Medical M 681

Medical Master

Chapter 681The Profit of Was At Least 500 Million!

"Beep, beep, beep..." Just as Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were sitting together, having a warm and romantic birthday feast, Fang Qiu's cell phone suddenly sounded.

It was not a phone call, but a WeChat message.

He took out his phone to have a look.

It turned out to be a WeChat message from Yao Jie.

He took a careful look at it and saw a picture on his WeChat. The picture was a little lengthy and read, "An Advertising Investment Fair will be held in Conference Room 218 of the Xiongcheng Hotel at 9 a.m. the day after tomorrow. All are welcome to join us."

Apart from that, Yao Jie also left his name, contact information and other information.

After reading what was sent, Fang Qiu immediately logged into Weibo and posted the picture.

"What are you doing? You're not serious about your birthday!" Sitting across from him, Jiang Miaoyu, who was lighting the candles on the cake, looked up at Fang Qiu and said.

"Nothing," Fang Qiu put away his phone and answered with a smile.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you..." Jiang Miaoyu sang with a smile. The melodious song spread.

Gazing at the candles on the cake and the smile on Jiang Miaoyu's face, Fang Qiu then turned his head and looked out of the French window next to him. Looking down at the dazzling lights outside, he said in his heart, "I'm an adult now."

All of a sudden, he had a feeling that the world was a great place.

Fang Qiu smiled and began to divide the cake.

After finishing the cake and the meal, it was time to see the most spectacular sunset.

Fang Qiu booked a high-speed train ticket for Jiang Miaoyu on his phone and watched the sunset in the restaurant with her for a while. When it was almost time, he saw Jiang Miaoyu off at the high-speed railway station.

"You really don't want to stay?" Outside the high-speed railway station, Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu, not willing to let her go.

Jiang Miaoyu also gazed at Fang Qiu, feeling reluctant to part from him. "No. If I don't get home before 10 o'clock, it will be hard to explain to my parents."

Fang Qiu spread out his hands helplessly, held Jiang Miaoyu in his arms and said, "All right then. I will miss you."

Jiang Miaoyu responded with a red face, "Me too."

The two of them stayed close together in a cuddle, outside the station. It was not until the time came for ticket checking that Jiang Miaoyu went in.

After her ticket was checked, Jiang Miaoyu still wanted to turn around to say goodbye to Fang Qiu.

When she turned around, she found that Fang Qiu who had been standing outside the station and watching her, had disappeared.

"You've already started to neglect me like this now?" Jiang Miaoyu was very disappointed.

There was a particularly depressing feeling in her heart, which was getting more intense.

She wanted to call Fang Qiu and vent her anger, but she knew that Fang Qiu was really busy. She really should not disturb him.

After hesitating for a while, Jiang Miaoyu decided not to make a phone call. She took the ticket in disappointment, got on the train, sat down and appeared to be in a daze. No one knew what she was thinking.

It was time for the train to start.

A voice suddenly sounded beside her, "Hey, gorgeous, do you have a boyfriend? I happen to have a seat next to you. If you don't have one, how about considering me as your boyfriend?"

When she heard these words, Jiang Miaoyu was stunned at first and then a look of surprise immediately appeared on her face. She suddenly raised her head.

It was none other than Fang Qiu!

Jiang Miaoyu stood up in surprise and hugged Fang Qiu tightly. She was so ecstatic that she could not utter a word.

"Why are you here?" After a long while, Jiang Miaoyu asked as they parted.

"Surprise! I bought two tickets together." Fang Qiu waved the ticket in his hand and smiled smugly.

"Humph, it's a waste of money." Jiang Miaoyu looked aloof, but she felt extremely pleased in her heart.

Fang Qiu took her hand, sat down with a smile and said, "Silly girl, how can I let you come and go alone? I'll go with you tonight. And I'll do the same in the future."

Jiang Miaoyu bit her lower lip. There were some feelings in her big eyes. Obviously, she was moved.

The high-speed train started.

They took the high-speed train and went to the city where Jiang Miaoyu's family was.

Not long after Fang Qiu's notice was posted on Weibo, it became lively.

"What the f*ck? Fang Qiu is really not kidding?"

"Are you really selling the advertising slots?"

"Among all the TV series and movies with s, which one of them has not been scolded?"

"Really?"

"Haha, this is Chinese Medicine. This is the master of Chinese Medicine whom you strongly support."

"How many people remember what Fang Qiu said before? His purpose of learning Chinese Medicine is not to make money, but to save people. Now he hasn't saved many people yet, but he is already starting to make money outrageously. It's so disgusting."

When they saw Fang Qiu's Weibo post, those anti-fans became active again. His Weibo's comment area was flooded with sarcastic remarks.

Meanwhile, those who supported Fang Qiu also began to talk about it.

In the heated discussion, many people were suspicious about the company that was in charge of the auction for Fang Qiu in the picture.

However, everyone was astonished.

"Zhiyuan Group?"

"Damn, isn't that Yang Ningyuan's company?"

"This is one of the top ten enterprises in the country!"

"That's awesome, isn't it? I can't believe that the Zhiyuan Group is willing to help with the auction of these ten advertising slots."

Everyone was stunned.

Although they knew that Fang Qiu had saved Yang Ningyuan's life, the gap between the two was huge. Fang Qiu was not in the business circle. Although his meridian CG animation video did attract a lot of attention, it was far from being able to attract the help of the Zhiyuan Group.

Most importantly, Zhiyuan Group had never done such a thing before.

If they helped a nobody in the business circle to hold an advertising auction, people of the whole world would not believe it if they concealed the name of Fang Qiu.

Even if they knew that the client was Fang Qiu, some people in the business world still found it incredible!

After all, it was too troublesome and energy-consuming.

There was no need for the Zhiyuan Group to do that at all.

However, the Zhiyuan Group did it anyway.

Not only did they do it, but they also posted a notice on the official Weibo account of the Zhiyuan Group.

Everyone took a look at the official Weibo account of the Zhiyuan Group.

"Chairman: I will offer all the help Fang Qiu needs, unconditionally. Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Fang!"

It was such a simple sentence.

However, it touched a chord in the hearts of many netizens.

"The rich man is also righteous."

"It's nice of the Zhiyuan Group to do that. In fact, if he was not a righteous person, the Zhiyuan Group would not have been able to make it to this level."

"Master Fang Qiu saved the right person!"

"You know how to repay the kindness. Good job, Mr. Yang. You've become the only rich man I don't hate."

"From now on, I'll only buy Zhiyuan Company's products. Even the boss knows how to repay the kindness. Their products will not be bad!"

"The products from the Zhiyuan company must be very good."

"Yeah. Since Yang Ningyuan is a good person, Zhiyuan Company must also be a reliable company."

Fang Qiu's fans kept sighing with emotion.

Some onlookers also began to talk about it. Some busybodies even went to investigate the product quality of the Zhiyuan Company and check if they had any other problems, online.

However, it turned out that the Zhiyuan Company had no dark history on the Internet at all. Even if there were some minor problems with the products, the Zhiyuan Company's service team would follow up in the shortest time and solve the problem in the most efficient way.

Everyone's impression of the Zhiyuan Company became even better when they saw that.

"As expected, the older, the wiser!" In West Lake Villa, holding the tablet computer and seeing the comments on the Internet, Yang Ningyu could not help sighing with emotion.

Not long after Fang Qiu's Weibo was posted, the large companies that wanted advertising slots began to contact the Zhiyuan Group, one after another.

After the heated discussion online, a lot of people began to be curious about how much Fang Qiu could earn by attracting such investments at this time.

Someone even asked this question on Zhihu, which was the Huaxia version of Quora!

In fact, both Fang Qiu's fans and anti-fans, including many people who were using Zhihu, were very curious about this question.

As soon as this question appeared, everyone clicked on it immediately and waited for an answer.

After a while, a well-known influencer appeared and replied under this question, "TI, at least 500 million!"

TI meant that he thanked the person for inviting him to answer the question.

Then the influencer began to give an example.

"Let's not talk about anything else. There are only two things we can see at the moment. One is the naming fee and the other is the product placement fee."

"First of all, the product placement will be charged with Cost Per Mille, which is called CPM. In one of the e-commerce platforms you have seen, the value of one commercial's CPM on the search page is about 10 yuan, which means, you will get 10 yuan if the commercial is shown 1,000 times."

"If the Click-through Rate of Fang Qiu's video is 3 billion times, which is 3 million CPM, a single advertising position will be 30 million. Therefore, 10 advertising slots will be 300 million."

"What's more, the price of Fang Qiu's CG animation video must be very high because the contents are remarkable. And everyone will certainly be curious about the kind of s that would appear in his video. 10 yuan per thousand times is just the price if you see the video by chance. If you specifically watch it, the price will definitely be higher!"

"And, don't forget, there's also the naming fee."

"It's 30 million for a single . What about the naming fee? At least 100 million?"

"If we estimate that he gets the lowest profit, these ten advertising slots can help Fang Qiu earn more than 400 million. If the price of CPM is a little higher and the auction of the advertising positions becomes a little intense, he can easily earn 500 million, or even more!"

After reading the analysis carefully, those who were waiting for the reply were all amazed.

"It's amazing!"

"Your analysis is reasonable and solid. Good job!"

"He's indeed a great influencer, but aren't the view counts of 3 billion too low? Now, any online drama will have view counts of billions."

"Fang Qiu is going to become a billionaire!"

"I have to say that Fang Qiu is really amazing. This is simply another magnificent move capitalizing on the fan economy!"

Soon, someone took a screenshot of this question and the answer of the influencer and then posted it on Weibo, which immediately attracted a lot of attention.

People flocked to have a look.

"What the f*ck. He can get 500 million with just one video?"

"It's so easy to make this kind of money, isn't it?"

"An underage billionaire?"

"Damn it, I, a 30-year-old man, only have a salary of four thousand per month. Fang Qiu is not even eighteen years old. He just posted two Weibo chats and can earn 500 million. He is really good at making money. It's really annoying if you compare yourself to him!"

"FYI, according to Fang Qiu's birthday shown on Weibo, he just became an adult today!"

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Chapter 682: A Sneak Attack

When Fang Qiu's anti-fans saw the huge amount, they began to accuse Fang Qiu furiously again.

"Shameless. It's all for money!"

"Humph, you're so f*cking hypocritical. You pretended to be so kind before, but now you're showing your true colors, aren't you?"

"You've always pretended to be so serious. All you want is just to take this opportunity to make a fortune, right?"

"Fang Qiu is so disgusting. He's so cunning!"

All kinds of disdainful comments appeared.

In the end, some people even ranted blatantly, saying that even though Fang Qiu saved Yang Ningyuan without asking for any payment, but now he wanted to earn ordinary people's money, etc.

"He doesn't have any medical ethics at all. He is simply making money using the name of traditional Chinese medicine!"

As soon as these comments appeared, Fang Qiu's fans became worked up again.

"What's wrong with making money? The more you earn, the more capable you are. What's more, Fang Qiu made it fair and square. Why can't he do it? If you have the ability, why don't you make money too?"

"That's right. This is the money that Fang Qiu earned with his own ability. Does he want your money? Did he earn your money? Do you want to watch the video without having to pay anything? These antifans are really ridiculous!"

"That's right. Fang Qiu did not earn your money. Does it have anything to do with you?"

In the blink of an eye, the battle between Fang Qiu's fans and anti-fans started again.

However, this time, they gathered at the post which reposted the man's answer in Zhihu.

Fang Qiu's fans were also very surprised. They did not expect that Fang Qiu could make so much money.

