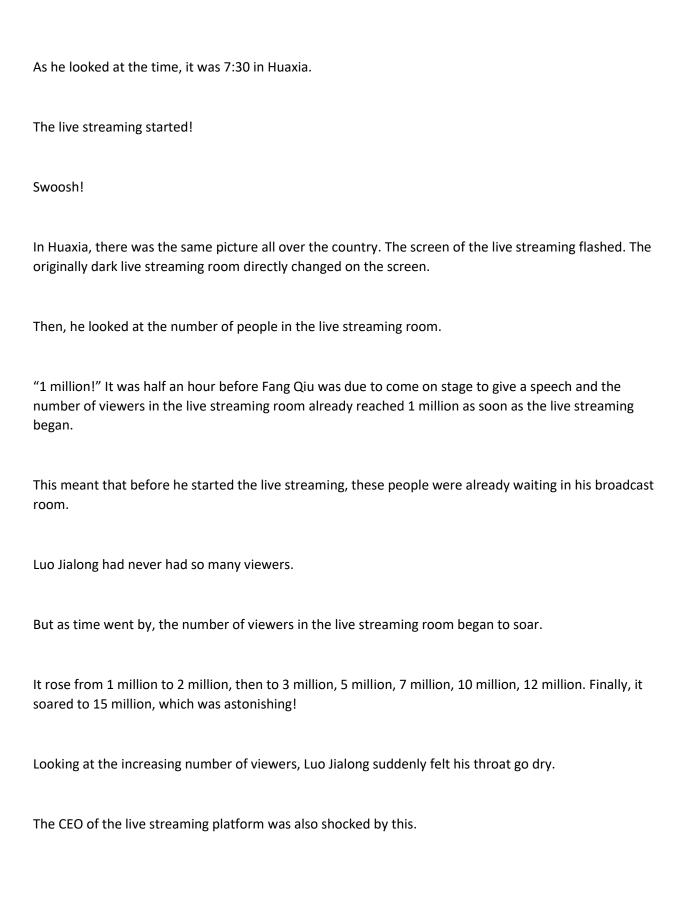
With a peanut in his mouth, Zhou Xiaotian mumbled. "You can go and change positions with him." Sun Hao said with a smile. Zhou Xiaotian glanced at Sun Hao and said, "I will. But no one invited me." "Do you think Fang Qiu is comfortable?" Zhao Shanlin looked at Zhou Xiaotian, shook his head with a smile, and said, "He is under a lot of pressure now. Do you know how many people in the country are watching him now? Or how many people in the world are watching him? It's not easy for him." Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng all nodded vehemently when they heard that. It made sense after thinking about it. That pressure must be terrifying. If it were them, they would be so nervous that they could not even sleep. In the Northeast, after Xu Miaolin successfully called on Holy Doctor Chu's father-in-law the last time, Xu Miaolin took Chu Yunyun back to Holy Doctor Chu's home again. This time, what Xu Miaolin wanted to do was very simple. His student was going to show up at the international conference. As his master, how could he not come over and show off? "Humph." Seeing Xu Miaolin stride into the house, Holy Doctor Chu gave a cold snort.

Xu Miaolin pretended not to see it. "What kind of speech is Fang Qiu going to make this time?" Chu Yunyun asked. Xu Miaolin said, "He's young but really mature. He should know what's important, so you don't have to worry about what he's going to say. As long as he does, it will be the biggest progress that the Chinese Medicine has made in the history!" Chu Yunyun thought about it and agreed. Fang Qiu was really mature for a young man. Time flew by quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was almost 7:30 p.m. As it was about time, all the students who were having a summer holiday, school leaders and Chinese Medicine practitioners, fans of Fang Qiu and people who were interested in this matter, began to refresh the page of the live streaming and looked forward to it starting. In Switzerland, before it started, Luo Jialong had already arrived at the WHO's headquarters and sneaked into the venue. The meeting had not started yet, but there were already a lot of people in the meeting hall. Since Luo Jialong was still in disguise and sat in the spot where he sat before, he did not attract any attention. As soon as he arrived at the venue, the first thing Luo Jialong did was to put his mobile phone in place and then took a deep breath, ready to start the live streaming.

"According to the previous number of viewers, there will be at least five million people watching my

While preparing for the live streaming, Luo Jialong secretly thought.

show this time, right?"



"Hurry up, add the servers quickly. Make sure the live streaming does not collapse because of the server overload. Add all the servers to the system."

The CEO gave his order urgently. It was only after some chaotic moments in the office that the live streaming was finally stabilized.

After the staff fixed the servers, although the CEO kept wiping away his sweat, his eyes were filled with excitement.

He was fully aware that the current live streaming platforms would fake the number of viewers. It was normal for them to get 10 times the number. It was even not surprising to get 20 or 30 times the number. After all, these live streaming platforms needed funding, so it was not wrong to have good data.

There were even some small platforms that had increased the number of people to a hundred times more than the actual number. In order to cover up their guilty consciences, those platforms which faked the data also made the number become the popularity figure, so as to leave a way out.

But right now, the 15 million viewers on his live streaming platform were real!

Every one of them was a living person.

The data showed how many people were watching it, not how popular it was!

Undoubtedly, this number absolutely broke the record of the entire live streaming industry.

Fortunately, the backup servers stabilized in time and the system did not collapse because of this. Otherwise, there would be a huge problem.

In the conference hall, looking at the 15 million people leaving comments on the bullet screen in the broadcast room, Luo Jialong swallowed hard.

He knew that the number of comments on his bullet screen had been divided by the platform to the extent that he could control them. Otherwise, the comments of 15 million people could make his screen freeze in an instant. At that time, even 100 mobile phones would be useless, let alone 10 phones.
He took a deep breath.
After calming himself down, Luo Jialong officially started the live streaming.
"Hello, everyone."
Facing the camera, Luo Jialong said, "I didn't expect so many people to come here today. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Luo Jialong, a streamer of Fire Dragon. I am 19 years old and like Fang Qiu so much, so I specially came to Switzerland to do the live streaming this time.
"Now, there is still half an hour before the meeting starts. In about ten minutes, each representative will enter the hall one after another. If you want to go to the toilet, hurry up. Don't hold it till it is too late."
Everyone smiled.