

Medical M 721

Medical Master

Chapter 721: Fang Qiu Appeared!

“Bro.”

The phone was answered instantly.

“What’s going on at the school?”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “Let’s put it short. My phone has just been charged for a while, and it won’t hold up for a long call.”

“Okay.”

Zhu Benzhen responded and then quickly told him what had happened.

Fang Qiu figured it out after Zhu Benzhen’s explanation. He said nothing but gave a simple wry smile.

The thing that should have happened had finally occurred!

“Bro, where did you go?”

Zhou Xiaotian’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“I went into seclusion, doing closed-door training.”

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, “Don’t worry too much. It could be a good thing!”

“What?”

Surprised, Sun Hao said, “You didn’t turn yourself into a fool after doing the closed-door training, did you? How could it be a good thing now that it has become a mess on the Internet?”

“I’ll leave it at that. Let’s talk about it when I return.” Fang Qiu replied.

“All right. You’ve been driving everyone crazy these days. Why don’t you call your parents right away? The school has contacted them. They are worried about you.”

Sun Hao reminded him.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu agreed and hung up the phone.

He didn’t expect his parents to know about this matter.

He had been missing for four days without any news. His parents must have been frantic with worry.

He didn’t dare to hesitate and immediately called his mother.

“Qiu?”

The phone was connected at once again. Fang Qiu’s mother’s voice was heard. “Is it Qiu? Is it Qiu? Did you kidnap him? Don’t hurt him. My son is adept at making money. You can have as much money as you want. Don’t hurt him.”

“Yes, yes, don’t hurt my son. I’ll promise you anything you want.”

Fang Qiu's father's voice sounded as well.

Needless to say, Fang Qiu's parents were genuinely anxious.

The moment Fang Qiu heard his parents' words, his nose twitched. Tears welled up in his eyes, and he was close to tears. To suppress his tears, he even resorted to his internal Qi.

"Mom, Dad, it's me."

Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, "I'm sorry for making you worry about me. I'm fine. I was just out for a few days. My mobile phone battery died. I'm on my way back to school now. Don't worry. I'll go back to see you as soon as I settle the things at school."

"Qiu, is it really you?"

Fang Qiu's mother's tone changed, and her nerves steadied. Even though, she said fiercely, "Don't scare me like this in the future. Keep yourself contactable wherever you go. Understand?"

"B*stard."

Fang Qiu's father too heaved a sigh of relief. He said to Fang Qiu's mother, "You've been worrying about him all day, keeping me in fear and dread."

"Mom, Dad, it's my fault. I won't do it again. I promise I'll be contactable wherever I go," Fang Qiu said.

"Remember what you said," Fang Qiu's mother said, aggrieved.

"Yes, I will."

Fang Qiu nodded heavily.

Nothing in this world was more important than a promise to parents.

“Mom, Dad, my phone has just been turned on. I have to call some people back, so I’m gonna hang up the phone.”

Fang Qiu hung up the phone with his parents’ permission.

Then he called Jiang Miaoyu.

“Where are you?”

Once again, the phone was connected within seconds.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine. It’s just that my phone was out of power. I’m on my way back to school. I’ll be there soon.”

Fang Qiu comforted her.

Then, they hung up the phone after chatting for a while.

He called everyone he was supposed to call back.

He too sent messages back to some people to reassure them.

Nonetheless, he had informed everyone except for Xu Miaolin.

That was because he was ready to go straight to the Chinese Medicine Hospital to meet Xu Miaolin face to face after returning to school.

Back in Jiangjing, Fang Qiu alighted from the tailored car with the suitcase full of swords in his hand. When he appeared at the school gate of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, all the people, either entering or exiting, were stunned.

In no time, the whole school was in an uproar.

“Fang Qiu has returned to school.”

“Fang Qiu finally showed up and went back to school!”

The students ran about to inform their friends about the news.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu took quick steps back to his dormitory and locked the suitcase filled with swords into his wardrobe.

In just a few minutes, everyone on the Internet learned that Fang Qiu had shown up and returned to school too.

Fang Qiu’s fans all heaved sighs of relief.

“He’s finally back.”

“Thank God, he wasn’t kidnapped, and he didn’t go missing.”

“I was scared out of my wits in the past few days. Where on earth did this Fang Shiyi go?”

The fans acted as if they had just survived a disaster. They made comments one after another, and their tones were much more relaxed than before.

It was in the school's Vice President's office.

"Principal."

A staff member rushed into Chen Yinsheng's office and said to him, who was sitting at the desk with a frown, "He's back. Fang Qiu's back."

Chen Yinsheng's facial expression changed all of a sudden.

Immediately, he was pleasantly surprised.

"Did he really come back?" asked Chen Yinsheng.

"He's back."

The staff member nodded with certainty.

Chen Yinsheng quickly called Fang Qiu.

"Principal."

He finally got through to Fang Qiu's number, and the latter's voice sounded.

"It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back."

Hearing Fang Qiu's voice, Chen Yinsheng breathed a sigh of relief and said, "How about coming and talking with me for a while?"

"I'm on my way to the Chinese Medicine Hospital." replied Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, “Take care of the matter first. We’ll talk about the rest later.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

“This kid...”

Chen Yinsheng shook his head and smiled after hanging up the phone.

As the Vice President, he knew very well that this matter was not easy to deal with, but he believed in Fang Qiu. As long as Fang Qiu came back, all the problems would be solved!

Fang Qiu took a taxi and arrived at Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

“Excuse me, where is Doctor Xu Miaolin’s consulting room?” Fang Qiu asked the staff at the front desk of the hospital for advice, wearing a mask.

One staff member answered, “The fifth floor.”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded, turned around, walked into the elevator, and went up to the fifth floor.

Fang Qiu had to wear a mask in this situation. Otherwise, he would be crowded around and unable to enter the hospital before he could meet Xu Miaolin.

Soon, Fang Qiu found Xu Miaolin’s consulting room on the fifth floor.

This consulting room was independent, and it didn't provide either average service or expert service. The name "Xu Miaolin" was written on the door plate.

There was no one in Xu Miaolin's consulting room at the moment.

Maybe it was because Xu Miaolin's service was unavailable. Although he came back, he didn't officially start to see patients. He only provided service to the couple and the child currently.

"Teacher."

Fang Qiu shouted as he walked into the consulting room.

"You're back?"

The moment Xu Miaolin saw Fang Qiu, he was stunned for a while, and then he laughed.

"Thank you, teacher."

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude to Xu Miaolin.

He was already aware of what Xu Miaolin had done.

If it hadn't been for Xu Miaolin, this incident would have gone even worse on the Internet, and even his reputation would have been ruined.

Xu Miaolin laughed out loud and asked narcissistically, "Am I awesome as your teacher?"

"I'd like to give you ten thousand thumbs-up," said Fang Qiu with a beam.

It was obvious that if Xu Miaolin hadn't shielded him from so many headaches, things were bound to get out of hand. Hence, expressing his gratitude to Xu Miaolin was a must.

The most important thing was...

Fang Qiu vaguely sensed something familiar from the comments on the Internet.

The haters spoke evil of him as long as they got the chance, just like last time.

Ordinary netizens wouldn't do such a thing.

That was to say...

The man behind the scenes showed up again.

Fang Qiu was busy making a CG animation video about meridians last time, and that was why he had no time to deal with the man behind the scenes. However, things were different this time around. Since the other party intended to play, he'd like to have a good fight with him.

"Teacher, where's the patient? I'll go and take a look at him first," said Fang Qiu.

"Don't."

Xu Miaolin immediately shook his head and said, "Don't show up first. You'd better take a peek first."

It was unexpected to Fang Qiu.

Nevertheless, he promptly understood what was going on.

He shook his head at once and said with a smile, "Teacher, you are underestimating your student."

“Not really.”

Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, “Doctors are too weak in the face of diseases and life. If you don’t show up, there’s still room for turning everything around if you are not sure. But once you show up, there’ll be no turning back.”

“I understand.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “But we can’t lie to ourselves. I’m not a person who seeks an undeserved reputation. Truth shouldn’t be concealed. I won’t lie to the world whether I have a cure or not.”

“Alright.”

At his words, Xu Miaolin nodded right away and said, “Then you can go.”

“Where’s the patient?” asked Fang Qiu.

“He’s in the intensive care unit at the end of the hallway.”

Xu Miaolin pointed to the right side.

“Okay.”

With a nod, Fang Qiu left the consulting room and headed toward the ward.

Soon, he arrived at the intensive care unit.

“Knock, knock, knock...”

Fang Qiu knocked on the door.

“Come in, please.”

From the room came the voice and footsteps of a woman.

When Fang Qiu was about to reach out to push the door open, the door opened.

A man with a chubby face and a normal figure came into his sight.

Fang Qiu had already taken off his mask at this point, so the moment he saw Fang Qiu, the man was momentarily stunned, and then tears welled up in his eyes.

“Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu.”

The woman in the ward saw Fang Qiu too. She was so excited that she immediately cried. She ran up in no time, ready to kneel down to Fang Qiu. She begged, “Please save my child.”

Fang Qiu caught the woman by her arms.

“Let me have a look first.”

After that, he helped the woman up and then went straight into the ward, ready to examine the child.

The man walked out of the ward and called his relatives to inform them of Fang Qiu’s arrival, trying not to cry.

Due to his calls, the news Fang Qiu appeared in the ward soon spread throughout the entire Chinese Medicine Hospital.

The whole Chinese Medicine Hospital was in an uproar in a moment.

They all knew what had happened a few days ago.

Fang Qiu finally showed up directly in the ward now.

However, could Fang Qiu really cure this disease?

As the news spread, many people flocked to the ward to take a look at Fang Qiu and to see if he could cure the child by the way.

In just a short while, they crowded around the ward.

During this period, many people posted the news that Fang Qiu had come to the Chinese Medicine Hospital in their WeChat Moments.

A great number of people posted screenshots of the news on the Internet, and soon it was known by almost everyone.

Everyone was intrigued to know whether Fang Qiu was capable of turning the tide this time.

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Chapter 722: I've Thought It over Long Before

Those who learned the news were curious as to whether Fang Qiu was still able to turn the tide in the face of such a tricky disease.

Was the current Fang Qiu better than Xu Miaolin, his Chinese Medicine teacher, or was it because people thought too highly of his medical skills?

It even created a topic on Weibo.

#Was Fang Qiu able to cure the child this time around?#

Loads of people participated in the vote. Some said yes, and of course, some said no. The votes on both sides rose alternately, quickly breaking 100,000 each.

It was not until the voting began to slow down that the votes on both sides turned surprisingly even, 50 percent each.

Such a situation aroused more people's curiosity.

In the hospital ward, the child's parents were so excited that they looked at Fang Qiu as if they had seen great hope, their eyes brimming with tears.

After examining the child, Fang Qiu turned around.

"Doctor Fang, can you cure my child?" The mother grabbed Fang Qiu's arm and inquired with a thrill.

The father also begged with a sad face, "Doctor Fang, you're a miracle-working doctor. Please save my child no matter what."

Outside the ward, many people were staring into the room.

After all, it was the intensive care unit. Although everyone flocked there, no one dared to make any noise. They all stood quietly outside the door. Even if they could open the door and enter, no one would do so.

"Don't worry."

Facing the child's parents, Fang Qiu said, "I can cure him, but I have to discuss the details with my teacher first."

The parents of the child burst into tears.

"It can be cured. Our child can be cured."

The mother was so fevered that she almost jumped up on the spot. She hugged her husband tightly. The couple was in tears.

In that case, Fang Qiu took the opportunity to walk out of the ward.

Everyone spontaneously made way for Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu came to Xu Miaolin's consulting room.

"Have you examined the child?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I have a basic understanding of the disease."

In fact, in terms of diagnosis, no one in the whole world was more professional than Fang Qiu, let alone those in Huaxia. His mental power could be channeled directly into the human body, which could have a better effect than any machine did. Therefore, a rough medical examination was enough to help him figure out exactly where and to what extent the patient was ill.

"How confident are you?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"It depends on what approach I'm going to take."

Fang Qiu frowned and added, "If I take traditional Chinese herbs and other methods as a cure, I'm not even 10 percent sure. But with Qi, I'm more than 90 percent sure."