However, he was their idol. The more money Fang Qiu earned, the merrier they would be.

"Master is about to make a fortune!"

"Fang Qiu, Take me home! I can warm the bed for you!"

"It's not a big deal even if you can warm the bed. I don't shop in Taobao and will not cause you any trouble. Not only can I do practical things, but I also know 36 positions in bed. My requirements are not high. 100,000 per month is enough. One year will only cost you 1.2 million, which will be 120 million in 100 years. And you have 500 million. I'm sure it will not cost you too much!"

Maybe it was because some people felt that Fang Qiu's fans were being too excited, or because they were jealous and could not stand the fact that Fang Qiu could live such a good life. They began to follow the anti-fans to smear Fang Qiu's reputation.

"He was just fishing for compliments!"

"That's right. I think Fang Qiu did everything for profits from the very beginning. Otherwise, why would he go to the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor? He kept saying on TV that he wanted to keep a low profile. If it weren't for money, why would he appear so frequently on TV?"

"If Fang Qiu really wanted to cure diseases and save people, shouldn't he open a clinic and treat patients every day? As a doctor, he always goes on TV and makes big news on Weibo. I do not see him saving many people, but I do see him attracting a lot of attention."

"I'm going to be an anti-fan. Think about it carefully. Fang Qiu is really scheming!"

"How can there be such a good person in this world?"

With many people joining the anti-fans, whether it was Fang Qiu's Weibo, Zhiyuan Group's Weibo, or other people's Weibo, they began to show one-sided comments. The anti-fan army was overwhelming and so powerful that it was hard to resist.

After all, Fang Qiu had just reached the age of eighteen. He was able to earn a few hundred million at such a young age, which could easily make people envious.

No matter who was able to do this, it would certainly make people envious.

"Beep, beep..." In Linxi County, the phone at Fang Qiu's home rang.

Fang Qiu's parents were at home because they were on leave.

"Hurry up, answer the phone." Sitting on the sofa, Fang Qiu's father looked up from the newspaper he was reading and called out to Fang Qiu's mother who was playing with her mobile phone.

"Okay." Fang Qiu's mother replied, put down her mobile phone and went to answer the phone.

Fang Qiu's mother asked, "Hello, who is it?"

Fang Qiu's cousin's voice could be heard from the other end of the phone, "Auntie, it's me. My cousin is going to become a billionaire."

"What did you say?" Fang Qiu's mother was shocked. She quickly signaled to Fang Qiu's father and then pressed the speaker button on the phone.

Fang Qiu's cousin said again, "I said, Fang Qiu is going to become a billionaire."

When he heard that, Fang Qiu's father, who had just stood up, was also shocked.

Fang Qiu's father hurriedly ran over and said, "How will he become a billionaire? What's going on? Tell me what happened."

Fang Qiu's cousin said, "Take a look online and you'll know. It's still trending now. Hurry and check it out. I'll hang up first."

After that, he hung up directly.

Fang Qiu's parents looked at each other. Then Fang Qiu's mother quickly ran into the bedroom, took out the tablet that she had specially bought in order to search for news about her son and began to browse for information about Fang Qiu.

As soon as she searched online, she immediately saw that there was a heated discussion on the Internet.

When they saw the expert's evaluation, both of them were amazed.

Fang Qiu's mother's eyes widened as she looked at her husband in disbelief. "500... 500 million?"

Fang Qiu's father was also a little frightened. "Emm..."

Fang Qiu's mother said in a panic, "What can we do? Our son is incredible. 500 million. That is a huge amount of money!"

Fang Qiu's father was also in shock.

He was also shocked by his son's astonishing action.

He didn't think it was a big deal earlier. He just knew that his son was on TV and went abroad and that he was a little famous.

But now, people said that his son could earn 500 million!

It was enough for one to feel panicky if one won a lottery amounting to 5 million, let alone 500 million!

Fang Qiu's father thought for a while and finally said with a wry smile, "Just let him deal with it himself. Anyway, our kid is 18 years old. He is already an adult. There's too much money. We can't interfere."

Fang Qiu's mother smiled bitterly, "Yes. That's too much."

Undoubtedly, the two would have a hard time falling asleep tonight.

Meanwhile, all the people who knew Fang Qiu were also shocked when they saw the news on Weibo.

At the foot of a remote mountain in Jiangjing,

"What the f*ck, he just becomes a billionaire like that?"

"Damn it, we're living in the same dormitory. We don't even get any paycheques. Fang Qiu has already entered the upper class."

"Fang Qiu is so awesome!"

"In my opinion, after the beginning of the new semester, Fang Qiu is definitely going to be the No.1 dream lover in school. He is super rich now."

"It can be imagined that when the time comes, there will be many beautiful ladies surrounding Fang Qiu. Not only the people in our school, but also the people outside, will try to sneak into our school." "We also need to work hard." As they were discussing heatedly, Zhu Benzheng cheered Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao up.

Sun Hao's eyes were gleaming. He clenched his fists and said, "We have to! We must believe that we can also do it since Fang Qiu can do it."

Zhu Benzheng gave a wry smile and said with emotion, "We should have faith. But, are the three of us really going to work for Fang Qiu for the rest of our life?"

Zhou Xiaotian, who had always been reckless, immediately laughed and said, "What's wrong with working for money? I also want to ask for a sugar daddy and warm his bed!"

As soon as he said that, Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao instantly turned their heads to look at Zhou Xiaotian in disdain.

The students in Fang Qiu's class in the college were also shocked.

They were the ones who felt deeply impressed.

They were of the same age and studied in the same class.

They were still thinking about how to study hard. But now their classmate, Fang Qiu had suddenly become a billionaire.

This change was simply too huge.

They could not believe it at all!

The ones who were most envious were Jiang Miaoyu's roommates—Yuan Bei, Wang Yu and Huang Manman.

In school, they all saw Fang Qiu's outstanding performance.

They also felt happy for Jiang Miaoyu.

However, they did not expect that Jiang Miaoyu would actually come across a piece of precious jade. Now, this piece of carved jade suddenly became a priceless treasure.

They would be lying if they said that they did not regret it.

After all, they were in the same school and were in the next class. No matter who saw that Fang Qiu was going to earn 500 million, they would inevitably feel a trace of regret. If they had taken the initiative to chase after Fang Qiu at that time, one of them might have become Fang Qiu's girlfriend.

However, as soon as this thought came to mind, it was immediately brushed away because they were classmates and good friends with Jiang Miaoyu. And this kind of thing was unrealistic. They were not Fang Qiu's type.

All the people in the Chinese Medicine industry were also amazed by Fang Qiu.

Originally, they also thought that Fang Qiu simply wanted to do something to attract investments. They did not expect that he could make so much money.

However, Chinese Medicine practitioners were not greedy for money. No matter how big the profit was, they still held positive attitudes.

Because of this, they found that there were quite a few people on the Internet who were jealous of Fang Qiu. And the number of jealous people kept increasing.

Although the money came quickly, it was not easy to get it when faced with such great pressure!

Besides, these doctors of Chinese Medicine were also watching.

From their perspective, Fang Qiu could be regarded as the person who paved the way.

As a doctor of Chinese Medicine, could he make money and even make a fortune?

Fang Qiu walked Jiang Miaoyu home. At nine o'clock in the evening, they arrived at the building entrance of Jiang Miaoyu's home.

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Do you want me to go upstairs with you? I can also meet your parents."

Jiang Miaoyu asked, "Can you do that?"

Fang Qiu was discouraged right away. "I can't."

He was just 18 years old. If he went up, he would be treated as a child by Jiang Miaoyu's parents. Maybe they would not even allow their daughter to date him.

They might make fun of them if they knew that they fell in love at the age of 18.

If Fang Qiu did something wrong when he met her parents, they might call his parents and ask them to take him away.

Seeing Fang Qiu feeling so embarrassed, Jiang Miaoyu could not help laughing out loud. "Puff..."

Then she hugged Fang Qiu and said, "Why don't you stay in a nearby hotel tonight?"

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "I can't! There are still things I need to do. I have to go back."

Jiang Miaoyu thought for a moment and said, "All right then. Be careful on the way."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Okay. I'll leave after I see you going in."

"There's still time." Jiang Miaoyu looked at her watch and then hugged Fang Qiu. She leaned her head on Fang Qiu's shoulder and stayed there quietly for a while. Then, she raised her head, kissed Fang Qiu on the cheek and then ran away.

Fang Qiu touched his face and looked at Jiang Miaoyu's back as she escaped. He sighed with a smile and said, "Hmm? Alas, I was ambushed. My vigilance became worse while staying with my girlfriend. She actually succeeded in making a sneak attack. As a great master, I should at least have kissed her back to save my dignity. Alas, I still need to improve!"

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu looked up and saw that the light of a room upstairs was turned on. Then Jiang Miaoyu stuck her head out of the window and waved at him.

After waving to Jiang Miaoyu with a smile, Fang Qiu turned around and left with peace of mind.

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Chapter 683: Caused a Sensation Again!

On the high-speed train back to Jiangzhou, Fang Qiu was so bored that he logged into Weibo to have a look. Then he happened to see the answer of the influencer in Zhihu.

"Damn, so much money?"

Seeing the estimation of at least 500 million, Fang Qiu was also startled.

He really did not know that these ten advertising slots would be so valuable.

After this surprise, Fang Qiu shook his head secretly. "If I had known it would be so easy to make money, I would not have spent so much effort in making those swords. Why don't I just make a video?"

Although it was easy to make money now, he was worried because the money was a little too much. Originally, he just wanted to take this opportunity to make a little money, but he did not expect that this move would actually make a fortune!

What's more, it was a little difficult to take the money in front of so many people.

He was a Chinese Medicine doctor.

It was reasonable to make a little money, but once he went too far, it would be easy for others to add insult to injury when he was in trouble. The most important thing was that it would easily arouse the jealousy of others.

Fang Qiu found it problematic. "Is it appropriate to earn so much money as a Chinese medicine practitioner?"

However, just as he was having a headache, the world outside was still turbulent. The matter of the meridian video continued to brew.

It was not only about the advertising slots bringing him money. People also did not expect this because of the Zhihu influencer's reply being so subjective.

Even Fang Qiu did not know exactly what was going on.

Things also became competitive among the video website companies!

In this era where the Internet was spread all over the world, the competition between video websites was incredibly fierce. In order to attract more audience and gain value, all the major video websites were striving hard. Any intellectual property variety shows, TV series, movies and online dramas would compete fiercely the moment they appeared.

Undoubtedly, compared with those intellectual property shows, the meridian CG animation video that Fang Qiu made this time was definitely one of the best among them!

As soon as Qicheng company released the news on behalf of Fang Qiu, all the major video websites were also looking forward to it. They all wanted to get the exclusive playing rights for the meridian CG animation video.

Once they got the exclusive playing rights, they could make it into VIP videos which could only be watched by the VIP users of their websites. It would really be a large sum of profit!

Even if they could not get the exclusive rights, they also had to get the right to play because the video website could also place advertisements.

Every video website had its own commercial price and the price of each second's advertisement was paid once a year according to the click rate. For example, if one watched the 60 seconds of advertisement at the beginning of the video, 15 seconds of CPM would be 30 yuan and 60 seconds would 120 yuan. A video with a Click-through Rate of at least 3 billion could earn 360 million just by selling the advertisement spots!

Besides, as long as they could get the CG animation, the extra views on the website would be at least billions, even if they did not show it exclusively. This Click-through Rate of billions would bring in a huge sum of money.

