Medical M 791

Medical Master
Chapter 791: Its Impossible to Hide from Me!
What appeared in front of Fang Qiu was not an ordinary ice house, but more like an ice and snow art warehouse.
In the ice house, there were two artificial mounds that were as tall as a man.
The top of each mound was covered with a layer of snow. There were square ice cubes of the size of one's arms on all sides of the room, which formed a wall on all sides.
In the entire room, there were ice cubes everywhere except for the ground.
The nearly cultivated Tienshan Snew Letus grow on the two snew severed mounds
The newly cultivated Tianshan Snow Lotus grew on the two snow-covered mounds.
At a glance, there were about dozens of them, but they looked very small. They were just seedlings.
"It's really not easy to simulate the growth environment of the Tianshan Snow Lotus. It took me a lot of effort to make it like this."
Zhao Shanlin smiled and said, "Originally, with the current technology, we could have used all kinds of
machines to create the growth environment for the Tianshan Snow Lotus. There is no need to take such trouble. I simply got the ice house on the spur of the moment."
"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, "It seems that the cultivation is very good."

"It's very successful." Zhao Shanlin nodded and said, "It seems that these newly cultivated snow lotuses are all top-grade. If we can have professional instruments and build a cultivation room, the quality of the snow lotus will be better!" Fang Qiu immediately said, "Mr. Zhao, you can do whatever you want. If you need any instruments or materials, just buy them. We're not short of money." "I'm not worried about money." Zhao Shanlin smiled and said, "My salary for this year can be used to build a few cultivation rooms. What I am thinking is that when our company is established, we can use the finance of the company. The money for the cultivation room now will be paid by myself." "We can't do that." Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said, "You've given so much for the company. How can we use your money? Besides, our company isn't short of money. Just use it whenever you need it! You don't have to save it." "Okay, I'll start to set up the cultivation room of Tianshan Snow Lotus when it is time." Zhao Shanlin nodded with a smile. "Okay." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Mr. Zhao, I have to trouble you to cultivate the Tianshan Snow Lotus. It will be the best to cultivate it to the extent that it can be grown on a large scale."

Zhao Shanlin said, "It's no problem to cultivate them, but the key is that we don't have so many

mountains with such high altitude."

Fang Qiu replied, "You don't have to worry about that. I'll think of a way to solve the problem about the land."
"Okay!"
Fang Qiu nodded.
Later, Fang Qiu wandered around the cultivation base with Zhao Shanlin and talked to him about the cultivation and large-scale planting. Because it was late and there was no flight, Fang Qiu didn't rush back. Anyway, Jiang Miaoyu would leave the day after tomorrow. He could still make it if he went back tomorrow.
Fang Qiu worked there for half a day the next day. He ordered all kinds of instruments needed for the cultivation room of Tianshan Snow Lotus with Zhao Shanlin. After he decided on the location of the new cultivation room, he bought a ticket and rushed back to Jiangjing.
Early the next morning, Fang Qiu came to the girls' dormitory, waiting for Jiang Miaoyu to come out and see her off.
However, instead of seeing Jiang Miaoyu, he saw Yuan Bei, Jiang Miaoyu's roommate.
"Hey, Fang Qiu?"
Catching sight of Fang Qiu, Yuan Bei was stunned at first, but then she immediately beamed.
"Going to class?" asked Fang Qiu.
"I'm coming for you."
Yuan Bei chuckled, then patted on Fang Qiu's shoulder and said, "Are you waiting for the campus belle, Jiang Miaoyu, of our school?"



"Actually, I want to be with you so much. Even staying with you for a minute will make me happy, but I can't. I must suppress the romance in my heart because I don't want to become a useless person.
"We've been together for so long, and you've done so many remarkable things, but I didn't know anything. I couldn't help you at all. The only thing I can help you with is that I haven't been pestering you.
"You know what? It's not that I don't want to stick with you, but I don't dare to do so. You are so prominent. At first, I was proud of you, but when you became more and more brilliant, what I could feel was no longer pride, but a kind of pressure that was constantly increasing and pressing down on me. This pressure made me feel more and more inferior.
"You know, I don't want to be a doll. I want to be really worthy of you. I want to make some achievements, so I chose to go to Africa for medical help. I want to rescue the patients there because I am a doctor. This is what I should do, and it is what I am supposed to do as your girlfriend.
"Wait for me to come back.
"Don't fall in love with others.
"If, I mean if you fall in love with someone else, please remember to tell me, and I will wish you happy."
After reading the letter, Fang Qiu fell silent.
"What a fool!"
After a while, he folded the letter and placed it into his trouser pocket.
Then he immediately turned to leave.