Xu Miaolin nodded.

That was not much different from what he had thought.

After all, it was an intractable disease.

Although Fang Qiu knew a lot about Chinese Medicine and his skills in this field were awesome, it was quite challenging for him to cure the disease with traditional Chinese Medicine. Even Xu Miaolin himself might not be able to cure it. He could only guarantee to prolong the child's life. It was already very good for Fang Qiu to be 10 percent sure.

Nonetheless, Xu Miaolin knew that Fang Qiu outshone others in Qi rather than in the usage of traditional Chinese herbs and skills in this field!

Fang Qiu had cured a lot of terminal diseases using Qi.

Therefore, it was normal for him to be 90 percent sure if he was going to cure the child using Qi.

"Do you want to cure the child?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded immediately.

He was a doctor. Every time he saw a patient, he would have an impulse to save him, not to mention that this patient was merely a three-year-old child.

“Fine.”

Xu Miaolin nodded and continued, “Since you want to cure the child, let’s do it first. When it’s done, we’ll talk over what happened this time.”

“Fine.”

Fang Qiu nodded heavily.

He thought the same as Xu Miaolin did. He intended to have a talk about this matter as well because no one, except for Xu Miaolin and he, knew how perilous it was.

After he made up his mind, Xu Miaolin contacted the nurses in the hospital to evacuate all the people outside the intensive care unit.

Fang Qiu came to the intensive care unit again after most of the people had been evacuated.

“I can treat the child now.”

Walking into the ward, Fang Qiu said directly, “I hope you’ll keep quiet while I’m treating the child. If you’re unable to control yourself, please go out.”

“Okay, okay.”

The parents of the child nodded repeatedly.

Fang Qiu then walked up to the hospital bed and took a deep breath.

After that, he fixed his eyes on the child’s calf.

It was exactly where the child's illness was.

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu could clearly see that there was a black spot the size of a copper coin on the calf of the child's left foot, and it had even begun to rot.

Fang Qiu clearly perceived that the child's leg bone had already turned black in the previous examination, and his condition was exceedingly serious.

The child could only be cured if he eliminated the tumor in the bone and restored the bone and marrow to normal.

"Hiss."

Fang Qiu gasped at the sight.

He mobilized the internal Qi inside him without hesitation and slowly closed his eyes. He then gently touched the child's leg with his palms and channeled his mental power into the child's body. This way, he had a clear understanding of the situation right away.

"Go!"

He shouted in his heart.

Under the observation and arrangement of his mental power, the internal Qi inside him slowly seeped out from his palms, going into the child's leg and swarming into the bone where the disease was at.

Wherever the internal Qi passed, the black virus in the child's leg began to dissipate quickly. Like bubbles in a basin, the virus gradually began to decrease.

Likewise, Fang Qiu adopted the method of activating blood circulation to dissipate stasis this time.

However, when it came to this disease, it became a way to activate the marrow.

Fang Qiu channeled the internal Qi into the bone.

Under the stimulation of the internal Qi, the necrotic meridians in the bone were full of vitality again. In the meantime, the nerves were also activated once again.

In this case, the tumor in the bone began to shrink.

It took Fang Qiu about 40 minutes.

It wasn't until he was sweating profusely and had consumed 80 percent of his internal Qi that the tumor in the child's bone disappeared utterly.

Nevertheless, he didn't stop.

He continued to use his internal Qi to nourish the child's bone.

It took him another 10 percent of internal Qi to entirely restore the child's health to its normal state. The black rotten area on the child's leg was gone as if there was no scar at all.

"Whew..."

After everything was done, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and opened his eyes.

"Doctor, Doctor Fang."

The moment the mother saw Fang Qiu open his eyes, she couldn't wait to go forward and ask, "How's everything going?"

“Cured,” Fang Qiu answered directly before the child’s father could ask.

His words astounded the couple.

Within seconds, their eyes widened at the same time.

“Is my child really cured?” the father asked in disbelief.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “He’s cured.”

The mother rushed up to the hospital bed. Taking a closer look, she found that the scar on the child’s leg had indeed disappeared. She couldn’t help but burst into tears with excitement. “Cured, my child is cured.”

“To spare your worry, take the child and have him examined.”

Fang Qiu reminded them.

The couple immediately nodded and rushed out of the intensive care unit with the child in the father’s arms.

Outside the ward, some doctors and nurses who didn’t dare to get too close were stunned at first, and then they quickly followed the couple.

Soon, the child’s medical report came out.

It suggested he was cured!

Moreover, he was utterly healthy!

“Woo...”

The moment she saw the report, the mother cried out loud, holding the child in her arms. Excited, the father was also in tears.

The boy, who looked pale before and had been in a coma for a long time, was thoroughly awake. As he opened his big, watery eyes, he wiped his mother’s tears.

The doctors and nurses were all dumbfounded at the sight.

“Was he cured?”

“The boy was cured by Fang Qiu?”

No one could believe it.

Fang Qiu really cured such a tricky disease!

It was simply too unbelievable.

The whole hospital was in an uproar in the blink of an eye.

Later, the parents of the child took him to Xu Miaolin’s consulting room. The moment they saw Fang Qiu, they knelt down.

Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin reached out at the same time to help the family up.

In the presence of countless doctors and nurses, they kept thanking Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu accepted their thanks and asked the couple to take good care of the child. After that, he left the hospital with Xu Miaolin.

Everything was over.

There was no use staying in the hospital.

The most important thing was that once the story got out, more people would inevitably come to besiege Fang Qiu. The media was no exception. That was what Fang Qiu didn't want to see.

What was more...

There was a lot of stuff in this whole thing that people didn't know how to define. For example, whether Chinese Medicine services should be charged. If they were blocked by the media at this time, these sharp and pointed questions were sure lying in wait for them, so leaving as soon as possible was their best option.

As expected, shortly after Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin left the Chinese Medicine Hospital, the news that Fang Qiu had cured the child immediately spread on the Internet like a gust of wind.

As soon as the news broke, all those who were paying attention to this matter on the Internet were shocked.

"Awesome! Fang Qiu deserves to be a master."

"Fang Qiu excels his master. He's so awesome."

"Fang Qiu deserves his reputation. His medical skills are impeccably great."

"See? As soon as Fang Qiu appeared, he immediately cured the child. Who spread the rumor that Fang Qiu was hiding? With absolute strength, is there any need for him to hide?"

“Amazing, it’s really amazing. His teacher could only guarantee the child another 20 years, yet he directly cured the child. He has only studied Chinese Medicine for one year, but he has surpassed his teacher. He’s simply a genius. No... He’s more like a wizard!”

After leaving the hospital, Xu Miaolin drove Fang Qiu to a remote teahouse and booked a private room, drinking tea and chatting.

“Actually.”

Looking at Xu Miaolin, who was making tea personally, Fang Qiu said, “I’ve thought about this matter a long time ago, but I didn’t expect it to come so early.”

“Oh?”

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

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Chapter 723: To Attack the Reputable Ones with Virtue!

“Attack the reputable ones with virtue and fight the virtuous ones with benevolence.”

Looking at Xu Miaolin, who had shock written all over his face, Fang Qiu slowly said, “Being reputable and virtuous is my capital, but of course, it’s my weak point as well. The best way to attack me is to target me from the perspective of virtue and benevolence.”

Xu Miaolin cracked a smile.

While smiling, he handed Fang Qiu a cup of hot tea and said, “Boy, you’re sagacious.”

Fang Qiu wore a simple smile.

“As my fame grew day by day and my medical skills were able to cure terminal diseases, I knew there would be a scene where people would kneel down before me in public and beg for help.”

After taking a sip of tea, Fang Qiu continued, “The blame shouldn’t be laid on those who begged me to cure them, because they had difficulties. They were afraid that I wouldn’t help them, and of course, they also had the idea of getting free medical treatments. But as doctors, we did nothing wrong. I’ll do my best to save them if there’s a cure and try not to charge the impoverished ones. Facing genuine people who are in real trouble, I would still like to help them with all my heart even if I do not accept any money from them.

“However, is everyone who kneels down in public begging doctors for help in real trouble? Could someone be pulling the strings?

“I’ve envisioned this scene before.

“And now it’s happening.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu laughed bitterly and added, “Of course, it’s unavoidable, and there’s nothing we can do. As long as there’s someone who begs me for help like this, millions of others will follow suit. By then, shall I treat them or not?”

Xu Miaolin, who was sitting opposite, listened carefully but said nothing. He knew that Fang Qiu had not finished.

“In that case, even if I’ve cured 10,000 people, the reputation and benevolence I, a Chinese Medicine practitioner, have accumulated from curing 10,000 people, will be shattered in an instant if I fail to treat one person due to something of the utmost importance one day. I’ll be ruined too.

“If I fail to cure one person, I’ll be reduced to a murderer even if I’ve cured 10,000 people!”

Xu Miaolin nodded in agreement.

That was indeed the reality.

One mistake, no matter how well you had done, would ruin you entirely.

As a result, many people in this world had to be extremely careful with every step they took.

This was true of ordinary people, not to mention Fang Qiu, a man of virtue and fame.

“If this is used by someone who wants to harm me,” Fang Qiu continued, pursing his lips and sighing, “it’s an inevitable and overt scheme for me. It’s attacking the reputable ones with virtue and fighting the virtuous ones with benevolence!”

After that, he stopped, picked up the tea that Xu Miaolin had refilled for him, and took a swig.

“That’s why I said you were going to be killed by the word ‘Doctor’.”

Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu and said with a faint smile, “I didn’t expect you to have thought of all these things.”

“Thank you for shielding me from slanderous remarks before.”

Fang Qiu bowed to Xu Miaolin gratefully and then said, “You offered to charge for medical treatments, which took a lot of pressure off me.”

“Hehe.”

Xu Miaolin laughed complacently and said, “It’s no big deal for a great guy like me.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

“You’re right.”

Xu Miaolin stopped laughing, and his face grew solemn. “The matter is over for the time being, but there’ll be more similar things in the future. How are you going to avoid the countless people coming to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine kneeling down to seek medical treatments?” he asked, looking at Fang Qiu.

“I’m not omnipotent.”

Fang Qiu frowned and said, “Ten people like me cannot cure all the fatal illnesses in this world, let alone I alone. Only with the emergence of more traditional Chinese Medicine practitioners with good medical skills can we fundamentally solve this problem.

“However, there’s only one way to avoid the risks and eliminate hidden dangers that I’ll face later, making it impossible for those who want to harm me to use this method against me, and it is from you that I learned it.”

“Oh?”

Xu Miaolin asked, smiling, “What’s it?”

“It’s simple.”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “I’m going to follow your example and sign up with a hospital.

“After I sign up with the hospital, I’ll be a member of it, and anyone who wants to get medical services from me has to go to the hospital. It not only prevents people from coming down on their knees to seek medical treatments but also helps them go to the hospital to see a doctor. After all, the hospital is a place for seeing patients and the school is a place for learning. In this way, both the school and I are under protection and away from all the trouble.”

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with a smile and said, "Don't sign up with the First Affiliated Hospital of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. The Municipal Chinese Medicine Hospital is not bad."

"All right."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Nonetheless, I'm only going to provide medical services once a month."

"No problem."

Xu Miaolin nodded at once. "But there'll be a hidden danger which is more serious than this one the first time you see a patient. Have you decided?"

Fang Qiu nodded heavily. "I've made up my mind."

Xu Miaolin said, "Okay!"

Then the two continued to drink tea and chat.

A treacherous thing was quietly dissolved in the conversation between the two.

With the hospital as the shield, it no longer worked for the sick to kneel at the door for help.

Sick?

Register in the hospital!

Why must you kneel by the door?

No money?

Didn't our country provide medical insurance? Why not raise money? Why did you have to kneel by the door?'

Xu Miaolin drove Fang Qiu away after a pot of tea was finished.

At this moment, those who crowded around the Chinese Medicine Hospital to join in the fun and look for Fang Qiu had already dispersed.

However, to avoid causing a stir, Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu went into the hospital through the back door.

Back at the Chinese Medicine Hospital, Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu went straight to the director's office.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Xu Miaolin knocked on the door.

"Come in please."

A kind voice sounded.