Not only that, but the annual Click-through Rate on the video platform would also be greatly increased and the value of the video platform would also rise. The commercial trade for the next year would inevitably bring more benefits!

Taking so many factors into account, they found that this meridian CG animation made up a huge slice of the pie. They had to fight for it quickly!

For a moment, all the people of major online video websites called Yao Jie one after another, hoping to gain some advantages.

On this matter, Yao Jie did not dare to be careless at all. No matter which video website called, he would invite them to attend the fair the day after tomorrow, so as not to offend anyone.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of video websites had received invitations, but none of them could get the advantage.

Back in Jianghang, Fang Qiu found a hotel and sat down to rest.

As for those problems, he had not sorted them out yet. But he did not have the money yet, so there was nothing to worry about. He would think about it after he received the money.

After a careful calculation, he found that he had not rested for four days. He must have a good rest today.

While Fang Qiu was resting, other people began to get busy.

In Jiangnan, the team formed by Yao Jie began to receive calls from major companies. Meanwhile, he also sent a special team to the venue to make all kinds of arrangements. They hurried to prepare the equipment, flowers, plants, settings and so on.

Yang Ningyuan's phone also kept ringing.

Many leaders of major companies and large groups in the country called him. Even the people he did not even dare to think about before, began to call him.

In Huaxia, although Yang Ningyuan was one of the 50 richest people, there were still numerous people who were more wealthy and powerful than him.

In the beginning, Yang Ningyuan did not expect that such big shots that he could not even get in touch with, would call him. But after thinking about it carefully, Fang Qiu did create a remarkable thing this time.

Coupled with the uproar on Weibo, it could be said that all the people in the country were paying attention to this matter.

It could indeed attract some of the big shots, but this kind of temptation was far from enough for those big shots to call Yang Ningyuan personally.

Yang Ningyuan also knew that.

The reason why these big shots were so eager to get these advertising slots was because they just wanted to take advantage of Fang Qiu's power.

In Huaxia, no matter how big a company was, it would have to pay a huge price if it wanted to develop its business worldwide. Sometimes, they would not be able to do it even if they had the money.

Under these circumstances, many large companies had tried all kinds of methods to improve their international popularity.

But now Fang Qiu had just shocked the world at the medical conference. The appearance of meridians made Fang Qiu the most conspicuous person in the world at present.

Of course, they focused their attention on Fang Qiu because of meridians!

What was Fang Qiu going to do now?

It was a meridian CG animation video!

That was to say, the purpose of these big shots was actually to develop their own company brand while banking on Fang Qiu's reputation and the popularity of the meridian video all over the world, so that they could take a step forward in the process of entering the world market. It was even possible that they could rise to the top with this move!

Yang Ningyuan was a smart man.

He knew that this would happen so he did not dare to ask Fang Qiu for an advertising slot for his company directly. Instead, he asked him to save a spot for him because the spot was of no use to him.

The Zhiyuan Group was far from reaching the level of entering the world market. For him, this was equivalent to a connection and a real favor to those big shots!

However, after receiving calls from those people, Yang Ningyuan suddenly regretted that he had not asked for a few more slots from Fang Qiu at that time. From the current situation, it seemed that one slot was not enough for him to divide.

He had no choice.

Yang Ningyuan could only continue to deal with those big shots, which was bittersweet for him.

Everything was going on in an orderly manner.

However, a piece of gossip, which was obviously driven by someone behind the scenes, appeared the next day.

"Didn't Fang Qiu want to promote Chinese Medicine? These ten advertising slots should be given to pharmaceutical companies or Chinese Medicine merchants!"

"Why didn't Fang Qiu take advantage of this opportunity to promote traditional Chinese medicine? He should give these ten advertising slots to major pharmaceutical companies for free, so as to promote the spirit of traditional Chinese medicine!"

"That's right. Obviously, instead of promoting Chinese Medicine, he just wants to make money by attracting investments!"

As soon as the news spread, all those who envied and disliked Fang Qiu gathered and followed these kinds of comments right away.

"Yes, Fang Qiu always does something wicked by pretending to be kind. He looks bright and positive, but inside he is greedy!"

"What is this called? This is called being 'selfish'!"

"There's always an evil mind hidden behind a gentlemanly manner."

Such rumors were quickly spread all over the Internet.

Seeing these comments, Fang Qiu's fans could not stand it!

They instantly began to fight back.

"Give it to the pharmaceutical companies? It was found that pesticide residues and heavy metals from those companies' medicines exceeded the standard limits. Don't forget that it was Fang Qiu who discovered these problems. Shame on you. Do you want to get these slots now? Why on earth should Fang Qiu give them to you?"

"That's right. You're a bunch of evil businessmen. You actually want Fang Qiu to provide you with free advertising slots. How shameless you are!"

"That's right. But it's because Fang Qiu has offended those pharmaceutical companies too much that it's so easy for people to want to take revenge on him. Therefore, if he wants to repair this relationship, he has to give them some benefits. At this critical moment, they should work together!"

"Humph, you only say that because you want to make money. Don't try to be so noble. Don't say that you're doing it for the sake of Chinese Medicine. You are really shameless!"

When Fang Qiu's fans merely said a few words, the anti-fans stood up and refuted them.

Looking at the anti-fans making those slanderous remarks, Fang Qiu's fans were so angry that they could not stand it.

"It's so easy for you to sit there and talk! You can't imagine how hard it is to do it."

"Who offended them? It's the evil companies who have offended everyone. It's none of Fang Qiu's business. Fang Qiu is fighting for justice. Why does he have to repair his relationship with them?"

"Even if they want to repair the relationship, why don't those companies take the initiative? Fang Qiu did nothing wrong. Why does he have to take the initiative?"

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu's fans and anti-fans quarreled with each other.

People who were aware of the actual situation would know that this was all because of money.

However, although he made a lot of money, it was not easy for Fang Qiu to take it. Once this matter was not handled well, Fang Qiu's perfect image would fall dramatically in an instant.

If he took this money, it would mean that he made use of the fan economy and his purpose of learning traditional Chinese medicine was not pure. He was focused on making money!

However, he could not give away all the money, without leaving himself without anything either.

Who would be so stupid?

Was Fang Qiu such a stupid person?

Obviously not!

It was not tens of millions, but a total of 500 million. Faced with so much money, even a leader of one of the top 500 companies would be tempted, not to mention a student who had just reached the age of eighteen.

It was not easy for Fang Qiu to deal with this situation.

In other words, the reason why people on the Internet were making such a big fuss was actually to let Fang Qiu make a choice.

Which one did he want, fame or money?

Most importantly, if there was really someone pulling the strings behind this matter, Fang Qiu would definitely suffer heavy losses eventually no matter what he chose. He would either lose 500 million or lose his reputation which could not be exchanged for money!

This was a hard choice to make!

Medical Master

Chapter 684: Drawing the Snake Out of the Cave. There's Someone Behind It!

Seeing more and more people starting to slander Fang Qiu on the Internet, Fang Qiu's fans finally perceived the problem and gradually learnt about the predicament Fang Qiu was encountering.

None of them dared to mention the matter of 500 million again. They knew that the more they talked about it, the more people would be stimulated and then more people would slander Fang Qiu.

This was the least they could do. However, even if they tried their best to avoid it, they were still worried about it.

The world outside had been in an uproar.

Fang Qiu who was back in Jianghang sat cross-legged on the bed for a night. He did not wake up until the next day.

"What time is it?"

Looking out of the window, he found that the sunlight was not like that of the early morning at all. Fang Qiu quickly took out his mobile phone.

When he took a closer look, it was already half past eight.

It should be noted that Fang Qiu usually got up at three o'clock in the morning.

After all, he had not rested for four days. It was good enough for him to wake up at half past eight.

After checking the time, Fang Qiu looked down and saw so many notifications on his phone.

They were all WeChat messages!

"So many?" Fang Qiu clicked on his WeChat to have a look.

Then he found that almost all the people he knew had sent him messages.

"Congratulations, billionaire!"

"You deserve to be a master. You're so good at making money. Please count me in if there's any business in the future."

"There are a lot of bad news about you on the Internet. Go and have a look."

"There are people on the Internet who are against you. This matter is not easy to deal with. You have to be careful!"

Those whom he had only met once or were only mere acquaintances, were congratulating him. And some even talked about cooperation with him.

Those who really cared about Fang Qiu, such as people like Zhu Benzheng, were all worried about him and sent him the news spread online.

Seeing these sincere messages, Fang Qiu felt moved.

After reading all the WeChat messages one by one, Fang Qiu immediately logged into Weibo with his mobile phone and quickly browsed the information on the Internet.

Soon, he saw the analysis of those people on the Internet.

Looking at those logical analyses, Fang Qiu could not help but frown.

He had already known that too much money would cause trouble. He had anticipated this when he wanted to sell the advertising slots on the Internet.

However, what he did not expect was that someone would be so hyped up about Chinese medicine.

Actually, Fang Qiu had thought about giving all the slots to pharmaceutical companies, but he did not know much about those companies. In addition, he had randomly investigated before and found the medical problems associated with the five major pharmaceutical companies. In that case, he felt from the bottom of his heart that there were almost no qualified pharmaceutical companies in the Chinese medicine industry.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could not guarantee that there would be no problems with any pharmaceutical company's medicines.

If he could guarantee that, he would not have put in so much effort to find the Desert Cistanche!

It was also because of all these factors that Fang Qiu finally decided to make an all-round business attraction and let people compete fairly!

Fang Qiu felt it. "This kind of comment is not something that ordinary people will bring up."

If it hadn't been for someone behind the scenes, this kind of thing would not have happened so quickly and seriously, which made it become a common topic of discussion for all the people.

Fang Qiu thought for a while and sent a post on his WeChat Moments.

"Thank you, guys!" Although it was just a few simple words, it could be regarded as a reply to all his WeChat messages.

Then, for those who really cared about him and had a better relationship with him, Fang Qiu replied to them separately to reassure them.

After all, there were not many people who truly cared about him.

Since others treated him with sincerity, he had to treat them in the same way!

After replying to all the messages, Fang Qiu immediately called He Gaoming.

"Beep beep..." When the phone rang, He Gaoming picked it up immediately.

He Gaoming's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Hey, Croesus, I've been waiting for your call for a long time."

Fang Qiu directly said, "Since you already know, then I don't need to say anything else. Help me to investigate into this matter!"

He Gaoming nodded and said, "Okay. Wait for my call."

Just as He Gaoming was about to hang up, Fang Qiu called He Gaoming again and said, "Wait. I'll post something on Weibo in half an hour. It will make it easy to be rebuked by people. If there's someone behind this, he'll definitely take action then. At that time, you can follow the clues and investigate into it. Whatever it takes, you must find this person for me!"

He Gaoming grinned and said, "To lure the snake out of its hole? No problem. Everything can be ruined, except for my reputation as a detective!"

After that, he hung up.

Fang Qiu snorted, narrowed his eyes and said, "Humph. Since you've made your move first, let's have a good fight!"

Fang Qiu then got up from the bed.

After washing up, he had breakfast.

Then, he checked the time and thought that it was about time.

Fang Qiu went online, found the article about Zigong's Ransom and directly posted it on Weibo.

Obviously, the purpose of Fang Qiu's post on Weibo was to let everyone know that the reason why he made money through the CG animation video was also for the sake of the positive development of the Chinese Medicine industry.

But at this moment, it was not the right time to send this post.

As expected, after Fang Qiu posted on Weibo for a short while, countless netizens and anti-fans appeared at the same time below his Weibo, giving all kinds of crazy abuse and insults.

