

Medical M 71

Medical Master

Chapter 71: Slaps in the Face!

Fang Qiu looked at the astonished Gao Fei with a smile.

They brushed against each other.

He left a comment.

“Loser!”

He disappeared quickly, striding away without looking back.

He intended to return the strike. He wanted to slap his face!

Gao Fei’s face turned red instantly, very much annoyed.

How ironic!

He now had every reason to believe that Fang Qiu had been hiding behind, waiting for his arrival!

This man is truly sneaky!

Gao Fei groaned with anger before giving chase to Fang Qiu. Show me how fast you can run!

Shortly into his chase, loud laughter came from behind.

“Ha ha ha ha ha...”

He looked back to find no one but Fang Qiu’s three accomplices.

They were obvious laughing at him.

Gao Fei’s face darkened. He led the track and field team on the chase after throwing a malicious glance at the trio.

They gazed at the flustered and exasperated Gao Fei.

The trio from the dormitory felt awesome.

This is awesome!

When the laughter quieted down, the trio looked at one another in blank dismay.

“Did the youngest find a spot to hide earlier?”

Asked Sun Hao uncertainly.

“I doubt it!”

Zhu Benzhen sounded just as unsure.

“I bet the youngest has made a lap. Didn’t you see how fast his long legs were moving!”

Zhou Xiaotian commented with confidence.

After the chat, the trio exchanged another glance.

They saw shock in each other's eyes.

The youngest has kept his inadequacy unexposed again...

Gloom shrouded their face.

The youngest is so good at hiding!

Talent.

Singing.

A great runner!

Plus a brilliant memory.

He's certainly a good student with all-round development!

Better not compare one to another.

The trio sighed with deep emotions.

Seven minutes later.

They heard footsteps again.

The trio turned around and found Fang Qiu.

Holy crap!

It wasn't long at all.

The youngest is in the lead over one lap ahead!

Fang Qiu maintained his speed and passed the trio with a bright grin.

"The youngest, keep it up!"

The trio called out at Fang Qiu.

In response to the trio's cheer, Fang Qiu held his thumb up to them with a smile.

Looking at Fang Qiu from behind, Zhou Xiaotian heaved a sigh regretfully, "What a pity!"

"Pity what?"

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen turned to Zhou Xiaotian, puzzled.

"There are no girls watching the youngest kicking asses. What a great opportunity but I can't grab it! Pity!"

Zhou Xiaotian lifted up his eyes and sighed.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao exchanged a glance before giving Zhou Xiaotian the middle finger simultaneously.

This side.

Fang Qiu continued dashing forward.

Gao Fei passed the jogging Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian again.

The trio didn't lift their eyes at him.

Gao Fei was very surprised by Fang Qiu's absence.

The thing that shocked him the most was that he couldn't catch up with Fang Qiu however fast he ran.

How could he run so fast?

He couldn't believe it.

Somebody in this school can beat him in long-distance running? No chance!

What is going on with Fang Qiu?

He couldn't figure it out.

He was almost certain that Fang Qiu must be hiding somewhere.

Gao Fei had no choice but to keep running while paying close attention to his surroundings.

Soon after, he heard footsteps from behind.

The footsteps sounded different from those of the track and field athletes around him.

As Gao Fei turned his head, his face darkened instantly.

It's Fang Qiu!

"Loser!"

Fang Qiu beamed at Gao Fei, showing his white teeth as he taunted warmly.

He carried on, leaving Gao Fei's team far behind.

Gao Fei's face was ghastly pale.

He was truly startled.

He knew clearly.

It had only been one and a half laps since his last encounter with Fang Qiu, who had just passed him again.

In other words...

Fang Qiu had completed two and a half laps in the same time. A whole lap faster than him!

How is it even possible?

He turned quickly to look around. With a lake in the middle, there was no shortcut for Fang Qiu to cut across.

He must be hiding somewhere!

He recalled every possible detail but couldn't discover any trace of Fang Qiu's hiding.

Did he actually run a whole lap faster than me?

No!

Impossible!

Gao Fei negated the possibility.

If he could do that, he would be faster than the world champion!

The world champion might not be able to run one lap faster than him!

What the heck is going on?

It's impossible that he, a track and field specialized student and a member of the track and field team, is no match for Fang Qiu in running!

Very much puzzled and annoyed, Gao Fei, fuelled by anger, sped up abruptly, running fiercely after Fang Qiu, who was already quite far ahead.

Let's see how fast you can run!

Very soon, his face was slapped hard by the cruel reality.

He ran madly for over a lap.

Fang Qiu was completely out of sight!

At this very moment.

“Loser!”

The familiar insult came to his ears once again.

Before he could turn around.

Fang Qiu, as if a gust of wind, ran past him again and dashed out rapidly!

“Ah!”

Gao Fei went ballistic!

He lost on his strong point.

Moreover, the opponent slapped his face with a very dose of his own medicine!

It was way more than he could bear!

Gao Fei, with veins standing out on his temples and teeth grinding, gave chase to Fang Qiu like a madman.

Still, he could catch up.

The distance between them grew bigger and bigger...

“How is it possible?”

Gao Fei screamed helplessly, utterly stunned.

As a track and field specialized student, he couldn't catch up with the kid Fang Qiu?

How is it possible?

How could it be!

Gao Fei was not the only one.

Other members of the track and field team had also noticed this shocking fact.

Someone was running faster than them!

“How could this dude run so fast?”

“His speed is unreal!”

“He's not in the track and field team?”

Members of the track and field team began to discuss quietly.

All these comments echoed in Gao Fei's ears and slapped right in his face.

He clenched his teeth even tighter, hatred towards Fang Qiu boiling in his heart!

Fang Qiu continued running.

If there was someone watching closely, he should be able to notice that Fang Qiu had been maintaining a constant speed.

Actually every step of his was of the very same distance.

This would certainly freak some people out.

After another half lap.

Standing at the entrance by the river to watch the members of the track and field team run, Teacher Ma finally noticed the anomaly in Fang Qiu as he ran by again.

He wasn't paying attention to Fang Qiu the previous two times.

But how could he miss him again as this student ran into his sight for the third time?

More importantly, this student passed him once again before all his members.

What does this tell you?

This student runs very fast.

Much faster than his track and field specialized students!

This doesn't seem possible!

Teacher Ma was startled by this conclusion but he wasn't bothered. He thought he must have mistaken.

Very soon.

Fang Qiu overtook Gao Fei for the third time.

“Loser!”

The same remark.

For the third time, Gao Fei’s heart with high pride and strong self-esteem was hit hard by the taunt.

God damn it!

Again and again!

Where’s the end?

Without a word, Gao Fei reached one leg out in hopes of tripping Fang Qiu over.

Unfortunately.

When his leg was stretched out, Fang Qiu had already passed his foot and opened some distance between them quickly.

“Loser!”

Fang Qiu repeated with a big grin and ran forward.

Gao Fei was in a rage.

In a real rage!

A violent rage!

His dirty move didn't succeed and Fang Qiu despised at him. How could he bear this!

"Ah..."

With his fist clenched tight, Gao Fei roared angrily before giving chase like crazy.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

Making his biggest effort.

He still couldn't catch up...

Gao Fei glared at Fang Qiu from behind, fury in his eyes and madness in his heart.

No problem. He can wait!

He will wait for the fourth time!

The wait wasn't long at all. Soon, Fang Qiu was closing up from behind after another lap.

Holy crap!

You are actually doing it for the fourth time!

How shameless!

From a distance, Gao Fei saw Fang Qiu dashing closer. He felt unsettled as if ten thousand horses were galloping across his mind. Extremely furious, he stopped completely, waiting for Fang Qiu's arrival.

Other members of the track and field team also stopped, ready for a good show.

Fang Qiu approached Gao Fei with a smile at the same speed.

"Loser!"

For the fourth time the very same remark came out of his mouth.

With the very same grin.

The sarcasm was heavy as always.

Malice flashed in Gao Fei's eyes.

At the moment when the two were on the same line, Gao Fei reached his arms out to push Fang Qiu with brutal force.

He attempted to push Fang Qiu into the lake!

How do you like a drenched chicken?

You'll freeze to death!

Others might think Gao Fei's move very fast.

However, it was rather slow for Fang Qiu.

A bright beam of light flashed across Fang Qiu's eyes.

His body leaned to one side.

He sped up.

Gao Fei missed him completely.

With all his strength in this push.

He couldn't restrain his body from the powerful inertance.

"Ah... Ouch... Ah!"

Gao Fei gave miserable shrieks.

He fell into the lake with a splash.

The entire track and field team was dumbfounded.

This...

How ironic!

With the intention to harm others, he harmed himself...

Fang Qiu ran in place, watching Gao Fei in the lake, rolling like a drowned rat in the mud and struggling to get out.

“Loser!”

Fang Qiu once again revealed his white teeth and commented leisurely like a spring breeze stroking the face.

Then he swaggered off.

“Fang Qiu! Damn you!”

Gao Fei yelled at Fang Qiu’s back with fury.

His voice rang through the entire Central Lake.

Extremely tragic!

After the yell, Gao Fei grabbed a handful of mud from the lake and threw it towards Fang Qiu angrily.

The mud missed Fang Qiu. Somehow he lost balance and fell back into the water on his butt.

Members of the track and field team tried hard to hold back the laugh.

They quickly pulled him out.

Fang Qiu reached the entrance and finished his morning run.

His roommates were waiting for him up there.

Teacher Ma took a long gaze at Fang Qiu. He didn't approach.

"How was it? How was it?"

Zhou Xiaotian asked out of curiosity, his voice lowered.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu with light in their eyes, full of curiosity.

"He fell into the lake."

Said Fang Qiu.

"Holy cow!"

The trio was stunned.

They didn't expect Gao Fei to have such a miserable end!

"Impressive! The youngest, I knew I was right about you. You are the most treacherous in our room. You tricked Gao Fei into the lake, right? Be honest! No bullshit! I knew you did!"

Said Zhou Xiaotian as if he had long seen through Fang Qiu.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu, obviously on the same boat with Zhou Xiaotian.

Fang Qiu, "..."

His name has been blackened in a horrible mess!

He better not argue.

You say whatever you want to say!

Not long after, the track and field team finished their run at the entrance. Teacher Ma was astonished to see Gao Fei in such a wretched condition. He asked, "What happened?"

Gao Fei answered with obvious embarrassment, "I fell in the lake by accident."

"Hmm, hmm!"

His teammates nodded to back his story.

They burst into a laugh in secret.

They had to keep their face straight.

"Be more careful. The provincial games will take place soon. Don't get yourself injured."

Said Teacher Ma with his brows knotted.

Gao Fei took the teacher's advise calmly while silently cursing Fang Qiu to death.

How embarrassing today! In front of the entire team! I must revenge!

The track and field team returned. Fang Qiu and his roommates chatted and laughed all the way back to their dormitory. They refreshed and changed before heading to the cafeteria for breakfast. Then they made their way to the classroom building for their morning lessons.

Fang Qiu listened earnestly in class though he had taught himself before.

His note was clear and neat.

Zhou Xiaotian almost wanted to take forcible possession of it.

And gave Fang Qiu his note with scrawly handwriting.

The class finished at 11:40.

Some staggering news came as they were having lunch in the cafeteria.

“Have you heard? Mo Yiqi has recovered and returned to school!”

Medical Master

Chapter 72: Locate Xu Miaolin!

“Who?”

“The student who was diagnosed with stomach cancer a while ago!”

“Oh. How come he’s back? Shouldn’t he be staying in hospital?”

“I heard he has fully recovered and is back at school!”

“Holy crap! For real? He’s fully recovered from stomach cancer? Chemotherapy? Surgery?”

“Who knows. It is said that his gastric cancer was diagnosed in the early stage. There was a fundraising event for him a few days ago. How come he’s fully recovered so quickly? How miraculous!”

“That’s right. I wonder where he got treated. It was in the early stage but recovery can’t be this fast!”

“How lucky he is! I hope this incident will inspire him to become a great doctor to save more lives.”

The news was all over the cafeteria in no time and continued to spread quickly.

The bustling cafeteria was filled with intense discussions from dotting students around each table.

Watching from a distance.

The majority of them carried a look of wonder.

Some fatal diseases could be cured but, as medical students, they all knew too well how hard it would be.

Student Mo has recovered?

Listening to the discussions, Fang Qiu also felt very surprised. A grin soon blossomed on his face.

It’s a great thing that he has recovered.

Although I didn’t help much, what is better than a full recovery from illness?

“How was he cured?”

A student sitting at the table nearby asked the whistle-blower.

Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao all had their ears open wide while eating.

They were very curious how the student they had donated to was cured.

This was too fast.

It has only been one month since his diagnosis and he is cured?

Questioned by many repeatedly, the student finally lowered his voice and put on a mysterious tone, "Allegedly, he was cured by a Chinese medicine doctor from our school!"

"From our school? Seriously? We've got such a character here?"

"Holy crap! If it was real, I would slap whoever dared disdain Chinese medicine again!"