Xu Miaolin pushed open the door and entered.

What came into his sight was a thin, grey-haired, and sprightly looking middle-aged man.

The man was Zhang Qishun, Director of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

"Director Zhang."

Xu Miaolin greeted him.

“It turns out to be you, Xu.”

Zhang Qishun looked up at Xu Miaolin and then stood up with a smile.

However, as soon as he got up, he saw Fang Qiu behind Xu Miaolin.

“Fang Qiu.”

Zhang Qishun called Fang Qiu as he fixed his eyes on him. Then he laughed and said, “Well done! I’m relieved to learn that there’s someone promoting Chinese Medicine.”

“Director Zhang.”

Fang Qiu bowed to Zhang Qishun respectfully.

“Good job.”

Walking to the tea table in the office, Zhang Qishun said, “Come here. Please have a seat.”

Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu walked over and sat down.

“Not bad.”

Zhang Qishun fixed his gaze on Fang Qiu, and the more he looked at him, the more he liked him. He said, “It’s rare for a genius to appear in the Chinese Medicine field. Xu Miaolin first showed up, and then there came Fang Qiu. You two, the teacher and the student, made the transition from the old generation to the young one a reality. The future development of Chinese Medicine depends on you.”

Xu Miaolin said, "Director Zhang, I didn't bring Fang Qiu here today to hear you praise us."

"Anything serious?" Zhang Qishun asked.

"Yes."

Xu Miaolin nodded.

"Well, let's get down to business."

Zhang Qishun nodded with a smile and asked, "Go ahead. What's the matter?"

"Fang Qiu has the idea of signing up with our hospital," Xu Miaolin said straightforwardly.

"What?" Zhang Qishun quickly pricked up his ears and asked, as if he thought he had misheard.

"I said Fang Qiu wanted to sign up with our hospital."

Xu Miaolin repeated.

"Okay."

Zhang Qishun immediately got up, walked to the desk, picked up the phone on it, dialed a number, and said, "Draft an agreement for me right away. All the terms are reserved. You didn't hear me wrong! It's an agreement without any terms!"

Both Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu were dumbfounded.

It didn't occur to them that Director Zhang Qishun would be so straightforward.

He asked someone to draft the agreement without even listening to their terms.

“Haha.”

After the phone call, Director Zhang Qishun walked toward them with hearty laughter and said delightedly, “Let’s sign it today.”

“Director, we don’t need to be in such a rush, do we?”

Xu Miaolin gave a wry smile.

Director Zhang Qishun wasn’t so excited when he signed the agreement.

“Am I in a rush?”

Zhang Qishun was startled and continued, “No, I don’t think so.”

The wry smile on Xu Miaolin’s face deepened.

“It’s done.”

Walking back to the tea table and sitting down, Director Zhang Qishun looked at Fang Qiu and said gaily, “The agreement will be delivered soon. As you’ve heard, the terms of the agreement are reserved. You can ask for anything, and we’ll do our best to accommodate you.”

“Director Zhang, in fact, I don’t have many requirements.”

Fang Qiu responded, “Nonetheless, I’m still in college and have very little time on weekdays. In addition, it’s very likely that my current identity will have a bad impact on the hospital. Hence, I can only come to the hospital once a month.”

“No problem.”

Zhang Qishun waved his hand and said, “You can come to the hospital once a year, not to mention once a month. Everything will be okay as long as you sign up with our hospital!”

For Zhang Qishun and the Chinese Medicine Hospital, what mattered was Fang Qiu’s reputation instead of his medical skills.

The University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine had become a top university among all the Chinese Medicine universities because of Fang Qiu’s presence. It could be imagined how influential Fang Qiu was.

It would be enough as long as he could keep Fang Qiu in the hospital!

Soon, at Zhang Qishun’s urging, a staff member came with the agreement.

After adding exclusive terms to the blank space in the agreement, Fang Qiu formally signed the agreement.

“I’ll leave the blank space in this agreement for you. Tell me whenever you have any idea. Any proper terms can be added directly to the agreement and will be valid forever.”

Director Zhang Qishun was overjoyed as he got the agreement Fang Qiu had signed.

“Thank you, Director.”

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone in Fang Qiu’s trouser pocket suddenly rang at this point.

Fang Qiu thought it was Li Ji who called him to ask for swords, but when he took out his mobile phone, he found that it was from Zhao Shanlin.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone and said, “Mr. Zhao.”

“Yes.”

Zhao Shanlin made a response and then said in a happy tone, “Chairman Fang, I have a piece of good news for you. I’ve accomplished my work here and successfully cultivated Desert Cistanche. Mass production is achievable now!”

“Really?”

It gave Fang Qiu a big thrill.

It was hard to say what would happen in this world.

What a coincidence that such a piece of good news should come at this critical juncture.

Fang Qiu had a plan in mind as he heard the news.

A great opportunity to advertise was awaiting him!

Medical Master

Chapter 724: The First Promotion of Desert Cistanche!

After Fang Qiu hung up, he logged onto Weibo with his phone.

“I’m not better than my master. In terms of the treatment of Chinese Medicine, I am far inferior to my teacher. My teacher is a highly-skilled doctor in all subjects. Maybe most people have no concept of what the title of a highly-skilled doctor means. I can tell you that there are only 50 highly-skilled doctors in the country!”

“The main reason why I can cure this disease is that I used Qi. This is a special treatment, which can even be regarded as a folk prescription. It does not represent my medical skill level. If I use traditional Chinese Medicine to treat it, I am only 10% sure. My teacher is at least 50 percent sure. This is the gap between me and my teacher.”

“In addition, as for replying to the questions about my whereabouts on the Internet recently, I want to explain that I went to a research base and worked with a teacher to cultivate one of the ten ancient magic herbs. The effect is exceptional. Maybe you will see the herbs we cultivated. Coming soon.”

This was a relatively long Weibo.

First of all, he explained about the gap between himself and Xu Miaolin and then clearly told the world the reason why he could cure the terminal disease was mainly because of Qi.

In the end, he revealed his whereabouts in the past few days, which was what everyone was very concerned about. At the same time, it could also be regarded as a promotion for the pharmaceutical company that he was about to establish.

Soon, not long after the Weibo was posted, it was reposted by many people.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the message.

“Ten ancient magic herbs? Is Fang Qiu going to sell medicine?”

“It turns out Fang Qiu went to find out more about medicine.”

“No wonder he disappeared for so many days. He must have forgotten about the time when he was studying the herbs.”

“I still remember that Master Fang Qiu once took down a lot of pharmaceutical companies. If Master Fang Qiu really produces medicine, then the quality of the medicine must surely be guaranteed!”

“I’ll definitely buy it as long as it’s Fang Qiu that produces the medicine.”

“Yes, with Fang Qiu’s medical skills, the medicine made by him will absolutely be the best.”

“As a prominent figure in the Chinese Medicine industry, Fang Qiu has cracked down so many evil-hearted pharmaceutical manufacturers. I’m looking forward to see what kind of medicine Fang Qiu can make by himself.”

While people were talking about Fang Qiu’s Weibo on the Internet, Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital also announced the signing of the contract with Fang Qiu on their official website.

However, there were not many people following the hospital’s official website, so the announcement of this news did not attract too much attention.

“Let me help you register in the First Affiliated Hospital of UJCM. I heard Fang Qiu is in that hospital. Maybe you can let him treat you if you are lucky.”

In a neighborhood of Jiangjing, a woman said to a man sitting in front of a computer.

“Didn’t Fang Qiu stop working at that hospital a long time ago?”

The man replied. “I think I’d better go to the Chinese Medicine Hospital. Although Fang Qiu isn’t in that hospital, Fang Qiu’s teacher is there. Besides, Chinese Medicine has become very popular recently. I think it’s more reliable to be treated at the Chinese Medicine Hospital.”

After that, the man searched for Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital on the web, ready to register.

As soon as he clicked on the official website of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital, his attention was drawn to a notice, highlighted in bright red text.

“We welcome Fang Qiu as the Chinese Medicine attending physician of the medical department in our hospital!”

He was surprised and immediately clicked on it.

He found Fang Qiu had really signed on to become a doctor in the Chinese Medicine Hospital.

“This can’t be fake news, can it?”

After reading the notice, the man still did not believe it. He said to the woman, “Fang Qiu has signed a contract to be a doctor at the Chinese Medicine Hospital. Do you believe it?”

“How is this possible?”

The woman immediately shook her head with a smile and said, “Who is Fang Qiu? He is a busy man. How can he sign a contract with a Chinese Medicine hospital and treat patients every day? His time is precious.”

“I don’t think that’s possible either.”

The man nodded naturally and said, “But the Chinese Medicine Hospital has already sent out a notice. Is the hospital giving out fake news?”

“No, I will make a phone call and ask.”

As he spoke, the man quickly took out his phone and dialed the number of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

“Hello, this is Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital. What can I do for you?”

The voice of the customer service agent came from the other end of the phone.

“Is Fang Qiu a doctor in your hospital?”

The man asked directly.

“Yes, sir.”

The customer service agent answered.

“I’m talking about Fang Qiu, the sophomore of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and the champion of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.”

The man made it clear with all the facts about Fang Qiu.

“Yes, sir.”

The customer service agent nodded and said, “Mr. Fang has signed an agreement with our hospital today and is now officially the attending physician of our hospital’s medicine department.”

“That’s great.”

When he heard this affirmation, the man immediately became excited and asked, “Can I make a specialist appointment with Fang Qiu?”

“I’m sorry, sir. We can’t do it now.”

The customer service agent replied, “Dr. Fang hasn’t started work yet. What kind of questions do you have? I can recommend other physicians in our hospital to you.”

“No, that’s fine. I just want Fang Qiu to treat me.”

The man then hung up.

Then, in a state of great excitement, he posted this message on Weibo, “Haha, everyone can now go to Fang Qiu for a consultation!”

There was also a screenshot attached to this Weibo.

It was the notice posted on the official website of the Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

Because he was not an internet celebrity, only his friends could see what he posted. But his friends also reposted it, one after another. The news spread quickly and soon went viral.

The screenshot blew to every corner of Weibo just like the wind.

When people saw it, they were stunned.

“This is fake, isn’t it?”

“How could Fang Qiu sign with the hospital?”

“Fang Qiu is a busy man now. How could he sign with the hospital?”

“Yeah. Didn’t Fang Qiu just announce that he will start producing medicine? Why did he sign up with a hospital all of a sudden?”

Everyone starting questioning.

Among them, many people began their own investigations.

In the end, it turned out that the hospital which posted the notice was the hospital where Fang Qiu’s Chinese Medicine teacher, Xu Miaolin, worked in.

This discovery stunned all the netizens.

This might be true!

“Fang Qiu’s teacher brought him to work in the Chinese Medicine Hospital. There’s nothing wrong with that.”

“Fang Qiu is a Chinese Medicine practitioner. Isn’t it natural for him to work in a Chinese Medicine Hospital?”

“Is someone calling to ask? Is this news true or false?”

In the heated discussion, there were really a lot of people who called Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital to check.

After receiving the confirmation, it turned out that the news about Fang Qiu signing up with the Chinese Medicine Hospital was true.

More and more people went to confirm it.

Soon, many people who had called Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital, confirmed it online.

After the confirmation, everyone began to spread the news frantically.

Many people reposted and left comments on Weibo.

“It’s a benefit. If you have a serious illness, you can get Fang Qiu to treat you in the Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.”

“That’s good news. I used to go to the First Affiliated Hospital to see Fang Qiu, to get medical treatment. Since Fang Qiu stopped seeing patients at the hospital, I rarely went to the First Affiliated Hospital. Now Fang Qiu is back to treating patients in the hospital again. That is awesome. I’ll go to the Chinese Medicine Hospital.”

“How much will it cost when Fang Qiu sees a patient? Now it’s fine. Fang Qiu has signed with the hospital. I can go directly to him if I’m sick. We’ll be charged according to the normal rates at the hospital.”

“This time, the Chinese Medicine Hospital is going to be so full. It will be troublesome to register in this hospital.”

In the blink of an eye, there were all kinds of heated discussions.

Fang Qiu also saw the news on the Internet.

Since the Chinese Medicine hospital had announced it, he had nothing to hide.