At this moment, Jiang Miaoyu, who arrived in the capital one day in advance, had been waiting for boarding at the Capital International Airport. The plane ticket had been booked. She was going to an island country in Africa, named Comores.
When it was time, Jiang Miaoyu boarded the plane.
Jiang Miaoyu followed the number on the ticket to find her seat and sat down by the window. Then she looked out of the window with a reluctant look.
"Goodbye, my country.
"Goodbye, Fang Qiu. See you in a year!"
Feeling the sense of loss, she closed her eyes.
Then the plane took off.
About 20 hours later, Jiang Miaoyu eventually landed in Comores after a transfer flight.
With a slightly gloomy mood, Jiang Miaoyu followed the medical aid team out of the airport.
Hardly had she walked out of the exit passageway when she saw a big banner.
There were three Chinese characters on the banner—Jiang Miaoyu.
She fixed her eyes on it again.
The person standing outside the safe exit with a banner was none other than Fang Qiu.

Jiang Miaoyu, who was originally in a gloomy mood, was so excited that her eyes were filled with tears. Before her tears rolled down, she immediately rushed toward Fang Qiu and hugged him in great surprise.
"Why are you here?" Jiang Miaoyu asked in surprise as she wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.
"It's impossible for you to hide from me."
Fang Qiu laughed and whispered in Jiang Miaoyu's ear, "Don't do it again. Don't overthink. There is no such thing as whether you're worthy of me."
Jiang Miaoyu smiled.
At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard.
The people who came with Jiang Miaoyu to assist Comores surrounded the two of them, but they heard a Chinese shout.
Everyone turned their heads to have a look.
It was the people of the Zhiyuan Team who came to provide medical aid last time. They came here to receive them.
This group of people came over.
When they saw Jiang Miaoyu holding a man in her arms and was so excited that she was about to cry, they were all stunned.
Of course, they knew Jiang Miaoyu.

Even in Africa, they had heard of Jiang Miaoyu. At the same time, quite a few people had seen the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Therefore, when they heard that Jiang Miaoyu would come to Africa to give medical aid, they were really looking forward to it.

As soon as they received the girl, they found that she was hugging a man.

What was going on?

Just when everyone was full of doubts, Jiang Miaoyu blushed and let go of Fang Qiu who was holding her tightly.

Fang Qiu also loosened his hands and turned around.

"What the f*ck!"

As soon as Fang Qiu turned his head, a cry of surprise came from the crowd of people who came to receive Jiang Miaoyu and her team members. "Fang Qiu?"

As the shout was heard, all the people who came to receive them were instantly excited.

They all gathered around Fang Qiu like a swarm of bees.

It was clear that many of them were exceptionally excited. Even their bodies were trembling.

This was Fang Qiu!

Although they were far away in Africa, they were always paying attention to the domestic situation. What they had to watch every day was the domestic news.

Because of this, they knew no less about Fang Qiu's legend than the people at home. But what made it so different was that this was the first time they had seen Fang Qiu personally!

How could they not be excited?
"I didn't expect that Master Fang Qiu also came to join the volunteer team this year. This is terrific!"
The people who came to receive them were pleasantly surprised.
"Well"
When the leader of Jiang Miaoyu's team heard this, he felt embarrassed.
However, Fang Qiu was different.
"I'm just here to join the crowd and try to help out a little."
Fang Qiu smiled and added, "I'll leave in a few days. You guys have to handle the most important things."
The people in the reception team all felt that it was a pity.
Then, under the guidance of the reception team, the group of people walked together and arrived at the station where the medical aid team was located.
Under the warm welcome of the local aid team, they ate a meal of local food. In fact, it was not so great but it was the best food that could be found here.
Given that they had just arrived, they were still not used to it and found it a little dirty.
However, because they had to stay here for a year, they all gathered their courage, ready to overcome the problem of food.

After dinner, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu took a walk outside the station.
"I heard that this is an island country, and the scenery is quite good. I'll take it as a trip," Jiang Miaoyu said cheekily.
"Yeah."
Fang Qiu curled his lips and said, "This trip will take a year!"
"Are you still angry?" Jiang Miaoyu bit her lip and said to Fang Qiu with embarrassment, blushing.
Fang Qiu sighed softly. "I should be alert to women's words in the future."
"Haha."
Jiang Miaoyu chuckled and said, "I'm giving you a lesson in advance so that you won't be cheated by other women!"
Medical Master
Chapter 792: No Underworld Forces Are Allowed in This Country
"All right."
Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, "Your plan worked. No matter how smart I am, I can only be deceived by you. No one else can fool me."
After that, the two of them continued to stroll.