"Tell us! Which teacher are we talking about? Is it a professor?"

All the students at that table pressed on with their questions feverishly.

"I heard that doctor was wearing a mask but he should be a middle-aged man according to his figure and appearance. Also he had an introduction letter from our school. Otherwise, who would allow him to treat Mo Yiqi?"

The student paused for a while and continued, "Who could have guessed this mysterious man actually cured Student Mo Yiqi before anyone got to see his face."

Upon hearing the story.

All the students, very much stunned, began to shake their heads.

At first.

When they heard the doctor was wearing a mask, they thought it was a mysterious man's work. But then they found out it was a middle-aged man.

A middle-aged man would have nothing to do with a mysterious man.

"What's that doctor's name? Do you know?"

Someone asked out of curiosity.

Everyone turned to the whistle blower with light in their eyes.

"Not really."

The whistle blower added with a wry, "I would have become his student already if I knew who it was. You guys wouldn't have a chance!"

"Could it be that legendary Teacher Xu, Xu Miaolin?"

A student suddenly cut in.

Everyone there seemed startled by his words.

They saw the possibility at once.

He's probably the only one capable of this.

Xu Miaolin?

A bright beam of light flashed across Fang Qiu's eyes.

Is this it? If it is it, he can't miss it!

"I'll find an opportunity to ask Teacher Qiao Mu who has recently got an introduction letter from the school. Or maybe I should talk to Mo Yiqi about the person's appearance. This will make it easier to find him."

At all costs, he would find this man!

"Could it really be that legendary Xu Miaolin?"

Asked Sun Hao, his voice lowered, full of wonder.

"Very possible. Only my master has such great power!"

Answered Zhou Xiaotian, completely positive.

Sun Hao threw a glance at Zhou Xiaotian with disdain and commented, "Before actually meeting him in person, you've already made yourself a disciple of his shamelessly. Does he even know who you are?"

"Can't our spirits communicate often?"

Answered Zhou Xiaotian after a snort.

"Let's just eat. We have classes this afternoon. We should take a quick nap after the meal."

Interrupted Fang Qiu.

The two came back to their rice immediately after Fang Qiu's words.

The group of four quickly finished their meal and left the cafeteria to take a nap in their dorm.

In the afternoon.

After their classes.

Fang Qiu was heading to the library to return the books he had borrowed.

He suddenly stopped at the reading room.

He turned around and noticed that familiar librarian was back to his surprise.

Sitting at the same old spot, he appeared tired out.

At that moment.

Countless scenes flashed across Fang Qiu's mind.

He quickly linked several incidents together.

In this school hid a mysterious Chinese Medicine expert Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin was a master in all fields of Chinese Medicine.

The librarian had a shockingly good memory.

Mo Yiqi had stomach cancer.

The librarian went missing for a few days. No one knew where he was.

Mo Yiqi came back today, fully recovered.

The librarian also returned today, completely exhausted as if worn by a long journey.

Most importantly, on the very day before his disappearance, the librarian heard from him some Student Mo had been diagnosed with stomach cancer.

Strange enough, he asked for leave the day after!

All of these were linked together.

Everything became clear at once in front of Fang Qiu!

The librarian is Xu Miaolin!

Without a word, Fang Qiu strode towards the desk and locked his eyes on the librarian.

The librarian was puzzled by Fang Qiu's intense gaze.

What is this all about?

"You must be Teacher Xu Miaolin?"

Asked Fang Qiu slowly, almost word by word. "It was you that cured Student Mo Yiqi. You were away in the past couple of days to treat his illness, right?"

He watched closely at the librarian's facial expression.

No traces would be missed.

The librarian was apparently surprised by the questions but quickly he put down his book and replied with a smile, "An apprenticeship is a good idea."

Bam!

A shiver went down Fang Qiu's body as a big smile climbed on his face.

He admitted!

The librarian admitted!

Although he didn't respond to Fang Qiu's questions directly.

His words and his face had given him away.

The answer was quite obvious.

The librarian in front of him was Xu Miaolin.

Once the rising star of Chinese Medicine, recognized by the entire Chinese Medicine circle, he vanished after a mistake which absolutely had nothing to do with him!

The mysterious man recommended highly in the becoming an apprentice to a master post on the school forum.

"Miraculous hands and benevolent heart, apricot orchard and spring warmth."

Fang Qiu murmured gently, gazing at Xu Miaolin.

This man might be able to cure the old master.

Specialized in all fields of Chinese Medicine, with unknown medical skills, this man, among all the people he knew, might be the one who could cure the old master.

Fang Qiu didn't say more.

A bright beam of light flashed across his eyes.

His body shook and his aura abruptly changed!

If there was a master nearby, he would easily notice that Fang Qiu's aura resembled that of a man with some extremely heavy inner wound.

That year when he first reached the Guru Realm, he checked the old master's body in person and became very familiar with his utterly disorderly aura.

Now he was imitating that aura.

He wanted to know if Xu Miaolin was able to treat it!

"Teacher Xu."

Fang Qiu took one step forward and plead, "Could you take some time to see if this illness can be treated?"

He reached out his right arm and rested it on the counter.

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu, astonished.

During their previous encounters, he could tell this student was vigorous and energetic.

Could there be any hidden illness concealed in his body?

He didn't refuse; instead, he reached out to take Fang Qiu's pulse.

This...

Xu Miaolin was shocked as soon as he felt Fang Qiu's pulse.

Then his brows knitted tighter and tighter.

"Give me your left hand."

Xu Miaolin asked Fang Qiu after finishing with the pulse on his right wrist.

The pulse on the right indicates conditions of the lung, spleen, stomach, and the gate of vitality while that on the left shows the state of the heart, liver, and kidney.

Fang Qiu gave his left hand at once.

Xu Miaolin began to feel fearful.

His brows contracted tightly as he pondered deeply.

He heaved a sigh after one minute.

"I've never seen anything like this. Your aura and pulse are extremely disorderly. All the internal organs of your body are injured to different degrees. I'm not talking about the imbalance of Yin and Yang. I mean actual damage."

Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu with genuine sympathy.

What on earth could cause such awful damages to a man?

What surprised him the most was how well this young man appeared in spite of such severe injuries. He should have been dispirited and listless.

"No wonder you are working so hard on medical books. You are so very ill."

Xu Miaolin remarked, keeping his eyes on Fang Qiu.

"So, can you treat it?"

Fang Qiu asked hastily.

This question really mattered to him.

Under Fang Qiu's gaze, Xu Miaolin shook his head with a long sigh.

"Teacher Xu, even you with your mastery of every aspect of Chinese Medicine can't treat this?"

Fang Qiu lost control of himself for the first time, his face pale and gloomy.

Xu Miaolin's answer was like a head-on blow to him.

Xu Miaolin's answer was like a head-on blow to him.

Not only that Xu Miaolin was unable to treat the old master's illness.

He lost hope completely!

From his current position, he had no idea how long it would take him to reach Xu Miaolin's level however hard he studied Chinese Medicine.

But Xu Miaolin at his level still couldn't save the old master. He realized he would be spending a really long time and in the end he would achieve nothing.

Is there really no way to save the old master?

"Having knowledge in all fields is nothing."

Xu Miaolin heaved a sigh before continuing, "My medical learning is too miscellaneous. I can diagnose and treat a patient comprehensively but there's quite some gap between me and those gurus when it comes down to a specific area. It would be a huge compliment for me if I'm described as specialized in all fields."

"So, is there still hope? Do you know anyone who might be able to treat this?"

Asked Fang Qiu, unwilling to give up.

"Of course!"

After a moment of pondering, Xu Miaolin replied with his eyes locked on Fang Qiu, "This hope is very small. Your illness can't be cured by any particular Chinese medical technique but it might work when several methods are merged together."

"As far as I know, no one in current Chinese Medicine circle can do it."

“I have some knowledge in all fields but I can’t do it.”

“Unless...”

Xu Miaolin paused to heave a sigh and then carried on. “Unless the top experts of all treatment methods from different Chinese Medicine clans and sects are gathered to have a medical consultation together. Then there’s a chance.”

“But how is it possible?”

Xu Miaolin denied his own idea at once.

“Why not?”

Fang Qiu’s aura suddenly changed as he saw hope again, his fighting spirit burning. He asked, “Where are these experts? I’ll get them together by kowtowing!”

The chilled heart grabbed the thread of hope.

As long as there’s hope, he will not give up.

No matter what method was necessary, even if he had to threaten lives, he would bring these experts over to treat the old master!

“Their whereabouts is mysterious!”

Xu Miaolin added, “Some of them make their home wherever they go. It is extremely difficult to locate them. Some are protected by the state. Some have become private doctors for the top guys of the country, like imperial physicians in the old days. What would you do to them? You won’t be able to see them at all. The rest of them have vanished completely.”

“These experts all have some kind of successors.”

“But their disciples are far from their level apparently.”

His eyes on Fang Qiu darkened with pity and sympathy.

He didn’t know Fang Qiu was not ill.

He simply felt it was a pity that such a bright student with great potential and true passion for Chinese Medicine had fallen so ill!

After a long silence, he revealed a big secret of the Chinese Medicine circle.

“However, every five years, they get together for ten days to talk and exchange opinions.”

Medical Master

Chapter 73: Chinese Medicine Level!

Upon hearing the information, Fang Qiu’s eyes brightened. He asked hastily, “When is their next meeting? And where?”

“I don’t know where.”

Xu Miaolin shook his head. “It will be in one and a half years on 28 of the fourth month in Chinese lunar calendar, the lord of medicine’s birthday. The location will only be announced then and no one will share it with any outsider. One before a certain level is not qualified to attend this.”

Not qualified?

I'll get qualified!

Fang Qiu whispered to himself.

This is the last hope. He must grab it!

Another year. He can wait!

Before he could ask about the qualification, Xu Miaolin continued.

"Actually, the outside force is hard to predict."

It seemed that he had seen through Fang Qiu's mind. He went on, "You have been on the right path. Your biggest chance is not anyone else but yourself. Become a master of all fields on your own!"

"But how long will it take on your own?"

Fang Qiu shook his head.

On my own?

It was a choice. It was a path. It was a chance. But the time would be too long. And there was no certainty in it at all.

Fang Qiu had no idea how much longer he would have to study to reach Xu Miaolin's level.

Or how much longer he would have to study to become able to cure the old master's illness.

Not just study.

He must become specialized in all fields to be able to cure the old master.

It was already very difficult to study all fields. How much harder it would be to become specialized in all fields?

Even Xu Miaolin, long acknowledged by the Chinese medicine circle, dared not consider himself specialized in all fields but only have knowledge in them. He would have to become way greater than Xu Miaolin to be specialized in all fields.

How old was Xu Miaolin? Around 40!

He reached this level at the age of 40. How could he achieve this in a short time?

Was he going to study for two decades?

It would be too long. He could wait but the old master couldn't!

At that moment.

He suddenly came to realize that he had simplified this whole thing in his mind.

Learning medicine well couldn't guaranteed him to be able to save the old master.

"There isn't an exact time but this is the most reliable way. But what if those old guys were also at their wit's end? You would have to start from beginning after wasting a whole year."

Xu Miaolin added.

"Hmm."

Fang Qiu inhaled deeply and nodded heavily.

He couldn't agree more with Xu Miaolin.

Working along both lines, he would make his best effort in his study and wait for the get-together in one year.

He'll bring them over even by force!

But what if these experts couldn't treat the old master's illness?

Teaching himself to become a master might be his only choice.

Besides.

Fang Qiu had already begun learning. He had grasped quite a lot within such a short time. Becoming specialized in all fields sounded scary if possible at all but he couldn't quit.

For the old master.

For curing the old master's illness.

However hard this journey would be, he must carry on. However much time and effort it would take, he must complete it.

"Teaching yourself is only the beginning."

A teasing smirk sneaked out of Xu Miaolin's lips as he looked at the determination in Fang Qiu's face. He continued, "Simply relying on teaching yourself won't work. To treat your illness, you must earn approval and acknowledgement from the Chinese medicine circle constantly."

"Acknowledgement?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

Studying medicine was his own choice and treating the old master's illness was his own business. Why did he need approval or acknowledgement from the Chinese medicine circle.

"That's right!"

Xu Miaolin nodded and replied solemnly, "You have just begun your study in medicine. You don't know much about Chinese medicine yet."

"As we are already here, let me tell you a few secrets about the Chinese medicine circle."

"Do you know how many levels are there in Chinese medicine?"

"Levels?"

Asked Fang Qiu, much shocked.

He had no idea there were levels in Chinese medicine.

"Right."

Xu Miaolin went on with a gentle smile, "Chinese medicine is a very deep and difficult science. It's easy to learn but hard to master. Knowing a few herbs or memorizing several prescriptions doesn't make them Chinese medicine doctors."

Fang Qiu nodded gently.

As a Chinese, he knew very well how mysterious and great Chinese medicine was. He was aware that Chinese medicine was as simple as it appeared to be.

