

Medical M 671

Chapter 671 What's Fang Qiu's Standard in the Martial Arts Community?

After investigating, the Western media outlets realized that this Huaxia kid from the East had created another huge piece of news at the World Medical Exchange Conference.

Not only did he prove that meridians existed in human bodies, he also used his great strength while being hypnotized to prove it once again, to the shock of everyone!

Furthermore, the World Medical Exchange Conference had been continually extended because of this mysterious kid from the East.

This was the only exception ever since the first World Medical Exchange Conference up till now!

After understanding about the agenda of the entire conference, plenty of media outlets began to publicly announce that traditional medicine had completely overturned every reasoning of its modern counterpart.

There were even some media agencies that said this was the most alarming and glorious day in the history of development in medical studies!

Under the influence of their media sources, the Western viewers and readers began to readily focus their attention on this issue.

“There is another pathway in our bodies?”

“What exactly are meridians?”

“Can something that can't even be seen during dissections really exist?”

“Is this actually true or not? Can something that can't be seen by the naked eye really exist?”

“In that case, aside from meridians, are there other things in this world that exist just like air and can’t be seen by the naked eye?”

“This kid from the East is really cool. Not only did he prove the source of his knowledge theoretically, he even used a more concrete method to prove that he was right at a live event, while being doubted by everyone else. He’s really too cool to be true!”

Naturally, the focus of the Westerners was not on the usage of Fang Qiu’s medical theories— they felt that it was not too different from theirs, and that it was something for their hospitals and governments to focus on instead. What they were most interested in, however, was that a young person had broken the corrupting influence held by a bunch of old fogeys in an global organization.

“This is really very cool!”

“We are in the age of youth power now. It’s about time those old fogeys at the medical conference retire.”

Of course, the world of modern medicine was shook up the most.

All of the practitioners of modern medicine dared not believe that something could exist in the human body, aside from the usual tissues and organisms that were noticeable by the naked eye. Furthermore, how could the existence of something like that be proved by a kid from Huaxia?

“What are meridians?”

“What are acupuncture points?”

The results of this medical conference had mercilessly smashed their knowledge into pieces.

The entire modern medicine community began to debate.

“How could something like that happen?”

“How could this be possible?”

“Don’t tell me that there are things that exist in this world which we can’t see?”

“If there are things that we cannot notice with the naked eye, then can humans really be considered as the most intelligent beings on this planet?”

“Have I understood this world in the wrong way, or have I been fooled by this world all along?”

“If the meridians and acupuncture points studied in Chinese Medicine are unnoticeable yet real, why can’t I believe that angels and God himself really exist as well?”

Within a short span of time, all sorts of discussions had filled the modern medicine community.

A portion of modern medicine practitioners had even started to feel lost.

Since the meridians described in traditional medicine texts and practices really existed, were what these practitioners learning, those very same studies which overturned the traditional ideas of medicine, actually wrong or right?

Which was actually better— modern or traditional medicine?

Of course, there were also some people who refused to believe.

“This is totally sensationalist!”

“How can things that we can’t see possibly exist? How could they exist in this world if we can’t see them?”

“I feel that there must be something wrong with this entire affair. Even though this kid from the East proved the existence of meridians at the medical conference, we still need a long time to thoroughly ascertain the credibility of his claims.”

“All things need to undergo a very long trial period before we can actually come to a conclusion. In this world, any big event will always be sensationalized every day at the start. The more sensational the news, the more people will want to follow the trend. The truth will only begin to gradually surface once all the short-lived enthusiasm has died down and everyone has begun to calmly research about the issue!”

Late at night, in Huaxia.

In the Wulin online forum.

“Let’s discuss—what sort of level is the power Fang Qiu displayed at?”

Some busybody had made a post, taking advantage of the enthusiasm of this medical conference.

Included in the post was the power Fang Qiu displayed during the medical conference as well as a video someone secretly took of him teaching others to channel their Qi in the school.

Plenty of people began to take notice the moment the post was made.

Out of curiosity, many of them had clicked on the post to read it and join in the discussion the instant it appeared.

Naturally, many of the contributors also consisted of people who had viewed the entire live stream of the medical conference.

One after another, everyone expressed his or her own view in the post.

“It evident that Fang Qiu has learned how to channel the so-called Qi of Chinese Medicine before, from the fact that he can train others in Qigong and that he can use it. However, from the stuff that he showed at the medical conference, most likely he has just achieved a little success in it.”

“I agree with the poster above. While watching the live stream, I heard that Fang Qiu took more than 10 years to reach this level in Qigong. His currently status definitely matches the description of only having trained in Qigong but not martial arts... After all, without the aid of martial arts, it will be impossible to reach the peak of Qigong cultivation.”

“How is this still up for debate? Guys, don’t just be amazed by Fang Qiu’s medical skill. Any clear-minded person will be able to tell with one look that this kid’s prowess in battle is weak— he doesn’t have the quality of an expert. At most, he can just be considered as an avid Qigong practitioner.”

“Still, he must be extremely intelligent to have gained a little skill in Qigong without a foundation in martial arts!”

“I only saw the most basic method of Qi cultivation and meditative Qi channeling from start to end. Just from these two points alone, I can’t see any actual standard in Qigong within him at all.”

“To civilians, such simple Qi cultivation tricks are very hard to do. However, they are just beginner-level skills in the martial arts community. After all, Qigong is not as powerful in battle as kung fu.”

A countless number of people joined in the heated debate in the forum.

Everyone knew that Fang Qiu was very skilled in medicine and they knew that he had managed to prove the existence of Qi. To civilians, this was something that was especially shocking, but to members of the martial arts community, there was nothing surprising about it.

This was because everyone in said community knew about the existence of Qi.

Needless to say, so did the Martial Superiors.

They had already been cultivating their internal Qi in the first place.

Those martial artists who have not attained Martial Superior rank also knew that Qi existed. This was because there many Martial Superiors in the world, and there were plenty of posts about internal Qi in online forums.

Moving on to the issue of meridians.

Aside from Martial Superiors, all other martial arts practitioners were also perfectly clear about the location and uses of each meridian.

As such, the martial arts community were not really moved by what Fang Qiu had done.

But, if one thought about it carefully, the reason why Fang Qiu was able to do such things might be very much linked to kung fu.

Even though Fang Qiu was trained only in Qigong, but it was a subset of kung fu as a whole. Weren't some ancient martial arts schools divided into groups focused on Qi-based and physical attacks in the first place?

To be honest, the martial arts community was just here to join in the fun.

However, just as everyone was engaged in heated discussion, the appearance of someone caused a commotion among the posters.

"In truth, meditative Insight and the internal Qi of the martial arts community can already be considered as two completely different systems. You can attain Insight after practicing internal Qi up to a certain level, but it's something that's useful but not really important to us martial arts practitioners. As such, normal people will not head in this direction."

"Therefore, from Fang Qiu's display, we can say that he is only of a rather ordinary level. If you really want me to say what's the difference between him and an ordinary civilian, well, most likely it's just that he has trained in Qigong for a prolonged period of time, causing his body to be fitter than normal folks."

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

They noticed the poster's ID with another look.

He Lanshan!

"The Timeless Blade, Saber of 100 Slashes, Blood-Splatterer, He Lanshan!"

"The God himself!"

"My heavens, we even managed to draw the attention of the Timeless Slasher, the great He Lanshan himself!"

"My respects to you, my hero!"

"Please guide me, Sir, and teach me some techniques."

"I'm wonderful in bed and 18 this year. Would you like to meet me?"

"I bow at your feet! Please help me breakthrough the plateau I'm stuck at and teach me some new skills!"

"My bust, waist and hip sizes are 85, 58 and 90 respectively. I'm currently at the peak of the martial arts practitioner. I'd like to meet you and train with you."

A countless number of people began to leave messages and provide support for He Lanshan's comments like crazy.

He Lanshan was ranked 8th in the Wulin Genius List, and he was skilled in using sabers.

He wielded a divine weapon— a huge saber made of bronze. It was an ancient relic, but it was exceptionally sharp and could easily slice the high-end sabers and swords made with modern technology into two. As such, he was known as the Timeless Blade by the martial arts community at large.

Also, ever since he entered the martial arts community, he had defeated hundreds of opponents within just a few years and shot up the Wulin Genius List to attain 8th rank. It was the reason why he was also called the Saber of 100 Slashes!

This man was greatly supported by and popular with the younger generation of the martial arts community.

As he had achieved his current status by sweeping across the senior ranks of his community as a youth, many of the younger martial artists treated him as their idol.

Of course, more importantly, he was handsome!

Legend had it that he was incredibly good looking.

For the entire night, Huaxia was embroiled in heated debate all over.

Out of the various trending topics on Weibo, there were three related to Fang Qiu. It proved that ever since the issue about the existence of meridians had never dropped, ever since it became a trending topic.

Other news related to him had also shot up to the list of top ten hottest topics. It looked like he was close to hogging all of the trending news topics for now.

At the same time, he had also took up the first three spots on the list of top ten hottest topics on Tieba.

Without a doubt, the topic trending the most was Fang Qiu's feat of proving the existence of meridians, while the other two were about the shaming of Li Canming as well as the various reports and comments the Western media had done about Fang Qiu.

Over in Switzerland...

After the conclusion of the medical conference, and after he had spent half of the entire day answering the questions of those who had surrounded him, Fang Qiu was directly dragged by someone else into another conference room of the WHO building. Under the request of everyone else, he explained about matters related to Chinese Medicine to them in detail once again.

Of course, he mainly talked about the concept of Chinese Medicine and how its practitioners approached and treated the same kind of illnesses faced by their counterparts in the West.

Aside, he even explained about Chinese medicinal products in detail to everyone.

He talked about the cause for the medicine to take effect, their inherent qualities and their properties.

In fact, he spent a few hours to lay out the foundations of Chinese Medicine to his audience in detail; they only went back halfheartedly after it was midnight.

Medical Master

Chapter 672: Media Scrum!

On the next day, the Huaxia media had also received the news.

In fact, the Internet was already ablaze, and various media outlets in Huaxia had also knew what happened. Before they officially received broadcast information transmitted by the medical conference, each major media outlet had already took a few screenshots that would shock the entire world from footage of the live streamed event online and began writing special reports.

Currently, the western countries' admiration of Chinese Medicine, along with all sorts of heated discussion about Fang Qiu came in unison with news of the medical conference.

On this day, Chinese Medicine had become a very popular topic!

Fang Qiu had started a second wave of interest in Chinese Medicine, after the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Momentarily, many media outlets began to interview famous Chinese Medicine physicians. Some media companies directly went to hunt for sources in traditional Chinese Medical schools and even dragged elderly physicians living among common folk to interview, after they were unable to find any renowned ones, to listen to the seniors talk about stories of their practice and meridians, before compiling their findings into reports and publishing them.

This was because topics related to traditional Chinese medicine and meridians were exactly what everyone was interested in.

There were even some media outlets that took an alternative approach and found some Qigong masters to inquire about how to practice Qigong and the way to achieve Insight. In the end, they really did manage to discover a few methods.

Without a doubt, this was something that all the readers were most interested in.

On the other side of things, just as Chinese Medicine had stirred up another wave of interest in Huaxia, and as the study of meridians in traditional medicine had created a huge commotion in the entire medical world, Fang Qiu, who was situated at Switzerland currently, had just woke up after a night's rest.

"The medical conference is done, I guess. I should head to Norway next."

A thought came to Fang Qiu's mind and he immediately fished out the sheepskin scroll he obtained at the Chic Cloud Pavilion in exchange for a sixth-class sword.

Fang Qiu peeled the scroll open and looked carefully at it.

He realized that the sheepskin scroll was indeed a treasure map. However, it looked a little old, as if it was had come from many years ago.

A large patch of water and patches of land were shown on the old treasure map.

Also, the spot marked with a red dot was Norway!

“Indeed, that’s Norway,” Fang Qiu remarked with a grin.

Just as he was about to roll the treasure map back up, his hands suddenly stopped moving.

“Hum?”