Anyway, the post about his signing of the contract with the hospital was intended for the masses, in the event someone decided to go to the school and kneel in front of the door.

When he thought of this, Fang Qiu directly posted it on Weibo.

“Yes, I have signed to become the attending physician of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital. After signing the contract, the first consultation will be the day after tomorrow, which is a Monday. I will be seeing patients for three days in a row. And from now on, I will be seeing patients for one day every month.”

As soon as the Weibo was posted, more and more people began to spread the news after seeing Fang Qiu’s confirmation.

“If you’re sick, go and see Fang Qiu right now.”

“It’s definitely good news for patients who have terminal diseases.”

“Everyone, hurry and register.”

“Those who are seriously ill need to register quickly, or you won’t be able to get a slot.”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

As soon as Fang Qiu posted on Weibo, his phone rang.

It was Chen Yinsheng.

“President Chen?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Kid, you’re so busy, aren’t you?”

Chen Yinsheng said, “You left me sitting in the office for so long. Why didn’t you let me know if you are not coming?”

“What?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

All of a sudden, he remembered.

When he came back and rushed immediately to the Chinese Medicine Hospital, Chen Yinsheng had called him and Fang Qiu told him that he would talk to him when he was done and would go back to the school.

But Chen Yinsheng did not expect that Fang Qiu had forgotten about it.

If it weren't for Chen Yinsheng's call, Fang Qiu would have totally forgotten about this.

“What?”

Chen Yinsheng curled his lips.

“Well... no, Mr. Chen, I'm too busy here. I totally forgot about it.”

Fang Qiu said awkwardly.

“That's fine.”

Chen Yinsheng responded, “Since you are busy, let's talk on the phone.”

Fang Qiu asked hurriedly, “What's the matter?”

“Tomorrow is the Start-of-Term Ceremony for freshmen. You have to perform for them.”

Chen Yinsheng said directly.

“Mr. Chen, I’m already a sophomore.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “I do not really need to be involved in the freshman’s activities, right?”

“You brought people to eat watermelon while they were having their military training. Are you not involved?”

Chen Yinsheng asked.

“Do I have to attend?”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“You must attend!”

Chen Yinsheng said, “This is the annual ceremony. The freshmen have just entered the school. You have to raise their morale.”

“All right then.”

Fang Qiu had no choice, but to agree.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu went back to school first and called his three roommates. They took a taxi to the factory at the foot of the mountain to check the cultivation results from Zhao Shanlin.

They arrived at the factory.

Zhao Shanlin led the four of them into the room.

“Although the research is successful, we are just cultivating the seedlings. If we need to do a mass production, we still have to go to Beijiang.”

As he led the four of them to look at the Desert Cistanche seedlings that he had cultivated, Zhao Shanlin said, “After all, these medicinal herbs still need to be authentic to ensure their medicinal properties and efficacy. But it’s troublesome to go Beijiang. We need a large piece of land!”

Medical Master

Chapter 725: Light Chaser!

“That’s not troublesome.”

Seeing that Zhao Shanlin was so worried, Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “Please tell me what kind of land you need. I’ll ask someone to look for it.”

“Fang Qiu, this is not a joke.”

Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu in surprise and said, “Do you really have such powerful connections?”

“Yeah.”

Sun Hao also nodded in agreement and said, “If you really have such a powerful friend, why don’t you just give me a piece of land directly? Let’s deal in real estate. That stuff brings in money!”

As soon as he said that, Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen’s eyes lit up.

As for Zhao Shanlin, he kept shaking his head. It seemed that he was very dissatisfied with the reaction of these three people.

“How about I give you money directly? It will save you a lot of effort.”

Fang Qiu said.

“That’s good.”

Zhou Xiaotian responded instantly.

However, Fang Qiu snorted in contempt.

Actually, Fang Qiu did not have any powerful connections.

However, he had treasure swords in his hand.

Therefore, he was going to ask Li Ji for help when Li Ji came to get his swords.

After walking around the factory, Zhao Shanlin told them about all the incidents that had taken place. Then he asked Zhu Benzhen, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao to stay because it was the weekend. They could stay back and help him.

Of course, this was also what the three of them wanted.

If they were not willing to help, the three of them would not have worked so hard in school to try and finish the exit exam in advance, like Fang Qiu.

Originally, Fang Qiu also wanted to stay and help.

But Chen Yinsheng had asked him to help to raise the morale of the freshmen at the Start-of-Term Ceremony. He had to go back to school and think about what he was going to perform for them.

Fang Qiu was thinking about it on the way.

What performance could he give?

“To do a consultation?”

This notion came to Fang Qiu’s mind.

But he immediately shook his head.

“The Start-of-Term Ceremony is supposed to be a special ceremony to celebrate everyone’s admission and the completion of a tough military training. If I perform any medical treatment or Chinese Medicine techniques at the ceremony, it won’t make people happy or relieved. After all, giving lessons at a time of celebration might not be welcomed by them.”

He muttered to himself.

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said to himself, “It seems that I may have to sing again.”

In addition to his medical skills, Fang Qiu was also well known for his singing talent.

He was the one who was invited to sing on the same stage as a superstar. He had remarkable vocals.

Besides, the video of Fang Qiu’s singing had gone viral on the Internet a long time ago. At present, there were still many people who posted and reposted it. Furthermore, Fang Qiu also sang the theme song from the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

If Fang Qiu was not a Chinese Medicine doctor, he would definitely be a singer with his exceptional singing skills.

At the ceremony which was mainly focused on celebration, how could Fang Qiu not sing?

In the end, Fang Qiu made up his mind.

He would sing a song because he knew that no matter what he did on stage, everyone would definitely ask him to sing. In that case, it was better to sing directly.

At nine o'clock the next morning, the freshmen's Start-of-Term Ceremony officially began.

It was the same when Fang Qiu entered the school a year ago; the freshmen's Start-of-Term celebration was held in the school basketball stadium.

There were no performing instruments or stage in the stadium.

All the programs would be carried out at the center of the stadium, which was in the middle of the basketball court.

Following behind the class teachers, all the freshmen in the school entered the stadium and sat in their own seats.

With all the freshmen waiting eagerly and after the introduction by the host, the freshman celebration officially began.

The music started.

It was still the same song—Start-of-Term Gift.

Maybe the singer liked this song or the song was very much in line with the theme, so he specially chose this song.

Anyway, the music was very familiar.

When he heard the opening song, Fang Qiu smiled to himself at the backstage.

A year ago, this song really made him suffer.

Now that he thought about it, the situation at that time was also very interesting.

Looking at the stadium, Fang Qiu found that the opening song this time was not performed by a solo singer, but a group of freshmen singing together. All of them were women and performed very well.

Not only was there a song, but there was also shuffle dance performance which was quite popular at the moment. It was quite amazing.

At the end of the song, another song started.

This year's freshmen seemed to be much livelier than Fang Qiu's batch of freshmen. They were good at singing and dancing. Even if they could not sing well or dance well, they did not feel embarrassed at all. On the contrary, they were only too happy to make everyone laugh at their performance.

"This is youth."

Fang Qiu smiled.

He also wanted to have such a joyful time during his youth, but his life was different from other people's. He could only move forward!

The show went by quickly.

Fang Qiu also found it very interesting and did not feel bored at all.

In the blink of an eye, the Start-of-Term Ceremony was about to end.

“Now, we come to the last item for today’s Start-of-Term Ceremony.”

The host stood in the middle of the stage, holding a microphone and looking at the students sitting around. He said, “It’s a solo performance. I believe everyone will enjoy it very much.”

Some students laughed, while some of them joked amongst each other, which made it a very lively scene.

“Next.”

The host announced loudly, “Let’s welcome the mystery guest of our ceremony—Fang Qiu, who will sing the song—Light Chaser.”

As soon as he made this announcement, there was dead silence all of a sudden.

Everyone was stunned.

“What did the host say?”

“I didn’t hear him clearly either.”

“Fang Qiu?”

“Did I hear Fang Qiu’s name?”

“Did I hear it wrong?”

“Is Senior Fang Qiu here?”

Suddenly, many people started turning their heads around, looking for Fang Qiu.

Right at this moment, the prelude of the music sounded.

Fang Qiu walked out from the backstage.

He did not dress specially and looked very approachable with a smile on his face.

“Aargh...”

However, the moment he appeared, there was a sudden burst of excited screams in the stadium.

“It’s really him. It’s really Fang Qiu.”

“Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu!”

Everyone shouted out Fang Qiu’s name in great excitement.

Among the freshmen, many of them applied for UJCM because they were influenced by Fang Qiu.

Although during the military training, Fang Qiu really hurt them during the watermelon eating episode, now Fang Qiu specially made an appearance and was going to sing for them at the Start-of-Term Ceremony.

They admired Fang Qiu so much. How could they not be excited?

“Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu...”

Earth-shattering chants rang out in the stadium rhythmically.

Fang Qiu walked into the stadium.

First of all, he bowed to the students around him and then stretched out his hand to signal to everyone to stop shouting.

However, he couldn't stop them at all.

Everyone shouted crazily. Some of them even jumped up and down in excitement as if they had seen a world-class superstar.

That huge roar almost overturned the entire stadium.

When the leaders of the school saw this situation on the rostrum, they could not help smiling.

Fang Qiu was extremely popular.

Walking to the center of the stadium, Fang Qiu motioned for everyone to keep quiet again.

They were still shouting enthusiastically.

There was nothing he could do.

It was time to sing.

The only thing Fang Qiu could do was to start singing.

“If you say you’re the fireworks at the bay.”

“I wish I could be a wave.”

“After the rain, you brighten up the darkness.”

Surprisingly, as soon as he sang, the enthusiastic shouts of the audience stopped instantly!

Only Fang Qiu’s singing could be heard in the entire stadium.

“Far away, you’re the starry galaxy.”

It’s so dazzling, it can make one cry.”

Fang Qiu sang with a smile.

There was a hint of melancholy in this melodious song.

It made people feel as if there was something missing, something lost in their lives.

A faint trace of sorrow lingered around the entire stadium.

But just as everyone was caught up in this kind of emotion, Fang Qiu suddenly raised his tone.

“I’ll follow you along the way.”

“Like a shadow chasing the light.”

“Come and stay with me if you may.”

“I’ll raise my head and look your way.”

It was as if a ray of light had appeared in the darkness of the night.

All of a sudden, the sound of his heightened singing brought everyone out of their faint melancholia. It was as if it led everyone to run wildly and chase after the light in the dark.

Everyone in the stadium was completely immersed in Fang Qiu’s wonderful song.

They could really feel it.

Fang Qiu was not simply singing a song, but telling a story. As long as anyone listened to his singing, they could feel the special atmosphere that he created.

In addition, the accompaniment was just right and was not noisy at all. The pleasing accompaniment immersed people completely in the song.

“I’ll raise my head and look your way.”

“Tears dropping down and feeling free.”

“Some love comes by like a hurricane.”

It lasted for four minutes.

It felt like a moment.

Fang Qiu's voice lowered a little, but all the people present were still immersed in the song.

It seemed that they really saw a rainbow in the picture that appeared in their minds, under the spell of Fang Qiu's singing.

At the center of the stage,

"Light."

Looking at the sunlight shining in from outside, Fang Qiu was also immersed in the artistic conception of this song. He thought to himself, "The light is a dream. Everyone has his own light, and my beam of light is to become a doctor."

"I'm the light chaser and also chasing the career of being a doctor!"

"And what I'm determined to do is also to become a beam of light lighting up the road under my feet and leading the way for others even if it's still a long road ahead."

Everyone gradually came to their senses from the artistic conception of this song.

"Clap..."

There was a burst of applause.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

The others who were roused from their reverie by the applause also clapped enthusiastically in an instant.

Suddenly, the audience burst into thunderous applause.

“Thank you, thank you all.”

Fang Qiu bowed to everyone to express his gratitude.

“Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu!”

The applause gradually stopped, replaced by the cheers from the audience again.

It seemed that the name of Fang Qiu had become a kind of badge of faith and honor.

In the center of the stadium, Fang Qiu kept turning around and looking at every freshman.

The Start-of-Term Ceremony gradually came to an end.

The shouts and applause finally stopped after Fang Qiu left.