“In the Inner Canon, Chinese medicine is divided into three levels, the superior, the medium, and the coarse.”

“According to the Physician chapter of the Rites of Zhou, their skill level and performance in exams will determine whether they are doctors or apprentices as well as their position and promotion.”

“Today, Chinese medicine doctors seem all the same. Only the elderly are called old Chinese medicine doctors out of respect. But if you pay close attention to it, you can see that Chinese medicine now has four levels.”

Xu Miaolin took a pause before giving further explanation, “These four levels are Doctors of Ingenuity, Doctors of Brightness, Doctors of Greatness, and Doctors of Divinity.”

“What’s the difference?”

The names each gave off a very different feeling but Fang Qiu at the very beginning of his study didn’t get it.

“The differences are huge.”

Xu Miaolin laughed before continuing, “Doctors of Ingenuity can tell a patient’s illness and fill a prescription or they know one of many techniques. About Chinese medicine, they know what it is but they don’t know why it is it.”

“These doctors are called medication doctors in the Chinese medicine circle. They know songs and proses. They’ve learned about the basics of Chinese medicine but can’t put it in good use. They are able to treat common diseases but they become helpless once the illness is complex.”

“Their learning is at the surface so their understanding is not clear. They rely on themselves to apply medicine according to indications.”

Fang Qiu nodded, not fully understanding.

He took Xu Miaolin’s words as that doctors of ingenuity could tell an illness and fill a prescription and they knew some Chinese medicine techniques but they had no idea about the theories of the curing. They only remembered which herb could treat which disease and which technique could be used to address which condition.

“What about doctors of brightness?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Doctors of brightness are much better than doctors of ingenuity.”

Xu Miaolin answered casually, “Doctors of brightness understand yin and yang. They know the difference between the monarch and minister, and assistant and guide. They are experts in one field at least.”

“Doctors of brightness have learned about the basics of Chinese medicine and they are properly trained by real masters. They have inherited their teachers’ knowledge. They understand pathogenesis and they have worked hard in Chinese medicine to become rather expert. They can diagnose comprehensively and dialectically with outstanding understanding and capability in some field.”

Upon hearing this.

Fang Qiu frowned.

According to Xu Miaolin, this would be the difference between a junior doctor and a professor.

Junior doctors don't know much about pathogenesis while professors understand it thoroughly. That's why they have completely different prescriptions and treatment approaches which will result in very different results.

"So regular doctors in a hospital are doctors of ingenuity and experts are doctors of brightness?"

Thinking about hospitals, Fang Qiu asked at once.

"Pretty much."

Xu Miaolin nodded.

"What about doctors of greatness and doctors of divinity?"

Fang Qiu asked again.

Experts were only at the doctors of brightness level. How brilliant would the superior doctors of greatness and doctors of divinity be?

"Ordinary men can't quite reach the doctors of greatness level."

Xu Miaolin answered, "Doctors of brightness are skilled in one aspect whereas doctors of greatness are specialized in at least three fields. Moreover, they must gain a thorough understanding through mastery of the three fields to be considered doctors of greatness."

"For doctors of greatness, contradictory theories have their unique thoughts and answers. They are able to put these contradictions together and achieve mastery through a thorough understanding."

"These doctors are rich in knowledge and experience. More preciously, they are well versed in theories of Chinese medicine in practical use and able to analyze and solve problems independently. If faced by a complicated condition, they usually can bring the sick back with their miraculous hands no matter how complex and severe it is."

“Doctors of divinity...”

Xu Miaolin pondered for a moment before continuing, “They have only appeared in myths and legends. Allegedly there is no illness they can’t treat.”

Fang Qiu was startled.

No illness they can’t treat?

How brilliant they must be!

If there were really doctors of divinity in this world, there would be no medical problems unsolved or diseases incurable.

Of course.

As Xu Miaolin just said, doctors of divinity only existed in myths and legends.

Despite the shock, Fang Qiu ignored it naturally.

“How to find out which level one is at?”

Fang Qiu changed the subject.

“To become a doctor of ingenuity, one must first get the Chinese Medicine Professional Certificate and then pass the exam of the City Chinese Medicine Association.”

Xu Miaolin replied.

“There’s a test?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“It’s like the exams in the middle of a school term and at the end of it. The purpose of this test is to find out if your medical skill has reached the doctor of ingenuity level.”

Xu Miaolin explained.

“Do they see a patient in the test?”

Fang Qiu asked another question.

“To become a doctor of ingenuity, one must pass the test of the 25 most common diseases.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and added, “No matter what method you use, if you can cure these 25 common diseases, you will pass the test and become a qualified doctor of ingenuity.”

“This many?”

Fang Qiu frowned.

Treating 25 patients in one test and all of them must be cured. How strict this Chinese medicine test is!

“This is the simplest.”

Xu Miaolin remarked with a grin, “It’s more difficult for the higher levels.”

“How difficult?”

Asked Fang Qiu out of curiosity.

“For a doctor of ingenuity to become a doctor of brightness, he must memorize at least three classics of one field and pass the test drafted by five doctors of brightness in the same field from the provincial Chinese medicine association with no error.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head.

Of course, to ascend to the next level, one’s capability must increase the same amount.

Xu Miaolin just mentioned that a doctor of brightness must be specialized in one field.

Now the prerequisite for this doctor of brightness promotion test was to memorize at least three classics of one field.

“So for a doctor of brightness to become a doctor of greatness, he must memorize nine classics of three fields?”

Fang Qiu muttered.

“Not enough.”

Xu Miaolin chuckled as he shook his head. “For a doctor of brightness to become a doctor of greatness, he must take a test at the national Chinese medicine association. Before the test, he must memorize 21 classics in any three fields, seven each.”

Fang Qiu’s eyes widened suddenly.

21 classics!

He thought it would be three classics of each field. To his surprise, seven classics must be memorized in each field.

“On top of that, the test will be hosted by three fields other than the three you have specialized in. The three clans involved in the test will have contradictory theories with the three you have chosen to master. Each of them will send two members to test your theoretical level in a debate or by some other similar means. Then there is a practical test. You must pass them both to upgrade to a doctor of greatness.”

At this point.

Xu Miaolin hesitated for a moment. Then he added, “After doctors of greatness, there are the holy hands, which are separated from the four levels. They are better than the doctors of greatness but not yet at the level of the doctors of divinity. They are known as the holy hands. I won’t say too much about them. All you need to remember is that there are only three Holy Hands in this world at the moment.”

Fang Qiu was startled.

Before today, he had no idea about this strict hierarchical system in Chinese medicine.

He certainly didn’t know the existence of such powerful Chinese medicine doctors in this world.

Can these holy hands cure the old master?

Medical Master

Chapter 74: Tuition Fee of 300,000!

“Stop thinking. As far as I know, the holy hands can cure your illness. After holy hands, it comes to doctors of divinity.”

Xu Miaolin, knowing exactly what Fang Qiu was thinking, added before sitting back down into the chair.

“However, doctors of divinity are only in myths and legends.”

“The Chinese Medicine circle is so complicated.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“I have some data here.”

Xu Miaolin continued with a beam, “Since you are interested, I’ll tell you as well.”

Upon hearing that.

Fang Qiu calmed himself down and waited to hear more patiently.

“At present, there are 500,000 registered Chinese Medicine doctors in China. However, only 1,253 of them are approved doctors of ingenuity by the Chinese Medicine circle. There are 451 qualified doctors of brightness, 50 doctors of greatness, and only 3 holy hands.”

Xu Miaolin explained with a smile, “These are the four levels of the Chinese Medicine circle. To cure your illness, besides promoting yourself through the levels, you also need to master acupuncture and moxibustion, chiropractic, skin scraping, boneset, Qigong, fire therapy, herbal bath, and folk remedy as well as Taoist elixirs and spells and Buddhist chants. You’ve got a long way to go!”

Fang Qiu knew too well that there was still a long way to go. But at that moment something else had him puzzled.

“But why do I have to attend tests of the Chinese Medicine association constantly?”

They circled back to the beginning.

Why did he need to be approved and acknowledged by the Chinese Medicine circle to treat the old master’s illness?

Xu Miaolin had been explaining the levels and divisions of the Chinese Medicine circle but that question was not answered.

“Simple.”

Xu Miaolin asked back, “Would the Chinese Medicine circle approve you if you didn’t attend any test?”

“I guess not.”

Answered Fang Qiu.

“Without acknowledgement from the Chinese Medicine circle, you won’t be able to get those unique copies on Chinese Medicine not in circulation in the market and only known by very few.”

Xu Miaolin added, “These unique copies are the true essence and precious gems of the Chinese Medicine circle. So precious that they are only shared within the approved group of Chinese Medicine doctors.”

“Doctors of ingenuity have their unique copies.”

“Doctors of brightness have their unique copies.”

“The unique copies of each level are concealed within the group, never passed down. Because before reaching the level, one won’t be able to understand them; instead, one’s study in Chinese Medicine might get interrupted.”

Confused, Fang Qiu asked with a frown.

“Then why are they not in circulation?”

“We might not be able to understand them before reaching the level but why can’t those in the know teach or instruct? If they don’t want to teach, they could translate these unique copies into plainer words for the ordinary to understand and spread them out to give more people access.”

“Inappropriate!”

Xu Miaolin shook his head in disagreement. “Many unique copies contain theories of Chinese Medicine opposite to our current understanding. Once they are in circulation, adverse effect will be caused.”

Now Fang Qiu finally got it.

“The one I gave you to read is a unique copy I have got.”

Xu Miaolin’s voice sounded.

“That’s a unique copy?”

Fang Qiu was shocked!

The one that granted him the Bonesetting Theory was a unique copy!

This unique copy was very mighty. Would other unique copies also contain mysterious lost knowledge?

Maybe he didn’t have to become specialized in all fields after all. Mastering the content of some unique copies might be enough to treat the old master’s illness!

The more he thought, the faster his heart beat.

“Most importantly, only approved doctors of greatness are qualified to attend the expert meeting.”

Xu Miaolin just dropped another shock bomb.

Doctors of greatness?

Fang Qiu was astonished.

Only doctors of greatness are qualified. So he had to become a doctor of greatness within one and a half years?

Is it possible?

“Teacher Xu, may I ask which level are you at in the Chinese Medicine circle?”

Fang Qiu quickly looked up at Xu Miaolin as he asked.

“Me?”

Xu Miaolin chuckled. Instead of answering, he raised one hand and began to draw in the air.

Looking carefully.

Fang Qiu saw Xu Miaolin write the character “Greatness” in the air.

Doctor of greatness!

I knew it!

He knew Xu Miaolin was very good but didn’t expect him to be one of the 50 doctors of greatness across the country.

With knowledge of the levels of the Chinese Medicine circle and all the tests for promotion, he knew clearly what this title represented.

He had a thorough understanding of at least three fields. How impressive! Very, very impressive!

So if he wanted to read other unique copies like the Bonesetting Theory, he had to become a doctor of greatness?

As he pondered, the frown climbed back to Fang Qiu's brows.

The doctor of greatness level seemed to have become a ridge that he couldn't pass.

"Hmm..."

Before Fang Qiu could throw out his question, Xu Miaolin cut in, "Don't bother ask me about the meeting location. I won't tell you. No one will tell you. Either to attend the meeting or to cure your illness, you must become a doctor of greatness within one and a half years!"

Fang Qiu let out a long sigh.

Seeking his help seemed impossible.

He turned to Xu Miaolin solemnly and put on his most sincere tone.

"Teacher Xu!"

"May I study Chinese Medicine with you? The school has this Apprentice Plan program. Can you be my master?"

He locked his eyes on Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu and then shook his head slightly.

“Becoming my apprentice won’t be necessary.”

“Chinese medicine is a long journey of 5,000 kilometers. You need to cure at least ten thousand patients and visit a dozen brilliant masters along the way. I have some understanding in all fields but my knowledge is too miscellaneous, not refined. I can help you with Chinese Medicine knowledge but I can’t hold you up by becoming your mentor.”

Fang Qiu was startled.

He didn’t expect Xu Miaolin to decline so directly.

He attempted to try again!

Xu Miaolin continued after a moment of thought, “However, since you are very determined in learning Chinese Medicine, I don’t mind guide you a bit and teach you a few things. I can even teach you by the hand like a master as well as take you to attend the tests of the Chinese Medicine circle.”

Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

That was a yes!

“But we need to take a test first.”

Out of blue, Xue Miaolin added, “And we need money!”

“How much?”

Asked Fang Qiu hastily.

Although poor, he couldn't let go this opportunity.

There was no other teacher in this school like Xu Miaolin.

To become specialized in all fields, he might not be able to find a better master than Xu Miaolin throughout the Chinese medicine circle!

"300,000!"

Xu Miaolin showed three fingers with a half smile.

300,000...

Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile upon the answer.

He still owed someone 1,000. Where could he get 300,000?

However!

This money he was willing to pay!

He would figure out some way to get the money.

He just couldn't miss this opportunity!

Once let go, he would have little chance finding another teacher good as him.

"This money is to make you pay."

Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu's wry smile and explained, "The outstanding are often arrogant. I had washed my master's feet for three years before he accepted me as his apprentice. You don't have to wash my feet but you'll pay me to show your filial respect!"

"It is said that wealth moves hearts. We must move your heart. You pay first and then you can study Chinese Medicine better."

"Things that can be easily got are often easily lost. The most precious are always the ones you can't get. And those hard to get are more cherished."

At that point.

Xu Miaolin suddenly changed his tone with some laughter. "All masters live off their apprentices. Otherwise, why do we take on students? Maybe I'll give every penny back when you become a master."

"Deal! How much time do I have?"

Fang Qiu looked up and asked bluntly without hesitation.

"You've already made up your mind?"

Xu Miaolin said with a smile, "300,000 is not a small amount. Don't you want to do the maths and figure out how long it will take you to earn that money back by practicing medicine?"

Fang Qiu shook his head at the question and replied, "I want to learn, not to make money!"

"Excellent!"

Xu Miaolin nodded his satisfaction.

Well said. To learn, not to make money.

Not many doctors in the present Chinese Medicine circle still hold this opinion.

More and more students are coming into Chinese Medicine these days and many switch to Chinese Medicine half way in their career. Which one of them is not here for a good job in the future?

Not to make money by practicing Chinese Medicine?

How many students of Chinese Medicine dare say this?

"One month. 300,000."

Shen Miaolin said, "Come here tomorrow afternoon. I'll have you tested."

"Great!"

Fang Qiu accepted with a nod.

One month. 300,000. For a poor student like him, it would be as difficult as climbing up to heaven.

But however hard it is, he'll get the money.

Just to repay the old master's kindness!

Watching Fang Qiu striding away, Xu Miaolin murmured to himself with a smile, "Can't wait to see how much potential I can push out of you. No one has reached the doctor of greatness level in one and a half years."

“Incurable illness and high debts. I might be creating a genius!”

“I’m looking forward to it!”

...

Away from the reading room, Fang Qiu headed towards the cafeteria.

He returned to the dorm after dinner.

Fang Qiu had no evening classes that day so he stayed in the dorm reading.

But his heart couldn’t find peace.

“What shall I do?”

Sitting on his bed with his legs crossed, Fang Qiu racked his brains for ideas.

300,000 was not a small number for him.

Actually it wouldn’t be a small number for any student.

He needed to make 300,000 within one month.

But how?

He was very troubled.

How could he make this amount of money?

After over one hour, he had run through all possible, reasonable methods but nothing could work.

Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and Zhu Benzhenɡ returned when Fang Qiu was terribly distressed.

“The third oldest, we better hurry or we’ll miss the tickets.”

Said Zhu Benzhenɡ as he entered.

“Don’t you worry.”

Taking his seat by the desk, Sun Hao turned on his laptop with a beam. “I’m a well-known ticket grabber. No ticket I can’t get. Tonight I’ll get the tickets for us even if I have to stay up all night.”

He took action at once.

“Where are you guys going?”

Hearing the trio’s discussion, Fang Qiu put aside his worry and asked.

“What’s up?”

Sun Hao looked up at Fang Qiu and chuckled. “The youngest, are you coming with us?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head at once and answered with a bitter smile, “I’m too poor. Plus, I have to work in the hospital this Sunday.”

“You are working this holiday?”

Zhou Xiaotian turned around and asked curiously.

“What can I do? My people need me!”

Fang Qiu tried to appear concerned about his country and his people.

“Pooh!”

Zhou Xiaotian put all his sneer into this boo.

“We are going to Mount Taishan. Are you sure you are not going?”

Asked Sun Hao as he entered his password for the train ticket website.

“I can’t.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

However, his heart was in a trance.

Mount Taishan?

Sun Hao’s words reminded him of something.

He remembered how the old master found a plant of herb from Mount Taishan and identified it as one of the earth treasures.

At that time.

He thought that was some common Chinese herb. Later on he realized that the old master picked that herb to suppress his injury.

That day Fang Qiu learned from the old master that the heaven materials and earth treasures were not just items in legends. They actually existed in this world.

Medical Master

Chapter 75: Mo Yiqi Returns the Money!

He remembered clearly.

The old master told him there were 36 heaven materials and 72 earth treasures in this world.

Each and every one of them had some miraculous effect.

These heaven materials and earth treasures wouldn't help the ordinary much, at most prolonging their lives.

However, they were extremely helpful for martial artists.

For martial artists, heaven materials and earth treasures could cure their injuries, prolong their lives, and most importantly provide them with a thread of spiritual air of heaven and earth.

Heaven materials were the finest whilst earth treasures miscellaneous.

Those martial artist who had consumed any heaven material or earth treasure would have a string of internal Qi rising from within their body.

In the martial world, a martial arts practitioner must feel his internal Qi to break through to the martial elite.

It would be even more important for a martial elite to break through to a grand master.

If one couldn't form the internal Qi from within, he had to seek it from outside.

That taken in from outside was quite inferior to that formed from within. But something is always better than nothing!

Heaven materials and earth treasures were the best supplements for them to feel their internal Qi and achieve breakthrough.

As a martial artist himself, Fang Qiu was very familiar with the martial elite level.

One level up from the martial arts practitioner would be the martial elite.

The martial elite consisted of nine grades and twelve vessels. Every upgrade in grade required a certain vessel to be opened up. Internal Qi must be felt constantly and refined and purified.

Internal Qi was extremely hard to train.

An average martial arts practitioner might spend years on it but still couldn't feel the internal Qi.

Even if he could feel it, it would be very hard to train and form more. Let alone refining or purifying.

Under these circumstances.

Heaven materials and earth treasures became extremely valuable.

After all, one could obtain a string of internal Qi by taking some heaven material or earth treasure.

What was the most important thing for a martial arts practitioner?

Undoubtedly.

His strength.

The best way to improve one's strength, besides training hard day after day, would be taking heaven materials and earth treasures.

Although the internal Qi gained from heaven materials and earth treasures was inferior to that trained and formed from within, heaven materials and earth treasures were still pursued by numerous martial artists.

"Mount Tai!"

Recalling the old master's words quietly, Fang Qiu came up with an idea instantly.

Go to Mount Tai!

If heaven materials and earth treasures were that important for martial artists.

Why couldn't he go to Mount Tai and look for some?

If he could find heaven materials or earth treasures, even just one plant of them, he should be able to get 300,000.

As his thought and idea developed.

Fang Qiu at once made up his mind.

“Go to Mount Tai after the Sunday shift in hospital.”

This was the only solution he came up with. Other than this, he had no chance of getting 300,000 in such a short time.

He might not find any.

But there was some hope.

With his mind set.

Fang Qiu finally unloaded the worry from his mind.

In the dorm.

Sun Hao was busy booking tickets, Zhu Benzhen reading by the desk, and Zhou Xiaotian lying in bed chatting with the two while playing with his mobile.

“The oldest, it’s almost time to clean and sleep.”

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly chuckled as he spoke to Zhu Benzhen, “The light will go off soon. Then it will be hard to clean properly.”

“Tickets booked?”

Zhu Benzhen turned to Sun Hao after rolling his eyes at Zhou Xiaotian.

“Done.”

Sun Hao turned off his laptop with joy.

“Knock-knock...”

There came a knock at the door.

“Who’s it?”

Zhu Benzheng asked as he walked towards the door.

The door cracked open.

A strange student was standing outside.

They all took a look at him but no one knew who he was.

“Hi.”

This student was quite thin but in good spirit. Standing at the door, he glanced across the four and locked his eyes on Zhu Benzheng in the end. “I’m Mo Yiqi.”

“Mo Yiqi?”

Sun Hao was stunned.

“You are the Mo Yiqi diagnosed with cancer?”

Zhou Xiaotian jumped up in shock and looked at Mo Yiqi from head to toe. He asked curiously, "You are really recovered?"

"Heheh. Thank you for your concern. I'm well now."

Mo Yiqi beamed as he took four envelopes out of his pocket.

"So which one is Student Zhu Benzhen, Student Sun Hao, and Student Zhou Xiaotian?"

"I am."

The trio answered, full of wonders.

"Thank you for your donation when I was ill. Thank you so much!"

Mo Yiqi bowed in front of the trio and handed three of the envelopes to them. "I've recovered. I don't need this money so I give it back to you. Thank you!"

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian looked at one another.

Should they accept the money or not?

"Keep the money to get yourself some supplement. Take care of your health."

Said Zhu Benzhen at last.

"Thank you for your kindness. I can't keep the money since I'm well now."

Mo Yiqi pushed the three envelopes into their hands.

Holding the thickest envelope in his hand, he then asked, "Which one is Student Fang Qiu?"

"The one getting ready to reach immortality!"

The trio in the dorm pointed their fingers simultaneously at Fang Qiu who was sitting in meditation and gazing through a copper coin.

Fang Qiu slowly shut his eyes and closed the practice. He jumped off his bed and fixed his eyes on Mo Yiqi.

In good spirit, he seemed calm and peaceful after all the sufferings.

"Student Fang Qiu, thank you for your donation."

Mo Yiqi bowed deep in front of Fang Qiu sincerely.

This was the man who had donated the most on the list.

He so selflessly donated this much to a total stranger. Although not used, he was very grateful for Fang Qiu's kindness.

"You are welcome. We are school mates. We are ought to help each other."

Fang Qiu accepted the envelope with a smile.

Fang Qiu quickly supported Mo Yiqi to get up.

As his hand reached Mo Yiqi's body, a stream of internal Qi flew from his palm into Mo Yiqi's body.

As the internal Qi streamed in.

The newly recovered Mo Yiqi suddenly felt refreshed and full of vigor. The weariness caused by staying up late instantly went away.

Hmm?

Mo Yiqi was astonished.

He could clearly feel this refreshing feeling from within his body.

Although amazed, he didn't give it another thought.

He thought it was simply due to the release from the burden on his mind after expressing his gratitude to Fang Qiu.

With his back straightened, he handed the envelope to Fang Qiu. "I have recovered so I'm here to return the money."

Fang Qiu glanced at the thick envelope and accepted it directly with a smile.

Fang Qiu's acceptance obviously relieved Mo Yiqi. He quickly saved their phone numbers and got connected with them on Wechat.

"Please contact me if you need any help. It will be my pleasure. I won't take more of your time. Thank you again."

Mo Yiqi thanked them again.

He walked out of the dorm room under the four's watch.

“Sigh! Look at him! He returned the money after his recovery. Some people in our society pretend to be ill to trick money out of others’ pocket. The difference between humans is indeed huge!”

Zhou Xiaotian remarked as he watched Mo Yiqi walking out.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao nodded in agreement.

“Time for bed, everyone. Are we running tomorrow?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Nope!”

The trio shook their head in unison.

Knowing how crazy you are, who will play with you again?

Fang Qiu shook his head as he walked back inside the room.

“Hold on!”

Sun Hao suddenly shouted and turned to Fang Qiu with a beam.

“Who was whining about poverty earlier?”

“I believe it was the youngest.”

Zhu Benzhen looked at Fang Qiu with a wicked grin.

“So much money!”

Zhou Xiaotian gazed at Fang Qiu’s thick envelope with light glowing in his eyes and hunger on his face. “I can see a big feast waving at me!”

“A big feast for sure.”

Sun Hao nodded immediately to agree. “The youngest, it’s your turn to treat us to a meal.”

“Good thinking. Keep it up.”

Fang Qiu glared at the trio with disdain before walking in the room.

“No treat?”

Zhou Xiaotian ran ahead rapidly and pretended to be angry. “Are you our brother or not? If you don’t treat us to a meal, I’ll sever our relationship! Yes, I’ll end our relationship!”

“The youngest...”

Sun Hao chuckled and paced to the front of Fang Qiu. “The youngest, it’s his business to sever his relationship with you. I’ll never do that. You can take me out.” “Your dream sounds even better!”

“Your dream sounds even better!”

Fang Qiu replied with a big grin.

“The relationship is over. It’s over.”

Sun Hao claimed loudly while shaking his head.

“How about...”

Zhu Benzhenɡ approached and said to Fang Qiu sincerely, “I’ll take us out and you’ll get the bill. What do you say?”

“Get lost.”

Fang Qiu pursed up his lips.

“I don’t mean to scold you!”

Zhu Benzhenɡ heaved a sigh quietly and continued to shake his head. “The youngest, listen. In this way you might soon have no friends left.”

“Come on, my friends. I’m in need of a few hundred of thousands bucks. Please lend me a hand.”

Fang Qiu looked at the trio while flipping the envelope in his hand.

The trio went away as if they had heard nothing.

“Hey! Don’t leave me! Just a little! One hundred each would be good. I won’t complain!”

Cried Fang Qiu.

No one responded.

“Alas! Public morality is not what it used to be!”

Fang Qiu remarked with some emotion.

He smiled bitterly in bed, gazing at the envelope of money.

He was in debt of 1,000. Then he got this 29,000 back. He could have been rich for a while.

However, he was short of 300,000. This 29,000 was not much at all compared to that.