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu seemed to have touched something just now; it was a spot that was obviously on a different level with the others.

“The Absolute Touch!”

Fang Qiu’s eyes lit up and he immediately used the Absolute Touch to search the map.

Eventually, just as he expected, Fang Qiu discovered that there was an interval hidden in between the sheepskin scroll.

“Could the treasure map on the surface of this treasure map actually be fake?”

Fang Qiu brought his hands together and directly rubbed the hidden section of the sheepskin scroll with his palms. Upon close inspection, he saw that a map was also drawn on it, but it was much clearer than that shown on the outer surface. It was also marked at the same spot as the map on the exterior—it was also referring to Norway as well!

“No wonder that guy was so sure that the Heaven Treasure is situated in Norway.”

Fang Qiu looked carefully at the diagram shown on the hidden section of the map.

He realized that it actually depicted the approximate time.

Upon calculation, the Heaven Treasure described in this treasure map was about to come of age soon.

Just at this very moment...

“Thud... Thud... Thud...”

The sound of someone knocking on Fang Qiu’s door could be heard.

“Who’s that?” Fang Qiu asked as he immediately kept the sheepskin scroll up.

“Hello, Mr. Fang Qiu. We are from the executive committee of the World Health Organization and World Medical Exchange Conference,” came the reply from the other side of his door.

Fang Qiu frowned slightly.

He got up to open the door only after keeping the sheepskin scroll.

Indeed, the people who were outside his room were from the 32 representatives. Fang Qiu casually glanced across them and realized that there were about 18 of them— more than half of the committee.

“Do you have something for me, representatives?” Fang Qiu asked suspiciously.

“It’s like this,” the representative leading the group got up and said, giving Fang Qiu a friendly smile.

“We have come to a decision after holding a meeting at the behest of everyone else, and would like to invite you to continue giving your lectures to us. All of us are very curious about Chinese Medicine, and have also realized the captivating aspect of it. Thus, we hope that you will be kind enough to teach us, Mr. Fang Qiu.”

“That’s right, it’s a rare occasion for you to come over here to Switzerland, Mr. Fang Qiu. You can’t just leave like this... We don’t even know when you will return! Please give us a few more lectures before you leave.”

One after another, the representatives made their requests.

Fang Qiu could not help himself from laughing bitterly after hearing the group.

Originally, he had wanted to hurry over to Norway after breakfast, to check out how the Heaven Treasure was growing. He did not expect that the committee members would come finding for him before he had even packed up.

“Come to think of it, all of them are representatives from the medical world of various countries. If I teach them and let them understand Chinese Medicine, leading them to fall in love with it, then they will very likely be able to promote traditional medicine in their own nations. If that happens, the global development of Chinese Medicine will be much faster than what I expected.”

“Alright,” Fang Qiu directly nodded in agreement after laughing helplessly.

These representatives were really passionate, and he had also just proved the existence of meridians at the medical conference, causing them to become the focal point of everyone’s attention now. Also, with the opening of the World Medical Exchange Conference, physicians who were the cream of the crop in their respective nations had gathered in Switzerland.

Under such circumstances, how could the elite physicians allow Fang Qiu to leave so easily?

Fang Qiu’s proving of the existence of meridians had truly shocked the entire medical world. They had to take this opportunity to probe and learn about Chinese Medicine from Fang Qiu!

Furthermore, Fang Qiu had already thought it through. According to his estimation, based on the approximate time recorded on the sheepskin scroll, even though the Heaven Treasure in Norway was about to come of age, it would still take a considerable amount of time. There was no hurry for him to head to Norway anyway.

Since he could not leave, and there was no real cause for him to do so right away, and he could even continue to promote Chinese Medicine, why would Fang Qiu not be happy to help?

After Fang Qiu had agreed to the requests of the members of the standing committee from the World Health Organization and representatives from the 32 nations, they immediately discussed among themselves and confirmed the time slots of Fang Qiu's lectures and the usage of the conference room.

At first, Fang Qiu had believed that it would be sufficient for him to conduct another day's worth of lectures. However, after the continual pleading of the employees of the World Health Organization and experts from the field of medicine of various nations, Fang Qiu ended up giving lecture after lecture. In the blink of an eye, he had already spent three more days in Switzerland.

During these three days, not only did Fang Qiu conduct lectures for these representatives and medical experts. He even helped a portion of them try to witness the presence of meridians during his talks.

Eventually, it led a significant number of them to mention that they definitely had to head to Huaxia for an exchange and learning session.

It was only after everyone had listened to Fang Qiu's lectures to their hearts content that they let him leave.

Of course, during these three days, Fang Qiu had also built firm friendships with the representatives and elites from the various nations. He had become their teacher and friend at the same time.

After the lectures were completed and he had bid everyone farewell, Fang Qiu packed his things up and got ready to head home.

This was because he had become a target that was far too big now.

Aside from the people of Huaxia, there were people in every nation of the world who were following his movements. It was for this reason that he dared not to head directly to Norway from Switzerland— if he did so, wouldn't the identity of the mysterious man be revealed?

Not only would the mysterious man's identity be revealed, Fang Qiu would definitely be linked to him.

There was no way that Fang Qiu wanted to court such trouble.

Just as Fang Qiu packed his luggage and walked out of the hotel, members of the Western media, who were waiting to interview him, immediately crowded around him the instant they spotted him.

They swarmed Fang Qiu with questions.

Upon noticing this, the hotel's security hurried over to protect Fang Qiu.

As Fang Qiu had been escorted around by the World Health Organization over the past three days, the reporters had been unable to see him and had no way of interviewing him. Now that they finally managed to spot him, they were definitely going to question him to their heart's content.

Fang Qiu did not dare to let his guard down in a situation like this. This was because he was very clear that he was currently overseas and representing the reputation of the people of Huaxia and those who practiced Chinese Medicine. He could not offend these Western reporters in the slightest bit; after all, the development of traditional medicine still required the push of Western media outlets.

As such, Fang Qiu did not reject any of their questions and directly allowed himself to be interviewed at the hotel entrance.

"May I ask if you think modern medicine is no match for traditional medicine, Mr. Fang Qiu?" A reporter instantly directed an extremely tricky question at him.

"Modern medicine been developed over so many years, and technological advancement in this field has already reached such a high level. Yet, as a whole it has failed to even grasp concepts in traditional medicine. Does this mean that people now are not living as well as our ancestors?"

Upon hearing the question, Fang Qiu was momentarily stunned before he recovered and replied the reporter with a humble smile, "The study of medicine cannot be compared in this manner. Medical practices that can treat patients better are the true 'good practices'. Modern medicine has an

unassailable advantage over traditional medicine. For example, in the past, only very skilled physicians would be able to administer treatment for blunt force trauma, fractures and first aid, and they were few and far between. Modern medicine, however, is different. It can make use of surgical knives to perform first aid and treatment; this is one aspect of modern medicine that we have to admit it is stronger at!”

Fang Qiu paused for a while before adding, “However, I need to mention something. Traditional medicine is the direction modern medicine is moving toward to, because only the former truly understands life.”

All of the reporters transcribed his words profusely.

Another person questioned him again afterward. “Mr. Fang Qiu, you kept speaking about Chinese Medicine in Huaxia and used it to represent traditional medicine as a whole. Do you think that the study of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia is the pride of all traditional medical practices in the world?”

“Yes!”

Upon hearing the reporter’s question, Fang Qiu did not even need to think before he instantly replied with a very certain nod.

“Isn’t that statement far too unequivocal?”

The reporter was doubtful.

“No,” Fang Qiu replied, shaking his head.

“You should go the libraries in Huaxia to see exactly how many ancient texts about Chinese Medicine there are.”

“Currently, the Huaxia culture is the only surviving member of the Four Great Civilizations, and the study of Chinese Medicine of the Huaxia people has never been discontinued before since ancient times. It has been passed down for generations and has a history of a few millennia. How great is that? And how profound is the depth of it?”

“So, I can say in very certain terms that Chinese Medicine is the pride of all forms of traditional medicine.”

“Or rather, to put it in another way— Chinese Medicine ranks as the top among all forms of traditional medicine!”

The reporters at the hotel exclaimed in unison upon hearing his statement.

All of them hurriedly recorded his words down one after another. This was a big scoop!

“Will you release the method of Insight observation to the public, Mr. Fang?” A reporter asked.

“I can teach all of you as well, if you people are interested,” Fang Qiu replied with a gentle smile.

“However, I hope that everyone works hard on this aspect. It’ll be enough if we can all know that it exists, and that we can make use of it. After all, Insight requires a huge amount of time and effort to be accomplished,” he added.

Medical Master

Chapter 673: The Star Who Was Best at Hiding in History

After replying to every reporter’s questions, Fang Qiu cupped his hands and thanked all of them. “Well, thank you for your interview.” Then he said to the hotel staff beside him, “Please help me get a taxi. Thank you.”

“Okay.” The hotel staff immediately ran to the front desk.

A reporter asked, “Mr. Fang, where are you going?”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I’m going back to Huaxia.”

The reporters were shocked and hurriedly said, "So soon? You have only been in Switzerland for three or four days. Although the medical conference is over, you don't have to leave in such a hurry. You should stay for a few more days. By then, we could have an exclusive interview with you."

"Yes, we're already planning an exclusive interview. How can we conduct the interview if you leave?"

The reporters said this, one after another, hoping to persuade Fang Qiu to stay.

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude with a smile and then said, "Thank you. I'm just a nobody in the Chinese Medicine industry. Compared with me, there are still many prominent Chinese Medicine doctors who are more qualified to take part in your exclusive interview."

Soon, the taxi arrived. Fang Qiu got into the car and left for the airport, with all the media reporters watching on the spot.

After seeing Fang Qiu off, the western reporters immediately began to publish articles about Fang Qiu's take on modern medicine and traditional medicine.

Hardly had the reporters published the articles, when it attracted a lot of attention from the western people online.

Everyone felt that Fang Qiu's views about traditional medicine and modern medicine were particularly novel. At the same time, Fang Qiu's words also made many westerners wonder if it was really so difficult to learn Chinese Medicine.

However, what shocked them most was one of the things that Fang Qiu said.

He said, "Chinese Medicine is the best among traditional medicine!"

It caused a heated discussion on the Internet in the west.

Although everyone admired Fang Qiu's strength and the magical effect of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia, it had nothing to do with the status of Chinese Medicine in traditional medicine.

Many people were not convinced.

"Why does Fang Qiu have to brag like that?"

"The scope of traditional medicine is very large. Is Chinese Medicine really the best?"

"All traditional medicines have a very long-term heritage and each of them has its own merits and drawbacks. Isn't it a little too arrogant for Fang Qiu to say so directly that Chinese Medicine is the best among traditional medicine?"

Except for those who were not convinced, many people who were familiar with Huaxia knew that Fang Qiu was right.

Therefore, a great debate had begun.

"As far as I know, Chinese Medicine is indeed the top among the traditional medicine."

"Huaxia Chinese Medicine has a history going back thousands of years. How can Huaxia continue to develop until now? It's because of the existence of Huaxia Chinese Medicine. Other traditional medicine might have stopped developing, but Huaxia Chinese Medicine did not. Therefore, Huaxia Chinese Medicine is indeed the best among traditional medicine."

"It's not about the time of inheritance. What's the so-called concept of 'first place'? Huaxia Chinese Medicine can locate the existence of meridians and other traditional medicines are likely to find other incredible things. Does it mean that after other traditional medicines find something more amazing, it will also become the best?"

"The first? In terms of population, it must be the first, but in terms of treatment methods, it might not be the best!"

While people on the western online world were debating, Fang Qiu had already got on the plane.

Soon, the major media in Huaxia received the news that Fang Qiu was returning home.

After calculating the time, media reporters from all over the country swarmed to Jiangjing airport as soon as possible.

In the past few days, the fervor caused by Chinese Medicine in the country was still spreading.

All the people in the country were waiting for Fang Qiu's return.

Everyone knew that when Fang Qiu returned to the country, it would be the most exciting moment.