"Do you want to say that you are innocent after making all this money?"

"Shameless!"

"Why did you post an article in classical Chinese? Do you still want to raise your literary level?"

"Zigong? Do you want to be Zigong? Well, since you don't really want the money, then you should donate all the money for the sake of Chinese medicine practitioners!"

"Donate? Haha, he will definitely say that if he donates it, he won't be able to achieve the effect of Zigong's Ransom. This person is too insidious. He always has a plan no matter what happens!"

"Fine. Do you want to whitewash your reputation through the story of Zigong's Ransom?"

"Don't bother. Your reputation has already been ruined."

All kinds of rebukes and comments flooded crazily into Fang Qiu's Weibo.

Fang Qiu's fans were also very anxious and they kept leaving comments and explanations on behalf of Fang Qiu.

"Fang Qiu did it for Chinese Medicine."

"That's right. If Fang Qiu doesn't make money, how can the other doctors of Chinese Medicine make money? If they can't make money, who will work as a Chinese Medicine doctor? Can you do that?"

"Chinese Medicine will be ruined by people like you. Are you trying to force a Chinese Medicine doctor to lose his livelihood and barely support his life?"

Although what they said was reasonable, those netizens and anti-fans were coming in aggressively.

Fang Qiu's fans could barely fight back.

It was almost evening.

He Gaoming finally found the root of the problem.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Without any hesitation, He Gaoming immediately called Fang Qiu as soon as he found the source.

Fang Qiu answered the phone, "Hello?"

He Gaoming said directly, "I found it. The guy's name is Yang Qingtian."

Fang Qiu was stunned. "Yang Qingtian?"

He had never heard of this man.

How could it be possible for him to create such big trouble for him on the Internet?

He Gaoming nodded with certainty and said, "Yes. His name is Yang Qingtian! Yang Qingtian used to be the person in charge of the assembly line of the Siqi Pharmaceutical Company's production department. You should be able to figure it out now, right?"

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. "I see."

"To be more specific, you should be aware of the sensation you caused on the Internet when you targeted the Siqi Pharmaceutical Company last time. At that time, as the person in charge of the assembly line of the company, Yang Qingtian was undoubtedly the one who had to bear the full responsibility. So when the thing about the Siqi Pharmaceutical Company was exposed, he was fired directly! This guy has been holding a grudge ever since he was fired. I guess it's also because of this that he did such a thing."

Fang Qiu nodded.

If that was the case, it was really possible.

However, he was just the person in charge of the assembly line of the company. Was he capable of pulling off such a thing?"

As Fang Qiu was suspicious, He Gaoming also said, "However, there is something wrong with the source of funds. I have to continue to investigate. Although I have found Yang Qingtian, there may be someone hiding behind him. I have to investigate it thoroughly."

Fang Qiu nodded. "Okay."

Although he couldn't really leave it to He Gaoming in other aspects, he could still trust him when it came to being a detective.

Fang Qiu then hung up.

Thinking of this person's name, Fang Qiu frowned slightly and murmured, "Yang Qingtian. There is indeed someone behind this."

"Also, there must be someone else behind this man." Fang Qiu was sure of that.

Because whether it was about his wealth or courage, the person in charge of the assembly line would absolutely not dare to provoke Fang Qiu.

If no one supported him, how would he dare to do this to Fang Qiu and make such a scene?

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu snorted. "Humph."

He did not care who his opponent was.

However, the current public opinion was indeed very unfavorable to him.

Besides, it was indeed tricky for him to take the money. Whether he chose to donate it or not, it would let the person hiding in the dark succeed in his plan.

Fang Qiu would not be so stupid!

Since the person came to him with a purpose, then he would definitely not let him succeed.

It was even impossible for him to get away from this unscathed!

He pondered about it carefully for a while.

All of a sudden, Fang Qiu smiled.

Fang Qiu thought of the key point. "You don't even know what I want and you want to put me in a dilemma?"

He was being too anxious just now.

As he thought about it now, the person behind this did not know what he was targeting at.

He did not even know what Fang Qiu really wanted. He just found an opportunity to slander Fang Qiu and wanted to destroy him.

If Fang Qiu could be destroyed so easily, he would not have been able to make it today.

He shook his head and sneered.

Fang Qiu no longer paid any attention to this matter.

He had already come up with a plan in his mind!

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Early the next morning, when Fang Qiu was still cultivating, his cell phone rang.

He took it out and had a look.

It was He Gaoming.

Fang Qiu answered the phone, "Hello."

"Hehe."

He Gaoming's smug voice could be heard. He said, "I've found out all the details you want. How about that?"

Fang Qiu urged, "Tell me right now."

"Actually, it's very simple."

He Gaoming paused for a moment and said, "I believe you have figured out something about the people behind the scenes. It's the two companies that were cracked down by you in the hardest way."

Medical Master

Chapter 685: Various Ways of Clout-chasing!

He Gaoming said, "The first one is the Siqi Pharmaceutical Company. The second one is the Taikang Pharmaceutical Company, which once offered to hire you, but you rejected them. The funds supporting Yang Qingtian came from these two major companies. Although they did it very discreetly and used several bank accounts to transfer the money to him, I still managed to uncover their secret actions. What do you think? I'm so awesome, right?"

Fang Qiu thanked him and said, "Thank you. I'll hang up first. I'll transfer the money directly to your account."

On the other side of the phone, He Gaoming seemingly wanted to say something else. "Hey, don't..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fang Qiu had disconnected the call already.

After he hung up, Fang Qiu immediately transferred 100,000 to He Gaoming's account, using his mobile phone, without any hesitation.

The people who were behind the scenes had been found out.

But Fang Qiu did not have time to deal with these two companies now.

He had to deal with the Advertising Investment Fair first.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. The Advertising Investment Fair would be starting in an hour.

At this moment, a huge crowd had already gathered outside the Xiongcheng Hotel.

Not only were the media there, but there were also many passers-by who wanted to take this opportunity to see Fang Qiu in person. Even streamers who did live streams on the Internet came to do their streaming outside the hotel in order to make use of Fang Qiu's clout.

These online streamers might be scornful of riding on the popularity of others.

But when it came to Fang Qiu, they would never let this opportunity slip away.

After all, at the medical conference last time, Luo Jialong, the only streamer who was able to stream the conference earned a total of 20 million.

It only lasted for an hour.

From this perspective, it could be seen how lucrative Fang Qiu was. Each of these online streamers wanted to make a fortune by riding on his reputation. Even if they could not make a fortune, it would be nice to make a small sum of money.

Compared with these online streamers, the focus of all the media outlets was obviously different. The reason why these media reporters had been waiting here so early was to report on Fang Qiu's Advertising Investment Fair and also to find out what kind of large enterprises would turn up.

This was the so-called view of the overall situation!

The online streamers certainly would not pay attention to this because they did not know which company was considered large at all. And they did not know which company's appearance would create a shock.

It was a pity that these people were not aware that staff from those large companies had stayed in this hotel since last night.

After all, they were large companies.

There was no way they could rush over at this moment.

They did not see the large enterprises.

But there were many small-sized enterprises.

Obviously, these small companies were here to gain popularity. As soon as they arrived, they deliberately waited to be interviewed outside the hotel. They were not in a hurry to enter the hotel to attend the fair. On the contrary, they were more concerned about whether they could appear on the TV news for a few seconds. Because as long as they did, the news would definitely show their company's name and their own names. This was also a rare opportunity for these small-sized enterprises to promote their companies.

A middle-aged man with glossy hair, who looked like a parvenu and was dressed in formal clothes, got out of a luxury car worth more than a million. He strode forward and enjoyed the attention of being surrounded by the media reporters.

A senior reporter asked with a smile, "Excuse me, which company are you representing to attend this fair?"

The middle-aged man raised his head and said, "Me? Don't you know me? I am the CEO of Cray Media, Li Yuejing!"

"Oh, Mr. Li." The senior reporter rolled his eyes and looked around, but he did not see anyone from the other companies coming. He could not just turn away to interview other people. He could only put on a serious look and start the interview.

The reporter asked, "Mr. Li, what does Cray Media do?"

"Do you need to ask that? I've told you that we are a media company. What else can I do?"

Li Gang rolled his eyes at the reporter, looking incredulous and said, "Of course we're working on internet media."

Many of the reporters could not help sniggering when they heard that.

Internet Media?

It meant that he was just doing online advertisements.

They were responsible for the nasty pop-up ads that constantly appeared no matter what kind of websites people used. Other people might not know that. But these reporters were very clear about it. They were somehow working in the same business!

The senior reporter asked, "Mr. Li, what do you think of your company's chances of winning one of these ten advertising slots in the fair this time?"

Li Yuejing immediately nodded and said, "Of course. The purpose is clear as to why I am here on behalf of Cray Media. I can say with total confidence that our company has prepared enough money. We will definitely get one slot!"

When the senior reporter heard this, he immediately asked, "Oh? Mr. Li, how can you be so sure?"

Li Yuejing held his head high and said, "I am not the one who is overconfident. It's our company. Last year, Cray Media won the award as one of the top ten network companies and has the support of all the people on the Internet. The Click-through Rate per day of Cray Media's advertisement has exceeded a million. And it's still rising. This year, the Click-through Rate per day of our advertisement will exceed 10 million. Cray Media will have a bright future and will definitely become the most outstanding company in the network media industry!"

"And..."

He could not stop once he started talking.

Li Yuejing talked obsessively about how bright his company's prospects were and how good his company's products were.

All the media reporters who were there were speechless.

Next to him, those online streamers, who were bored, gathered round, one by one.

All the viewers on the Internet burst into laughter when they saw Li Yuejing and the faces of those reporters who interviewed him.

"Damn, this man is a f*cking genius!"

"Haha, this promotion is too embarrassing, isn't it?"

"Look at the faces of those reporters. They look so glum."

"I'm sure that if someone else shows up, even if the person is from an unknown small company, these reporters will immediately turn to interview that person without hesitation."

"Not only them, but I also can't stand it. This guy is so funny."

At the age of new media, the media were really used to these people. Many companies were here to gain popularity, but in fact, those who were doing a live stream and their viewers were not aware of this.

The companies which were able to attend the fair had at least hundreds of millions in assets. If they did not reach this level, they would not even be invited.

That was to say, the people outside the hotel being interviewed, could not even enter the hotel, such as Li Yuejing.

With the arrival of a representative of a second small-scale enterprise, all the reporters immediately turned to interview him. As soon as the reporters left, there was no one around Li Yuejing. Originally, he wanted to walk into the hotel in a dignified manner. At most, he could get a hotel room to have a meal and come out after the fair was over. But on second thoughts, he could not miss such a good opportunity to promote his company.

The official media reporters were gone, but there were still plenty of online media.

Although he did not know how many people would pay attention to these young people's live streaming, some people would be watching it after all. Even if there was only one viewer, he could still get the attention, which would also have an impact on the company.

He was also working in the online media industry.

Li Yuejing was not timid at all. As soon as the media reporters left, he immediately walked up to the group of streamers who were doing live streaming online. After chatting for a while, he continued to boast about his company!

What he did not know was that the live stream viewers were treating him as a joke.

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..." At half past eight, a taxi stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

The media reporters immediately turned their heads to take a look. When they found that it was a taxi, they turned back and continued to interview the boring representative from the small-sized company.

The online streamers also showed no interest in the taxi at all.

After all, no one would pay attention to a person who did not have a luxurious car, in such a big business fair.

The car door opened.

Fang Qiu, who was not dressed in a formal suit, got out of the taxi and was about to walk straight into the hotel.