But it did make up a small part of it.

Poverty!

He hoped he could find some earth treasure in Mount Tai.

Heaven materials and earth treasures would be really hard to locate!

...

The next afternoon.

After classes, Fang Qiu rushed to the library reading room for the test as he had agreed.

"Teacher Xu."

As soon as he saw Xu Miaolin, he greeted in the most respectful manner.

"You've arrived."

Xu Miaolin responded with a smile.

Without another word, he took a small green rubber chest in the form of a tool box out of the desk in front of him.

Reading the characters on the chest, Fang Qiu was stunned.

Two words were written on it, "Chinese Majiang".

"This..."

Fang Qiu questioned.

"Mahjong."

Xu Miaolin opened the chest and poured the Majiang pieces out on the desk. He asked, "Have you played before?"

"Not really."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

"Do you know how each piece is called?"

"I do."

Although he'd never played before, he knew the majiang pieces.

"Excellent."

Xu Miaolin nodded his approval. "I know you have a good memory. We've got 20 minutes here until I finish work. I give you ten minutes to touch every piece of this majiang set and memorize them all. Then we'll have the test."

Medical Master

Chapter 76: The Secret of Mahjong!

"Okay!"

Although confused, Fang Qiu didn't ask any question.

Following Xu Miaolin's command, he got to work.

First, he took mahjong tiles out of the chest and looked at them one by one carefully. Then he began to feel them.

Ten minutes later.

"Stop!"

Xu Miaolin took a quick glance at the timer on his mobile and pressed Stop at exactly ten minutes as he shouted, "Place all the tiles face down and shuffle them properly."

Fang Qiu did as asked.

The mahjong tiles were mixed thoroughly.

He still wasn't sure what Xu Miaolin intended to do.

A test for memory?

It didn't feel like!

Watching the mahjong tiles being shuffled.

Xu Miaolin signaled Fang Qiu to stop. He drew out one tile casually like an experienced player and felt its front without looking. He then passed it to Fang Qiu and commanded, "Don't look. Feel it. Tell me what it is."

"Time, 2 seconds."

As he said that.

He placed the tile into Fang Qiu's hand and began counting.

Leaving Fang Qiu no time to think or respond.

Fang Qiu accepted the tile at once.

He felt it with his fingers.

Absolute touch. The tile's carving appeared in front of his eyes at once.

"1!"

Xu Miaolin counted down.

"Five of Crack"

Fang Qiu gave his answer before he counted two.

Xu Miaolin was lost for a split second.

Fang Qiu flipped the tile open and the carving on the front read Five Cracks!

“Good! Second one!”

Xu Miaolin nodded as he picked another random tile and passed it to Fang Qiu.

“1!”

“Eight of Bamboo!”

Fang Qiu answered as soon as he felt the tile.

“Again.”

Xu Miaolin drew again. A faint smile slowly climbed on his lips.

“Seven of Dots!”

“Seven of Crack!”

“Five of Bamboo!”

“East Wind!”

“Green!”

...

Xu Miaolin took out over a dozen tiles and Fang Qiu got them all right and never exceeded his two seconds limit.

His speed was faster and faster.

As if he could see the face of the tiles.

Xu Miaolin intended to test how great Fang Qiu's memory was.

Or to be more specific, how great his memory of the sense of touching was.

To his surprise, the more he tested, the more amazed he felt.

Fang Qiu was even stronger than his expectation!

Actually, he was better than himself!

Back then when his master gave him this same test, he was bewildered and made one mistake. This young man got it all right and got it faster!

What a monster!

Xu Miaolin murmured to himself silently.

He thought his result was already quite impressive, much better than his elder fellow disciple Qi Kaiwen. While he made only one mistake, Qi Kaiwen got two out of three wrong after a whole year of apprenticeship.

Compared to Fang Qiu.

He was just alright and his elder fellow disciple sucked completely!

Looking back, this elder fellow disciple was such a shame!

If his hands became tight in the future, he could write a memoir to blackmail his senior fellow disciple!

No money for me?

Then I would expose all your awkward incidents!

How would you, the head of a college, live on?

“Excellent.”

Xu Miaolin was finally done with the Mahjong tiles. He nodded his satisfaction. “This is your first lesson. The main purpose of this lesson is to train the feeling of your hands which is very important in taking the pulse.

“Taking the pulse is a very deep branch of knowledge. It requires extremely high feeling of the hands and sharp sense of touch. When there’s no patient for you to see, practicing on mahjong is a pretty good method to train.”

This was the real reason why he asked Fang Qiu to feel the mahjong tiles.

In the form of a test, it was actually a lesson.

However, the lesson wasn't a success since this student had already mastered it before the teaching.

It must be hard for a teacher to have a strangely gifted student.

I see!

This is why!

Fang Qiu nodded, benefiting from the lesson. He was still quite confused. "Teacher Xu, aren't we supposed to have a test today?"

"You've passed."

Xu Miaolin replied with a beam, "You passed the test yesterday when you stated that you were here to learn, not to make money. This is our first lesson. The sense of your hands is not bad."

Fang Qiu smiled.

Absolute touch. Better than just "not bad"!

"Take this set of mahjong back."

Xu Miaolin continued, "Bring it back for your roommates to play. This is great for training the sense of hands. Don't get involved in gambling."

"OK! Thank you, teacher!"

Fang Qiu nodded as he put the mahjong tiles back into the case.

In the meantime.

Xu Miaolin pulled out one tile of paper from the pocket in his pants.

“Go back and read on your own. All the books on this list are to be read 30 times each. Read the Yellow Emperor’s Internal Canon one hundred times.

Xu Miaolin gave the list to Fang Qiu and added, “From now on, if anything confuses you, bring it to me at anytime. I’ll help you when I can. If I can’t, we’ll discuss and work on it together.”

“We’ll come to teaching when you finish these books and have 300,000 ready for me.”

“Yes. Thank you, Teacher Xu!”

Accepting the book list from Xu Miaolin, Fang Qiu expressed his appreciation, respectful and cautious.

He opened the paper to read.

Many books were listed one below another.

Yellow Emperor’s Internal Canon, Shennong’s Materia Medica, Treatise on Febrile Diseases, Classic on Medical Problems, An Outline of the Strongbox, Lakeshore Pulse Formulas, Four Noble Heart Sources, Pulse Sutra, Classics on Acupuncture and Moxibustion, Differences of Acute Communicable Diseases, Must Read in Medical Science, Compendium of Materia Medica, Classic on Cause of Diseases, Four Records of Medical Consultation, Prescriptions Worth A Thousand in Gold for Emergency, Post-Zhou Prescriptions for Emergency, Medical Record for Clinical Diagnose Guide, Medical Recipes in Jingles, and Rhapsody on Property of Medicine.

Twenty books in total!

“Reading is important but don’t miss any class. You must do well in your exams. Understand?”

Xu Miaolin urged in the end.

“Got it. Thank you for your teaching, Teacher Xu!”

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude with a bow.

He felt very grateful.

Based on the experience today, it was way better than reading on his own though Xu Miaolin didn't take him by the hand or let him transcribe prescriptions.

Xu Miaolin's first lesson that day was already very different from other teachers...

No master would teach like this if he wasn't really capable.

He must hurry up on getting the 300,000.

The sooner he got the money, the sooner he could begin to learn from Xu Miaolin.

Leaving the majhong case on the desk, Fang Qiu entered the reading room without delay. He managed to find all of the twenty books and then bade his farewell to Xu Miaolin before heading out with the books and the majhong.

As soon as he entered the dorm, Fang Qiu's majhong case drew attention from his roommates.

It seemed that none of them noticed his books. Their eyes were all locked on the huge character Majhong.

“My goodness!”

Zhou Xiaotian took the case from Fang Qiu's hand and opened it. He teased, "The youngest, you refused to treat us to a meal but spent money buying a majhong set. What an awful role model!"

Hearing the word "majhong".

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen came over. They looked at Fang Qiu, much astonished.

"This is a gift."

Fang Qiu felt speechless. "Can't you see all these books I'm carrying? Are you really my brothers? Could you lend me a hand?"

The trio turned a deaf ear to him, busy fiddling with the majhong tiles.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to put the books down all by himself.

"Should the four of us have a game?"

Flipping the tiles around, Sun Hao asked, "How big should the stake be?"

"Damn you stake!"

Fang Qiu stepped over to explain, "This mahjong is not for you to gamble. It's to train our sense of hands. We are learning medicine, which has a very high requirement for the sense of hands. It will be useful when it comes to pulse taking. We don't have patients now. So we practice on this."

"Say what?"

Asked Zhou Xiaotian, looking at the mahjong tile in his hand in disbelief. "To train our sense for taking the pulse on a set of mahjong? You must be kidding me. How exactly can we train with it?"

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen turned to Fang Qiu, full of curiosity.

How could mahjong have anything to do with Chinese medicine?

How are they linked together?

“Simple. Feel the tiles.”

Fang Qiu continued to explain, “If you’ve played mahjong before, you can skip this step. If not, take some time to memorize these tiles. Then, flip them over, shuffle them, and begin to feel them.”

“I see!”

The trio seemed to get a sense out of it.

Their interest was ignited.

The trio was not very familiar with mahjong. They’d played before only as the fourth player so the game could start.

They didn’t know how to feel the tiles.

The trio began to pick up mahjong tiles and felt them with their fingers, memorizing them one by one.

Half an hour passed by quickly as they memorized all the tiles.

Half an hour later.

The trio attempted to feel the tiles.

Except for simple ones like Three Bamboos, One Dot, Two Dots, and White, they could hardly get anything right.

“So hard!”

Said Zhou Xiaotian with a woebegone look after getting two right out of over a dozen.

“Our medical study journey has a long way to go.”

Remarked Zhu Benzhen.

Sun Hao nodded in agreement solemnly.

“Heheh...”

Fang Qiu came over and picked a random tile after a laugh. He felt it with his fingers and bragged, “Let me show you the gap between us!”

“Seven of Crack!”

The tile was flipped over and revealed on the table.

It was Seven of Crack indeed!

The trio was shocked.

After the half an hour session of memorizing, the trio had learned that the crack suit and the wind suit were the hardest to feel in the mahjong set.

They could easily tell Dots from Bamboos after a touch.

Because Crack and Wind tiles had more strokes, they felt much more complicated.

Between these two suits, cracks would be the harder ones.

The crack character was written in its traditional form with complex strokes. It felt rather chaotic upon the first touch. Above the character in traditional Chinese was a number also carved in traditional style, which made it even harder.

You might be able to tell it was a crack tile but it would be very difficult to make the number right.

Especially Seven of Crack and Nine of Crack. They felt almost identical with a hook to the right and a very similar middle part. Without some real skill, one wouldn't be able to tell one from the other.

That was why the trio was stunned.

Fang Qiu was too fast. Within a second, he was certain that was Seven of Crack.

His skill in feeling these mahjong tiles was quite inhuman.

Fang Qiu turned around back to his books after a glance across the trio, very proud of himself.

"I knew the youngest was once big on gambling before university!"

Watching Fang Qiu leaving handsomely from behind, Zhou Xiaotian commented with a sense of envy.

"He must be. For sure!"

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhenɡ nodded in agreement.

Inspired by Fang Qiu, the trio became more into this game.

“Seven of Bamboo!”

“God damn it. It’s Eight of Bamboo!”

“Five of Crack!”

“It’s Four of Crack...”

The trio played until the light went off.

Fang Qiu, in front of the twenty books he had borrowed, began reading like a madman.

The first book... Yellow Emperor’s Internal Canon. Goal... One hundred times!

Although Xu Miaolin wouldn’t know if he had read it one hundred times considering his super memory.

He would read one hundred times just because he had said he would.

Not one time less!

He believed Xu Miaolin must have his reasons.

A quiet night.

At 3 am, Fang Qiu got up and jumped down from the rooftop to practice at the Central Lake.

He stopped as he passed by Yaowang Mountain to observe Chen Cong's practice.

The military officer Li Ji had long gone.

It seemed he had really left.

Standing behind a tree, Fang Qiu gazed at Chen Cong's training, nodding slightly.

"Better."

Watching from a distance.

Chen Cong appeared quite different.

Medical Master

Chapter 77: Your Lucky Man

"He's got a feeling of the internal force. Not bad."

Apparently, Chen Cong had realized quite a bit after that about the other night.

"However, to properly enter the martial world takes a long time to probe. He's still quite far from the final shot."

After the silent remark, Fang Qiu turned around and left to train at the Central Lake.

In the morning.

When students were all in class.

Qi Kaiwen, the Director of School of Chinese Medicine, paid a personal visit to the library reading room.

“My younger fellow disciple!”

Qi Kaiwen called with a big smile as soon as he entered.

“Yes?”

Xu Miaolin obviously wasn’t expecting Qi Kaiwen.

He became quite a frequent visitor lately!

“I come to check on you. I care about you.”

Qi Kaiwen laughed.

“Unaccountably solicitous.”