Now Fang Qiu was finally coming back!

Those reporters got the news that Fang Qiu would not be landing at the airport in the capital city, but directly at Jiangjing airport.

As a result, all the media in the capital city converged onto Jiangjing.

With the arrival of the media reporters, the originally spacious Jiangjing airport soon became overcrowded. The most incredible thing was that with the appearance of these media, Fang Qiu's fans in Jiangjing, also waved banners at the airport as they waited for Fang Qiu, which made the airport even more crowded.

At the airport, many people who bought flight tickets and were there to pick up their friends were shocked by the considerable number of reporters and fans. They thought that some big star was coming to Jiangjing, but after checking around, they found out that it was Fang Qiu, a big star in Jiangjing, who was returning to the country!

They were also from Jiangjing.

When they heard that Fang Qiu was returning to the country, these people also stopped doing what they were about to do and waited with everyone else, so that they could see Fang Qiu returning victoriously from abroad.

But in the end, when the plane landed and all the passengers on the plane disembarked and collected their luggage, they did not see Fang Qiu.

They confirmed repeatedly that all the passengers had already disembarked from the plane.

The reporters who were waiting at the scene were all dumbfounded!

Where was Fang Qiu?

The colleagues abroad clearly told them that Fang Qiu had taken this flight back to Huaxia. Among them, some powerful media also found out that Fang Qiu had indeed taken this flight and was on his way back to Huaxia, through their connections at the airport.

But where was he?

The reporters began to disperse and look for him at the airport.

While looking for Fang Qiu's whereabouts, they reported this confusing situation.

The netizens burst into an uproar when they saw these reports.

"Damn, everyone is waiting for you. Why are you hiding?"

"That's right. Everyone is happy about your wonderful performance at the medical conference. We are all waiting for you to teach us the method of Insight. Why do you have to hide?"

"I'm afraid that Fang Qiu is the star who is best in hiding in history."

“There’s no sign of him at all. Did he just vanish into thin air?”

Compared with the netizens who were speechless, Fang Qiu’s fans were not depressed at all. On the contrary, they were very excited.

“Haha, this is my master, Fang Qiu!”

“These media reporters are really stupid. Don’t they know that our master is used to disappearing immediately after making breaking news?”

“Master Fang has done it so many times, but these reporters have not figured it out yet.”

“Haha, I’m afraid they did not see Fang Qiu disappearing after he healed the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor of cancer.”

“As I expected, Master Fang ran away again this time. He really does not care about fame and wealth!”

“This is Fang Qiu. This is our idol. Only in this way can he be good at medicine and lead us to a brighter future!”

The reporters were not aware of the heated discussion on the Internet.

After searching at the airport but still seeing no sign of Fang Qiu, some major media reporters had no choice but to contact their headquarters to get the airport surveillance video through their connections.

Then they found that as soon as Fang Qiu got off the plane, he immediately went into the toilet and changed his clothes. Then he pulled his suitcase out. When he walked to the exit, he raised his hand and shouted, “Zhou Xiaotian, I’m here!”

Then, he walked out happily.

When Fang Qiu came out, he deliberately chose a dark place. With his performance, all the reporters and fans instantly and habitually believed that this person was definitely not Fang Qiu, so they let him go.

After watching the surveillance video, everyone was dumbfounded.

“What a great performance! What a marvelous actor!”

“Damn it, he’s just going out of the airport. Did he really need to act like that?”

As they looked at the video again, they found that no one came to pick him up at all after he walked out of the passageway.

Fang Qiu slipped away without anyone noticing, just like that.

This time, the fans on the scene and media reporters from all over the country were reluctant to admit it. It was quite embarrassing.

There were nearly a hundred media reporters and hundreds of Fang Qiu’s fans. With so many people guarding the exit of a passage, how could they let Fang Qiu sneak out under their noses?

If anyone knew about it, it would be really embarrassing!

The reporters made up their minds and immediately chased after him.

However, after searching for a long time, they still could not find Fang Qiu. It was useless to continue checking the surveillance video. They could not find any trace of Fang Qiu at all.

Fang Qiu just vanished without a trace!

The reporters of all the major media rushed to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. But the security guard told them that Fang Qiu was not back. Some reporters did not believe it and rushed into the school to look for him. Only then did they realize that the school was on holiday. There was really no one on the campus!

It made the reporters feel depressed. Some reporters assumed that Fang Qiu must have sneaked back to his hometown, so they immediately rushed to Fang Qiu's hometown.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's video clip of his deceptive act at the airport was posted on the Internet. No one knew if it was posted by the reporters or the airport staff.

All the netizens laughed when they saw it.

"In terms of Fang Qiu's acting skills, I think he deserves an Academy Award!"

"This is called acting. It's amazing. If I had not checked it carefully, I would not have seen it."

"It's so embarrassing. There are so many reporters, but they still let him slip away."

"He deserves to be called a master. Even his acting skills are so natural, he is not pretentious at all."

They were not just talking about it heatedly.

There were also a lot of people who managed to capture the most classic part of the video and made Fang Qiu into an animal. Then they made it into memes with all kinds of words.

As soon as these memes appeared, they were widely used instantly, causing a sensation on the Internet.

When the media reporters went to Fang Qiu's hometown, they found a large group of reporters squatting and waiting near Fang Qiu's house. They chatted with each other as they met and found that Fang Qiu had not returned yet.

Everyone continued to wait.

On the second day, Fang Qiu was still not back yet.

This time, everyone was speechless. They had seen a lot of stars hiding from the media, but they had never seen a star hiding from the media in this way.

In this case, some people even started a topic on Weibo, “All the people are looking for Fang Qiu!”

A lot of people took part in this topic and it even became the trending topic.

It was a pity that they still could not find Fang Qiu even though they tapped on the strength of a large number of netizens.

At this moment, Fang Qiu leisurely strolled toward a remote mountain range and walked into a factory that was not too big but quite empty.

Seeing the sudden appearance of Fang Qiu, Zhu Benzheng, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao were all stunned. Even Zhao Shanlin was also dumbfounded!

There was no news at all. Why did this person suddenly turn up here?

Medical Master

Chapter 674: CG Animation!

Standing at the gate of the factory, looking at the four people who were busy working, Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I’m back.”

“Fang Qiu!” Zhou Xiaotian exclaimed. Then he immediately ran toward Fang Qiu with a swoosh, eyeing him curiously from head to toe.

“What are you doing?” Fang Qiu was stunned. Why did he look at him as if he was looking at a monkey?

Zhou Xiaotian said as he eyed him, “Aren’t you supposed to be in Switzerland? Why did you come back so suddenly?”

Fang Qiu said, “You did not watch TV or surf the Internet today, did you?”

Zhou Xiaotian quickly took out his mobile phone to have a look.

Then he could not help laughing out loud.

Zhu Benzhen ran over and exclaimed, “Bro, welcome back. You’ve brought honor to our Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctors this time!”

Sun Hao stepped forward, looked at Fang Qiu seriously and said, “Hello, Chairman. As one of the shareholders of the company, I strongly demand that the company be named Fang Qiu Pharmaceutical Limited Liability Company!”

As soon as he said that, Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen could not help bursting into loud laughter.

Sun Hao could not hold it in any longer and burst out laughing as well.

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile, looking at the three of them. “That’s how you three welcome me?”

“Hurry up, hurry up. Take out all the meat we bought in town yesterday. After such a great feat, we have to kill the fatted calf for Fang Qiu.”

Zhao Shanlin came forward and said with a smile.

Then Zhu Benzhen and the other two immediately took out all the chicken, duck and fish that they bought yesterday in town as ordered. Mr. Zhao washed his hands cheerfully and whipped up a few delicious dishes. Then the group of people started eating and drinking.

Taking a sip of wine, Fang Qiu turned to look at the factory and said, "The factory has been built. It seems that you're making good progress."

Zhao Shanlin smiled and said jubilantly, "Yes, it's very good. After studying for a while, we have already made a breakthrough. To be precise, we're very close to success!"

Fang Qiu said in surprise, "Okay."

Zhao Shanlin nodded and said, "Yes, it won't be long."

Fang Qiu asked, "That's great. Are there any financial difficulties?"

Zhao Shanlin nodded and said, "No problem for now. Don't worry. I'm managing the money. Every penny should be spent wisely. I am using my salary to cover the daily expenses."

"How can we use your salary? Just get a reimbursement from the company. We have money."

Fang Qiu waved his hand.

He was now a rich man.

He had hundreds of millions. How could he let Mr. Zhao suffer the loss?

Sun Hao seemed to have been waiting for Fang Qiu to say that for a long time. He immediately said, "Deal. You can't regret it!"

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "When did I break my promise?"

Zhu Benzhen and the other two looked at each other and smiled, their eyes gleaming.

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly stated, "I have a request."

Fang Qiu asked, "What?"

Zhou Xiaotian said, "I strongly demand that if you have such a good opportunity next time, you must bring us with you. It will be great even if we can only be your backdrop."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled, "You have to be invited even if you wanted to do that."

Zhu Benzhen said, "By the way, what did you do to the meridians at the medical conference? Can you really let people see the meridians in their bodies?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes."

Sun Hao said with expectation, "Why don't you help the three of us and let us have a look?"

Fang Qiu nodded generously and said, "Sure. You're so lucky to have a great roommate like me."

The three of them mocked him in unison. "Tut-tut."

Zhou Xiaotian said, "You're the lucky one. You've taken advantage of us."

Sun Hao didn't bother to eat anymore. He put down his chopsticks immediately, ran to the side, sat down cross-legged and said to Fang Qiu, "All right, all right. Hurry up."

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen also rushed over.

Fang Qiu went forward and told the three of them to sit cross-legged. "Sit down, all of you." Then, he turned his head and said to Zhao Shanlin, "Mr. Zhao, you can also join us."

Zhao Shanlin was stunned for a moment and then he looked happy. He immediately stood up and asked, "Me? I can do it, too?"

Zhou Xiaotian said, "Why not? Even the foreigner could do it. Why can't our native Huaxia people do it?"

Zhao Shanlin laughed, walked over with an expectant look on his face and sat down beside the three of them. "I'll just join you then."

Standing behind the four people, Fang Qiu told them to take a deep breath and let them enter a state of meditation. Then, he activated his internal Qi and completely covered the four people with his internal Qi.

Soon, his three roommates trembled all over and saw the meridians.

Perhaps it was because he was older, but Zhao Shanlin was a little slower than the other three people in terms of entering the state of meditation and the length of time it took him to see the meridians.

After seeing the meridians, the four of them were immersed in it because they were mentally prepared.

It seemed that everyone was so engrossed that they did not want to wake up.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to withdraw his internal Qi and said, "Stop looking. The food is getting cold."

The four of them woke up together.

Zhao Shanlin was amazed.

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian were also surprised.

Sun Hao seemed to be still immersed in it. He said with a look of enjoyment as he opened his eyes, "That feeling is so wonderful."

Then he suddenly turned his head, stared at Fang Qiu, and said, "I won't die if I don't eat this meal. It's not easy to see it. Can't you just let me have a good look at it?"

Fang Qiu grinned and said, "You want to see it? Go and practice by yourself. I'll write a booklet for you later."

When they heard that, his three roommates and Mr. Zhao's eyes lit up.

With that, Sun Hao stopped complaining.

Everyone sat down and continued to eat.

While they were eating, Zhu Benzhen glanced at Fang Qiu, hesitated for a moment and said, "It will be great if all the Chinese Medicine practitioners can see that. They will have a precise understanding of meridians. Even those who don't know Chinese Medicine can have a precise understanding of meridians if they see it. It's a good thing for the whole world, not to mention Huaxia."

Zhu Benzhen pursed his lips and asked, "Bro, tell me honestly. Do you have any idea on how to make this public or opening a study class?"

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "I actually had an idea after I came back."

Zhu Benzhen was stunned and hurriedly asked, "Oh? What idea?"

Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao and Zhao Shanlin also looked at Fang Qiu curiously.