"Fang Qiu?" At this moment, a streamer suddenly shouted loudly.

As soon as people heard him shouting, all the media reporters, online streamers and even the small companies' representatives who came to gain popularity, turned their heads at the same time.

Everyone was initially stunned when they saw Fang Qiu.

Then, everyone became excited.

Whether it was the media reporters or the online streamers, they all rushed over to Fang Qiu immediately. Even those small companies' representatives rushed up and handed over their business cards to Fang Qiu.

In a short while, Fang Qiu was surrounded by everyone.

The online streamer aimed the camera at Fang Qiu and then shouted, "Fang Qiu, say hello to the audience."

The media reporter asked, "Fang Qiu, may I ask what made you think of using advertising as an investment? How much do you think the ten advertising slots are worth?"

"Hello, Fang Qiu. I'm from the Cray Media company. This is my business card. If you want to make online advertisements, come to Cray Media."

Listening to the babble from the crowd, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

If he had known this earlier, he would have stayed over last night.

Now he had hardly got out of the car when he was blocked by so many people.

"Thank you, thank you all."

Surrounded by the enthusiastic crowd, Fang Qiu was helpless and could only put his palms together and keep nodding while walking forward. As he walked, he said, "After the business fair is over, I'll reply to you all, including the thing that everyone is most interested in."

All the people present sensed something as soon as they heard that.

"You can tell us now. Give us a little bit of information."

"Yes. Why are you opening this to companies from all walks of life in this fair?"

"Can you tell me a little about it?"

"We are not asking for too much. We have been waiting for such a long time, you should give us a little bit more information!"

People said one after another.

They wanted Fang Qiu to say something first so that they could make use of these words to raise the interest of the audience.

But how was this possible?

The fair had not even started yet. How could he say anything about it?

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. "If you keep blocking me here, I won't be able to get in. I'm the protagonist after all!"

Everyone laughed. Some people still did not give up and continued asking, but most people stopped blocking him. They directly made way for Fang Qiu and allowed him to go in.

Medical Master

Chapter 686: The Requirement of Fang Qiu's Business Attraction!

As soon as they entered the hotel, a female hotel clerk in formal attire came up and said with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Fang. Please come with me."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

Under the guidance of the clerk, Fang Qiu went to the second floor and arrived at the door of a huge reception hall.

This was Conference Room 218.

The clerk walked to the door of a room next to the conference room and said to Fang Qiu, "Mr. Fang, please come here. Mr. Yao is waiting for you inside."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. "Okay, thank you."

The clerk knocked on the door.

The door opened and Yao Jie came out to greet him.

With Yao Jie leading the way, Fang Qiu went into the room and closed the door.

There was no bed in the room, only a large conference table placed against the wall. There was a very big TV on the table and one could clearly see everything in the conference room on the TV.

At this moment, the large conference room was almost full.

The layout of the conference table was sparse, but even though it was minimalistic, there was an elegant and luxurious air to it, which gave the people a very comfortable feeling.

Looking at the TV, Yao Jie said to Fang Qiu, "According to the incomplete statistics, there are at least 100 enterprises attending this fair. The capital strength of these companies is very strong, but many of them

are in the fast moving consumer goods industry or the daily necessities industry, because they need exposure and popularity to increase their instantaneous sales. Although there are also some companies from the other industries, there are not many of them."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Looking at the TV, he thought about it carefully and then said with a serious face, "I have a request!"

Yao Jie asked, "What is it?"

Fang Qiu said, "Please ask the host to speak on my behalf later. If they don't agree to my condition, we would like to thank them for coming and then they can leave. We only welcome people who agree with my condition in this fair."

Yao Jie was even more confused. "Agree with what?"

"That's what I'm going to tell you." Fang Qiu smiled and then said something to him in a low voice.

After listening to him, Yao Jie raised his eyebrows slightly and then his facial expression became normal again. He took another deep look at Fang Qiu and said, "I'll go and give the order now."

After that, he went out to give instructions.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the meridian CG animation business fair, which attracted so many people's attention, officially began.

The conference hall was lively.

However, people outside the hotel were anxious because the staff of the hotel did not allow them to enter at all.

It was completely closed off. In order to ensure that the business fair would be held smoothly, the Xiongcheng Hotel even hung the closed sign, not allowing any new arrivals, except for regular guests.

In this case, even the representatives from those small companies could not enter the hotel, not to mention the media reporters. Even if they entered, they could only stay on the first floor. The stairs and elevators to the second floor were blocked and they were not allowed to get in at all.

Next to the meeting room, Fang Qiu and Yao Jie were sitting in the room, watching the business fair.

When it was time, the host stepped onto the stage.

It was a young male host. He was quite tall and looked like a model.

On the stage, the host said with a smile, "Welcome to this fair. I'm Li Yudong, the host of this business fair. Now, let me introduce the ten advertising slots of this fair to you."

"These ten advertising slots will be placed in the meridian CG animation video that Mr. Fang is about to release. There are a total of ten advertising slots. Among these ten slots, there are four ads which will last for one second each. Three ads will last for two seconds each. There are two slots that are integrated with the plot. And one slot for the title sponsor."

"Of course, the title sponsor's advertisement will also be integrated with the plot. The timing will also be longer."

The host explained on the stage.

Under the stage, many people were displeased when they heard this.

"What's going on?"

"He just put it like that? Are we going to compete randomly?"

"Isn't it like punching the air with bare fists? We don't even know whether we can get it. What's the point of competing?"

"Why didn't you tell us the details and show us the video? I don't know what kind of effect it will have. This fair is so unprofessional."

Everyone began to put forward their questions when they heard that.

On the stage, the host was not flustered at all.

It should be noted that this business fair was held by the Zhiyuan Group. As one of the top 50 enterprises in Huaxia, how could Zhiyuan Group fail to hold a business fair properly?

The reason why they did not show the specific details and documents for people to see was because the CG animation video was not completed yet. In order to incorporate the advertisements, they had to determine the slots for the advertisements before they could make the final video. Therefore, even the Zhiyuan Group which held the fair was not aware of the specific effect of the advertisement, not to mention the companies who came to attend this fair. The only person who had seen the CG animation video was Yao Jie.

"Don't you think that the demo video is also the selling point?"

On the stage, the host asked with a smile and then said, "Now, any demo will attract everyone's intense attention. If we show it now, it will be unfair to the companies which have won the advertising slots after competing!"

Under the stage, many people who were here to compete sincerely for the advertising slots immediately nodded.

Maybe the value of the whole advertisement would not be reduced if they showed it now. But it was still a great opportunity in terms of advertisement investment. If they showed it after the fair was over, then all the major companies who had won the advertising slots would get the attention and benefit in advance.

One of them stood up directly and asked, "In that case, although one-second and two-second advertisements are different, it seems that the effect of the ad will not be largely improved in just one second. One second will be just a flash. Who will remember that?"

The host laughed and said, "Haha. Sir, that's what you think. But some people might look at it in a different way."

In the monitoring room, after hearing the host's words, Yao Jie turned to Fang Qiu who was sitting next to him and explained, "Indeed. One second is double in time, but from the perspective of the publicity effect, it does not double the publicity effect. These people are very shrewd. The price of a two-second advertisement will definitely not double the price of the one-second ad."

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded, indicating that he understood.

In the conference hall, the host continued.

"If the products of the companies that wins these ten advertising slots have a therapeutic effect through internal or external use, Mr. Fang will personally verify the quality of the products. If Mr. Fang disapproves of the product, he will immediately disqualify this company and let the representative of the company which offered the second-highest price take its place. We apologize for any inconvenience caused."

The conference hall immediately broke out in an uproar.

"Why should I?"

"Yes. Does it really mean there's something wrong with the product if Fang Qiu says so?"

"There's nothing wrong with our products. This rule is simply too degrading."

"This is a business fair, not a verification system. Do you still want to attract business or not?"

In the blink of an eye, many representatives of the companies who were doing this kind of work, felt very discontented.

Among these people, some knew that their products might not meet the grade. They did not want to be exposed but they were eager to get an advertising slot, so they were dissatisfied.

Some of them were sure that there were no problems with their companies' products, but they were dissatisfied with this kind of doubt.

They were from large groups or enterprises. How could they let Fang Qiu question the quality of their products?

On the stage, the host seemed to have anticipated everyone's reaction, so he smiled wryly and quickly said, "Listen to me, ladies and gentlemen."

After the noise died down a little, the host then explained patiently to everyone, "I know that you are very dissatisfied with these rules and feel irritated. But these are the rules set by Mr. Fang himself. And we're selling Mr. Fang's advertising slots in this business fair. Mr. Fang has the right to implement his conditions in this business fair, so I hope everyone can follow the rules."

People attending the fair were even more displeased after they heard that.

"What does that mean?"

"I've been a businessman for decades, but I've never seen such a business fair!"

"That's right. You're treating people randomly just because you're popular!"

"Tell Fang Qiu that we are all here to support him when he sells his advertising slots. We're here sincerely. As the old saying goes, don't hit a smiling man. But in this business fair, there is no detailed business plan or product plan for us to view. What's more, there are so many strange rules. Is Fang Qiu trying to slap us in the face?"

"This is not the way to hold a business fair."

"Don't turn the business fair into a quality inspection conference."

People started to oppose the conditions, one after another.

In this regard, the host could only shout and say with a smile, "Gentlemen, if you don't have faith in the quality of your products and think that they do not meet the standards, then you don't have to bid!"

As soon as he said that, everyone stopped protesting.

All of them were smiling on the surface. No one was willing to admit that there could be something wrong with their products.

There would be a serious problem if they admitted it.

"Is this host from your company? He's quite acute!" In the monitoring room, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up when he looked at the host on the stage.

To his surprise, the host was so eloquent.

Yao Jie shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "He's not our employee. Our company can't afford to hire such a person. It cost us 500,000 to hire him."

Fang Qiu gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Awesome. Every penny is well spent!"

It was true that an ordinary company could definitely not afford to hire him if he could reach this level as a host. After all, 500,000 was also a huge sum of money for a big company. For him, it was not a good deal for him to work in a big company, as it was worthwhile for him even if he did only a few jobs a year at the price he commanded.

In fact, the reason why Fang Qiu made such bidding rules was that he had to take the customers' interests into account and also for himself. Since it was his advertising slots, he had to be strict about the quality control.

If there was a company whose products were not qualified, he would definitely not choose the product sent by them for him to verify. Instead, he would just buy one from the market for verification. Only then would it be fair.

Medical Master

Chapter 687: 45 Million for One Second!

After putting a stop to all the arguments, the host said with a smile, "I declare that the auction for the business fair will now officially begin! The first item to be auctioned is an advertisement that will last for a second."

The host suddenly stopped and looked at everyone under the stage.

At this moment, many people frowned.

Everyone was waiting for the reserve price!

"It seems that there are also many competitors for the first advertisement slot. An advertisement with a length of one second is the lowest among the ten advertising slots. It is also the easiest one for most of the companies and groups to get. I want to remind you that there are only four advertisements with a length of one second and each of them is very precious. I hope that after the auction is over, you will not regret that you failed to make a timely bid!"

Although he sounded emotionless, all the leaders from those companies became nervous when they heard that.

Although it was just a normal auction session, the host made it sound like a fierce battlefield, making everyone feel fidgety.

Besides, this was only the first one.

Seeing the faces of the leaders under the stage change slightly, the host smiled with satisfaction and said, "The reserve price for the one-second advertisement slot is 20 million and each increase in bid must not be less than 1 million!"