Xu Miaolin glanced at Qi Kaiwen before continuing, “Be straightforward. What do you want from me?”

“Hehe...”

Qi Kaiwen got closer, locking his eyes on Xu Miaolin. He flattered with a grin, “Younger fellow disciple, you are as skillful as always if not greater. You’ve cured a stomach cancer very easily.”

Obviously he had heard of the good new Mo Yiqi’s recovery.

His compliment continued, "Most doctors can't do that." "Now it's not news to our students that Mo Yiqi's incurable disease has been cured. This is a real miracle for them. Congratulations, brother, for your vigorous progress!"

"That's alright. However, elder fellow disciple, your medical skill seems to have not forged ahead for many years!"

Xu Miaolin looked up, his tone worth pondering.

Qi Kaiwen's grin froze upon hearing the mockery.

Avoid the face when hitting, and refrain from the faults when scolding. What's the point being so mean?

What's the point?

"Hehe. My brother!"

He attempted to change the topic at once to avoid further embarrassment. "As they say, great men have the great responsibility. I'm not as skillful as you but I'm doing my share for the Chinese Medicine circle. What a waste for a man great as you to be staying here!"

"Hmm? What do you mean?"

Asked Xu Miaolin.

"I mean you should stop hiding since you've already revealed your talent."

Qi Kaiwen carried on to convince him, "Now the school is doing this Apprentice Plan program. Take on a few disciples. From all the students we have, pick whoever you like. Just let me know if anyone interests you."

“Hehe. I knew you were not here to show solicitude for me. I was really touched for a moment.”

Xu Miaolin ridiculed, “Elder fellow disciple, your motives are rather impure.”

Who wanted to touch you!

Qi Kaiwen almost spat at his younger fellow disciple.

Can’t you tell pleasantries!

He had to keep his smile on.

“Pure. Very pure! What do you say, brother? What’s your opinion on my suggestion?”

“You are too late. Apprentices I don’t want any but registered students I’ve got one.”

Answered Xu Miaolin.

Ah?

Qi Kaiwen was completely lost.

He couldn’t respond for a while, gazing at Xu Miaolin blankly as if questioning what he had just said or simply unable to believe what he had heard.

He had cudgelled his brains for convincing arguments before coming down.

Nothing was used in the end!

He thought his younger fellow disciple would be extremely hard to persuade but, to his surprise, he'd already accepted a student!

"Who's it?"

Asked Qi Kaiwen hastily.

This was a really big deal!

Someone in his school was good enough for his younger fellow disciple's discerning eyes!

He knew how proud his younger fellow disciple was and how confident he was when it came to Chinese Medicine. Completely devoted to Chinese Medicine, he was interested to pretty much nothing but Chinese Medicine and treating illnesses.

A Chinese Medicine doctor himself, he was very familiar with his younger fellow disciple Xu Miaolin's temperament and persistence in Chinese Medicine, which resulted in his very high sense of judgment.

How high?

We could put it this way.

Xu Miaolin was almost perfect in terms of conducting himself in society and revering the master and his teaching. On the other side, Xu Miaolin was extremely strict when it came to comprehension and natural endowments in Chinese Medicine.

Xu Miaolin turned up his nose at him, the well respected head of the Chinese Medicine college. Let alone others.

But such a proud and strict man had accepted a student!

Qi Kaiwen dared not think how much this person must have moved and impressed Xu Miaolin to earn himself an apprenticeship.

Did my younger fellow disciple chance upon a genius?

No way!

How could I miss a genius in my school?

But if he was not a genius, why would my younger fellow disciple accept him as his student?

My younger fellow disciple has been spending his time in the library doing nothing for a really long time. He wouldn't take a second look at ordinary men. Not to mention convincing him to make a comeback.

It must be it. It must be.

I must have missed something. Something.

Thought Qi Kaiwen.

"A freshman or a senior? Do I know him?"

Asked Qi Kaiwen at once.

"Your lucky man!"

Xu Miaolin blinked.

Qi Kaiwen was lost again.

What?

Lucky man?

What lucky man?

How do I have a lucky man in my school?

Xu Miaolin's answer sent Qi Kaiwen to total confusion.

"Who the heck is it?"

Very much puzzled, Qi Kaiwen asked again.

"Take a guess!"

Replied Xu Miaolin with a grin.

"I take a damn guess!"

Qi Kaiwen felt much oppressed.

Can I ever win over my younger fellow disciple once?

He knew he couldn't get an answer out of him upon the "take a guess" response.

"Keep it to yourself then."

Said Qi Kaiwen, much annoyed.

Then he turned around to leave.

His goal had been reached.

It was enough for him that his younger fellow disciple had made a comeback by accepting an apprentice. Even just one registered student.

The most importantly thing for him is to see Xu Miaolin buck up.

He could feel how heavy the blow was to Xu Miaolin back then.

For many years, he rarely mentioned to Xu Miaolin about staging a comeback. Instead, he waited for Xu Miaolin time to calm down and then made oblique references to sound him out. Gradually he pulled Xu Miaolin out of the heavy blow and helped him buck up, ready to go back to the Chinese Medicine circle.

Finally he succeeded.

Before.

He had thought about asking Xu Miaolin to help save Mo Yiqi.

However, he couldn't make up his mind in the end because he knew Xu Miaolin wouldn't agree. To his surprise, Xu Miaolin came around on the very afternoon.

A few days after curing Mo Yiqi, he had accepted an apprentice back in the library.

Putting these two matters together.

It was quite obvious that someone had stimulated Xu Miaolin, either positively or negatively. No matter what, Xu Miaolin had been pulled back from that heavy blow.

Qi Kaiwen didn't know who had done him such a huge favor but he felt grateful.

On the way.

Qi Kaiwen felt happy and free from inhibition, carrying a big smile.

"My lucky man?"

"Who could that be?"

Figures flashed across his mind one after another.

Qi Kaiwen pondered for a long time but couldn't figure out the answer was Fang Qiu.

In Qi Kaiwen's opinion.

Considering his younger fellow disciple's temperament, his apprentice must at least have some Chinese Medicine background and a good knowledge of Chinese Medicine.

There were not many in his school.

After all, people with a decent training in Chinese Medicine wouldn't come to study in the college. They would rather seek apprenticeship with a reputed doctor and learn from their master.

Let alone those from a prominent Chinese Medicine family.

Born into a well established Chinese Medicine family, they would pick up knowledge throughout their childhood, which would already be beyond many university students' level. Coming to study in the college would be a waste of their time.

"He's my lucky man, with outstanding qualities and some decent training..."

Qi Kaiwen muttered to himself as he walked, "To be good enough for my younger fellow disciple, he must at least have good moral conduct of a true Chinese Medicine doctor?"

"Do we have such a student in school meeting all these requirements?"

Qi Kaiwen was baffled by his own question.

He knew the answer was no.

But Xu Miaolin had accepted a student!

"That's enough... My younger fellow disciple has already returned. What's the point thinking all these?"

Qi Kaiwen chuckled, shaking his head as he strode towards his office.

Over here.

In the reading room.

A faint smile blossomed on Xu Miaolin's face as he watched Qi Kaiwen walking away. He understood his elder fellow disciple's good intention and care and he was grateful.

"He probably can't get the answer considering his limited IQ."

Xu Miaolin murmured with a beam before going back to his books.

At night.

The train tickets Sun Hao had booked would depart at 10 pm. The trio began packing after dinner. They planned to travel overnight and arrive at Mount Taishan in the following morning.

At 8:40, Fang Qiu left for the train station to see off his three roommates.

At first.

Fang Qiu thought only Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao, and Zhu Benzhen were going on this trip. Surprisingly at the school gate, he saw a large group of his school mates.

A group trip!

“Are they all going with you?”

Asked Fang Qiu, glancing across the group.

“You didn’t listen to our conversation these days at all!”

Zhou Xiaotian sounded dissatisfied. He began to instigate, “What do you think? We have the power to rally followers, don’t we? It might not be too late to change your mind. You could probably get a ticket for the same train service!”

“Are you paying?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“I take it back.”

Zhou Xiaotian jumped away from Fang Qiu decisively.

Looking around.

Fang Qiu realized almost half of Class Three and the four girls from Jiang Miaoyu’s room and their classmates were all going with the trio.

All together there were over 30 people.

Looking at this bustling group.

Fang Qiu smiled.

There would be a ton of fun things on their trip.

Jiang Miaoyu took a glance at Fang Qiu and the two simply nodded at each other from afar.

A handsome man standing next to Jiang Miaoyu gazed at Fang Qiu, alerted.

Fang Qiu didn’t move his eyes to him at all.

He continued chatting with his roommates.

Soon.

All the people were there. They boarded several pre-booked minivans with their bags, heading towards the train station.

After half an hour.

The minivans parked at the square outside the train station.

“The youngest.”

Zhou Xiaotian got off first. Looking at Fang Qiu getting off the van, he was still unwilling to give up. “This is your last chance. Are you sure you are not going with us?”

“I have to work in the hospital this Sunday. I really can’t go.”

Fang Qiu declined with a grin.

“Don’t worry.”

Sun Hao approached, laughing. “I’ll send many photos to you when we get there just to make you cry out of jealousy.”

“I’m already close to a cry. Get lost now!”

Answered Fang Qiu.

He would go to Mount Taishan the day after tomorrow, alone.

He wouldn’t tell them that.

They were going to the tourism scenic area and he would head deep into the mountain.

Speaking of scenery, the real beautiful scenery was visited by few.

“That’s unfortunate. You can’t make it this time but you must come with us next time. We’ve got lots of time!”

Sun Hao laughed. He moved closer to Fang Qiu and pointed at Jiang Miaoyu as he whispered, “Are you not going to say hi?”

Medical Master

Chapter 78: Farewell Song!

“That won’t be necessary.” “I can’t.”

Fang Qiu shooked his head, waching Jiang Miaoyu being hassled by the male school mate next to her.

“The youngest...”

Zhu Benzhenh also stepped over and asked out of curiosity and care, “Is there something going on between you two? You seemed very close before.”

Zhou Xiaotian turned to Fang Qiu curiously.

Is anything going on?

“Not really.”

Fang Qiu shook his head as he answered, “Come on. Your train will leave in 50 minutes. Go and get your tickets now or it’ll be late.”

After checking the time, the trio quickly gathered their travel buddies to pick up their tickets.

Ten minutes later, the group of over 30 students came out of the ticket hall.

They gathered at the heart of the square in front of the train station.

Getting ready to verify their tickets together.

Just at this moment

A young girl wearing a baseball cap low and a loose dress with a guitar behind her back, a microphone stand in one hand and a speaker in the other.

Was walking towards them.

She tested and adjusted the microphone, speaker, and guitar as if no one was around and laid the guitar case on the ground. With the guitar in her hands, she spoke up to the curious crowd,

“The Meaning of Travel for you all. Have a pleasant holiday!”

Whoa!

A singer!

This group of medical students stopped to watch.

There was still 40 minutes until their departure time. They had enough time to enjoy a few songs.

This was their first time seeing someone sing for a living on the street. Of course they were curious.

They wondered if she was not afraid of the city administration singing in public.

Then they came to realize that the city administration were off duty at night. No city administration officers at all!

Without worries about the city administration, they decided to enjoy the show. Heheh!

Fang Qiu glanced up and down the girl with her guitar out of curiosity. He could tell she was nervous from her voice.

Then, the girl began to sing.

As soon as her singing began, she was no longer nervous.

Instead, she became careful and strong!

“You’ve seen many fine views.”

“You’ve seen many beauties.”

“You are lost in each and every brief moment on the map.”

...

Once the girl started to sing.

Hasty passers-by stopped their pace.

They circled around her.

Accompanied by no other instruments nor had her voice polished.

Only one guitar.

And a lovely voice.

Her body rocked lightly following the rhythm.

With her head kept low, it was hard to see her face. But her beautiful voice spread out like a natural spring and drew attention from everyone thickly dotted on the square. People couldn't help turning around to look at this girl singing like an angel.

How beautiful!

More and more people were attracted by the girl's singing. They stopped nearby to enjoy.

They couldn't see the girl's face but her singling alone was enough to charm them.

"Hey! The name of this song is quite perfect for this occasion!"

Listening to this heavenly song, Sun Hao commented without moving his eyes away from the girl, "But this lyric is not so suitable. It's all about love not travel!"

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian both nodded.

But it was beautiful!

Beautiful was enough!

Be it suitable or not!

It was their fortune to enjoy such a beautiful singing right before their trip!

“Doesn’t matter. I find it very lovely!”

Fang Qiu responded with a smile.

Fang Qiu’s reply suddenly reminded Sun Hao of something. He raised his brows and chuckled. “The youngest! Listen. We are going soon. You’ve travelled all the way here to see us off. It’s your turn to show your love. Sing a song for us as your farewell. Any song. As long as it’s lovely!”

“That’s right. Once we board the train, for many days we can’t see each other. A farewell present is a must!”

Zhou Xiaotian’s eyes brightened.

“The youngest, sing a song!”