Fang Qiu opened his mouth, "CG animation! Although I don't play video games, I've seen a lot of animations of online games that have done very well recently. It's even better than the special effects of

some blockbuster movies. Most importantly, CG animation can be used to instruct everyone how to learn and cultivate. One CG animation can contain all the key points of learning and cultivation.”

The eyes of his three roommates lit up when they heard that.

Zhao Shanlin was in a state of confusion. Zhu Benzhen and others hurriedly explained to him.

The next morning, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called He Gaoming after breakfast.

“Beep beep...”

“Well, well, well. Look who is calling!”

The phone rang a few times before it was connected. He Gaoming’s voice came from the other end of the phone. He said, “I am also looking for you. Why don’t we have a meal together and take a photo so that I can post it on my WeChat Moments?”

Fang Qiu replied casually, “We’ll talk about it later. Let’s get down to business first.”

“Look at you. Always talking about something serious. After all, we have eaten noodles on the street and worked together as public service partners,” He Gaoming chuckled.

“Could you recommend a powerful animation company to me?” Fang Qiu didn’t want to have a casual chat with him, so he went straight to the point.

He Gaoming immediately nodded and replied. “Okay, give me ten minutes. I’ll send the information to your e-mail in ten minutes.”

When he heard that, Fang Qiu hung up directly.

At the other end of the line, He Gaoming was depressed.

However, after giving it a second thought, he realized that this was what Fang Qiu's character was like.

Besides, he shouldn't talk about money in this regard. After all, they had cooperated so many times. If they talked about money for such a trivial matter, they would not be friends.

Soon, Fang Qiu received an email from He Gaoming.

He read the email on his mobile phone.

"Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company."

"The address, Jianghang?" After carefully reviewing the information about this company, Fang Qiu found that this animation company was actually in Jianghang, the city next to Jiangjing!

After saying goodbye to Zhao Shanlin and his three roommates, Fang Qiu put on his mask and hat and headed straight for Jianghang.

Following the address given by He Gaoming, Fang Qiu went straight to Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company.

At the front desk of the hall, there were two female college students who had just graduated.

When she saw Fang Qiu coming in, the receptionist immediately stood up, looked at him with a smile and said, "Good morning, what can I do for you?"

"I want to make a CG animation," Fang Qiu said directly.

"Huh?" When the two receptionists heard this, they were all surprised.

CG animation was totally different from animation.

Generally speaking, only those large-scale online games companies which earned a lot or some film production companies would use CG animation. Ordinary animation was not so expensive.

The receptionist at the front desk quickly came out, pointed at the sofa in the hall and said, "This way, please. Please take a seat first. I'll get our operations manager right away."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded and sat down on the sofa.

Soon after contacting the manager, the receptionist immediately brought Fang Qiu upstairs to the office of the manager.

"Hello, I heard that you're going to make a CG animation?" The manager looked at Fang Qiu curiously and took the initiative to shake hands with him.

Fang Qiu nodded and took off his mask. "Yes."

"Hmm?" Seeing Fang Qiu's face, the manager was stunned and thought that he looked very familiar. Then he frowned and thought about it while taking a deep breath. Finally, he recalled where he had seen this face before.

"You are... Fang Qiu!" When he called out Fang Qiu's name, the man's eyes widened in an instant.

He was very shocked.

His company had nothing to do with Chinese Medicine. Why would such a master who had no connections with them come to their company?

Medical Master

Chapter 675: I'll Give You Some Benefits First!

“Welcome, welcome.” After recognizing Fang Qiu, the manager laughed excitedly and held Fang Qiu’s hand again. He brought Fang Qiu to the sofa and while preparing tea for Fang Qiu, he asked curiously, “Master Fang Qiu, what can our animation company do for you?”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I’m not a master. You can just call me by my name.”

The director nodded immediately and said, “Okay. You are in the Chinese medicine industry. Although our animation production has done business with the Chinese medicine industry, we’re basically making videos for large pharmaceutical companies. Are you planning to advertise?”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I guess so. Have you heard the news about meridians recently?”

The manager nodded immediately and said, “Of course I’ve heard the breaking news. You enhanced our country’s prestige in the West. We all cheered for you at home!”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “The reason why I came to your company is that I want to show all the meridians I saw with my Insight through animation, including the acupuncture points on the meridians, as well as the practice methods for ordinary people to meditate and so on.”

The manager was shocked.

Qicheng Animation was one of the top companies in the industry. Because of the fierce competition in this industry, their competitors were not only their peers, but also some entertainment companies who were focused on producing the special effects for film and television. Their competitors were quite aggressive , so their company had never been able to advance any further.

It wasn’t just them.

Other peer companies, as well as film and television special effects companies, were fighting for business, such as the s for some famous brands, the illustration special effects production in some TV series and so on.

In this era, it was not easy to acquire a profitable business. But once they got the business, the company's profits would be absolutely guaranteed for the next few years!

Relying on the fame of being one of the top animation companies, Qicheng had received a lot of big orders recently. But compared with Fang Qiu's order, those orders would not be considered as a big deal!

It was not about money, but because of Fang Qiu's idea.

What was the most popular thing at the moment?

Undoubtedly, it was Fang Qiu, Chinese Medicine and meridians.

Moreover, it was Fang Qiu who came to him personally. This was definitely a great selling point. Once this animation was made and promoted, it would definitely be popular in the entire country in a very short time. There was even a great possibility that it would be popular abroad!

How could he miss such a good opportunity?

The manager nodded immediately, thought for a moment and then added, "We can definitely do it. However, if we do it according to your request, the requirements for the graphics must be quite high. In this regard, we need more time. Second, you need to communicate with the illustrators. Most importantly, the cost of this kind of first-rate animation will be very high."

"I heard that you are still in college..." The manager paused as he said that.

Obviously, he meant that even though Fang Qiu had a great idea, the production cost would be too high. He was afraid that Fang Qiu would not be able to afford it, but at the same time, he did not want to lose this great opportunity, so he found it a bit problematic.

Fang Qiu asked directly, "Tell me how much money it will cost and how long it will take to be completed."

The manager replied, "Well, we need to see what kind of quality you need."

He then walked to the desk, took the laptop from the desk and put it on the tea table. He turned it on and said, "I have some examples here. Look at these CG animations. They are divided into different levels. The price ranges from one million to ten million. The effect of each level is different."

He clicked on the first video and said as he played, "This one cost one million. It looks simple. Of course, the effect is much better than ordinary animation. At least it has a 3D effect. It's just that it's less complicated in terms of color loss and various details."

After watching the first CG, the director jumped directly to the last one and said, "Look at the Demon Seals. This is the best one. It lasts six minutes and cost 13 million and took us a whole year to complete it."

"Of course, the reason why it took such a long time is due to the fact that it took us a long time to explore the path, including the model, background settings and so on."

"If you want to do it, we don't need to spend that much time now. Compared with this one, it will be much simpler. However, in addition to the overall quality, our charge is related to the duration. For example, the production of Demon Seals cost two million per minute!"

With the explanations given by the manager, Fang Qiu began to compare them carefully.

In the end, Fang Qiu finally chose the most expensive one. For the sake of Chinese Medicine, he would not hesitate to pay the price. "I want this one."

Then he added, "I don't need so many scenes and I only need one character in the cartoon model. I hope it can be completed in half a month."

When he heard Fang Qiu's request, the manager immediately shook his head and said, "Impossible! Half a month is too short."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I can't afford to wait for a few months. Name a price."

After thinking for a while, the manager said directly, “8 million!”

It seemed that getting it done in half a month was possible. Otherwise, he would not have offered a price.

“The video you showed me just now cost 13 million. The production price for one year is about 5 million. In fact, the production fee is 8 million. The labor cost of the CG I want is at most equivalent to the annual salary of one of your employees in your company. And it’s even simpler to make it than that video.”

Looking at the manager, Fang Qiu smiled at him. After making an analysis, he said, “I’ll give you 5 million!”

The manager immediately shook his head and said with a smile, “I can’t do that. You’re a Chinese medicine practitioner. It’s not good for you to be calculative. But since you’ve already asked, I’ll give you a discount. 7.5 million!”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Being too naive won’t help me revive Chinese Medicine. Since you really want to do it, I can also add a little more. 5.5 million!”

The manager immediately replied, “7.3 million!”

Fang Qiu did not want to waste his time bargaining anymore. He said directly, “6 million. If you can’t do it, I’ll just leave.”

“You, you...” A helpless and bitter smile appeared on the manager’s face.

Now he really had no choice.

He could not let such a great opportunity slip by, but no matter how good it was, he could not accept it if it did not make money. After all, they were the best in the industry. They needed to pay so many people in such a big company.

However, the price given by Fang Qiu was neither too high nor too low.

They could make a little profit, but it was just a small sum of money, so they would not have much money left after paying the staff.

Fang Qiu asked, "Just tell me whether you want to do it or not."

The manager shook his head with a wry smile and gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up. He said, "Master, you really deserve the title of a master. I'll take the order!"

Fang Qiu smiled.

The manager's eyes rolled. Then he remembered that Fang Qiu was still a college student. He immediately asked, "Oh, by the way, 6 million is not a small sum of money. Do you have so much money? You don't seem to be born with a silver spoon, do you?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I'm not from a rich family. But I'm a Chinese Medicine doctor!"

It was only then that he remembered.

Last time, when Fang Qiu treated the rich man, he directly earned 100 million. Although he did not charge a penny and donated all the money to charity, he was definitely not short of money, with such exceptional medical skills.

Fang Qiu asked, "When can we sign the contract?"

"Now. I'll ask someone to print out the contract right away," The manager responded and quickly stood up to make a call at his desk.

Soon, the secretary came in with the contract. After reading the contract carefully, Fang Qiu signed the contract. Then, he transferred the initial 3 million to the account of the financial department of Qicheng Animation.

Seeing that Fang Qiu could pay 3 million without any problem, the manager was finally relieved.

The manager said, "You have to arrange a time and see when you can have a discussion with our illustrators. After all, they don't know what the meridians look like."

Fang Qiu said, "Today, we can start now."

He was pressed for time.

He still needed to pick the Heaven Treasure in Norway!

The manager said, "I mean, you can choose a time when you're free, like tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. Of course, since you need it urgently, you can also communicate with the illustrators now."

Fang Qiu replied, "Let's do it now. I don't have much time."

"Okay, I'll arrange it now." As he spoke, the manager personally brought Fang Qiu into the conference room and asked the secretary to call up the illustrators.

Soon, the secretary gathered together ten illustrators. They came to the conference room.

They were all shocked when they saw Fang Qiu!

They were so surprised.

They wondered why Fang Qiu came to their company.

Then, after the manager's introduction, the ten illustrators were all interested. In addition to feeling that this was indeed a very good idea, they knew that it was a big challenge for them. They also wanted to know what the meridians hidden in the human body were like.

After the meeting, Fang Qiu said, "You may be exhausted during the following days. In order to thank you for your efforts, I will give you some small gifts."

The ten people were puzzled.

What small gift?

Fang Qiu had not brought anything with him. How could he give them a gift?

"The first time I saw you, I knew you all have occupational health problems."

As he spoke, Fang Qiu walked to the back of the first illustrator and said, "You all have cervical spondylosis because you draw pictures and always maintain the same posture for so many years."

As soon as he finished speaking, he pressed his hands on the neck of the first man. Before the man could react, he gave a gentle press. With a slight click, the man's cervical vertebra was directly aligned.

Then, he went to the second one, the third one...

One by one, Fang Qiu quickly cured the ten people's cervical spondylosis problems.

After Fang Qiu was done, everyone twisted their necks gingerly and found that their cervical spondylosis had really been cured.

"Is there such a benefit?"

“I’ve spent a lot of money on my cervical spondylosis. This benefit is really awesome.”

“It would be great if all the clients were like him.”

The ten illustrators were all gratified. “It’s amazing.”

Medical Master

Chapter 676: Fang Qiu Finally Showed Up!

Then they began talking about the project.