Medical Master

Chapter 726: Traffic Ahead, Detour Please!

The celebration for the freshmen was over.

Soon, the video of Fang Qiu singing at the ceremony was posted on the Internet.

People had not seen Fang Qiu singing for a long time.

It was not until this video went viral that everyone remembered that Fang Qiu was really good at singing.

“If I remember correctly, Fang Qiu performed in a concert before, didn’t he?”

“Haha, it’s funny to think about it now. Other people were singing at the concert, but he was teaching the audience to do exercises at the concert. And the audience actually went along willingly with him.”

“It’s beautiful. This song sounds so good.”

“The theme song of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was also sung by Fang Qiu. That song has always been in my playlist.”

“With this singing ability, it’s a shame that Fang Qiu’s singing talent has to take second place to Chinese Medicine!”

On the campus forum of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the juniors and seniors saw Fang Qiu’s popularity soar to the top of the trending.

All of them could not help sighing with emotion.

“This year is really like a dream.”

“Last year Fang Qiu was just a nobody competing for popularity among the freshmen. Now, Fang Qiu has risen to the top.”

“Yeah, Fang Qiu has risen to the top, but we are still us.”

“I feel ashamed.”

All the seniors smiled wryly.

One of the seniors said, “Stop talking about it. We’d better study hard.”

“Yeah, study.”

“If we don’t study now, we will be too old.”

“If we don’t learn, we’ll be swept aside by the younger generation like Fang Qiu.”

After the Start-of-Term Ceremony, Fang Qiu went back to his dormitory to read his books.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

In the afternoon, his cell phone rang.

Fang Qiu took out his phone and found that it was Li Ji.

“He finally calls.”

Fang Qiu answered the phone jokingly.

“Hello?”

Li Ji’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

Fang Qiu asked, “You’re here?”

“No.”

Li Ji said with a smile, “I’m just calling to tell you that I will come over next week.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu was not anxious.

“However, I need to wait for you to finish your work during those three days.”

Li Ji thought for a moment and said, “I think that you will be extremely busy during the three days when you are at the hospital. And the situation will also be very complicated. People who are in the queue and get to be treated by you will naturally be happy, but those who can’t be treated will be frustrated. I guess those people may kick up a fuss. You have to be careful.”

“Don’t worry.”

Fang Qiu replied, “I have a way to deal with it.”

“I know you’ve got lots of ways to deal with it, so I’m not worried at all. It’s just a reminder.”

Li Ji said with a smile.

“Is that so?”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I’m not worried about this, but you have to help me with something.”

Li Ji asked, “What’s the problem?”

Fang Qiu lowered his voice and told him.

After hearing what Fang Qiu said, Li Ji did not hesitate at all. He nodded directly and said, "Okay, I'll take care of it."

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up. "Okay, see you next week."

The moment he put away his phone, he narrowed his eyes.

He sneered and said, "The mastermind who made use of the incident of the woman kneeling in the school gate to spread rumors to slander me on the Internet and also when I was trying to attract business investments before, are you ready?"

"I'm ready to get even!"

Early the next morning, as dawn broke, a crowd of people thronged outside the Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

In addition to the people who were queuing up to see the doctor, the major media companies from all over the country had rushed over to report the news and conduct interviews.

Of course, they also wanted to interview Fang Qiu.

After all, Fang Qiu had been hiding from them before. They never did not get a chance to interview Fang Qiu again, except when Fang Qiu simply said a few words during the business fair.

However, based on today's situation, they might not be able to interview Fang Qiu because there were just too many people here.

Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital was a first-class comprehensive Chinese Medicine hospital that focused on medical treatment, scientific research, prevention, health care and recuperation. It boasted of having advanced equipment, strong technology and a wide range of departments to treat the sick.

The hospital covered an area of more than 30 acres.

At the gate of the hospital, there was a medium-size square. It was connected to a registration hall on the first floor.

The hall occupied a large area.

With the combination of the two, it was almost the size of a football field.

Now the registration hall was already packed with people. Even the square outside the hospital was crowded with people. Everyone was jammed together, wanting to enter the hospital to queue and register to see a doctor.

However, it was still early in the morning.

When the reporters arrived, they were all dumbfounded by the scene in front of them.

Then the reporters started to take photos. Some of them did video recordings and interviews.

The photos taken by the reporters were constantly posted on the Internet.

The massive crowds queuing at the hospital shocked all the netizens.

“What the f*ck. Are they fighting for money?”

“Oh my God! This is just the outside the hospital? Does this mean that the registration hall of the hospital is also full of people?”

“There are so many people. The security guards of the hospital are doing a good job. Although it looks crowded, they are still doing their best to maintain crowd control by making everyone queue in orderly lines. It isn't chaotic because of the crowd.”

“It’s too crowded. The security guards can’t take care of it at all. I suggest they cordon off a part of it. Otherwise, accidents might happen.”

“@Jiangjing Public Security, please get there as soon as possible. Let’s hope there will be no stampede .”

Seeing so many people, all the netizens were extremely nervous.

Many netizens even commented on Jiangjing Public Security on Weibo and asked the police for help. Eventually, although they did not get a reply from Jiangjing Public Security, they found that the police and the traffic police had arrived at the scene through photos that were constantly sent from people on the scene.

The policemen who had encountered all kinds of situations before were also taken aback when they saw the crowd at the hospital. It was as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

Whether it was the police or the traffic police, they all reported to their superiors and asked the higher-ups to quickly send people over to help, because there were numerous people waiting in line to see the doctor.

Under these circumstances, they could not afford to let anything bad happen.

Snapshots of the happenings at the scene were also sent to the headquarters of the police and the traffic police.

In the face of such a situation, the District Public Security Bureau and the traffic police brigade immediately held an emergency meeting and decided that their main task today was to maintain the security at the Chinese Medicine Hospital. No accidents were allowed to happen.

It was not just the police and the traffic police.

Even the local taxi drivers in Jiangjing were also involved.

“I’m at the gate of the Chinese Medicine Hospital. Everyone, listen up. Try not to take this road today and make a detour. Leave this road for those patients. We should inform our colleagues who are sending the patients to the hospital as soon as possible.”

“This is FM 98. Welcome to the Voice of Car.

“Before the start of the show, I want to share a piece of breaking news. Today Fang Qiu will be seeing patients in the Chinese Medicine Hospital. It’s reported that the gate of the hospital is packed with people. Drivers, please avoid the hospital. Try to keep the road near the hospital clear, to keep the way free for the patients.”

It was not just this radio station, but other radio stations in Jiangjing also started broadcasting the same notice.

When they heard these messages, many private car drivers started taking a detour to work.

In the registration hall of the hospital, a reporter, with the permission of the hospital, entered the hall through the back door with the help of the hospital security guard. Then he came to the registration window which was not open yet and interviewed a middle-aged man who was the first person in the queue.

The reporter asked, “Hello, sir. Are you here to seek treatment from Fang Qiu ?”

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man nodded and said, “But I’m not the patient. My father is.”

The reporter asked, “Oh, where is your father?”

“Over there.”

The middle-aged man pointed to an old man with gray hair sitting on a row of chairs near the wall of the hall, not far away.

The reporter asked again, "May I ask what kind of disease your father suffers from?"

"Diabetes."

The middle-aged man responded, "In order to find Fang Qiu to treat him, I took the high-speed train and brought my father here. It took me a lot of effort to register. I started queuing since yesterday."

The reporter asked again, "Do you think Fang Qiu can cure your father's disease?"

"Of course I hope Fang Qiu can cure my father's disease."

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said seriously, "I've been paying attention to Fang Qiu. I think my father will have a greater chance to recover if Fang Qiu can treat him. If Fang Qiu can't cure my father, then I'll bring my father to another doctor. No matter how difficult it is, I must cure my father's disease. My father has done so much for me. I am his only son, so if I do not carry out my filial duty toward him, who else would do it?"

The reporter said, "Okay, thank you for accepting my interview. I also hope that your father can recover soon."

Then he continued to look for another suitable person in the crowd to interview.

As a result, he found that many of the people who were queuing were all from other provinces.

There were also a lot of local people.

It was no wonder that it was such a lively scene.

At 7 a.m., knowing that Fang Qiu was going to see patients today, Director Zhang Qishun who came to work an hour earlier was shocked by the size of the crowd queuing when he arrived at the hospital.

He could not even enter through the main entrance.

Director Zhang Qishun had no choice but to enter the hospital through the back door in order to reach his office upstairs.

He then saw the associate Director standing in front of the window and looking at the scene below.

Zhang Qishun asked, "What's going on?"

"What do you think?"

Associate Director turned his head, looked at Zhang Qishun, and said, "It would be great if Chinese Medicine could be so popular."

Zhang Qishun asked, "Are these people here for Fang Qiu?"

"Yes."

Associate Director smiled wryly and said, "Some people have been waiting in line since last night. They want to register to see Fang Qiu. And I also inquired earlier. I found that these patients want him to treat them, no matter what kind of disease they have. I think the other departments will be empty today."

"Fang Qiu is very popular."

Director Zhang Qishun exclaimed and said, "Tell everyone to treat all these patients well. Don't let anything go wrong. Under these circumstances, once something goes wrong, it will become a big deal. Good deeds will also become bad things."

“Okay.”

Associate Director nodded and said, “I’ll give the instructions immediately.”

He left after that.

After the Associate Director left, Zhang Qishun walked to where he had just stood. Looking at the crowded scene downstairs, he couldn’t help sighing, “It would be great if there were so many patients daily at the hospital.”

“However, it will also be sad if we have so many patients daily!”

Medical Master

Chapter 727: The Proper Relationship of Doctors and Patients!

Zhang Qishun sighed, feeling alone with this emotion.

He hoped that there would be many patients in the Chinese Medicine Hospital daily because he wanted traditional Chinese medicine to rise and become the preferred method of treatment for the majority of people. But he didn’t want so many patients daily, because more patients represented more people suffering in the world. He felt sorry for the patients from the bottom of his heart.

In order to prepare himself for his consultation with the patients, Fang Qiu arrived early at the hospital and so did Xu Miaolin.

On the third floor of the hospital,

At the Internal Medicine Department’s disinfection room, in the physicians’ changing room.

“Although it’s a good strategy, this might also intensify the crisis if any, right?”

Looking at the crowd downstairs through the window, Xu Miaolin reminded Fang Qiu, who was getting ready, "You have to think about it carefully. If there are 10,000 people coming during these three days and you have cured 9900 people but you don't have time to treat the remaining 100 people, they might all kneel in front of you. These 100 people kneeling can't be compared with the kneeling of one person at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

"This is a crisis that has been blown out of proportion. Are you sure you can do it?"

Xu Miaolin asked solemnly.

"There is no guarantee, but I am confident."

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I'll use sincerity to deal with it"

"As long as it's an act of hypocrisy and selfishness, everyone will not like it. I believe that as long as I am sincere, I will definitely be able to resolve everything."

"Yes."

Xu Miaolin nodded knowingly and said, "I'll stay here with you for the next three days. If there's anything you can't deal with, I'll take over."

"Thank you, Mr. Xu."

Fang Qiu thanked Xu Miaolin, then looked at the time and said, "It's time to start."

Xu Miaolin smiled and said, "Let's do it!"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded, put on his white coat, and went resolutely out of the door.

Having been notified in advance that Fang Qiu would be seeing patients in the hospital today, the internal department specially reserved a consulting room for Fang Qiu, which had been arranged by the director. Like Xu Miaolin's consulting room, the door of this room had a sign with Fang Qiu's name on it. That was to say, from today on, this consulting room would belong to Fang Qiu.

At this moment, there were already two nurses waiting in the consulting room.

"Doctor Fang."

As soon as Fang Qiu entered the door, the two nurses greeted him immediately.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Well, it's almost time. Let's get started."

The two nurses took a deep breath at the same time and suppressed their great respect for Fang Qiu in their hearts. Then they went out and sat at the consulting desk outside the consulting room, ready to deal with the cases.

The three registration windows of the hall on the first floor were officially opened.

All the patients in the queue were in a hurry to register.

Almost everyone registered to see Fang Qiu. No one registered for the other clinics.

Fang Qiu had told them in advance that he would not set a limitation on the numbers.