Zhu Benzhen reached out his arm and tapped on Fang Qiu’s shoulder.

The trio’s suggestion was echoed by many.

“Fang Qiu, sing a song! Fang Qiu, sing a song!”

The spectators would never complain the scene was too bustling. They shouted as if challenging another unit to sing in the military training.

They were already so excited about this coming journey. They were easily turned on.

Over here.

Listening to them inciting Fang Qiu to sing, Jiang Miaoyu's classmates joined in the hoot.

"Fang Qiu, sing a song! Fang Qiu, sing a song!"

They all remembered Fang Qiu's amazing singing on their school commencement ceremony.

His song left them a pleasant taste that would remain long.

How great it would be if they could hear Fang Qiu singing again before their trip!

Seeing Fang Qiu hesitating and considering, the crowd shouted even louder.

"Student Fang, go on and sing a song to liven things up a bit!"

"Yeah! You are such a great singer. It would be a pity if you don't sing for us. Over thirty school mates are waiting!"

"We won't leave until you sing!"

"Time is kicking. Student Fang Qiu, sing a song!"

"Sing a song! Sing a song!"

Over thirty voices eventually merged into one and became louder and louder.

Jiang Miaoyu looked at the hesitating Fang Qiu with a smirk.

She was wondering if Fang Qiu would give in.

Zhou Zhen next to her looked at Fang Qiu with jealousy. He wished he could sing well.

Considering the generally acknowledged good singer Li Qingshi was defeated by Fang Qiu, he instantly ceased this dream.

It was nearly impossible to overcome Fang Qiu in singing.

Fang Qiu's singing had been acknowledged by the entire school.

The more he thought, the more he envied.

Why didn't he have such a gift?

The disturbance caused by over thirty people drew attention from the rest of the crowd.

Those quiet listeners turned around to check what was going on with Fang Qiu and his mates.

What are these students doing?

They want someone to sing a song?

Sing a song for what?

To ruin the show?

The girl had just finished her second song. During her break, she looked over out of curiosity.

Fang Qiu appeared helpless.

All these shouts and calls came out of blue. He was given no chance to say no before the disturbance broke out.

“Fine. I’ll sing!”

Fang Qiu nodded.

To liven things up a bit for their journey!

As long as other people won’t think I’m trying to ruin the show.

“Oh~~”

Over thirty of them laughed merrily.

Jiang Miaoyu’s beautiful eyes fixed on Fang Qiu. She looked forward to Fang Qiu’s song.

Fang Qiu signaled his school mates to stop while walking towards the girl at the center.

The crowd quieted down.

They looked at Fang Qiu with high expectation in their eyes, ready to clap.

They were determined to keep the atmosphere up no matter how Fang Qiu’s singing would be.

Actually, Fang Qiu’s singing would be awesome for sure!

In the meantime.

A small pack of people outside the crowd, appearing to be common audience, straightened their face as soon as Fang Qiu entered, worried and alerted.

“What’s going on?”

A man asked anxiously in a lowered voice.

“I’ve no idea. What does this fellow want?”

Another man locked his eyes on Fang Qiu, his voice worried and impatient.

“Boss, should we get rid of him?”

A man sought order from the middle-aged man standing in the middle of the pack.

The middle-aged man pondered for a while before speaking, “Hold on. Wait and see.”

He watched closely the young man approaching the girl, his brows knitted tightly.

He was very curious what this young fellow intended to do.

The girl in the middle of the crowd was a talented singer and composer they had recently discovered and would throw a ton of money to make popular next season. Today she was sent to sing on the train station square with a huge flow of people to train her courage.

She was new to this scene and she easily got nervous.

Before her official entry to showbiz, they must train her to become brave and calm and overcome her stage fright.

But, however well their plan was, where did this young man come from?

He would have no problem with the young man's singing but what if he committed physical assault? But he didn't look violent. He decided to wait and see.

"Okay!"

Everyone around the middle-aged man nodded, locking their eyes on Fang Qiu.

During their conversation, Fang Qiu had already moved to the middle.

"Hello."

Facing the girl, Fang Qiu asked politely, "My school mates are going on holiday by train. I'd like to sing a song as my farewell to them. May I borrow your guitar and these devices?"

Sing a song?

The girl glanced at Fang Qiu, much astonished.

After a chuckle, she nodded.

"Of course!"

She passed her guitar to Fang Qiu.

"Thank you!"

Fang Qiu bowed his appreciation before accepting the guitar.

He plucked the strings to test the sound before turning around to face his school mates.

The crowd was confused when the girl passed her guitar to this young man.

This young fellow is going to sing?

The middle-aged man and his mates heaved a sigh of relief. There was no ill intention. He simply wanted to sing.

However, what a bold, ignorant boy!

Everyone would soon find out how amazing the girl's singing was set off by this fellow.

Moreover, this would help boost the girl's confidence. This was very important.

"Hello. I'm taking the liberty of singing a song. Today my classmates are going on a trip but sadly I can't join them. This song is for them. Have a good time!"

Fang Qiu smiled at his school mates. "This Fairy Tale Town is for you!"

The crowd smiled and clapped.

Fairy Tale Town?

What a strange name!

The spectators looked at Fang Qiu curiously.

Some of them were debating if they should leave.

Fang Qiu gently plucked the strings.

Playing the guitar, he soon entered a good state.

The sorrowful melody and lively rhythm calmed the audience down. Those with intention to leave stayed quietly to enjoy.

"I heard Snow White was on the run.

"Little Red Riding Hood was worried about the big wolf.

"I heard the crazy cat was in love with Alice.

"Ugly duckling would one day turn into a white swan.

" ... "

"This voice..."

"His voice is so beautiful!"

"Not just his voice. This song has many switches and he's making every one of them natural and pleasant perfectly!"

Those people from the entertainment company fell in a trance listening to Fang Qiu singing.

They were professionals and they could see his great talent and potential from the first four lines!

This young man was not ordinary!

Was Fang Qiu's singing particularly impassionate and pleasant to listen to?

Not really!

This time, Fang Qiu's singing wasn't outstanding.

In other words, the entire song was rather mild and light.

Different from the girl's voice of a natural spring, Fang Qiu's sounded romantic and entirely free from worry.

What really stood out was the feeling and the atmosphere of a child's simplicity!

It felt like listening to our parents telling a story in bed when we were little.

A treat!

An ultimate treat!

The amazed middle-aged man gazed at this calm young man playing and singing in front of a crowd of people.

Impressive!

His singing is pretty good!

He wanted to hear more and find out how good this young man really was!

Medical Master

Chapter 79: Jeer to Sing Together!

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu, astonished. She didn't expect Fang Qiu to pick such a song.

A very pleasant song.

In this song, she saw a new Fang Qiu, completely different from his usual calmness and coldness.

This Fang Qiu had a child's innocence and tenderness in his heart!

Maybe this was the real Fang Qiu.

The trio from his dorm and the other two dozen people enjoyed the singing with a content smile on their face.

As expected, Fang Qiu was doing great.

How beautiful!

"I heard Peter Pan would never grow old."

"And Jack has his harp and magic."

"I heard in the forest stood a candy house."

“Cinderella lost her favourite crystal shoes.”

After eight simple lines.

The audience was completely immersed in the singing. It felt like they were doing something as a matter of course instead of standing there and listening to music.

Every line of the lyric was a fairy tale.

Some in the crowd even closed their eyes with pleasure.

One fairy tale scene after another flashed across their minds.

Then, the refrain part sounded.

Then, the refrain part sounded.

“Only the wise river knew.”

“That Snow White ran out of the castle to play.”

“And Little Red Riding Hood restrained herself.”

“From transforming into a wolf with a red robe.”

“ ... ”

This line of lyric sent a shiver down the spine of the experienced many.

They all gazed at Fang Qiu in shock!

This lyric...

Was so well written!

They had experienced the suffering and hardships in life. They had matured and even become cunning.

They were like Snow White kicked out of the palace by the wicked queen or Little Red Riding Hood under the big wolf's greedy eyes. Through lies and suppression, they eventually became wolves and queens.

Every time in their dream, they longed for their childhood so carefree and without worry.

This lyric touched the softest spot in their hearts.

They wished they ran out of the castle to play with no harm to escape from.

They wished they had that red robe to turn themselves back to that Little Red Riding Hood.

However, could they ever go back?

No.

But they really wanted to return!

"There's always a seven-colored river winding in the Fairy Tale Town."

“Contaminated by the eccentric bearing of magic, it takes a tortuous path in love.”

“Flowing past in an endless stream, it sprays up water before rolling into a curtain of time like water.”

“Bring all the past to a happy ending.”

“ ... ”

Half a song was completed.

To the side.

The girl wearing a baseball cap finally raised her head slightly, looking towards Fang Qiu.

It was truly beautiful!

She had never heard such a beautiful voice before.

Not just the girl.

Everyone in the crowd began to discuss quietly with excitement.

“This song is so pretty!”

“It sounds so sweet.”

“But for some reason I really want to cry.”

“This song is very contradictory. It sounds so sweet and dreamy but at the same time it also casts a layer of sorrow that doesn’t fade away.”

“Especially that line ‘Snow White ran out of the castle to play, and Little Red Riding Hood restrained herself from transforming into a wolf with a red robe’. It makes my eyes brimming with tears!”

They didn’t understand.

How this young man could sing in such a way.

Making them close to tears with this merry song.

What they didn’t know was.

This song mingled with too much emotion and too many stories. This young man had put everything of this song into his tender, warm voice, his singing flowing like a winding stream, drowning all the listeners.

“This song is not for everyone.”

“Hmm. This young man is very good. Very good.”

“More than very good. He’s delivered the whole atmosphere of the lyric completely. What surprises me the most is how perfectly his voice matches this song.”

“This fellow really knows which song to choose.”

Staff of the entertainment company commented while listening to Fang Qiu’s singing.

The middle-aged man nodded, lost in thought with sparks of excitement twinkling in his eyes.

He was prepared to give this young man a whole song's time to prove his singing skill.

However, he had got all he needed in half of the time.

This must be an expert!

An expert singer!

He felt he had found jade in a big piece of rock. Not uncut jade but a fine beautiful piece!

No matter what!

We must sign this young man down! I have to at least get to know him even if we couldn't get his contract!

He was not thrilled to see others hunting. This young man was simply too outstanding, not less than the girl he had recently discovered.

He thought the girl was stunning enough. He didn't expect to encounter another one so soon.

Tonight's outing was totally worth it!

"I heard Sleeping Beauty was buried."

"And the Little Mermaid was looking at the golden palace from a vantage point."

"I heard Apollo transformed into a golden raven."

“And the saber-toothed tiger galloped on the prairies.”

“ ... ”

The second half of the song began.

The crowd stopped their discussion spontaneously.

The noisy square suddenly quieted down with nothing left but Fang Qiu’s singing.

More and more people were gathering.

No one talked. They stood still and enjoyed the music in silence.

They recalled the past with deep feeling.

A magical scene emerged there.

A huge square filled with people.

It was so peaceful, only one beautiful voice echoing.

Everyone was at a standstill.

Till the end of the song.

“There’s always a dreamlike river winding in the Fairy Tale Town.”

“It separates ideals from reality.”

“Then let them merge at the next mountain pass.”

“Flowing past in an endless stream, it sprays up water.”

“Before rolling into a curtain of time like water.”

“Bring all the past.”

“To a happy ending, yet strange.”

“Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...”

The song Fairy Tale Town.

Ended perfectly in Fang Qiu’s beautiful lengthening and switching.

Fang Qiu relaxed his hands from the guitar and then expressed his thanks with deep bows to all directions.

Back to reality, the audience returned with the warmest applause.

“Beautiful!”

“So beautiful! This young man’s future is bright!”

“Such a lovely voice! Why don’t you sign up for the Good Voice?”

“Wish such a beautiful voice he doesn’t need to compete in the Good Voice at all. Just open a channel and become an influencer! When I have money, I’ll present him rockets and racing cars every day!”

...

As they applauded, their eyes were fixed on Fang Qiu and their compliments fell incessantly on the ear.

Staff from the music studio also clapped their hands passionately.

It was all spontaneous.

Because this young man really could sing!

His school mates were clapping so hard that their hands turned red but they still refused to stop.

This song was Fang Qiu’s gift for them.

The best gift on the night before their journey!

Fang Qiu was about to give the guitar back to the girl after bowing his gratitude.

When someone shouted for more.

“Encore! Encore!”

Gloom climbed on Fang Qiu’s face at once.

That voice was too familiar!

He turned around and saw Sun Hao clapping warmly and shouting from his big mouth.

He threw a glare at Sun Hao immediately.

This would cause him trouble!

He felt Fang Qiu's eyes.

But Sun Hao didn't care. He rolled his eyes and glanced at Jiang Miaoyu before calling, "Jiang Miaoyu! Jiang Miaoyu! Sing together. Sing together..."

While shouting, he pinched Zhou Xiaotian standing next to him.

"Ah..."