The manager specially asked someone to bring them a laptop and a projector. After it was installed, Fang Qiu found some pictures of the human meridians and projected them onto the big screen, letting the illustrators have a general concept. Then, he began to tell the ten illustrators about the actual shapes and appearance of the meridians in the human body.

As Fang Qiu explained, the ten people who brought their own equipment began to draw pictures on their tablets according to Fang Qiu’s description.

Every time Fang Qiu explained some key points and details, he would go forward to see the sketches that they drew and correct them if there was any problem.

Then Fang Qiu began to tell everyone what kind of scene he wanted, how to show it and what the main character of the CG would do in this scene.

Hearing Fang Qiu’s description, the ten illustrators present were all impressed because Fang Qiu elaborated everything so well. If the scene was made according to what he said, it would definitely be very beautiful and grand. They listened intently because they were all moved by his description.

The more they listened, the more interested they were!

Just like that, the group of people in the conference room continued listening to Fang Qiu's elaboration and began to discuss from the big scene to the small details.

It took them a long time to finally go through every detail.

Fang Qiu took a look at the drafts drawn by the ten illustrators on the spot and was also quite satisfied.

After all, these drafts were only completed after Fang Qiu constantly corrected them. They were the real appearance of the meridians that Fang Qiu saw!

Meanwhile, with Fang Qiu's detailed explanations, the illustrators completely understood what meridians should be like.

The discussion was over.

Next, it was all about making, modeling and so on.

Of course, in terms of all these factors, Fang Qiu had been keeping track all the time because he was the only one who knew the appearance of his own meridians. Although he could let these illustrators enter the state of meditation and see the meridians in their bodies. What Fang Qiu wanted to do was to use his own meridians as a model, including the operation of Qi and so on.

Only he could feel these things. Even if they could see the meridians, the illustrators would only know the appearance of the meridians. It was impossible for them to feel the flow and operation of Qi in the meridians and so on.

Therefore, Fang Qiu had to follow the whole process in person.

In order to ensure the effect that he wanted to make was produced, Fang Qiu stayed at the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company for three days.

All the people had been working so hard during these three days.

Fortunately, the manpower of the company was adequate. In order to meet Fang Qiu's requirements, they directly sent a team of a hundred people to work in shifts and put in overtime work.

After returning to the country, Fang Qiu had not shown up in public.

The media reporters all over the country were speechless. They had tried all kinds of methods, but they could not find any trace of Fang Qiu.

It was as if Fang Qiu had vanished into thin air.

Such a situation immediately caused a heated discussion on the Internet.

"Fang Qiu has been hiding too well. It's been a few days. Why has there been no news at all?"

"Could it be that he's hiding in the deep mountains?"

"Damn it, something is off!"

"What does Fang Qiu mean? When he was on the show of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, he liked to contact the media and appear on TV. Why is he hiding like a thief now? Is it necessary?"

In the beginning, everyone was talking about it normally. They wondered why Fang Qiu went into hiding like this.

But as they were talking about it, things started to get out of control.

"What does Fang Qiu mean? He said so much in front of the westerners and even let the foreigners experience it. But he hid as soon as he came back and didn't show up."

“That’s right. What’s going on?”

“Why don’t you show up after returning to Huaxia? You’re hiding from the media to prevent Chinese Medicine doctors from seeing the meridians, aren’t you?”

“Does Fang Qiu realize that foreigners can’t learn this skill at all? But it’s possible for Huaxia people to learn it, so he is deliberately hiding, for fear that the domestic Chinese Medicine practitioners will learn all his skills?”

“Hmph, it seems that Fang Qiu doesn’t love Chinese Medicine at all.”

“What he loves is not Chinese Medicine, but his own medical skills!”

“I did not expect Fang Qiu to be such a person. It’s really unexpected.”

In the blink of an eye, under the instigation of some people, many Internet trolls began to criticize Fang Qiu.

As for Fang Qiu’s fans, they could only keep defending Fang Qiu and help him find a reason to rebut all the accusations. At the same time, they kept recalling Fang Qiu’s selfless contribution to traditional Chinese Medicine, trying to stabilize the situation.

However, some fans’ impulsive replies, coupled with some anti-fans who pretended to be his fans, fueled the tension. As a result, the online quarrel became more and more intense.

Even so, Fang Qiu still did not show up.

Things had been going on like this for three days.

These days were also the three days when Fang Qiu stayed in the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company.

Fang Qiu was not aware of the happenings in the outside world during the past three days because he had devoted himself to the production of the CG animation and did not even have time to watch the news.

The voices of the outside world questioning Fang Qiu's motives became more and more intense.

Although Fang Qiu's fans were still trying to fight for him, they could not help feeling confused when they saw that Fang Qiu did not show up or express his opinion, for so long.

"What is Master Fang Qiu doing?"

"Even if he wants to hide from the reporters and the media, he should at least update his Weibo and assure us, right?"

"That's right. He has been hiding for so long. It's time for him to come out!"

"Will Fang Qiu still come out?"

Three days later, Fang Qiu had completely communicated all his requirements to the staff of Qicheng. And they had already made a simple video clip in advance. The clip showed perfectly the appearance of meridians, which made Fang Qiu very satisfied.

As for the rest, it was time to leave it to the professionals of the animation company when it came to retouching the CG animation.

Of course, before he let go, Fang Qiu specially explained his thoughts to the people of the production company.

In the end, before leaving, Fang Qiu made another round to treat the cervical spondylosis of more than a hundred people who worked overtime in a row. Meanwhile, he also used his internal Qi to clear everyone's fatigue and replenish their energy, so that everyone would be revitalized!

As the saying goes, a handy tool makes a handyman. Only when you gave these people enough benefits, would they pay more attention to it.

After doing all this, amidst everyone's gratitude and guarantee, Fang Qiu left the Qicheng office.

Not long after Fang Qiu left, a female employee from the Qicheng company posted a text on her WeChat Moments, with the intention of showing off.

"Master Fang is really remarkable. He cured my cervical spondylosis in several moves. Thank you, Master Fang! Unfortunately, I did not take a photo with him! However, I have to say it three times. Master Fang is very handsome and kind! Master Fang is very handsome and kind! Master Fang is very handsome and kind!"

However, as soon as her friends saw her post, they all gave likes and comments below.

"Master Fang? Is it Fang Qiu?"

The woman replied immediately, "Yes, Master Fang has been staying in our company for three days. I admire and envy him so much. It's so good to be young. Master Fang has worked straight for three days but he did not seem to be tired at all. It seemed that he did not even blink!"

Her WeChat Moments exploded in an instant.

"What the f*ck? Is it really Fang Qiu?"

"You said you saw Fang Qiu?"

"Have you really seen Fang Qiu?"

"Aren't you too lucky? Fang Qiu is more popular than a big star now."

“Aren’t you too being casual about the whole thing? You didn’t even take a photo of Fang Qiu when you saw him?”

“I hate you so much right now. I was wondering why you did not show up in the past few days. If you had told me earlier that Fang Qiu was in your company, I would have stayed with you for three days even if I have to skip work.”

“You didn’t take a photo with him or have any photo of him?”

“No picture, no truth!”

“You’re not bragging, are you? You’re in an animation company, while Fang Qiu is in the Chinese Medicine industry. What is he doing in your company?”

Within a few minutes, dozens of comments appeared on this employee’s post of the WeChat Moments.

All her friends said that they were very surprised. Also, many people did not believe it and thought that she just deliberately posted it to have some fun.

In this case, the employee took a look at the comments and saw that so many people did not believe her. Immediately, she felt a surge of anger.

She snorted in her heart. “You don’t believe me, do you? Then I’ll make you believe me!”

The employee immediately opened her mobile phone album.

In the album, there were a lot of photos, all of which were taken during these three days. The most important thing was that Fang Qiu’s figure could be seen in every photo, including his back, his profile and his face.

After all, it was three whole days.

She was not the only one, but her colleagues in the company had secretly taken photos of Fang Qiu countless times. In everyone's mobile phone, there were photos that they secretly took. Some took more while others took fewer photos. Even the manager had similar photos.

But the manager had specifically told them that they should not intrude on Fang Qiu's personal privacy. Even if they secretly took his photos, they could not send them out. They could not post them until Fang Qiu's CG animation was completed and officially announced.

Therefore, no one dared to post any pictures.

But this time, faced with the doubts in the WeChat Moments, the employee could not stand it anymore. She immediately posted a photo that had been secretly taken. Although it was not a direct photo, people could clearly see Fang Qiu's profile.

Everyone looked at the photo as soon as it was posted.

"What the f*ck!"

"It's really Fang Qiu."

At this time, the female employee's WeChat Moments was in an uproar. It should be known that the Internet was a sensation now, but Fang Qiu actually went to an animation company. What kind of tricks was he playing at?

Soon, a person who was not familiar with her but was on her WeChat secretly took a screenshot and pixelated all the head images, names and other things related to the personal information on the screenshot. Then he directly posted it on the Internet!

Undoubtedly, when everyone was frantically searching for Fang Qiu, the appearance of this picture immediately attracted a lot of onlookers.

"What the f*ck, the truth can be found in the picture. Finally, the case is solved!"

“An animation production company? What is Fang Qiu doing there?”

“From this post, it seems that Fang Qiu has not rested for three days.”

Soon, the media and Fang Qiu’s fans also saw this picture.

At this moment, everyone was sighing with emotion in their hearts, “It’s really not easy to get any news about him.”

Medical Master

Chapter 677: We’ve All Misunderstood Fang Qiu!

“An animation company?”

“What was Fang Qiu doing in an animation company?”

“I was wondering why he had disappeared for so many days. It turns out that he went to an animation company.”

“I’ve found it. This news came from an employee of Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company. This company is quite prominent in the industry. There are many famous animation designers in the company.”

“Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company. Although it’s not located in Jiangjing, it’s in Jianghang, next to Jiangjing.”

Soon, the information about Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company had been revealed by netizens.

However, as more information was revealed, everyone became more and more confused.

“No wonder, Fang Qiu went straight back to Jiangjing after returning to the country and disappeared in the blink of an eye.”

“As soon as he came back, he went to such a big animation company and stayed there for three days. What did he do?”

“Does Fang Qiu have some connection with the boss of this company? Did he deliberately go there to hide from the media?”

“Fang Qiu specializes in Chinese Medicine, while Qicheng focuses on animation. The two are totally unrelated!”

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that something was wrong.

If Fang Qiu was going to hide from the media, he should have lived there enjoying good food, drinks and good sleep. Why hadn't he slept for three days in a row?

Moreover, if that was the case, the employees of the company would not have dared to post this kind of information in WeChat Moments.

But now, not only had it been posted, but it had also been spread throughout the Internet!

After thinking about it carefully, people found that it was really strange.

As a lot of people were confused, they searched for Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company on Weibo.

Then they found the company's official account.

Thereafter, a lot of people went to the Weibo account of the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company to leave comments and ask questions.

“Why did Fang Qiu go to your company?”

“What’s the connection between you and Fang Qiu?”

“What did Fang Qiu do in your company?”

“How can you, an animation company, have something to do with Fang Qiu?”

“Hey, can you show me some pictures of Fang Qiu?”

“Did Fang Qiu really go to your company?”

“Fang Qiu stayed in your company for so many days. You guys must have taken a lot of photos. Come on, show us some clear photos.”

“Where are the spoilers?”

Soon, the official Weibo account of Qicheng was flooded with comments.

There were only a few comments below its sticky post before. But in just half an hour, there were more than 10,000 comments. And more than 10,000 people reposted it.

In this case, more and more people flooded into Weibo. The topic about Fang Qiu became more and more popular.

In Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company.

A leader of the Network Technology Department, who was in charge of the official Weibo account, refreshed his Weibo and found that there were tens of thousands of comments and reposts on their sticky Weibo, which was the CG commercial animation they had made for a big company last time.

He exclaimed, "What the f*ck, is there something wrong with Weibo?"

The leader immediately clicked on the comment area.

It turned out that there was nothing wrong with Weibo. Instead, something had happened in his company!

Without hesitation, the Network Technology Department leader immediately reported this to the superiors.