That was to say, no matter how many people came, they would definitely be able to have a consultation with him!

In less than five minutes, the first group of more than a dozen patients immediately went to the third floor after their registration.

They were not in a hurry. Besides, it was so crowded that they could not hurry even if they wanted to.

Anyway, they had already registered. Even if they went to the third floor, they still had to wait for their numbers to be called.

As Fang Qiu and the two nurses waited, the first group of patients arrived.

A nurse sat at the consulting desk.

The other got up to collect the numbers.

Soon, she collected all the medical records of the first group of patients. Each of them had a number attached to it. The number started at No. 1.

“No. 1.”

After collecting all the medical records of the first group of patients and arranging them in order, the nurse began to call the number.

Hearing the nurse calling their number, the first patient immediately held his father, stepped forward to take the medical record from the nurse’s hand, and then walked into the consulting room.

“Nice to meet you.”

Seeing the patient and his family member, Fang Qiu greeted them.

“Hello, Dr. Fang.”

The middle-aged man greeted Fang Qiu with a smile and then helped his father to sit down at the consultation table.

Fang Qiu asked, "Sir, what's the problem?"

"I have diabetes."

The middle-aged man said, "People say that diabetes is not terrible. What's terrible are the complications from the condition. In recent years, my father's health has been worsening. If his diabetes can't be cured, there will only be more and more complications."

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"I heard that you cured someone of diabetes in a foreign country, so please help cure my father's disease."

The middle-aged man pleaded.

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu smiled and began his examination.

Although it was called a diagnosis, he simply used his mental powers to check the patient.

After all, there were too many people who were here to see him. If he used the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease of the Chinese Medicine, it would take him a long time to see all these patients.

It was obvious that using his mental powers was the best option now.

While using his mental powers, Fang Qiu gained a good understanding of the patient's physical condition. This old man was indeed suffering from diabetes.

After the diagnosis, Fang Qiu got up and went straight to the old man's back, using the previous method he used in Switzerland. He then used his internal Qi to activate the old man's pancreatic islet and pancreas.

It took him less than five minutes.

"It's done."

After the activation, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "You can go for a check now"

The middle-aged man was shocked and confused when he heard that.

He thought, "So fast? This is diabetes. How could it be cured so quickly?"

It was not only the patient and his relative, but even the nurse was shocked.

She was well aware of the condition of diabetes.

How could it be cured in a few minutes?

"Next." Fang Qiu sat down at the consultation table and called out.

The middle-aged man then hurriedly brought his father to be checked.

The second patient came in.

Fang Qiu looked at this patient.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties. His eyes were sunken and dark as if he had not slept well for a long time. He gave off a sense of powerlessness and apathy.

“Miracle-working Doctor Fang Qiu, please save me. Please save me.”

As soon as the patient came in, he burst into tears.

“Don’t worry.

“Since you are already here, I will treat you no matter what disease you have. I will do my best to cure you.”

Fang Qiu comforted him and asked, “Didn’t your family come with you?”

The middle-aged man said, “My wife is outside.”

Fang Qiu asked, “Sir, what’s the problem?”

“Bladder cancer.”

The middle-aged man sighed bitterly and said, “My condition has deteriorated from the early stage to the middle stage. If it goes on like this, I will soon be in the terminal stage.”

The first patient went to the examination room, under the guidance of the nurse and helped his father to undergo a blood sampling examination.

Half an hour later, he got the report.

The examination report showed that the various indices of his blood count were normal.

The result made the father and son cry with joy.

“Let’s go to the third floor.”

The old man said, “I have to thank the doctor. He is truly a miracle-working doctor. I must thank him in person.”

“Dad.”

The middle-aged man hurriedly stopped him and said, “Doctor Fang Qiu is only seeing patients for three days. Look, the hall is full of people. If we go to thank Doctor Fang Qiu now, it will only disturb him and it will also affect other patients who are there to see the doctor.”

“I know.”

The old man glared at his son and said, “I don’t want to disturb the miracle-working doctor. I just want to go up and thank him.”

After that, he strode forward.

The middle-aged man could only follow hurriedly behind him.

The two of them went back to the third floor. The old man did not enter the consulting room but stood outside. When the door of the consulting room opened, he bowed deeply to Fang Qiu from where he stood, outside the door.

This scene happened to be photographed by a reporter.

It was the same reporter who had been given access and allowed to take photos, by the hospital before.

Of course, there were also other reporters in the hospital, but these reporters pretended to be patients and were taking photos secretly. There were too many patients, so the nurses were too busy to look into this. Thus, no one noticed those reporters at all.

After bowing to Fang Qiu, the father and son left, feeling very grateful.

They did not dare to take the elevator, fearing it would affect the other patients who were there to see the doctor, so they walked down the stairs.

After entering the stairwell, the reporter hurried to catch up with him.

“Gentlemen?”

He called out to the two of them. The reporter ran all the way up with the cameraman and said, “Can I do a simple interview?”

“Sure!” The old man answered immediately.

“Of course.”

The middle-aged man smiled. He knew what the old man meant. He wanted to take this opportunity to thank Fang Qiu again.

The reporter asked, “May I ask what kind of disease you suffered from? You’ve only been in the consulting room for less than five minutes. Are you better?”

“I’ve had diabetes for several years already.”

The old man replied, “Just now, Dr. Fang only treated me for five minutes. Not only did I get better, but I have also completely recovered. This is the examination report I just got. Dr. Fang is really a miracle-working doctor!”

“Do you say that your diabetes has been cured by Fang Qiu?”

The reporter was shocked.

Beside him, all the patients who were walking about were also shocked.

“His diabetes was cured?”

“It seemed it took only five minutes.”

“Is Fang Qiu really so awesome?”

“Yes.”

In the face of the reporter’s question, the old man nodded with certainty and said, “Yes, my diabetes is completely cured.”

After the old man confirmed it, the reporter immediately uploaded the interview video on the Internet.

As soon as the video was posted, the netizens were also astonished.

“Fang Qiu is awesome!”

“Diabetes? He can actually cure diabetes?”

“I remember that at the world medical conference, there was a news report that Fang Qiu cured the WHO’s secretary-general of diabetes. At that time, I didn’t think it was a big deal, but now I think it’s amazing.”

The reporter also posted the photo of the father and son bowing to Fang Qiu in the consulting room. Seeing this photo, everyone sighed with emotion.

“This picture is so awe-inspiring.”

“Yes, the doctor is a good doctor while the patient is a good patient. If the relationship between doctors and patients can always be like this, there would not be any case of doctors being murdered, right?”

“This is the proper relationship between doctors and patients!”

While people were talking about it on the Internet, Fang Qiu was still continuing with his treatments.

One after another, his speed of seeing patients was very fast. And the treatment effect was also very good. More and more difficult and complicated diseases appeared during the treatment process, but all of them were cured.

The nurses were working on rotating shifts, but Fang Qiu was still there treating patients.

Medical Master

Chapter 728: Fang Qiu Saw Patients Overnight in an Outrageous Manner!

The registration hall on the first floor of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital:

After only half an hour, the three registration staff members all stopped.

Although Fang Qiu had said that every patient was welcome, only 100 patients could register each day, which was the maximum they could do on the computer system. Once the number of registered people exceeded 100, a notification would pop up on the computer screen, asking whether to continue to register.

Even the computer knew that doctors in one consulting room could only see 100 patients a day at most, not to mention human beings.

What was more, it was only feasible when a physician worked with an expert.

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu did this alone!

That was why the three staff members at the registration office stopped when they saw the notice. They were at a loss as to what to do.

It didn't take long for 100 patients to get registered.

They all registered with Fang Qiu.

The staff looked out of the window and saw a sea of people.

Obviously, they were all here for Fang Qiu.

"If more patients are allowed to register, can Fang Qiu finish seeing them in one day?"

"Should we continue to allow patients to register or not?"

"After all, according to the hospital's regulations, he has to finish seeing all the patients who have registered before getting off work today."

"Wait a minute, everyone."

The staff at the registration office didn't dare to explain it openly, so they could only tell the patients to wait, and then quickly called their leader.

The associate director, who was in charge of internal affairs, received a call from the registration office.

“The number of registered people has exceeded 100?”

In less than half an hour, 100 patients had registered. When he heard the news, the associate director was also shocked.

Though shocked, he found it to be a tricky problem.

“Should patients be allowed to continue to register?” he thought.

“Wait for my call.”

The associate director hung up the phone and immediately called the head nurse of the internal medicine department on the third floor to ask Fang Qiu his opinion.

Fang Qiu was seeing a patient over there.

“Knock, knock, knock...”

The head nurse knocked on the door and walked into the consulting room. Seeing that Fang Qiu was treating a patient, she didn’t dare to make a sound and could only stand aside quietly.

A while later, Fang Qiu finished his treatment and sent the patient away. He then asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Here’s the thing, Doctor Fang.”

The head nurse looked at Fang Qiu and said, “I just received a call from the associate director, who said the staff on the first floor reported that you’ve already had 100 medical appointments. The staff at the registration office doesn’t know if they should continue registering patients, so he sent me to ask for your advice.”

“Tell them to continue their work!”

Fang Qiu said without hesitation, “No matter how many patients there are, I welcome all of them.”

“Okay.”

The head nurse nodded in surprise and left in a hurry. She didn’t dare to stay for another second, for fear of disturbing Fang Qiu while seeing patients.

Soon, the staff at the registration office received a call.

After hearing Fang Qiu’s exact words, the staff members were stunned for a moment. They then sat down, shocked but with wry smiles, and continued to help patients register.

Fang Qiu didn’t stop seeing patients on the third floor for even a second.

He saw patients from morning till noon nonstop during the whole process. All he did was drink some water when a new patient entered the consulting room.

When afternoon arrived, he just took some time to eat a little chocolate and bread to replenish the calories his body needed.

After that, he continued to see patients.

The other doctors in the hospital, however, had the experience of sitting in their offices all day like white-collar workers.

From morning till night, they had no patients at all.

Were they busy?

Not really.

Several of the young doctors were so idle that they almost made plans to play online games.

It was a new experience for all the doctors in the Chinese Medicine Hospital.

In some departments, people were as busy as bees, while in others, they were as free as if on holiday.

“Alas, why is Fang Qiu so popular?”

“It’s beyond our reach. He’s so skilled that he can cure any disease.”

“I just read on the Internet that Fang Qiu treated a diabetic.”

“Diabetes is nothing serious for him. He’s even cured quite a lot of terminal diseases.”

“It’s so amazing. This is the first time I’ve ever seen someone treat patients so easily. No matter what ails the patient, he’ll be all right after he leaves Fang Qiu’s consulting room.”

“I’m feeling a rush of...”

“Anger, or Qi in Chinese Medicine?”

“Of course I’m talking about Qi in Chinese Medicine. I’m more than happy to see that Fang Qiu is so capable. It shows that people are paying more and more attention to Chinese Medicine.”

“That being said, Fang Qiu has great personal charisma. As soon as he came to our hospital, all the patients went to seek medical services from him and all the other doctors had nothing to do.”

In the hospital, the physicians of other departments were discussing it with each other with bitter smiles on their faces.

Time flew by quickly.

It was 5:30 p.m. in the blink of an eye, and it was time to get off work.

The physicians of the various departments collated documents and got off work one after another. To their surprise, when they went downstairs, they saw that there were still patients waiting in a long line for registration on the first floor.

All the physicians in the various departments were stunned by this scene.

They went to the hall on the first floor.

Seeing a nurse who was maintaining order, a doctor who had just finished work immediately ran up and asked, "It's time to get off work. Why are there so many people waiting in line to get registered? Isn't Fang Qiu done working?"

"I don't know either."

The young nurse frowned and said, "I heard that Doctor Fang is apparently not going to stop working. He'll stay up all night to see patients."

With her words, the doctors were all dumbfounded.

"Damn it, he's crazy!"

"Fang Qiu must be out of his mind, right?"

"Staying up all night? This is the first time I've ever heard of someone working all night in a hospital."

“It’s common to work overtime. Nonetheless, it’s rare to work overnight.”

“It’s merely the first day. I don’t believe he can continue to see patients tomorrow after staying up all night.”