In the evening, Fang Qiu walked Jiang Miaoyu to the door of her own dormitory and said, "Have a good rest. I'll walk around."
"I'll go with you." Jiang Miaoyu held Fang Qiu's hand and hoped to cherish every second when she was with Fang Qiu.
"I'll go by myself."
Fang Qiu shook his head gently and said, "It may not be clean here. I have to clean it up. After all, you have to live here for a long time."
Jiang Miaoyu was stunned.
At first, she didn't understand and had no clue why Fang Qiu suddenly said such words. But when she saw Fang Qiu's expression, an image suddenly flashed through her mind.
That was the scene when she was kidnapped in the classroom of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. At that time, the old commander was attacked. As a student, she was kidnapped as a hostage by a criminal. In the end, a mysterious man appeared and rescued her from the criminal. Thinking about the mysterious man's eyes at that time, she thought that there was almost 80% similarity with Fang Qiu's eyes now!
With that thought in mind, Jiang Miaoyu immediately understood.
She knew that Fang Qiu was afraid that she would be bullied here, so he wanted to get rid of those gangsters and underworld gangs who would bully people for no reason in this place.
Knowing the reason, Jiang Miaoyu felt warm in her heart.
"Be careful."

Jiang Miaoyu took the initiative to lie on Fang Qiu's chest and reminded him with her arms around Fang Qiu's waist.

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

Then, Jiang Miaoyu went back to her dormitory to rest, while Fang Qiu directly left the station of the medical aid team. Although the people here also arranged an independent dormitory for him, it was not a good idea to dress up here. If he didn't dress up and went out to clean up this place, it was inevitable that the people who escaped would see his face. At that time, it would easily affect the people in the station.

Due to this, Fang Qiu could only seek an opportunity of the night to find a place to disguise and change his appearance after leaving the station. Then, he began to walk on the street.

Because it was an island, the air was filled with a salty smell of seawater.

At this time, the sea breeze was not strong, so it was very comfortable to walk on the street. The ground was covered with diamond stones, which had a great massage effect on the feet.

Because most of the houses on the island only had one floor, he could see things from a distance.

It didn't seem to have too much entertainment here. After walking for a long time, Fang Qiu found that there were a lot of people here. Most of the children were sitting near the doors of their houses, looking at the pedestrians on the street. A majority of people were running on the street. Of course, there were also some people riding electric vehicles in the street.

Looking at this scene, Fang Qiu thought of the domestic situation.

There was a huge difference in the development of these two countries.

"At this time, the children at home should have just finished playing ball games. They might be taking a hot bath at home or playing computer games."

Fang Qiu sighed softly.

He suddenly thought of a few lyrics. "When you were annoyed that you couldn't buy the newly-released shoes, someone was born blind or deaf. When you were picky about the size of crabs in the western restaurant, there was a child in another corner of the world who was starving to death!"

In the past, he didn't quite know this kind of feeling.

Now, he saw two completely different countries with his own eyes, thought of the trip to the Middle East before, and remembered that the Gospel Division treated human life as dirt and even trained children to kill people.

All of this was far from being as peaceful as it appeared to be on the surface.

Fang Qiu was well aware of this, so he knew that the more poverty-stricken a place was, the more dangerous it would be, and there would be more criminals who didn't care about their lives!

As he was walking, he heard the sound of someone who was caught off guard and almost fell down in front of him.

He raised his head and looked over.

There were four people on the street ahead.

There was a couple. The man was a little thin while the woman was in a good shape.

The other party were two shirtless men with tattoos on their muscular upper bodies.

At this moment, the two strong tattooed men were blocking the woman in the corner, forcing her to lean against the wall. The woman was nervous. The man, who looked a little thin, was directly pushed aside by the two tattooed men.

Obviously, these two men wanted to commit a crime.

Fang Qiu recalled that he had once read the news at home that the place with the most sexual assault cases in the world was Africa!

Some people even carried out sexual assault blatantly on the street.

That was exactly what was about to happen in front of him.

They only targeted the locals. As for people of the medical aid team who came from foreign countries, no locals dared to touch them. On the one hand, they were protected by the national regular army. On the other hand, these people from the medical aid team were their saviors. They could help them cure the diseases and let them continue to live, so they would never attack these people. Besides, when the women of the team went out, the medical aid team would definitely send three people to accompany them to ensure their safety.

Although it sounded quite safe, Fang Qiu was still worried, so he had to do it himself to protect Jiang Miaoyu!

"Stop!"

Seeing that the two tattooed men had begun to touch the woman, Fang Qiu couldn't stand it anymore. He directly shouted in English and walked up.