When the leaders of the company heard this, they immediately realized that this matter had caused a sensation on the Internet.

It was hard to say whether it was a good thing or not.

If they handled it well, it was very likely that it would bring a lot of benefits to the company. But if they failed, the company might also suffer a lot.

For a moment, the leaders of Qicheng did not know what to do.

In the end, they could only call the business manager who had dealt with Fang Qiu before.

In the manager's office, he was also dumbfounded when he received a call from the company's higher-ups.

When Fang Qiu was in the company, the manager had specifically warned the employees that they must protect Fang Qiu's privacy. They could not tell anyone about this matter.

In fact, in addition to protecting Fang Qiu's privacy, he also had his own plans while being the company's business manager.

He knew that Fang Qiu was incredibly popular. And the meridians were even more popular. Therefore, he wanted to keep this project a secret and put in every effort to complete it perfectly. Once it was done, he would show everyone their work so that they could astonish the whole world, including their competitors in the industry.

However, he did not expect that this matter would be leaked out so quickly.

Now it was useless to investigate who leaked it.

The only thing he could do was to call Fang Qiu as soon as possible. First, he needed to ask Fang Qiu's opinion and then he could decide what to do next.

He took out his phone and called Fang Qiu directly.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was sitting on the night bus to Jiangjing, ready to go back to school.

It had been three or four days. The reporters who were waiting in the school should have left. Moreover, it would be late at night when he returned to Jiangjing. If he went back to the dormitory at night, no one would notice him.

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

He took out his phone and looked at the caller display.

It was a call from the manager of Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company.

He thought, "Why is he calling me so soon after I left?"

Confused, Fang Qiu answered the phone, "Hello?"

The voice of the manager came from the other end of the phone. "Hello, Mr. Fang. I'm the manager of the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company."

Fang Qiu asked, "Hello, what's the matter?"

"Here's the thing."

The manager hesitated awkwardly for a moment and said, "Because of our negligence, an employee in our company accidentally leaked the news that you have been in our company for three days. Now it has spread all over on Weibo. Many netizens have left comments on our company's Weibo and asked about it. These netizens are overly enthusiastic. Now the leaders in the company don't know what to do about this matter, so I am brazenly calling you to ask you if this matter can be made public."

Fang Qiu did not even think about it and immediately agreed. "Sure!"

He had no intention of concealing it from the very beginning.

Besides, the main reason why he urged the animation company to complete it as soon as possible was that he wanted all the people in the country to see this CG animation earlier.

Now that they had been discovered, there was no need to hide it. Anyway, it was an open and aboveboard matter. There was no harm in making it public.

Besides, now that the news had been spread, it could be considered as a warm-up in advance.

Hearing Fang Qiu's answer, the manager immediately nodded excitedly. "Okay."

After hanging up, he heard the report from his subordinates.

The person who revealed Fang Qiu's whereabouts without permission had already been found.

Soon, the employee came to his office and was scolded by the manager. In the end, seeing that nothing serious had happened, he deducted half a month's salary of the employee.

After imposing the punishment, the manager hurriedly made a call to report to the higher-ups.

The company's leaders were surprised that Fang Qiu actually agreed to make it public.

Now, the tricky matter that made them rack their brains immediately became particularly easy to tackle. Most importantly, this was a great opportunity for Qicheng to become well known!

The senior leaders immediately called the staff of the Network Technology Department.

Soon, in the wake of the expectation of countless netizens, the official Weibo of the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company finally posted its Weibo.

"Yes, Fang Qiu did stay in our company for three days. The reason why he came to our company is very simple. Mr. Fang took a fancy to the robust strength of Qicheng and watched the fine animations made by our company. In the end, Mr. Fang eventually put his trust in us and allowed our company to carry out the production of his CG animation. The content of this CG animation is related to meridians and how to practice Insight and so on."

"For this animation work, Fang Qiu stayed in our company for three days without having a rest. He has been improving and following the whole production process of the CG animation. It was not until this afternoon that he left our company. All the people in our company are very touched by Fang Qiu's selfless contributions and sacrifices to Chinese Medicine. In addition, Mr. Fang also healed our employees who had cervical spondylosis. I am here on behalf of all the staff in my company to express our appreciation and thank Mr. Fang for his help. Our company also promised to do our best to complete this animation as soon as possible. Thank you for your attention!"

As soon as the official announcement was posted, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

The netizens burst into an uproar on Weibo!

“It turns out that Fang Qiu is going to make a CG animation video about meridians.”

“So, we’ve all misunderstood Fang Qiu?”

“What a shame. I thought that Fang Qiu deliberately avoided the media because he was afraid that his skills would be learned by others. I didn’t expect that he would choose a direct method to make this animation available to people. I... I’m so sorry.”

“Fang Qiu, I’m sorry. I misunderstood you.”

“I’m sorry.”

Seeing Qicheng’s Weibo, everyone was suddenly enlightened.

After they understood Fang Qiu’s intention, those who had always suspected and even scolded him suddenly felt extremely ashamed. All of them blushed and rushed to Fang Qiu’s Weibo to make their apologies.

As countless people came forward to apologize, the number of comments on Fang Qiu’s Weibo surged again. Different from before, when people clicked on the comment area this time, they found that they were all apologies and looked very ordered.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu’s fans were finally relieved.

“Look, I told you. Master Fang Qiu is so selfless.”

“Hmph, you don’t know how kind Fang Qiu is. Now you all got slapped in the face.”

“When did Master Fang Qiu ever do anything bad? We have always trusted him, so we are never afraid of fighting against evil forces.”

“Welcome to Fang Qiu’s fan club! Let’s defend Fang Qiu together!”

Many doctors of Chinese Medicine who had been paying attention to Fang Qiu also received the news.

After learning that Fang Qiu had not slept for three days in order to make an animation video about meridians, these people all posted on Weibo, exclaiming that Fang Qiu was righteous.

“Beep, beep, beep...” On the Jiangjing-Jianghang motorway, Fang Qiu’s mobile phone rang again in less than half an hour.

He took out his phone and had a look.

The caller ID showed “Mr. Xu”.

Fang Qiu quickly answered the phone, “Mr. Xu.”

Xu Miaolin said, “Kid, why didn’t you visit me since you’ve come back home? Where are you now?”

Fang Qiu replied, “On the way back to Jiangjing.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “It seems that you really went to Jianghang. It’s a good idea to make a CG animation video. You’ve set an example for Chinese Medicine practitioners.”

Medical Master

Chapter 678: I Want to Attract Investment And Sell the Ad Spot

Hearing Xu Miaolin’s compliment, Fang Qiu laughed and said, “That’s what I should do.”

Xu Miaolin asked, “Well, I heard that this CG animation is different from the ordinary type. It seems to be quite expensive. Who is helping you to pay for this animation in Jianghang?”

Fang Qiu answered, "I paid for it myself."

Xu Miaolin was shocked and hurriedly asked, "You? How much is it?"

The moment Xu Miaolin saw the news on the Internet, he immediately researched what CG animation was, only to find that it was a high-tech animation and came at a price that was ridiculously high!

At that time, he thought that after Fang Qiu returned to the country, there must be a big company or a rich man who took a fancy to Fang Qiu's commercial value and had joined hands with him to make this animation.

However, to his surprise, it turned out that it was paid by Fang Qiu himself.

How much would that cost?

Could Fang Qiu afford it?

Fang Qiu replied, "Six million in total."

On the other end of the phone, Xu Miaolin fell silent.

After a long while, "You're awesome!"

Xu Miaolin took a deep breath and said in a very ambiguous tone, "There are only a few people in the world who would do this for Chinese Medicine, like you."

"However, as a teacher, I have to teach you something else."

“For so many years, I have been thinking about how to develop Chinese Medicine. But in the end, I found that we’re now in a business era. If we want to develop Chinese Medicine, it must be combined with commercial means. We have to make it commercial, but not too commercial. This is just like what the patients think nowadays. If someone offers him free medicine, he won’t take it. He would rather spend money to buy it. And the more money he spends, the more secure he will feel.

“So, in this era, it’s impossible for Chinese Medicine not to become commercial. To promote Chinese Medicine, we must use commercial means!

“In order to promote Chinese Medicine, we have to use means to make it commercial!”

Xu Miaolin stopped when he said that.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was confused and thought to himself. “What on earth is Mr. Xu talking about? What is he trying to say?”

Seeing that Xu Miaolin did not continue speaking, Fang Qiu asked curiously, “Mr. Xu? What exactly do you want to say?”

Xu Miaolin scolded him, “How could you still not see it? Such a big event has attracted so many people’s attention. You should attract some advertisers and get some funding! Why did you pay for the CG animation yourself?”

Fang Qiu looked puzzled and said, “But I have money. Even if I don’t have any sponsors, I can still pay for it myself.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Xu Miaolin almost spat out a mouthful of water and said, “I... Kid, I know you have money. So what? Have you become stupid because of being rich?”

“Just read ‘Zigong’s Ransom’ of the ‘Lu’s Spring and Autumn Xianshi Lan Weicha Chapter’!” After that, Xu Miaolin hung up.

When he heard what Xu Miaolin said, Fang Qiu instantly thought of this article. He had read it before and now he still remembered it very clearly.

The article said, “In ancient times, there was a law in the Lu State. If people of the Lu State became slaves in another country, they could get the ransom reimbursed from the national treasury if someone could save them.”

Once, Confucius’s disciple, Zigong, paid the ransom for a man from the Lu State in another country and refused to accept the country’s compensation after returning to the state.

After learning about it, Confucius said to him, “Zigong, you’re wrong. If you receive compensation from the state, it won’t hurt your moral conduct. But if you don’t accept it, no one in the Lu State will redeem those who are in trouble in other countries.”

Later on, when Zilu rescued a drowning man, the man gave him a cow to express his gratitude. Zilu took it.

Confucius said happily, “The people of the Lu State will definitely save those who fall into the water from now on.”

The implication of this article was very clear.

As Fang Qiu thought about this article, he instantly understood what Xu Miaolin meant. “To promote Chinese Medicine, his own strength was not enough. They have to rely on everyone.”

He could spend money for Chinese Medicine unconditionally because he had money and was willing to do it in this way.

But what about others?

If he started to do it for free, would other people dare to charge when they tried to promote Chinese Medicine?

Once they started to charge, it would definitely be criticized by everyone. Chinese Medicine doctors were supposed to cure the disease and save the patient. You should not be making money out of it!

But if they did it for free, eventually, fewer and fewer people would be willing to do it if there was no benefit.

This was the same as “Zigong’s ransom”.

Although he did not care about the money, he had to take it. Only when he took it would he be able to let everyone see that there were benefits in doing so and then people would start to imitate him and promote Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu thought, “Alas! It’s not easy to do a good deed!”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu hurriedly sent a text message to Xu Miaolin with his phone and said sincerely, “Thank you for your advice, Mr. Xu!”

Soon, Xu Miaolin replied with a text message.

“You’re worth teaching! Don’t forget to share some benefits with me when you make money!”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile, “Okay.”

After sending the message, Fang Qiu checked his Weibo with the phone. He first looked at the grand events on Weibo and was shocked by countless comments, which said “I’m sorry”.

After learning about what had happened, Fang Qiu shook his head and laughed.

He felt that the netizens now were so cute.

Then, Fang Qiu directly posted on Weibo. "There are ten advertising spots available to post your advertisements in the Meridians CG animation video. The highest bidder will get them!"

Fang Qiu logged out of Weibo as soon as he posted it.

Anyway, things like bidding would not get any results in a short time. He would let them fight it out for a while first.

Fang Qiu was relieved.

However, as soon as this post appeared, it caused a sensation on the Internet!

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the post!

It was the first time that they had seen Fang Qiu post this sort of request on Weibo. Such a thing had never happened before. Besides, Fang Qiu had never asked for money, so why was he changing his attitude now?

"Is this posted by Fang Qiu?"

"F*ck, did someone hack Fang Qiu's account? That son of a b*tch dared to hack Fang Qiu's account?"

"Is Fang Qiu short of money?"