"21 million!" As soon as the host finished his speech, a manager immediately raised a bidding paddle with numbers on it and did not speak.

This was how major enterprises bid for their businesses.

Every company that participated in the auction would register before entering the hall. After they registered, the staff would give them bidding paddles to participate in the auction before the fair started.

"22 million." As soon as the first person's bidding paddle was lowered, several more paddles were immediately raised.

"23 million."

"24 million!"

Each time the price was raised by one million yuan, yet it seemed to be very little compared to the reserve price. However, in this fierce auction, the accumulation of one million was raised quickly, which made many bidders a little frightened.

"40 million!"

When the bidding price reached 35 million, a paddle was suddenly raised with a sound.

As soon as people heard that, it immediately caused a slight uproar in the conference hall.

However, all the people present were representatives from large companies. They were not too surprised and did not even turn their heads to see who offered the price.

However, just when everyone thought that the first one-second advertising slot was about to be won by the person who offered 40 million, another voice was heard.

"45 million!" In the room, another person raised the paddle and increased the bidding price by 5 million!

The noise level instantly became louder.

On the stage, the host smiled with satisfaction. After asking three times in a row, he said, "Congratulations, guest No. 176, for winning the first one-second advertising slot at the bid of 45 million!"

There was no applause or noise.

The whole room quieted down in an instant. After the staff sent an agreement to No. 176, the host continued to speak.

"Distinguished leaders and guests, there are only three one-second slots left."

"Next, let's start the bidding for the second slot!"

"So high?" In the monitoring room, Fang Qiu was a little shocked. He did not expect that the first onesecond slot would be sold at such a high price.

"In fact, this is the spot that you saved for our chairman."

Yao Jie smiled slightly and said calmly, "Unfortunately, no one raised the price anymore. If someone continues to raise, the first slot would likely have been sold at a higher price of more than 50 million. But 45 million is not low. The most important thing is that with such a high price as the beginning, the price of the following one-second advertising slots would not be less than 45 million."

"Why?" Fang Qiu asked.

Yao Jie replied, "If the price is less than 45 million, people are likely to offer a higher price. So basically, the price of the next slot will be higher than this one. The fewer one-second advertising slots we have, the more precious it will be."

"27 million." In the conference hall, the bidding for the second one-second slot was in full swing. The people who bid this time were obviously more and made quicker offers than the last time. It seemed that they wanted to seize the opportunity and even raised their paddles at the same time.

"40 million." In the blink of an eye, the price rose all the way to 40 million yuan.

"45 million!" Right at this moment, the boss of an enterprise seemed to want to seize the critical moment when it reached 45 million and won the second advertising slot.

However, it was no longer the same as when they bid for the first slot.

"47 million!" A person offered the price.

At the next moment, the whole place was in an uproar.

Those who did not bother to see who won the slot before could not help turning their heads to have a look.

Then they found that the company who was No. 176, which had won the first slot, turned out to be a well-known mineral water group in the country.

The second company which got the one-second advertising slot with 47 million yuan, was also a very renowned brand in the country. Their business was related to biscuits and snacks.

Both of them were prominent figures.

They ranked among the top 100 companies in the country, which were even more well-known than the Zhiyuan Group.

No one had expected that these two large groups would make their move for the one-second advertisement slots. Were they going to compete for more advertising slots, or were they afraid that they would not be able to get the slots later?

The host said, "So far, there are still two one-second advertising slots left. Next, let's start the bidding for the third one-second advertisement!"

With the decrease in the number of advertising slots, the representatives from the major companies in the room were a little anxious, especially when they saw that the two big shots had already started to compete for it. The other large companies were also starting to feel restless.

In the blink of an eye, everyone's enthusiasm for the bidding increased greatly.

The third one was won by a famous domestic drink company at a price of 47 million yuan. The main product of this company was pure milk.

Then, they started to bid for the last one-second advertisement slot.

Undoubtedly, under the host's clever tongue, everyone on the scene was ambitiously bidding for the last slot for the one second advertisement. Unfortunately, the previous three bids had already set a base price for the advertisement. Even if they mobilized everyone's enthusiasm for the auction, it only sped up the price and speed of the auction, which did not have much impact on the final bid.

In the end, the fourth one-second advertisement slot was won at the price of 48 million by a large seasoning company.

Four one-second advertisement slots were all sold at high prices.

"As expected, human nature ... "

In the monitoring room, looking at the whole process of the auction, Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile and muttered to himself, "The price is a bit high. If it goes on like this, it will obviously be more than the price of 500 million that was rumored on the Internet. Besides, why are these products so different? There are companies with so many kinds of products."

"Congratulations to the four distinguished guests who won the one-second advertisement slots."

The host on the stage said with a smile and then continued in a joking tone, "Next, what is going to be auctioned are the two-second advertisement slots. I want to give our distinguished guests here a serious reminder. At present, there are only six advertising slots left. These two-second advertising slots that we are going to auction will take up half of the total number of six slots. Even so, there are only three slots left. So please make good use of every opportunity. After all, it is not merely through pure luck that you get such a good opportunity to place advertisements."

The representatives of the major companies were also feeling a little anxious. Although they tried their best to maintain their cool, they were really restless.

The advertising slots were now getting lesser. Whether they could get the rest of the slots really depended on their financial resources!

"Well, the reserve price of the three-second advertisement slot is 38 million. Each bid rise must not be less than 1 million."

"The bidding begins!" Under the host's order, everyone started to bid frantically.

The reserve price was 38 million.

In just a few minutes, the price directly exceeded 50 million and was even reaching 60 million.

When it reached 60 million, people did not stop bidding, even though the competition was not so fierce now.

"65 million."

"68 million."

"70 million."

"71 million!"

Finally, when the bidding price reached 71 million, the competition for the first two-second advertisement slots came to an end.

"Congratulations, guest No. 98. You've successfully won the bid at the price of 71 million."

On the stage, the host congratulated the guest.

In the monitoring room, Yao Jie introduced him to Fang Qiu, "This is the representative from the Li Jie Group."

"What?" Fang Qiu was stunned. Then his face turned gloomy.

Just now, there was mineral water, milk and even biscuits and seasonings. But now, there was a large enterprise selling personal care products. How could he deal with these?

He couldn't let the protagonist be seen doing the laundry in the video, could he?

Fang Qiu felt that he had found a particularly difficult job for himself.

There was nothing he could do. He could only bear it.

After all, he was the one who wanted to attract the investors.

In the room, the auction for the second two-second advertisement slots began.

The price continued to soar.

Based on the first advertisement reaching 71 million, the price of the second advertisement finally was fixed at 72 million.

Although the price was only 1 million higher than that of the first advertisement, this put a lot of pressure on many people present.

Of course, Fang Qiu was the one under the greatest pressure.

Yao Jie could not help laughing when he introduced the company, "This is the representative of Feeling Free."

"What?" Fang Qiu's eyes widened and he was speechless.

Yao Jie said with a smile, "It's Feeling Free, the famous tampon brand."

Of course, Fang Qiu knew about this large enterprise because he saw their advertisements on TV every day. He just could not believe that even a tampon company would place a bid.

Fang Qiu thought to himself, "What the f*ck, what should I do?"

The auction for the third two-second advertisement began in the room.

Because it was the last two-second advertisement and there was only one title sponsor spot and two plot advertisements left, everyone's enthusiasm for the competition was not diminished in the slightest.

Still, the base price had been set. No matter how enthusiastic they were, the price would not exceed too much.

As expected, the third two-second advertisement slot was sold at a price of 74 million. It was won by one of the few household appliances companies among the top 10 large enterprises in the country.

Fang Qiu was completely dumbfounded when he learned that it was a household appliances company.

There was even a household appliances company!

Was he going to make the protagonist use the air conditioner and take a shower with the water heater?

What mattered was that he did not even know what kind of product this company would promote. What was he going to do?

Medical Master

Chapter 688: 848 Million, It's Amazing!

Although he felt helpless about the major products of the major companies that had successfully won the auction, Fang Qiu had been paying attention to it. The representatives of these large companies were as shrewd as Yao Jie said.

He took a closer look.

As expected, the final price of the two-second advertisement was less than twice as much as that of the one-second.

Obviously, everyone was very cautious.

However, Fang Qiu didn't feel any loss. On the contrary, he felt very distressed.

In the first and second rounds, the total gained from the auction had reached 404 million.

"Congratulations."

Yao Jie smiled and said to Fang Qiu, "According to the current situation, the auction may go on for more than 800 million yuan. It's much more than the 500 million spread on the Internet."

"It's not necessarily a good thing to have so much money."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

Just 500 million, he was criticized like that by the anti-fans on the Internet and those who were full of jealousy. If the final price exceeded 500 million and reached 800 million, he would be hacked to death.

"You have to believe that it is good to have so much money!"

Yao Jie said with a smile, "This world talks about power and money. It's good to earn money. Don't think too much about anything else."

On the stage of the venue.

"At present, seven of the ten advertising spots have been sold, and there are only three left."

The host continued to mobilize everyone's emotions and said, "In terms of the cost performance, the last three is undoubtedly most cost-effective among the ten advertising spots. Let's put the title advertisement aside for the time being. These two plot advertisements are undoubtedly the most deeply rooted in the hearts of the audience. What the audiences watch in CG Animation is the plot. If it is integrated with the plot, the advertisement will achieve the desired effect. Therefore, all the distinguished guests present can't easily give up the plot advertisements."

"I'll talk about the important things three times. There are only two plot advertisements, only two, and only two!"

In the venue.

All the people from the major companies frowned.

They knew that real competition was about to begin.

Especially those who didn't get the advertisement spots before, they all tried their best to get one of them.

"The base price of the plot advertisement is 50 million, and the price increase should not be less than one million each time."

"The bidding begins!"

The host gave the order.

The representatives of all the major companies on the scene began to bid one after another.

Even if there were a lot of big companies, the base price of 50 million would not be small.

Many big companies regretted it after they thought about it carefully.

If they had known that the competition now was so fierce, they would have used the base price of 50 million to save a one-second advertisement.

Unfortunately, it was no use crying over spilt milk.

It was too late to regret it now.

They could only go ahead and compete!

"70 million."

"80 million."

All the major companies were having a great fight. Seeing that the price went up so unreasonably, all the major leaders present couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"90 million!"

In just three minutes, the base price of 50 million had turned into the price of 90 million in the competition of these large-scale financial groups, and it was still rising.

Finally, the first plot advertisement was sold at a high price of 96 million, which was won by a large-scale functional drink company.

The host struck while the iron was hot.

He immediately began to auction the second plot advertisement.

Their face reddened to the ears.

This was the last plot advertisement, and there was only one title advertisement after that.

It could be imagined that the price of the title advertisement was bound to be ridiculously high!

Therefore, those who couldn't compete for the title advertisement could only spend all their efforts on the last plot advertisement.

Finally, the second plot advertisement was won by a pharmaceutical company at a sky-high price of 98 million.

After watching the auction of the two plot advertisements, Fang Qiu felt surprised and gratified.

He was surprised to learn that the two plot advertisements were sold for nearly 100 million.

This was simply too awesome.

This was just a simple advertisement.

Not to mention Fang Qiu, perhaps even the representatives who participated in the auction didn't expect that these two plot advertisements would be so valuable.

Fang Qiu was gratified that he finally saw a company related to Chinese Medicine after the whole auction.

The drug maker mainly produced cold medication, but it had something to do with Chinese Medicine.

If the ten advertisements were sold and none of them had anything to do with traditional Chinese medicine, it would be too embarrassing.

In the monitoring room.