In the internal medicine consulting room on the third floor:

Fang Qiu really didn’t stop working and was still seeing patients.

Even when it was time to leave work, the number of patients lining up outside his consulting room didn’t decrease at all, but instead, it was growing.

Fang Qiu went on seeing patients one after another like this until the lights were out in most of the rooms of the hospital. But his lights were still on.

Even the nurses had had five shifts from early morning to the dark of night, but Fang Qiu was still seeing patients.

It was 10:00 p.m.

While netizens were involved in a heated debate about the huge crowd in the Chinese Medicine Hospital from earlier that day, someone suddenly posted on Weibo that Fang Qiu was still seeing patients, that there were still people waiting in line in the Chinese Medicine Hospital, and that even the registration staff were working overtime all night.

The moment the news broke, the netizens were all struck dumb with amazement.

“It’s 10 o’clock in the evening. It’s 10 o’clock!”

“Is Fang Qiu still seeing patients? Oh, my goodness, can’t these patients allow him to get off work?”

“It’s not surprising. Although Fang Qiu has signed a contract with Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital, he sees patients only one day a month. This is the first time he’ll work three days in a row. Therefore, everyone must seize this opportunity. Otherwise, they can only register with him once a month in the future, and it’s hard to say whether they can get registered or not.”

“If my memory serves me right, Fang Qiu saw a total of 1,050 patients on three consecutive days in the second-to-last episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.”

“Master Fang Qiu is so dedicated. He’s genuinely a good doctor!”

“Yes, few doctors nowadays are so dedicated and care so much about their patients.”

“This kid has been seeing patients for an entire day. Why hasn’t he taken a rest yet?”

In the hospital, Director Zhang Qishun was standing by the window of the director’s office. As he caught sight of the third-floor internal medicine consulting room opposite him, where the lights were still blazing, he instantly frowned and muttered, “It looks like he’s going to go on seeing patients like this.”

With this in mind, Zhang Qishun immediately walked out of the office and went all the way to the internal medicine consulting room.

“Director.”

When a nurse who was taking care of a patient saw Zhang Qishun, she quickly stood up and called out.

“Come here.”

Zhang Qishun waved to the nurse.

“Director, what’s the matter?” asked the nurse.

“Fang Qiu hasn’t eaten anything all day. Go and ask him if he wants to take a rest and eat something. It’s important to see patients, but his health matters more,” said Zhang Qishun.

“Okay, I’ll do it now.”

The nurse nodded immediately.

In fact, she had been long wanting to do this.

Nevertheless, when she saw that Fang Qiu had been busy working, she couldn’t bear to disturb him. She could only occasionally refill his cup with hot water, leave him some chocolate, and so on.

It just so happened that Fang Qiu had just finished seeing a patient when the nurse entered the consulting room. He was about to call out for the next patient when the nurse came in.

“Doctor Fang.”

Before Fang Qiu could speak, the nurse said, “The director just showed up. He said that you’ve been seeing patients all day and he wants you to take a rest and eat something. He said it’s important to see patients, but your health matters more.”

“No need.”

Fang Qiu shook his head at once and said with a smile, “I can still hold up.”

“But you haven’t eaten all day.”

The nurse tried to persuade him again.

"I'm fine."

Fang Qiu smiled and said to the nurse, "I could rest, but if I did, my patients would be waiting for me. Once I rest, it'll be a waste of the patients' time, so I can't."

"Go ahead. Help me call in the next patient."

After hearing him, the nurse could no longer persuade him. When she turned around and walked out of the consulting room, her eyes were red.

She had never seen a doctor do that for his patients.

That was the doctor, the one who saved lives.

It was at this moment that she truly realized what medical ethics were!

She walked out of the room and called out the next patient's name.

The patient entered the consulting room, and Fang Qiu continued his work.

Many patients were still waiting outside.

All the waiting areas on the third floor were crowded. Some of those who brought their luggage even made a bed on the floor and slept there while they waited to be called.

Although loads of patients were waiting in line and some were going upstairs from the first floor one after another, no one was anxious. Every time they saw the lights still on in Doctor Fang Qiu's consulting room, they knew that he was still seeing patients and thus had nothing to worry about.

As long as they could see the doctor, they were willing to wait.

The lights blazed all night.

When the doctors from each department arrived for work the next day, they found a line of people waiting in the lobby on the first floor and the lights on the third floor still on. Then they asked the staff and were shocked to learn that Fang Qiu had indeed been seeing patients all night.

“I didn’t expect him to really work all night!”

“Great perseverance. It’s amazing that he’s able to do that at such a young age.”

“Yes, I didn’t even have the perseverance to do so when I was his age, let alone now.”

“Before, I didn’t know why so many people liked Fang Qiu, but I do now. His efforts are truly admirable!”

Medical Master

Chapter 729: Fang Qiu Saw Patients for Two Days and Two Nights!

The news that Fang Qiu had been seeing patients for a day and a night quickly spread out.

Of course, the first ones to know about it were the local citizens of Jiangjing.

Learning that Fang Qiu had been seeing patients for 24 hours in a row, the local citizens of Jiangjing couldn’t help praising him.

“Fang Qiu is a rare good doctor today.”

“Yes, Dr. Xiao Fang has both good moral quality and medical skills. He’s exceptional.”

“I heard that Dr. Xiao Fang has just turned 18. Will his health hold up?”

“He’s a doctor after all. He won’t do anything to hurt himself, will he?”

“Don’t forget that Fang Qiu has been practicing Qi for so many years, and his physical quality is beyond the reach of ordinary people. He just worked all night, and definitely, he’s able to hold up.”

“It makes sense. Since he’s a pro at using Qi, working overnight is surely not a big problem for him. If anything goes wrong, he can cure himself.”

Fang Qiu had been seeing patients in the hospital for the whole night.

When the next patient went to the bathroom, a nurse on the new shift handed Fang Qiu a bottle of porridge she had bought from the outside.

Fang Qiu took the opportunity to grab some.

After the patient came in, he continued to see patients.

Xu Miaolin was also in his own consulting room not far away, reading a medical book quietly.

He didn’t sleep the whole night and had been secretly accompanying his only student.

He knew that the real danger was not in these three days.

It would come in three days.

But even so, he didn’t dare to relax at all during these three days.

In the hospital, doctors came and left.

They went to the office and then got off work.

However, Fang Qiu was still working there, without a moment's pause.

"It's been a day and a half."

"I've heard that he hasn't had a rest. He's really powerful."

"Yeah, it's been almost 34 hours since he began to work."

"Can a person be so energetic? He's nothing but 18 years old. Won't his mind confused?"

Everyone was curious.

Although Fang Qiu was quite young and tough, he didn't simply stay up late. While he did so, he had to diagnose and treat patients during the 34 hours.

These were the most exhausting and nerve-racking things.

Just as everyone was in a state of shock, a nurse rubbed her temples and walked over. She seemed to have just gotten changed and was ready to go home from work.

"Hey, wait."

Everyone immediately stopped the nurse.

"What's wrong?"

The nurse was stunned.

"You just got off work?" asked a doctor.

"Yes."

The nurse nodded and said, "I'm so busy that I have a headache."

"Hey, it's been 34 hours. Is Fang Qiu still seeing patients?" The doctor continued to ask.

"Yes. The patients are still waiting in line," the nurse answered.

"Well," the doctor shook his head and added, "I mean, did Fang Qiu make a mistake since he might not be able to keep his mind clear after seeing patients for such a long time? After all, no one can remain sober-minded after reading a book for more than 30 hours, let alone seeing patients."

"No, he didn't," the nurse was taken aback and continued, "Doctor Fang Qiu is in good spirits. He doesn't look exhausted at all, and he diagnoses patients very quickly and accurately."

Upon hearing these words, the doctors who had just got off work were startled.

"Holy crap, is he that impressive?"

"He's still clear-headed after seeing patients for more than 30 hours. Damn it, is he still a human?"

"If I had been seeing patients for so long, I would have had a splitting headache."

"There's nothing we can do. We're all ordinary people, but Fang Qiu has practiced Qi. He's different from us."

"Fang Qiu is a bad*ss! Qi is even more incredible!"

It was another night in the blink of an eye.

Fang Qiu had seen more than 700 patients in a row in two whole days and one night, and more than half of the internal Qi inside him had been consumed.

He still continued to work even in this situation.

On the other side, the leaders of the hospital were so anxious that they almost went crazy.

In the conference room:

In the leader's seat, Director Zhang Qishun asked, "Who's going to persuade Fang Qiu?"

As soon as he said that, all those in the conference room turned their heads in unison to look at Xu Miaolin, who was specially called over.

Sensing everyone's gaze, Xu Miaolin pursed his lips and said, "He has his own ideas and will stop when he thinks it's not appropriate."

"Xu, I'm afraid he can't hold up."

Zhang Qishun smiled bitterly and added, "No matter how young he is, he just can't mess with his body like that."

"It's something only young people can do," Xu Miaolin continued with a smile, "anyway, I won't go!"

"Who else?"

Zhang Qishun shook his head and asked, "Who's going to stop Fang Qiu?"

“Here’s my suggestion.”

Xu Miaolin stood up, looked at Zhang Qishun, and then glanced at everyone present, saying, “Believe him!”

Everyone kept silent, and no one expressed their opinions.

“As his teacher, I trust him.”

Xu Miaolin left behind a few words and stepped out of the conference room.

The leaders of the hospital had no choice but to believe in Fang Qiu in the end.

The treatment was still going on.

The road outside the hospital had been blocked for two days.

Nonetheless, more and more people gathered.

People all over the country had learned how powerful Fang Qiu was from the Internet, so in the past two days, a large number of people swarmed here to register with Fang Qiu from other places.

Another night passed in the twinkling of an eye.

It had been two days and two nights in total.

A total of 48 hours!

Countless netizens who had been following this matter gradually became numb after the initial shock.

They started to follow it because they wondered how great Fang Qiu's medical skills were and how many diseases he could cure.

They had seen videos of interviews online over the past two days.

They all praised Fang Qiu's medical skills and treated him as a miracle-working doctor.

Was there a need to question Fang Qiu's medical skills?

No.

There was no need and no one dared to question them at all!

Such being the case, everyone's concern gradually shifted. They began to wonder if there would be an accident or major incident because there were so many people waiting in line for Fang Qiu's medical treatments.

Nothing happened over the past two days and two nights.

The Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital ensured all the netizens with their strict security and rules that no accident could ever happen!

After that, the netizens could only refocus on Fang Qiu.

"How long on earth can Fang Qiu work?"

"When he participated in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, though he had seen patients for three days and three nights, he had taken a break in the process. Although he only rested for an hour or two,

he did take a rest after all. However, he hasn't had a minute's rest, and he has to face so many complicated and serious illnesses this time. I have no idea how long he can hold up."

"Yeah, in that episode, the patients were only limited to villagers near Qimen Town. Furthermore, not many seriously ill people were willing to travel thousands of miles to seek treatments from Fang Qiu, and no one expected him to cure terminal diseases back then. As a result, none of the diseases Fang Qiu treated at that time were too difficult, at least compared to those in these days."

"In the last few days, Fang Qiu has encountered either terminal diseases or all kinds of diseases that are beyond the current medical treatment. It's not simple for him, either."

"It's really nice of Fang Qiu to make it this far."

"These patients are truly blessed to have a doctor like Fang Qiu."

In the hospital, neither Fang Qiu nor the patients stopped.

As time went by, more and more patients were cured by Fang Qiu.

It was not until they witnessed Fang Qiu's magical medical skills with their own eyes that they truly realized how powerful the "Qi" in Chinese Medicine was because Fang Qiu had been working with Qi throughout the process!

On the other side:

Many people in the Chinese Medicine circle paid attention to Fang Qiu from the beginning.

Fang Qiu's current status in the Chinese Medicine field was like that of a top star in the entertainment circle. Wherever he went, he would attract the attention of almost everyone in the circle.

"Such medical ethics are truly impressive. The younger generation will surpass the older."

“The younger generation of Chinese Medicine is more powerful than our generation.”

“He has great medical ethics at such a young age. Traditional Chinese medicine will be very promising in the future!”

Many elders in the Chinese Medicine circle praised Fang Qiu’s performance.