"Is this an open auction?"

For a moment, everyone began to discuss this topic heatedly.

Even Jiang Miaoyu immediately called Fang Qiu as soon as she saw the post.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Fang Qiu just wanted to take a rest, so he let his phone ring.

Seeing that it was Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu quickly picked up the phone. “Hello?”

Jiang Miaoyu asked directly, “Did someone hack your Weibo account?”

Fang Qiu shook his head. “No.”

Jiang Miaoyu asked again and then said, “Are you short of money? I have some money here. How about I give it to you first?”

Fang Qiu was so moved that he smiled and said, “Silly girl. No need. Just stay at home and wait for my good news. Your boyfriend is going to make money.”

Jiang Miaoyu was speechless and said, “Normally, anyone who goes insane will act like you.”

Fang Qiu was speechless, “Do you have to treat your boyfriend like this?”

After chatting for a while, they hung up.

“It seems that everyone thinks that my account has been hacked. They don’t believe that I’m the one who posted that Weibo.”

Fang Qiu frowned and thought for a moment, then said, “No, I have to prove it.”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately sent a selfie in which he made a peace gesture, indicating that his account had not been hacked.

Undoubtedly, the netizens burst into an uproar again as soon as this photo was posted.

Fang Qiu's fans were dumbfounded!

However, Fang Qiu's anti-fans got worked up!

"Look! They said before that he was doing it for free. In fact, he just wants to make money. It's all about money! Money! Money!"

"Everything is about business and it's all about profit!"

"Chinese Medicine finally caves in to profits!"

"Just now, there were many people who said that Fang Qiu had not slept for three days in a row. He seemed so righteous and chivalrous, right? Now, the person who said this, please come out. Let me see if you're ashamed."

"Fang Qiu is done! Once a person starts to care about profits, he will no longer be pure. Although I admit that Fang Qiu is very powerful, he is destined to be unable to continue to improve the moment he gets involved with business. His Chinese Medicine skills will not be improved any further!"

This time, Fang Qiu's fans were all furious.

"What's wrong with making money?"

"That's right. It's Fang Qiu's own possession. What's wrong with making a little money? It is completely open and above board!"

"That's right. Why didn't you say that when you saw the product placement in movies? Or the advertisements on TV series? Didn't you keep quiet when you saw the product placement on the CCTV's Spring Festival Gala? Why are you accusing Fang Qiu as soon as you saw him doing this?"

“Fang Qiu did the right thing!”

“Is Fang Qiu earning your money?”

“That’s right. Fang Qiu is earning the manufacturers’ money. It has nothing to do with you. Do you want to learn Insight and see your own meridians without watching advertisements? Then don’t watch the video If you don’t like it. No one is asking you to watch it!”

“Don’t you have anything else to do? What a bunch of anti-fans. Anyway, in your eyes, whatever Fang Qiu does is wrong, isn’t it?”

For a moment, there were all kinds of curses on the Internet and all kinds of hot searches, which created a tense atmosphere.

The celebrities in the entertainment circle felt so helpless!

“Fang Qiu has been on the Hot Search List for almost half a month. Can’t he stop?”

“Can’t you give us a little chance to survive?”

After sending the second post, Fang Qiu instantly began to think about how to attract investments!

If he wanted to attract investments, he would definitely have to hold a business fair.

Then he needed to display the advertisement spots and let the people bid for it!

But he didn’t know what to do at all!

Moreover, he did not have any friend who knew how to do this.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately thought of a person.

This person must be capable of doing this.

When the advertisement companies saw this news, they also went crazy.

No matter what category it was, including home appliances, cars, or even the bathrooms, they were all waiting to place their advertisements in this video!

These major companies casually evaluated that with the current popularity of the CG animation of meridians, it was estimated that the number of people who clicked on the video would at least number three billion. And it could even reach five billion!

Even the number of viewers would reach at least 80 million, or even more than 100 million.

This was not the number of repeated viewers, but the actual number of people watching the video.

Most importantly, they only took the homeland viewers into account. There were also viewers abroad.

Foreign netizens were also very interested in meridians because of Fang Qiu!

They thought about it carefully.

It would mean that 80 million people would be watching their advertisements.

This was a large number of people, which was really incredible.

At least three billion times views would be enough to compete with the whole season of a variety show and those popular online TV series which had twelve episodes.

Of course, those popular online dramas or variety shows could not be compared with other shows, such as the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. The number of people who had clicked on it on the Internet already exceeded 10 billion and was about to reach 20 billion!

Medical Master

Chapter 679 Looking for a Rich Man to Help!

Taking everything into account, they believed that the CG animation video Fang Qiu made this time was definitely a great opportunity for them to place their companies' advertisements.

There was even another possibility.

The more irrelevant the advertisements were to Chinese Medicine, the more likely it would attract people's attention!

For example, it would definitely go viral if they placed an advertisement for underwear in this CG animation video!

However, if they really did that, Fang Qiu would definitely be subject to public disapproval. The advertisers who placed these advertisements in the video would definitely make a fortune.

In this era, the bottom line was the profits to be made!

They did not care whether Fang Qiu would be ruined or not.

It was not just a few major enterprises.

Almost every large company in the country had the same idea, so this advertisement placement was not only targeted at companies related to Chinese Medicine, but also at companies in all industries.

There were so many companies in the country that craved for the opportunity, but there were only ten advertising slots!

This time, it would be a big fight.

It could be imagined that once the listing of the ten companies was released, the announcement itself would definitely make them famous, let alone how effective the advertisements would be.

After all, the whole country and even the foreign media were paying close attention to this matter.

All the major enterprises started to hold meetings to discuss what they should do and the pricing they should offer.

However, those small-sized companies could only watch such a good opportunity slip away. It was not that they did not want to compete, but because it was impossible for them to win!

After Fang Qiu returned to Jiangjing, he asked the taxi driver to take him to the high-speed railway station immediately.

On the way, he also received a WeChat voice message from Jiang Miaoyu asking where he was.

Fang Qiu replied casually, "Jianghang."

Then he did not pay any attention to it.

After getting out of the car, he directly bought a high-speed train ticket to Jiangnan from the Jiangjing high-speed railway station, then got in the car and rushed to Jiangnan.

It was almost noon.

Relying on his memory, Fang Qiu soon arrived at an independent villa area next to the West Lake of Jiangnan.

He recalled that previously, he came to this place alone.

He did not expect that he would come back again.

“Beep...” Approaching the villa that he was not so familiar with, Fang Qiu directly pressed the doorbell and then waited quietly at the gate.

After a while, an acquaintance appeared.

It was a very well dressed middle-aged man.

“Who is it?” Walking to the gate, the middle-aged man craned his neck and looked outside. When he saw Fang Qiu, he was stunned. Then he immediately opened the door with a smile and said, “Fang Qiu? Why are you here?”

Fang Qiu answered, “I’m here to look for Mr. Yang. There’s something I want to talk to him about.”

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said, “Oh, I see. Come in first. I’ll tell Mr. Yang that you are here.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu entered through the gate.

This was the villa of Yang Ningyuan, one of the richest men in Huaxia.

On the way back to Jiangjing from Jianghang, Fang Qiu had pondered about it carefully. Although these ten advertisement slots had been released to let the companies compete for them, it was still difficult for him to conduct the selection.

Fang Qiu was not in the business circle.

Therefore, it was necessary to find someone familiar with the process to select the bids for the advertising slots.

After pondering about it for a while, the only person Fang Qiu could think of was Yang Ningyuan.

As a renowned entrepreneur and one of the 50 richest people in Huaxia, Yang Ningyuan's subordinates were all business elites. It should not be difficult for him to get some contacts who could help him out.

"Pitter-patter..." Soon, the sound of footsteps could be heard.

Fang Qiu looked up and found two men walking out of the villa. The one in front was none other than Yang Ningyuan.

Fang Qiu walked up with a smile, "Mr. Yang."

Yang Ningyuan said, "It's really you. Dr. Fang, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were coming? I would have made preparations for you."

Fang Qiu replied, "I came up with this idea on the spur of the moment. I'm sorry to disturb you."

Yang Ningyuan laughed and said, "Not at all. It's my honor to have you here. Come on, it's windy outside. Let's go in and talk."

After that, he ushered Fang Qiu into the villa.

In the hall on the first floor, they sat on a sofa in front of a French window and enjoyed the sunshine.

Yang Ningyuan said, "Steward, bring me a box of good tea and make one cup for Dr. Fang."

Fang Qiu hurriedly stopped him and said, "It's okay. I'll just drink water."

“Okay, I’ll get some water.” The steward nodded, then turned around and poured a cup of water for him.

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “It seems that you’ve made a good recovery.”

Yang Ningyuan smiled gently and said, “Haha, it feels really good to come back to life. In the past, I couldn’t figure things out no matter how hard I tried. Now I’ve thought it through. Recently, I’m also learning to cultivate from a master. After all, a person must understand what he should do in his life. He has to be clear about it.”

“Sure enough, if one survives a great disaster, there will be a blessing in the future.”

Fang Qiu said with emotion, “Cultivation is a good thing!”

Yang Ningyuan looked at the beautiful West Lake outside the window and then said, “Actually, since I recovered, I have been staying here and rarely left the house because this place is too special for me. I almost had one foot in hell and felt as if most of my body had been buried in the yellow soil. I also came out of hell in this place and stepped on the yellow soil again.

“Looking at the waves outside, listening to the wind and recalling the feeling of being reborn.”

“This is a kind of cultivation.”

Yang Ningyuan said calmly.

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. “I understand.”

Yang Ningyuan suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, I heard that you went to the World Medical Exchange Conference held by the World Health Organization. At that time, some people in the country did a live stream on the Internet and I watched the whole process.”

Fang Qiu was a little surprised. "Oh?"

A busy man like Yang Ningyuan actually had time to watch the live stream on the Internet.

"Your performance was truly wonderful."

Yang Ningyuan looked at Fang Qiu and exclaimed with appreciation. "Those westerners were astonished by you. At the end of the day, the legacy passed down from our ancestors is the most precious thing."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. It's a pity that people in the world are so ignorant. Otherwise, Chinese Medicine would not have declined to such a state."

Yang Ningyuan said, "I believe that you will make Chinese Medicine rise again."

"I hope so." Fang Qiu nodded.

At this moment, the steward served the water and then turned to leave.

Yang Ningyuan opened his mouth and said, "By the way, since you're here, why don't you help me check my body again? I can't waste such a good opportunity."

Fang Qiu agreed at once. "Okay, no problem."

The reason why he came here was because he wanted to ask him for help. Now that Yang Ningyuan asked him for help first, it would be easier for Fang Qiu to talk about what he wanted to say next.

In fact, Yang Ningyuan was not stupid.

After so many years in the business circle, he had risen to be one of the 50 richest people in the country from that of a mere worker. No one could compare with him when it came to judging others.

Why did Fang Qiu come?

He did not know.

But he knew that since Fang Qiu came to him, there must be something he needed help with.

After entering the villa for such a long time, Fang Qiu was still chatting with him casually. He did not get straight to the point at all, which meant that he was still hesitating. Or was it due to his self-esteem that he did not know how to start.

Because of this, Yang Ningyuan wanted to make it easier for him.

He would ask for Fang Qiu's help first.

His request would be equivalent to owing Fang Qiu a favor, so that Fang Qiu could state his request easily.

Besides, Fang Qiu was his savior. No matter what request he made, he would try his best to fulfil it. That was to say, he did not treat it as a business deal when Fang Qiu came to his house, but just treated him as a friend.

Fang Qiu got up and walked over to Yang Ningyuan to feel his pulse.

Fang Qiu said after the examination, "There's no problem. Your body is recovering very well."

"Okay." When he heard what Fang Qiu said, Yang Ningyuan felt relieved and instantly became more energetic.

When Fang Qiu returned to his seat on the sofa, he finally spoke up, "Mr. Yang, in fact, I came here uninvited because I need a favor from you."

Yang Ningyuan said, "Just call me Brother Yang or Brother Yuan."