Yao Jie didn't expect that the competition was so fierce. It was the first time that he had seen that an advertisement was sold for 98 million.

"It's summer now, and drinks are in large demand. Therefore, these companies who sell drinks are determined to take the opportunity to improve their sales." Yao Jie said.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Can't the last title sponsor be a drink company?"

"That's not necessarily." Yao Jie said.

After that, they looked at each other and smiled at the same time. Yao Jie was teasing, while Fang Qiu was smiling bitterly.

On the stage of the venue.

"That's it."

After the auction for the two plot advertisements was over, the host said, "The opening ceremony is coming to an end, so I won't make a mystery. Everyone knows that the last one of the ten advertisements is the best. It can be said that it's a crown-level advertisement, and it's famous for its commercial position!"

"I know. There are a lot of distinguished guests who are ready to show off in the final competition for the last title sponsor."

"As a little host, I won't waste your time."

"Now, let's go straight to the final bidding of the title advertisement!"

As soon as these words came out, all the people in the room became nervous.

Those super large companies were nervous about the upcoming competition, while those ordinary companies were nervous because of the whole atmosphere. They also wanted to know what kind of giant company would win the naming right of Fang Qiu's meridian CG in the end!

"Originally, the ownership of the title had to be decided by competitive bidding. However, due to the lack of detailed information in this year's business fair, it was difficult for the major companies to do biding document. Therefore, the bidding part was canceled and it was changed to the live auction!"

"The base price of title fee: 100 million."

"Each raise is no less than 10 million."

"The bidding begins!"

Most of the people present were shocked by the host's words.

The base price of 100 million increased by 10 million each time?

What the f*ck.

What a rip-off!

With a raise of one's hand, 10 million was gone.

This was simply too exciting.

But even so ...

Those supergiant companies did not take off their gloves, and they directly began to compete madly.

"One hundred and ten million."

"One hundred and thirty million."

"One hundred and seventy million."

"Two hundred million."

A few minutes later, the bidding price reached 200 million.

The atmosphere at the scene became very subtle. No one dared to speak loudly. It seemed that under this heavy pressure, even it was a mistake to breathe loudly.

It should be noted that the title of a popular variety show would not be so high, but it was just a short CG film!

"Two hundred and ten million."

Finally, while everyone was waiting quietly, someone raised the sign.

Then.

"Two hundred and twenty million."

"Two hundred and thirty million."

"Two hundred and forty million."

Another wave of bids came one after another.

When the price reached two hundred and forty million, the whole competition suddenly stopped.

"Two hundred and forty million, once."

"Two hundred and forty million, twice."

"Two hundred million..."

Just as the host was about to announce it for the third time...

"Two hundred and fifty million!"

Another sign was raised.

Hearing the bidding sound, all the people present were shocked.

They all turned to look.

Everyone's shocked faces returned to normal in an instant.

"So it's him."

"Hua Qiang!"

"So it's Hua Qiang!"

When everyone thought it was a matter of course, the host announced, "Congratulations, No. 8 VIP, for winning the title of the CG animation of the meridian at a price of 250 million!"

The applause rang out in the audience.

In the monitoring room.

"This is the representative of the Hua Qiang Group." Yao Jie said.

"Hua Qiang?"

Fang Qiu was shocked and said, "Is it the biggest mobile phone brand in Huaxia?"

"That's right."

Yao Jie nodded.

"It's deep-pocketed!"

Fang Qiu nodded and said with emotion, "Only this kind of company with great influence in the whole world can take out so much money to buy a title advertisement."

Although he said so, Fang Qiu was calculating inwardly.

"The first six bid 44 million yuan in total, followed by 96 million, 98 million, and 250 million in the end. The total price has reached an amazing 848 million!"

The total price was calculated.

Fang Qiu's face instantly became bitter.

"What should I do with so much money?"

These ten merchants were all from different walks of life. How were the advertisements supposed to insert?

Not to mention Fang Qiu, Yao Jie, who had been sitting next to them, was also shocked by the result. Although he had expected 800 million, he couldn't help but be a little excited. After all, he planned this business fair. In his resume, it would inevitably be a highlight.

"Congratulations."

Turning his head, Yao Jie congratulated Fang Qiu with a smile. "Now, you're already a billionaire, and it's possible that you're the youngest and the most genuine billionaire. I think you'll definitely be on the Forbes List after this year's update!"

"Thank you for your help, thank you."

Fang Qiu immediately thanked him and then said with a wry smile, "It's not easy to get the money!"

"Hehe."

Yao Jie laughed and said, "Next, there may be another sum of money. Once this money enters, you may become a billionaire."

"What money?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

"Don't worry."

Yao Jie smiled and said, "It must be legitimate income. And when all the work here is done, you have to make the final decision before the money enters."

"All right."

Fang Qiu nodded, thought for a moment, and then said, "Let the representatives of the ten companies stay later. I have to thank them for their generosity. If I don't show up, it won't make sense."

"Okay."

Yao Jie nodded. Then, he got up and left the monitoring room to attend to the follow-up matters.

The auction ended.

Under the leadership of the staff, the representatives of the 10 major companies who had successfully won the commercial auction began to take the next step, drawing up the contracts, and so on.

Medical Master

Chapter 689: 500 Million? You've Underestimated the Financial Resources of Large Groups!

With the end of the investment fair, the other merchants also left the scene one after another.

"This is the most special fair I've ever participated in."

"Yeah, the s were all auctioned instead of being bid."

"Although this fair is a little special, I'm afraid that it will create a record of Huaxia's this time. How can a video that no one knows how long it has been, what content it is, and how to insert it, be actually sold at a high price of 848 million? Are these people crazy?"

While leaving the hotel, many people sighed with emotion.

Thinking about the auction process, they all felt that it was crazy to raise the price by one million every time. This was a level that couldn't be reached in many auction meetings. For the title , it was raised by 10 million every time. It was crazy.

However, these advertisers also knew that although the bidding process was crazy, no one felt that it was unworthy. They only regretted that they didn't get it.

Undoubtedly, whether the 10 major companies that had won or those who hadn't, they all believed that the value of these ten commercials would not be less than the money they had paid. It was not only because of Fang Qiu but also because every company that won these s had very strong strength. Once the s were planted, those companies would certainly make subsequent marketing and publicity.

Under the influence of their own company's strength and the publicity brought by Fang Qiu and the meridian CG, every company's sales would definitely keep rising steadily.

It was because it was sensational.

Whether it was for the curiosity about meridians or the jealousy of money, it would attract a large number of people. This was what the major companies wanted!

At the Xiongcheng Hotel.

After the ten merchants were done with their work, Fang Qiu came out of the monitoring room and saw the representatives of the ten companies in the deserted meeting hall.

"Thank you for your generosity."

Seeing the ten representatives, Fang Qiu immediately bowed and thanked them. Then, he said with a wry smile, "However, you gave me a difficult problem. It may be the most difficult implant advertising in history. Ten companies have ten completely different kinds of products. It's really hard to do that."

As soon as these words came out, the representatives of the 10 major companies couldn't help laughing.

"However, please rest assured."

Fang Qiu said with a sincere face, "No matter how difficult it is, I will do my best. I will definitely make every product outstanding enough. Finally, thank you all."

The ten representatives nodded with satisfaction.

"Can I ask you a question?" One of them stepped forward and asked.

"Of course." Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

"I want to know how you feel about becoming a billionaire overnight. What are you going to do with the money?" Asked the other party.

As soon as this question came out, the others also widened their eyes and waited for Fang Qiu's answer.

Obviously, everyone was very curious about how Fang Qiu would deal with the money.

"It's a secret."

In the face of the question, Fang Qiu laughed and said, "You will find it soon. At that time, I'm sure you will be shocked!"

The representatives of the 10 major enterprises raised their eyebrows in unison.

The person who asked the question said, "Then, we'll wait and see."

After that, they chatted casually for a while.

Only then did the representatives of the top 10 companies leave in a hurry.

Since the had been gotten, they were going to make publicity in the next few days.

After the people from the 10 major companies left, Fang Qiu also walked out of the conference room.

"Fang Qiu."

As soon as he walked out of the door, Yao Jie's shout came.

He turned to look.

He saw that Yao Jie was leading a group of people towards him.

"What are they doing here?" Fang Qiu asked.

"They work for the video website."

Yao Jie introduced Fang Qiu with a smile, then leaned over and whispered in Fang Qiu's ear, "You're going to make money again."

Fang Qiu immediately understood.

This large group of people was all from the video website. They came here obviously for the right to broadcast the CG animation!

They shook hands one by one.

Yao Jie asked for Fang Qiu's opinion, and then called the negotiation teams that he had already set up, separating the people from the three major video websites that came with him. One negotiation team took the people from a video website and entered a small conference room.

Fang Qiu didn't expect that.

Yao Jie had long thought of it. After all, he worked in this business, so he rented the conference room in advance.

In this case, it was obviously impossible to talk with the people from the three major video websites. They could only talk with them separately, so as to avoid that the three companies joined up to demand a lower price.

What's more ...

After asking for Fang Qiu's opinion, Yao Jie also told the three video websites that Fang Qiu would never give the exclusive right to broadcast.

It would be a good thing for the merchants.

But for Fang Qiu, the disadvantages outweighed the advantages.

What Fang Qiu needed was to spread the video of meridians widely so that more people could see it and learn it.

Fang Qiu also put forward a condition that must be firmly carried out, which was that he wanted his own CG animation could be watched for free rather than be watched by only the members.

This would greatly damage the interests of the video website.

Undoubtedly, video websites would not agree.

As a result, the negotiation began.

It was noon.

The representatives of the major enterprises all checked out and left.

Outside the Xiongcheng Hotel.

The media reporters had not left yet.

Seeing the appearance of these representatives, the media reporters immediately rushed forward and began to ask wildly.

"Excuse me, is the business fair over?"

"How much did Fang Qiu's ten s cost?"

"Which companies won the bidding?"

All kinds of questions that had nothing to do with them filled the ears of the representatives of major companies who came out of the hotel.

They had already been regretful and disappointed for not winning the auction.

But now, these reporters had gathered around to ask such a question. Weren't they making fun of them?

In the face of reporters, the representatives of these major companies didn't say a word.

Many people snorted in their hearts, "Who will make free publicity for those companies that won the bidding? I didn't win the bidding. Why do you ask me?"

Such was the case for one.

The two of them were still the same.

The same was true for the three of them.

Every company representative who had participated in the business fair and walked out of the Xiongcheng Hotel kept silent when facing the media reporters, and no one was willing to say more.

This made the media reporters very helpless.

But even so, they still had to interview and report.

When they failed to get any information after interviewing dozens of people, another company representative came out of the hotel.

The media reporters went forward to interview him without any hope.

After hearing the interview of the reporters, the man paused for a moment and then simply said, "A skyhigh advertising fee!"

Finally, there came a person who was willing to speak.

Moreover, the news was exposed as soon as he started to talk. How could the media reporters let it go?

Everyone gathered around and continued to ask.

"Excuse me, is the final price of this business fair more than 500 million?" A reporter asked.

"500 million?"

The representative paused for a moment, looked at the reporter as if he were an idiot, and then said, "You have underestimated the financial resources of big companies and large groups!"

There was a glint in the reporter's eyes.

"Do you mean more than 500 million? How much is the final price? Can you give me an accurate number?" The reporter continued to ask.

The other party ignored them and got in the car and left.

As soon as he left, the reporter immediately logged into Weibo with his mobile phone and sent a message on Weibo. "According to reliable news, the auction price of Fang Qiu's CG animation is far more than 500 million. The specific amount is amazing, or a sky-high price!"