It didn’t occur to them that Fang Qiu could do this for the sake of curing the sick.

In the eyes of these Chinese Medicine practitioners, Fang Qiu’s medical ethics were even rarer than the one billion he donated!

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in the girls’ dormitory:

“Fool, how can you not sleep and eat?”

Learning the news from the Internet that Fang Qiu hadn’t slept for two days and two nights and had eaten very little, Jiang Miaoyu couldn’t help but worry and said, “If it goes on like this, he’ll wear himself out!

“No, I have to bring him something to eat.”

She acted as soon as she had the idea.

Without any delay, she stood up, ready to leave.

“Hey, Miaoyu.”

Wang Yu hurriedly stopped her and asked, “Aren’t you afraid to expose your relationship with him and draw criticism to him if you’re going to bring him some food at this sensitive moment?”

“That’s right.”

Huang Manman chimed in, “Not only will it open him up to criticism, but you’ll become a topic of idle gossip by then.”

“I’m not afraid.”

Before the stunning Yuan Bei could speak, Jiang Miaoyu took the initiative to say, “I’m only worried about his health now. I’m not in the mood to care about anything else.”

She trotted straight out of the dormitory after she finished.

Then she went out of school, heading to the market to buy ingredients. After that, she went back to school and made herbal cuisine with the help of the kitchen utensils from the canteen.

She packed the food and was about to set off for Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Jiang Miaoyu’s cell phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and took a look.

It was from Chu Yunyun.

“Teacher.”

Jiang Miaoyu instantly answered the phone.

"I heard that you want to visit Fang Qiu."

Chu Yunyun's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded.

"I just talked to your Senior Uncle Master Xu on the phone. He asked me to tell you something."

Chu Yunyun paused for a short while and continued, "Leave everything to Fang Qiu at this moment. He knows what he should do."

"But," Jiang Miaoyu understood what Chu Yunyun meant and immediately added, "I'm worried about him."

"Silly girl, it'll do him good if you don't bother him at this juncture."

Chu Yunyun explained softly, "You might upset his plans by going now. Moreover, he's so absorbed in seeing patients now that he's sure to be distracted when you go. It's a challenging task for him to concentrate when he's distracted under such intense working conditions."

Hearing this, Jiang Miaoyu frowned, bit her lips as worry clouded her face, and said, "Well, okay."

Chu Yunyun was right.

Jiang Miaoyu had no choice but to suppress the worry inside her after understanding that.

Jiang Mengjie was the same in the distance. She was worried about Fang Qiu all the time, but she couldn't do anything. The only thing she could do was pay attention to him silently.

Medical Master

Chapter 730: Fang Qiu Fainted from Fatigue!

Fang Qiu was still seeing patients in the hospital. Even though he had been doing it for two days and two nights, he still had no intention of stopping.

Time flew as he busied himself with his work.

Afternoon arrived in the blink of an eye. The physicians from other departments of the Chinese Medicine Hospital got off work again.

Because of Fang Qiu, there were no patients in these departments over the past two days. Occasionally, few would come to get the medicine instead of seeing doctors.

In this case, the doctors simply treated the two days as a holiday and went about their own business in the consulting rooms, such as raising flowers, playing games, and so on.

They even got off work together.

"Fang Qiu hasn't stopped yet."

"How tough he is! We're simply no match for him."

"Yeah, it's great to be young. He's so energetic."

"I've decided to study the video in which Fang Qiu practices Qi when I have time in the future. Even if I can't do it like him, at least I can preserve my health and be in good spirits."

"Hey, do you think Fang Qiu will be there when we come to work tomorrow morning?"

As soon as this question was heard, everyone expressed their opinions.

“The hospital begins to register at six o’clock in the morning, and doctors officially see patients at eight o’clock. I guess Fang Qiu will have finished his work by the time we get here tomorrow. It’s the third day, after all, and he’ll have worked three whole days by the next morning.”

“To my knowledge, Fang Qiu has been seeing patients for 58 hours in a row up to now. With 14 hours to go, he’ll have worked three straight days.”

“That’s true, but there are still quite a lot of patients waiting in line, and there are still plenty of people queuing for registration. I guess it’ll take him more than three days to see all the patients if he can hold on.”

“I don’t think there’s a need to wear himself out. After all, he’s not a machine. If he does see all these people, there’ll be other patients coming by then. I believe he can’t see all the sick in the world on his own.”

“But then again, the last three days when Fang Qiu has been treating patients have been the most leisurely time we’ve had in our entire career. We didn’t have a single patient, and we were so excited to see someone come here to get their medicine. We couldn’t leave the office all day and had to sit there drinking tea.”

With that, everyone shook their heads with bitter smiles and left with mixed feelings.

Fang Qiu was still seeing patients in the consulting room of the internal medicine department.

Time went by slowly. It was getting closer and closer to eight o’clock in the morning, the three-day time limit.

Over the past three consecutive days, Fang Qiu had seen more than 900 patients.

Although he saw more patients when he participated in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the patients he saw this time were completely different from those he saw last time. This time around, the patients were all critically ill. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been using internal Qi to treat them all the time to improve his speed.

More than 900 people may sound a lot, but it was less than half compared with all the patients who came from all over the world to see a doctor.

There were still many patients waiting outside the consulting room.

Those who got registered were all on the third floor. The stairwells on the first, the second, the third, and even the fourth floors had been taken up. There were still a number of unregistered ones in the lobby on the first floor.

These people were all waiting.

"The three-day time limit is almost up!"

"Is it really going to end?"

"What if I fail to see a doctor before the time limit ends?"

"I've been lining up for almost a day. Wouldn't it be a waste of time if I couldn't make it?"

On the Internet:

Many netizens who were following this matter were also particularly curious.

"The three-day time limit is almost up. Is it true that Fang Qiu will stop seeing patients as soon as the time limit comes?"

“There are still so many people waiting to be treated. Will Fang Qiu really stop after seeing patients for three days?”

“He can’t stop even if he wants to under these circumstances. Something big will happen if he stops!”

In the consulting room in the hospital:

“Hiss...”

Xu Miaolin, who hadn’t slept for three days, almost fell asleep when he read the book. He immediately rose to his feet, took a deep breath, and opened the window. As soon as the cold wind blew in, he was so frozen that he shivered with his hands on his shoulders.

He grabbed the teacup on the table.

Right after that, he grabbed a large handful of tea leaves and threw them into the cup. He made a particularly strong cup of tea to warm his hands. After the temperature of the tea dropped, he suddenly got up and gulped it down.

“Whew...”

After drinking the strong tea, Xu Miaolin felt so bitter that he twitched his mouth and shook his head. Then he took a long breath, walked to the window, and looked at the people who were still waiting in line downstairs.

“The three-day time limit is finally coming to an end!”

As the three-day time limit approached, those patients who were waiting in line began to get irritated in the hospital. The staff at the registration office had even slowed down the speed of registration as much as possible. Their aim was to delay until three days had passed, and then they wouldn’t have to help those patients register with Fang Qiu. That was because Fang Qiu only worked for three days in the hospital system, so his medical services were only available during those three days.

Of course, they slowed down for the sake of Fang Qiu too. They knew that he had been seeing patients non-stop for three days and that he must be exhausted by now. Each additional patient was torture for him.

However, the patients who were waiting in line to see the doctor and those who were waiting to get registered didn't think so.

As time drew near, these patients began to get agitated.

"What does this mean? Why doesn't this procession move on?"

"Hurry up. Move!"

"How many people are there ahead?"

"Damn it, it's almost time. We've been queuing here for so long. What are we going to do after Fang Qiu gets off work?"

"That's right. We're all registered."

"We've already paid the registration fee. Can't the doctor see us?"

Gradually, more and more people were getting impatient, and the slight noise grew louder.

Everyone started to get emotional.

Hearing the noise coming from outside, Xu Miaolin opened the door of his consulting room, glanced outside at the anxious patients who were beginning to make a noise, and thought to himself, "It's inevitable. It finally happened!"

However, outside Fang Qiu's consulting room, there were tall stacks of casebooks on the consultation desk.

A patient came forward and asked the nurse sitting at the consultation desk, "Is Doctor Fang Qiu still seeing patients?"

"I don't know."

The nurse immediately shook her head.

The patient was in a bad mood and asked aloud, "If Doctor Fang Qiu isn't going to see patients, what about us who came all the way from far away?"

"That's right. What should we do?"

"In order to see Fang Qiu, I specially bought a flight ticket. If I can't see a doctor, who's going to pay for my plane ticket?"

"We've been waiting in line for so long, can't we see a doctor?"

"That's right. If we can't see a doctor, your hospital will be deceiving customers!"

"If Fang Qiu doesn't treat us, your hospital will violate the spirit of contract since we've paid the registration fee. Do you know that it's improper?"

All of a sudden, the other impatient patients echoed.

They were scared, too. They had no idea what they should do if Fang Qiu really stopped seeing them.

In the face of so many people's questions, the two young nurses at the consultation desk were frightened.

"I, I don't know either."

One young nurse panicked and said, "It has been announced before that Doctor Fang Qiu only saw patients for three days, and he has been seeing patients for three days without rest. I don't have a clue if he can hold on."

"What do you mean by 'you don't have a clue'?"

A patient instantly got angry and said loudly, "It has nothing to do with Doctor Fang Qiu. It's the problem of your hospital. If we can't see a doctor, the hospital must give us an explanation."

"Yes, the hospital must give us an explanation."

"The hospital isn't kidding us, is it? How can we come all the way here without seeing a doctor?"

"I've paid the registration fee. Fang Qiu must see me. Otherwise, you'll know the consequences!"

The voices of the patients grew louder and louder.

All of them were clamoring for an explanation from the hospital.

There were patients who were so anxious that they even targeted Fang Qiu.

The two nurses were scared out of their wits this time.

Seeing that things were going out of control, the two nurses, who were afraid of provoking public anger, could only report to the hospital and find Fang Qiu in the consulting room respectively. It was too much for the two nurses to handle.

In Xu Miaolin's consulting room:

Hearing the noise outside, Xu Miaolin raised his head and looked at the clock hanging on the wall. It was exactly eight o'clock!

At this point, the nurse came out of Fang Qiu's consulting room.

"Don't worry, everyone. Doctor Fang Qiu asked me to inform you that he'll continue to treat you."

On hearing that, all the people present cheered.

Their anxiety abated, and they gradually calmed down.

Seeing this scene, Xu Miaolin returned to his consulting room and sat down. He took a big sip of tea and continued to read.

During work hours, the physicians from all other departments smiled bitterly after receiving the news.

"Looks like we're going to rest again today."

On the Internet:

Everyone clicked their tongues in admiration of Fang Qiu.

"He said he would only see patients for three days, but he continued because there were too many patients. He hasn't had a rest for three days and three nights. It's outrageous that he should go this far for patients."

"Fabulous medical ethics!"

Meanwhile, everyone began to worry about Fang Qiu's health.

"It's been three days. Why not let Fang Qiu have a rest?"

"Yeah, he's a human, not a machine!"

In the consulting room, Fang Qiu went on seeing patients like a Sea-stabilizing Magic Needle.

However, at this moment, the internal Qi in his body was almost drained.

After checking the internal Qi inside him, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile bitterly in the consulting room.

Even so, the belief that he wanted to treat everyone was still firm in his eyes, because there were still tons of patients waiting for him outside the door.

He took a deep breath and continued to squeeze out the internal Qi in his body to treat the patients.

One hour... two hours.

As time went by, the internal Qi in his body was gradually disappearing.

After an unknown period of time, there was only the last wisp of internal Qi left in his body.

In this case, he could only use the last wisp of internal Qi to mobilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth to continue treating patients.

Nonetheless, it was not so easy to master the Qi of Heaven and Earth, especially when he was treating patients.

Though that was the case, he still tried his best to do it.

In the end, the last wisp of internal Qi was also consumed.

He had no way to mobilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

After seeing a patient, he said with a smile, "Go and have a check."

The nurse in front of the door asked, "Do you want me to call the next one?"

However, she was answered by a loud noise.

"Bang!"

In the nurse's inquiry, Fang Qiu smiled. Before he could speak, he fell to the ground and fainted.