"Brother Yuan." Fang Qiu nodded.

Yang Ningyuan said with a smile, "Since you have called me brother, let's not beat around the bush. Just tell me what you want."

Fang Qiu said, "I have a project now and I want to make a bid, but I don't know how to do it."

Yang Ningyuan was stunned and said, "You want to bid for it? What are you going to invest in?"

Fang Qiu was taken aback and said, "I'm not investing. I made a CG animation video and I've prepared ten advertising slots, ready to be sold."

Yang Ningyuan laughed, "This is known as 'calling for a tender'."

Fang Qiu smiled awkwardly and said, "Uh... I mean, there are no lack of bidders for this project. The problem is that I don't know how to go about doing it, so I want to get your people to help me with this, Brother Yuan."

Yang Ningyuan asked, "There are no lack of bidders? How can you be so sure?"

Fang Qiu asked, "You have not surfed the Internet for the past two days, have you?"

Yang Ningyuan nodded and said, "No. It seems that this is not a small matter. I don't know much about the situation now. Let me figure it out first."

After that, he asked the steward to bring him the tablet computer.

He then started to check what was happening online.

The longer Yang Ningyuan looked at it, the brighter his eyes became.

When he finished reading, Yang Ningyuan did not even ask. He said directly, "No problem. I'll help you with this!"

Fang Qiu asked hurriedly, "How much will the staff cost?"

Yang Ningyuan waved his hand and said, "There's no need to talk about the money. You don't have to pay for anything because you saved my life. I'm just doing you a favor."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "This is different. I have to pay for it."

Yang Ningyuan gave a wry smile, shook his head and said, "You're really a man of principle. In that case, I'll help you with this matter. If you really want to pay for it, can you give me a slot?"

"Of course, I will not take it without paying a sum of money for it. I'll give you the average price of the ten advertising slots, which means that you just reserve a slot for me."

Fang Qiu was stunned when he heard that.

He had not expected that Yang Ningyuan, such a rich man, would be interested in his small advertising slot.

"In the business circle, I have friends who are dealing with this. If I help you with this matter, it is inevitable that you have to give people some benefits."

As if seeing through Fang Qiu's doubts, Yang Ningyuan explained, "Besides, an advertisement auction also requires someone to get the first slot to set a high level so that it can attract more people."

Medical Master

Chapter 680 Be An Adult At 18

When he heard what Yang Ningyuan said, Fang Qiu's eyes suddenly lit up and he thought to himself, "You're indeed a shrewd businessman. You're so good at it! If you ask for a higher price and offer an average price, everyone will get benefits. This is simply a way to attract the big fishes."

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "Brother Yuan, doesn't that mean that I'll be taking advantage of you and you'll suffer a loss?"

Yang Ningyuan smiled playfully and said, "Will I? Why do I feel that I am the one who will be getting the biggest profit?"

Fang Qiu was stunned, but then he suddenly laughed and said to Yang Ningyuan, "Awesome!"

Yang Ningyuan laughed, "Haha."

Fang Qiu said, "Well, that's it. As for the auction for the advertising slots, I'll leave it to you."

Yang Ningyuan nodded and said, "Okay, it's settled then. It's almost lunchtime. Stay and have a meal. By the way, I'll call the person in charge of our group's marketing department over to talk to you."

Fang Qiu nodded immediately. "Okay."

Then, the steward went to the kitchen to order lunch for them.

Yang Ningyuan immediately called the staff from the group and asked the director of the marketing department to stop whatever they were doing currently, so that they could cooperate wholly with Fang Qiu in the near future.

After lunch, the director of the marketing department came.

Yang Ningyuan introduced him and said, "This is Yao Jie, the marketing manager of our group. You can just leave the rest to him."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Yao."

Yao Jie laughed heartily, "Hello, Dr. Fang, I've heard a lot about you. I finally get to see you in person today."

Yao Jie was not tall, about 1.65 meters tall. He wore a custom-made suit and looked very refined, but his skin was slightly tanned. The pores on his face were rather obvious. At a glance, one could tell that he had a beard. However, he shaved too often, which made the pores on his face quite big.

Of course, if one did not look carefully, one would not be able to tell.

Then, Fang Qiu told Yao Jie about the specific situation. It was clear that Yao Jie was very dedicated to his work. He directly drove Fang Qiu to Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company in Jianghang.

"Big brother." After Fang Qiu left, a man came down and asked Yang Ningyuan, "Why did you agree to do this thing that would not bring you any profit? And in the end, you did not even get a slot for our group. Although we don't need such a small slot, we are a major group after all. Isn't it a bit unnecessary to do such a thing?"

The person who came downstairs was none other than Yang Ningyuan's younger brother, Yang Ningyu!

Fang Qiu had met him before.

Yang Ningyuan shook his head and said, "Don't underestimate Fang Qiu because he's young. He is very smart and sophisticated and he doesn't like to take advantage of others. I just had to remind him of some things, then he understood instantly after being stunned for a moment. He is able to do this at such a young age. You can't underestimate him!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ningyu was confused. He did not understand at all.

“You’ve heard the whole conversation between me and Fang Qiu, right? Why did I say that I was the one who will get the biggest benefit, when I was talking to Fang Qiu?”

Yang Ningyuan said, “First of all, if I organize the auction and help Fang Qiu, it will prove that I am a grateful person. After all, Fang Qiu saved my life. I don’t want a penny and even fully support his plan, which can help spread my reputation. In today’s society, reputation is very important. If my reputation is good, business will be good. In the future, everyone will be willing to do business with us. And they will not worry whether we are out to get more profits from them.”

“Moreover, most of the current marketing plans are based on the personal charisma of the leaders in the company. You’ve also seen Fang Qiu’s current influence. If I help him do the marketing, then all the people who follow Fang Qiu will also know me. At the same time, they will also learn about our company’s products. Therefore, the sales of our products will definitely increase. This is already the biggest . What else do I need?”

Yang Ningyu seemed to understand now and his eyes lit up.

Yang Ningyuan continued, “Second, this is an opportunity to make friends. The leaders of the major companies who want the slots will inevitably have to talk to me. No matter who it is, I have an slot for him. You can think about the number of people I’ll get to know this time. Then I’ll make so many contacts for the business.”

“I only want an advertising slot and will have to pay for it. As the saying goes, a hedge between keeps friendship green. Fang Qiu will not take advantage of me, so I can’t be greedy. But after careful calculation, I will gain the biggest profit.”

“So, in order to repay the debt of gratitude for the development of our group, we must try our best to do it!”

After listening to him, Yang Ningyu said hurriedly with a smile, “You deserve to be the elder. You always put in a lot of thought about everything.”

Yang Ningyuan said, “The business field is like a battlefield. We fought for what we have today. It’s easy to start a business but hard to maintain it.”

Yang Ningyuan also sighed silently that his brother was still not as sophisticated as Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu did not care about money at all. What he wanted was to achieve his goal. Fang Qiu could understand things with a little enlightenment. He did not take the opportunity to increase the price. He was so intelligent.

Only when you know how to share benefits could you make friends!

As soon as Yao Jie and Fang Qiu arrived at the Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company, they immediately started discussions with the business manager.

Since he wanted to place s, he had to reserve some space for it.

To do that, they had to discuss this with the animation production company. After all, they were in charge of the animation.

After a whole afternoon of discussion, they finally confirmed that one of the slots would be taken on as the name of a sponsor among the ten commercials, which would also appear at the opening of the video and in the middle of the video.

After the discussion, it took them quite some time to make the necessary adjustments. After an entire afternoon, they managed to come up with the final plan.

After confirming the plan, the manager said, "Fang Qiu, according to the current situation, you must get the results within three days and let us know which companies will be placing their s. Otherwise, it will be very troublesome to add them later."

Fang Qiu turned to look at Yao Jie. "Emm... Is that okay?"

Yao Jie thought for a moment, gritted his teeth and said, "Well... Okay, three days!"

After finishing up the work, Yao Jie and Fang Qiu left Qicheng together.

“Are you coming back to Jiangnan with me?” Yao Jie asked.

“I’m not.” Fang Qiu shook his head.

Although Jiangjing, Jianghang and Jiangnan were relatively close, Fang Qiu could not always go back and forth like this all the time. Now that everything had been settled, there was nothing he needed to do in Jiangnan, so he decided not to go there.

Yao Jie nodded and said, “Okay. Well, I need to ask you a favor. Please send out a notice tonight and inform all the companies who want to bid that they have to come to me if they want to talk about business. Leave my phone number to them. I’ll message you some other things you need to take note of, including the bidding time, place and so on.”

Fang Qiu nodded. “Okay.”

“Then I’ll leave first. I’m pressed for time, so I will go back and arrange the work in advance.” After saying that, Yao Jie drove off.

Watching Yao Jie leave, Fang Qiu could not help sighing with emotion, “What a talent!”

However, there was no need to say that.

If the marketing director of Yang Ningyuan’s group was not a talent, why would Yang Ningyuan hire him?

“Beep, beep, beep...” Suddenly, Fang Qiu’s cell phone rang.

He took it out to have a look.

It was from Jiang Miaoyu.

Fang Qiu quickly answered the call. "Hello?"

Jiang Miaoyu's voice came from the other end of the line, "I'm in Jianghang."

Fang Qiu was shocked and asked in confusion, "Huh? Why are you here?"

Jiang Miaoyu asked, "What, can't I come?"

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and asked, "Of course you can! Where are you now?"

Jiang Miaoyu said, "I'm at the high-speed railway station."

"Wait for me. Don't go anywhere. I'll be right there." After saying that, Fang Qiu immediately hung up, booked a taxi using his mobile phone app and rushed to the station.

In the car, Fang Qiu felt lucky.

He thought to himself, "Fortunately, I'm back to Jianghang. If I did not come back from Jiangnan, I'm afraid that I'll be in trouble."

Soon, he arrived at the high-speed railway station.

Fang Qiu walked into the station and saw a familiar figure in the distance.

It was Jiang Miaoyu.

The second Fang Qiu saw Jiang Miaoyu, Jiang Miaoyu also caught sight of him.

“Swish.” It was like a gust of wind.

Jiang Miaoyu rushed to Fang Qiu. When she got closer, she jumped directly on Fang Qiu.

“Happy birthday!” Holding Jiang Miaoyu in his arms, Fang Qiu suddenly heard a blessing.

He was slightly stunned.

Then, Fang Qiu smiled, feeling so moved.

Indeed, today was his birthday. Being so busy, he totally forgot about it. But Jiang Miaoyu still remembered and came specially to celebrate his birthday.

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu grinned and hugged Jiang Miaoyu tightly.

Jiang Miaoyu smiled and hugged him back.

The two of them huddled together, feeling their deep affection for each other.

They didn’t separate until they hugged for a few minutes.

As soon as they separated, Fang Qiu’s brows furrowed as he said sadly to Jiang Miaoyu, “Alas. Your boyfriend is one year older than you now. You can’t abandon me.”

“Okay!” Jiang Miaoyu chuckled.

She grabbed Fang Qiu’s arm and said, “Let’s hurry and buy a cake. I have to go back after celebrating your birthday.”

“What?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

Then, he rolled his eyes and asked slyly, “My lady, aren’t you going to stay for one night?”

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu and said, “You wish! I told my parents that I went to my classmate’s home to tutor them, so I sneaked out. Before I came out, my dad said that I must be home by ten o’clock in the evening.”

Fang Qiu was even more touched. “My silly girl.”

He reached out and stroked Jiang Miaoyu’s head and then held her, as they left the station quickly.

Then, they went straight to the bustling downtown area of Jianghang and began to wander around, looking for a cake shop. Along the way, Fang Qiu used his phone to place a dinner reservation at a particularly romantic restaurant.

The two walked on the street, having fun with each other. They bought cakes, birthday gifts, matching coats and so on.

When it was time for dinner, they brought the cake to the restaurant which they had booked in advance and was ready to have dinner.

Today was Fang Qiu’s 18th birthday, as well as the birthday that made him officially an adult.

Although it was short and rushed, they had a warm celebration together.