As soon as the news came out, it was wildly reviewed and reposted.

"More than 500 million?"

"Wow, 500 million is not the same as more-than-500 million!"

"What exactly is the total price?"

"It's amazing? How amazing is it?"

No matter which side they belonged to, they were all particularly curious about this.

Some people were even worried about the news. They didn't have the energy to do anything. They felt as if their hearts had been scratched. All their attention was on the total price of the auction in the business fair held by Fang Qiu.

When the reporter saw that everyone was asking about the exact amount, he was so anxious that he was about to cry, because he didn't know either. If he knew, wouldn't he say it directly?

But then another shocking news spread on the internet.

"The business fair for Fang Qiu's CG of meridians ended with the final price of 848 million!"

As soon as this news appeared, everyone was immediately shocked!

Whether it was Fang Qiu's fans, anti-fans, or those strangers who followed the trend to go against him, they were all shocked by this huge figure.

At least, they were mentally prepared for 500 million. But they didn't expect that the final price would reach 848 million.

As soon as the news went out, there was a heated discussion on the Internet.

All kinds of heated discussions burst out.

"Congratulations, my husband, Fang Qiu, for being the youngest billionaire!"

"Honey, raise me!"

"Master, you're so awesome! Your lifespan is as long as that of heaven!"

"Oh my god. It's almost 850 million. No wonder he's Fang Qiu, a master. He earned a lot of money as easy as pie."

Fang Qiu's fans were both surprised and excited.

Even many strangers followed Fang Qiu's fans to call him husband.

Meanwhile, the anti-fans seemed to have been greatly stimulated again. All kinds of sarcasm and insults were intolerable to the ear.

Under the leadership of these anti-fans, many strangers also turned away.

"Damn it, how can he earn so much? how?"

"I've read so many books and got so many certificates in my life, but I'm despised. I can't even get a job in a state-owned enterprise. I have to work from dawn to night and only get a salary of 3,000 yuan a month. He's just a student, but he's just 18 years old. How can he have so much money?"

In a room in a community in a city.

A man in his thirties was sitting in front of a computer, staring at the display on the computer. He was so angry that his eyes turned red as he looked at the number marked on the screen.

Medical Master

Chapter 690: Fang Qiu, do You Think You Deserve It?

"How can he have so many followers on Weibo? How?"

An angry roar came from the man.

He was a well-known person on Weibo because he was full of ambition. In order to enrich himself, he had learned countless kinds of techniques. Therefore, his Weibo had attracted a lot of attention in the past few days, and many fans had engaged with him in the comments section.

However, his fans were gradually gone.

Because of all kinds of unhappy things that happened in his daily life, he began to vent his anger on Weibo. He didn't even care about his reputation at all. He often got a fan and complained about it for a long time.

In this case, he didn't feel that he was wrong at all. Instead, he blamed all the mistakes on his fans, thinking that they failed to recognize a great person.

Now, when he saw that Fang Qiu had earned 848 million at 18 years old, as well as the number of his fans had broken through 20 million and almost reached 30 million on Weibo, his jealousy burst out completely. When he questioned angrily at the computer, his eyes turned red with hatred.

After an angry roar, he immediately clicked to post on Weibo!

"Today is a day of shame of traditional Chinese medicine! A person who has only studied traditional Chinese medicine for a year actually earned 850 million with traditional Chinese medicine? Thinking of those barefoot doctors, the veteran doctors of traditional Chinese medicine who can feel the pulse and fill a prescription among the people, the teachers who have cultivated thousands of doctors and students in University of Chinese Medicine, and those doctors who save people in the front line, I just wanted to ask, "Fang Qiu, do you think you deserve it?"

As soon as this post was posted, a group of people came to watch.

His fans came first, followed by Fang Qiu's anti-fans, then many strangers, and finally by Fang Qiu's fans.

On the premise of only 500 million, these anti-fans had already severely criticized Fang Qiu. Now that they heard that Fang Qiu had earned 848 million, they were even crazier.

As soon as there was Fang Qiu news, they would go to smear him and stir up trouble.

There were also a lot of people who followed the trend to criticize Fang Qiu because of jealousy.

In just ten minutes, there were thousands of comments under the man's Weibo. When he opened it, he found that all of them leave the same words. "Fang Qiu, do you think you deserve it?"

After thousands of similar comments, Fang Qiu's fans finally arrived and joined the battle.

"Fang Qiu has proved the meridians. Who will deserve it except Fang Qiu?"

"Fang Qiu has proved Qi. Who will deserve it except Fang Qiu?"

"Fang Qiu has cured cancer. Who will deserve it except Fang Qiu?"

"Fang Qiu led Chinese Medicine to the world. Who will deserve it except Fang Qiu?"

After watching Fang Qiu's fans interacted with his anti-fans for a while, the blogger suddenly found that his fans were increasing rapidly. All the fans that had been lost before were back.

Most importantly, this post had been reviewed, reposted, and sent private messages many times.

It got popular!

His Weibo was completely popular.

"Haha..."

Sitting in front of the computer, the blogger laughed and said, "I knew that gold would eventually shine. People finally realized that I am a talent. I want you to know that I am righteous!"

Then, he rolled his eyes.

He immediately released another post on Weibo, "@Who do you think you are! @Who do you think you are! @Who do you think you are! Fang Qiu, if you don't answer, I will go to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to question you in person when you get back to school! Do you deserve it?"

It directly aroused the excitement of Fang Qiu's anti-fans.

On Weibo, Fang Qiu's anti-fans were all screaming with excitement.

"Warrior, we support you!"

"That's right. Go and question him. Does he deserve it?"

"I support you to tear off Fang Qiu's hypocritical mask!"

"Blogger, you're awesome. Go to defeat Fang Qiu!"

Fang Qiu's fans were also angry.

"What right do you have to question Fang Qiu?"

"What right do you have to question Fang Qiu? Are you a Chinese Medicine doctor?"

"Who do you think you are? You don't even have the right to see Fang Qiu!"

"Fang Qiu cured 1050 people in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor without sleeping or eating for three days. You are blind, so don't you see that?"

"Let's not talk about it in private. Fang Qiu cured countless people on TV. Didn't you see that?"

It was a complete mess on the internet.

Fang Qiu's anti-fans criticized him severely. His fans protected him firmly. Those who watched the show were also satisfied, and those who followed the trend to criticize also smear him.

Soon, Fang Qiu's relatives and friends received the news.

They were all shocked when they learned that Fang Qiu's ten advertising positions had sold for 848 million.

This was not 80,000, 800,000, 8,000,000, but 85,000,000!

Many people who worked hard for a lifetime couldn't see so much money. They couldn't even earn as little as a fraction of that.

However...

As they were shocked by the huge amount, Fang Qiu's relatives and friends were also worried about him. After all, there was a big uproar on the Internet.

Everyone was watching whether Fang Qiu dared to take the money or not.

In Jiang Miaoyu's home.

During rest days, Mr. Jiang didn't go to the clinic. Instead, he accompanied Mrs. Jiang and Jiang Miaoyu at home.

At this moment, Jiang Miaoyu was in her own room, not knowing what to do.

In the living room.

"Hey, look at the news on your mobile phone. Fang Qiu has earned 848 million." Mrs. Jiang looked at the news on her phone and suddenly shouted.

"That Fang Qiu?" Mr. Jiang was confused.

When he looked at Mrs. Jiang, he found that Mrs. Jiang glanced at Jiang Miaoyu's room.

Mr. Jiang immediately understood.

He immediately took out his phone to read the news.

"This kid, how can he make so much money?"

After reading the news, Mr. Jiang said with a surprised face.

"It's good to make money."

Mrs. Jiang smiled.

Mr. Jiang saw the comments below the news. His surprised face suddenly frowned and said with a little anxiety, "He can make money, but it's not easy to get it. Let's see how he deal with it first."

Speaking of this, Mr. Jiang put down his mobile phone and continued, "His medical skills are excellent and he can make money, but it doesn't mean anything. The most important thing is that he has good medical ethics and a good character."

Then, he put away his phone and no longer paid attention to it.

Mrs. Jiang rolled her eyes at Mr. Jiang and then began to read the comments with great interest.

In the room.

Jiang Miaoyu also frowned and looked worried.

She didn't know about it before, but the matter that Fang Qiu earned 850 million was too popular. It caused a huge response on the Internet so that her roommates also saw it. They all sent her WeChat messages.

Jiang Miaoyu didn't know until she saw her classmate's WeChat messages.

"How can this guy earn so much money?"

Jiang Miaoyu murmured. There was no excitement or desire on her face. Instead, it was full of worry.

Because she was born in a traditional Chinese medicine acupuncture family, she had been influenced by the medical skills since she was a child. Jiang Miaoyu had no idea about money. Anyway, her family was not short of money, and she had enough money to spend.

She did care about the amount of money but knew that the money had obviously caused big trouble for Fang Qiu. Although she was full of worry, she didn't want to cause trouble for Fang Qiu in such a situation, so she didn't dare to call him. She could only worry about him secretly. At the same time, she firmly believed that Fang Qiu would make the best choice and judgment to overcome this difficulty!

At the Xiongcheng Hotel, Jianghang City.

After talking for a while, with the help of Yao Jie's team, Fang Qiu finally reached an agreement with the three video websites.

The final result was: Every video website had the right to broadcast, but it needed to pay a 50 million copyright purchase fee.

Meanwhile, the three video websites also had a request: Only on the first day of the release of CG animation could the members be allowed to watch it, and it was free of charge from the next day.

The three video websites were very dissatisfied with this request. Some asked for a week, some asked for two weeks, and one even asked for a month for paying members to watch videos.

All were rejected by Fang Qiu one by one.

For this matter, they had talked for a long time. The three video websites asked for three days at least.

Fang Qiu continued to insist.

After negotiation for a long time, they finally reached an agreement.

He walked out of the meeting room.

"Whew..."

Fang Qiu sighed softly. He had done his best.

"What are you so unhappy about?"

Yao Jie said with a smile, "Isn't the result good?"

"It's okay. It's a little different from what I expected, but it's not that big."

Fang Qiu responded and said, "Let's go. Take me to see your chairman. It's time for me to spend money."

The three major video websites had spent 150 million to purchase the right to broadcast Fang Qiu's CG animation. The news was quickly spread out.

"Oh, my god. 848 million and 150 million adds up to 988 million!"

"It's rounded to one billion!"

"The three major video websites have already bought the copyright. If ordinary people want to watch the videos, we will definitely have to pay. They would not make bad bargains."

"Didn't you say that Fang Qiu did everything for the sake of Chinese Medicine?"

"Fang Qiu is careless of the consequences. He not only invited investment but also charged for videos. How do you explain that?"

Under the leadership of anti-fans, the video website's right to broadcast had caused a lot of discussion on the Internet.

Fang Qiu's fans were still struggling with their anti-fans.

"All efforts should be rewarded!"

"Don't the Huaxia people like to eat free lunch?"

"If you don't pay, how can you get a reward?"

"It took Fang Qiu more than ten years to practice Qi. If you are not convinced, you can do the same. So what if he makes some money?"

Although all the fans tried to convince their opponents with an argument, they were confused.

"Why does Fang Qiu want to sell the right to broadcast?"

Even so, they supported Fang Qiu unconditionally. After all, after Fang Qiu finished his business, he hadn't said a word. According to the set pattern, when Fang Qiu spoke, he would have big news, or he would start to argue with others!

But at this moment, the blogger posted on Weibo again.