Zhou Xiaotian understood at once and joined the call instantly. "Jiang Miaoyu, sing together! Jiang Miaoyu, sing together!"

He then attempted to pinch the oldest Zhu Benzheng.

But he missed.

Zhu Benzheng had moved aside at some point. He shouted loudly, "Jiang Miaoyu, sing together! Jiang Miaoyu, sing together!"

As they shouted.

More of their school mates joined in the disturbance.

"Sing together. Sing together..."

The group's call had a great sense of rhythm.

The rest of the crowd looked at these students, all smiles.

It seemed fun.

So good to be young!

Fang Qiu glared at the trio from his dorm who had started all this.

This was their revenge for his refusing to treat them to a meal!

Sun Hao in the lead continued shouting. He chuckled and winked at Fang Qiu as if his wicked plan was succeeding.

If they would sing together, it had to be a love song.

An evil plan came to his mind.

He yelled out immediately, "Sing together Today I'll Marry you!"

"Sing Boat Tracker's Love! Sister, you sit at the head of the boat!"

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly sang a line.

The crowd burst into a laugh.

These kids were too naughty!

The middle-aged man outside the crowd could hardly suppress his smile.

All the students glanced between Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu, their eyes dubious and ambiguous.

Jiang Miaoyu blushed at once.

Zhou Zhen next to her was enraged.

Fang Qiu knew it would probably get much worse if it continued.

He felt hopeless about his three roommates' logic!

He decided to return the guitar at once to cut the farce.

However, at that moment, Jiang Miaoyu stepped forward from the rowdy crowd, her eyes locked on Fang Qiu.

As soon as Jiang Miaoyu walked out.

The disturbance became more intense.

The rest of the crowd just realized who the loudly called Jiang Miaoyu was.

Jiang Miaoyu's face brightened their eyes.

So pretty!

Everything else seemed to dim at this moment.

The middle-aged man looked at Jiang Miaoyu, astonished. He had given all his attention to that singing young man earlier that he completely missed this gorgeous girl in the crowd.

Looks like something is going on between the two?

Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Miaoyu, just as shocked.

He couldn't figure out why Jiang Miaoyu would walk out.

"Let's sing a song together."

Said Jiang Miaoyu in front of Fang Qiu, a bit nervous but all smiles.

"Sure."

After a moment of hesitation, Fang Qiu agreed. He then asked, "What shall we sing?"

"Start-of-Term Gift."

Said Jiang Miaoyu firmly with a smile.

Fang Qiu's heart skipped a beat.

He gazed at Jiang Miaoyu.

And burst into a laugh.

His laughter was bright and splendid.

Fang Qiu turned his head at once to look at the girl in the peaked cap and asked.

“Can we sing another one?”

The girl glanced from Fang Qiu to Jiang Miaoyu and then nodded slightly.

She engaged Fang Qiu’s eyes but her head was kept low, blocking her face.

“Let’s start.”

Turning around, Fang Qiu said to Jiang Miaoyu with a grin.

Jiang Miaoyu returned a smile.

The guitar sounded again.

The melody of Start-of-Term Gift.

It was the first time he played this tone but the music had already carved in his head.

He didn’t say anything to the crowd like he had done before the Fairy Tale Town.

This time there was nothing to explain.

He didn’t need to explain.

Like before.

Jiang Miaoyu entered the state instantly and led the singing.

Fang Qiu played the guitar quietly to accompany.

It had been one week since the School Commencement Ceremony and over ten days had passed since their last singing together. However, the pair cooperated naturally and comfortably.

“Students.”

“Find a seat.”

“This is your school commencement ceremony.”

Jiang Miaoyu’s voice was like a bright beam of light in front of the audience.

No one expected this unearthly beautiful girl to have such a pleasant, sweet voice!

The middle-aged man outside the crowd shivered, his face covered with excitement.

Another one!

How beautiful!

A meat pie falls from the sky after another today!

Even better than that day at their Start-of-Term Ceremony.

Fang Qiu couldn’t help whispering to himself after her first line.

Medical Master

Chapter 80: Would You Like to Enter Showbiz?

The crowd was completely infatuated.

Who spent no time in school?

Everyone cherished the memory of their school days.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Miaoyu's singing had brought the audience back to their carefree school days and their green and astringent youth.

Soon.

Jiang Miaoyu's part was over. She turned around to look at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu carried a gentle smile.

"We must learn,

"No matter how big the price is.

"That we have learned,

"Will help strengthen our confidence more or less.

"The books we have memorized,

"Will be useful whenever tested.

“At least you will know which part you don’t understand.

“...”

Like last time, Fang Qiu sang in Cantonese.

As his voice cut in.

The audience’s eyes brightened even more...

Although they couldn’t quite understand what Fang Qiu was singing, his mellifluous, beautiful voice was already a treat for them.

Different from the last Fairy Tale Town’s rising and falling,

Fang Qiu’s voice changed in this song. He sang beautifully to the comparably low melody.

“My goodness. As good as the last one. So beautiful!”

“Yeah. This one is also very lovely.”

“No wonder he dares sing in front of so many people. This young man is really brilliant.”

“It sounds so beautiful.”

“Hey. It kind of brings me back to my school days.”

...

People in the crowd nodded and discussed.

Their eyes at Fang Qiu changed.

They thought Fang Qiu was only good at songs like the Fairy Tale Town. To their surprise, he handled this School Commencement Ceremony really well. His singing was truly beautiful.

“This young man is very impressive.”

“He could sing one song well out of his fondness. But these two songs are completely different. It’s impressive that he can do them both so well.”

“The first song was mild and indirect. And this second one the young girl is delivering in an imposing manner. Very nimble.”

“This is like a professional performance!”

The crowd watched and enjoyed.

Staff of that entertainment company was amazed.

As the crowd exclaimed and marveled.

Fang Qiu finished his part.

It was Jiang Miaoyu’s turn again.

This time she sang towards Fang Qiu with a smile.

Fang Qiu had no stage fright at all.

He locked his eyes with Jiang Miaoyu.

Into the second part.

“Students,

“Find a seat.

“This is your school commencement ceremony.

If you

Sometimes find life too hard but don't cheat,

“ ... ”

Fang Qiu sang again.

The audience was stunned.

This cheerful melody with Fang Qiu's Cantonese singing created an atmosphere of joy and happiness, dragging everyone into a sumptuous banquet for their eyes and ears.

Fang Qiu sang and danced.

His natural moves pushed the atmosphere higher.

Over thirty students were clapped to the rhythm.

The crowd joined in.

Those too shy to clap either nodded or tapped to the melody.

It was like an evening party.

“Beautiful. Truly beautiful!”

“So lovely!”

“These two make a perfect pair!”

“No wonder their friends asked them to sing together. It is perfect!”

“Brilliant!”

“They must be a couple!”

The audience threw their compliments at them generously.

“Talents.”

“This singing. They are ready to record an album right away.”

“This young man looks like a student. Boss, we can’t miss such a talent!”

“Right. We must grab this opportunity. As well as this young girl. We must sign them both!”

Outside the crowd, some employees of the entertainment company gazed at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, their eyes full of mad enthusiasm.

In their eyes,

This young man and the girl were already super stars.

Their voices were enough to shake the music world. And they both looked pretty good.

As the crowd exclaimed in admiration,

There was one gaze at Fang Qiu, very discontented.

Zhou Zhen!

At first, he joined his school mates in jeering Fang Qiu to sing. However, once Fang Qiu started, things had gone out of his expectation.

Moreover, Jiang Miaoyu was pushed out to sing together with Fang Qiu. Then they locked their eyes at each other.

This made Zhou Zhen extremely uncomfortable.

He liked Jiang Miaoyu. He was certainly jealous!

Very, very jealous!

A moment later.

The song ended perfectly in Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu's beautiful harmony.

After the song.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu exchanged a glance and a smile.

Then they bowed their thanks to the clapping audience.

Jiang Miaoyu returned.

Fang Qiu took the guitar to the girl in the peaked cap.

"Sorry for the interruption."

As he gave the guitar back to the girl, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome."

The girl took the guitar and glanced from Fang Qiu to Jiang Miaoyu with a nod. "You've showed me that there are people more talented in the wider world. Thank you."

After,

The girl put the guitar on, getting ready to continue with her songs. However, for some reason, she stopped and then turned around to leave.

Two songs didn't take long.

But it was almost time for them to board the train.

They might miss the ticket inspection if they got delayed further.

The group moved towards the departure hall.

As the singers were all gone, the crowd dispersed, still remarking and discussing excitedly.

Quite a few people began to yell, "Excuse me! Please give way!" They were probably also running late.

Fang Qiu walked the group to the entrance of the train station departure hall.

Over there.

The girl wearing the peaked cap left the square to the parking lot.

A white SUV was waiting there.

She got on the car.

This young girl took off the peaked cap at once, revealing a fair, youthful, innocent, and exceptionally beautiful face.

This girl had a perfect face.

Inside the vehicle

"This road show was quite a success. I called you here to ask your opinion of the two young kids from earlier."

The middle-aged man asked the girl hastily.

“The guy was better than me. The girl was not inferior.”

The girl answered after a moment of thinking.

“Sigh... I thought you were a gift sent by heaven. I didn’t expect to encounter two more of your level or even higher.”

The middle-aged man sighed with emotion, “Not just their voice, their appearance and disposition are both quite good.”

Including the girl, everyone in the vehicle nodded their agreement.

The middle-aged man pondered for a while before continuing. “He looks like a student. I’d like to get a contract with him. At least I need to get his contact.”

He didn’t want the girl to worry or misunderstand so he immediately changed his tone to reassure her, “Don’t worry. The company is determined to throw everything down to make you popular. This plan won’t change because of other people. I’m just going to form a good tie with them.”

She nodded.

In a trance, no one knew what was on her mind.

The middle-aged man left the car, rushing towards the train station.

Over here.

Fang Qiu was bidding his farewell to his school mates.

“Go back. It’s getting late. If you change your mind and decide to join us, give us a call!”

Zhu Ben waved at Fang Qiu with a grin.

“The youngest, I’m very satisfied with your farewell present. Maybe I’ll bring you something when we return.”

Sun Hao joked happily.

“Although you may escort a guest a thousand miles, yet must the parting come at last. The youngest, take care!”

Zhou Xiaotian cupped his fist in the other hand before the chest earnestly. He burst into a chuckle before he could finish his line.

“Have a safe journey.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and waved at this group of over thirty people. He then watched them enter the departure hall through the ticket inspection.

The group slowly disappeared in the flow of people.

Fang Qiu turned around to leave.

Before long.

“Student!”

A shout came.

Following the sound.

He saw a man in his 40s.

This man was fair and clear, in decent and rather trendy clothing.

“You are?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“I work in Star Entertainment.”

The middle-aged man approached quickly and handed Fang Qiu his business card. He continued, “I saw you singing on the square earlier. I think you are pretty good. Would you like to enter the show business? I can assure you that you’ll be popular across China within two or maximum three years!”

He gazed at Fang Qiu tightly.

An entertainment company?

A talent spotter?

Fang Qiu was startled and then he laughed.

He encountered a talent spotter.

However, his aspiration was in Chinese medicine.

“I’m sorry but I don’t think I would join the show business. Singing is only my hobby. Thank you though.”

Fang Qiu declined politely and returned the card. “This won’t be necessary.”

“It’s okay. It doesn’t hurt to have one more friend.”

Disappointment flashed across the middle-aged man’s eyes. He pushed Fang Qiu’s hand away, forcing him to keep the card. “May I have your contact?”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

He knew such a direct rejection was impolite but he didn’t want to be disturbed in the future. He refused by shaking his head.

The middle-aged man didn’t look embarrassed at all by Fang Qiu’s rejection. He laughed out loud and said, “Fine. As long as you have my contact. Young man, think about it. Call me when you make up your mind. You have great potential to be a super star. It would be a pity if you don’t join the entertainment circle.”

Fang Qiu shook his head again with a smile.

After a couple rejections from Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man knew it might cause negative effect if he pressed on.

So he decided to leave quickly.

“I have other business to take care of. Call the company number anytime. Or you can google my information and contact me directly.”

The middle-aged man reached his arm out to shake Fang Qiu’s hand. Then he left with a smile.

Holding the business card, Fang Qiu took a quick look before putting it into his trouser pocket with a chuckle.

Then.

It was already past 10 pm.

Bus services had stopped.

To save money, Fang Qiu couldn't take a taxi back to school. He walked quickly across the city at night. After all, he was in debt of 270,000. He wanted to save as much as possible.

Of course.

To reach his school quickly, Fang Qiu didn't run swaggering on main streets. He went for those quiet residential alleys.

In the dead of night.

Fang Qiu walked and walked.

"Swish!"

In the dark, Fang Qiu flashed in the alley in front of a complex of villas like a ghost.

After Fang Qiu had passed.

"Patter!"

Two sounds of landing on the ground came.

He saw

Two young men jumped out of nowhere suddenly. Standing in the street, they looked around, highly vigilant. However, they couldn't see anyone.

"A master?"

Said one of the pair with a frown.