The two tattooed young men seemed to understand English and immediately turned their heads.

When they looked at Fang Qiu, their eyes were fierce.

"Humph!" Fang Qiu snorted and stepped forward. Without saying a word, he punched and kicked the two people to the ground. Then he waved his fists and gave the two gangsters a savage beating.

The couple, who had been bullied, held each other's hands and escaped quickly.

Fang Qiu gave them a few punches. It was not until the two gangsters cried out in pain that he stopped. Fang Qiu grabbed the neck of one of the gangsters and asked in English, "Where are the underworld forces of this place?" All of a sudden, the gangster was dumbfounded. Underground forces? How would he know? He was just an ordinary street gangster. The underworld forces were also divided into different levels. With his level, he couldn't connect with those real underworld forces at all. "I, I don't know." The gangster quickly shook his head and added, "I'm not qualified to know." "You don't know?" Fang Qiu snorted coldly. He always believed that even if he was just a gangster on the street, he was the same as the people of the underworld forces. Even if his poor status did not allow him to have any contact with the real underworld forces, he must have a way to find them. After that, Fang Qiu walked to the side of the road and kicked the already rusty but extremely solid

As soon as he gave it a kick, the arm-thick street lamp immediately turned 180 degrees as if it were

street lamp, which had been broken for an unknown period of time.

folded.



The gangster didn't dare to disobey, so he immediately took Fang Qiu to a public bath and found the man of an underworld force who was taking a bath.

Unexpectedly, this man was also a gangster.

After teaching him a lesson in the bath, Fang Qiu eventually knew the location of all the underworld forces in the city.

That night, Fang Qiu swept away all the underworld forces in the city in an extremely domineering manner. He also claimed that no underworld forces were allowed to exist in this country. In one day, they would either wait for him to come to their door or disband!

After leaving these words, Fang Qiu returned to the station.

Jiang Miaoyu had always been worried about Fang Qiu. Although she knew that Fang Qiu was the mysterious man, she was still concerned about his safety. Even in the dormitory, she couldn't fall asleep at all. She kept standing by the window and looking out, waiting for Fang Qiu.

Spotting that Fang Qiu had come back, she immediately opened the door and went out to see him.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was not injured, Jiang Miaoyu breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Are you okay?"

"Of course I'm fine."

Fang Qiu grinned and said, "They're all trash. Even if there are 1,000 times more of them, I'll still clean them up!"

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at him grumpily.

After all, it was merely an island and a small country. As the underworld forces of the main city were swept away, the forces of other cities were also in a panic.

After all, the country was too poor and its population was not flowing, so most of the underworld forces were formed by ordinary people. According to Fang Qiu's investigation, the underworld forces in this country were just a few gangsters compared with those in Huaxia or the Middle East. The most powerful ones only had the strength of a second-class Martial Superior.

This kind of underworld force could be completely cleaned up by Fang Qiu even if there were a thousand of them!

Although the underworld forces all over the country had received the news and knew that an expert had come, they had never seen it with their own eyes. Therefore, no one believed that it was true. They were ready to wait and see what would happen next.

Different from the panic of the underworld forces, the policemen from all over the country were ecstatic.

As for them, no matter who swept away the underworld forces, he seemed quite powerful as the rumor spread.

All the people in the country also received the news.

They were all expecting that this powerful figure could take action again tomorrow night!

Medical Master

Chapter 793: Ill Give You Credit!

Early the next morning...

The men of the medical aid team had already begun to provide free clinic treatment.

After all, Africa was actually in extreme poverty. Seeing those poor local residents, everyone felt pity and tried their best to cure them.

Jiang Miaoyu was one of them.
Looking at Jiang Miaoyu, who was busy with her work with a smile on her face, as well as the group of innocent children around her, Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling.
At that moment
He felt that Jiang Miaoyu was like an angel, so holy and beautiful.
"In the place where angels are, no dirt is allowed. Wherever my woman is, no underground forces are allowed!"
He thought to himself.
In an instant, Fang Qiu's look became determined.
In the afternoon
After saying goodbye to Jiang Miaoyu, Fang Qiu left the station. Then, when no one was nearby, he put on the mask of Lin Yu, turned himself into John Doe, and went straight to the biggest police station in the city.
Because the country was not big and there was only one international airport, the city where Fang Qiu stayed was the center of the country. Naturally, the police station he was looking for was the national police station!
A little while later, he found the police station.
Fang Qiu went straight in without hesitation.
Because he moved very fast, no one in the police station even noticed him.

Under these circumstances
Very soon, Fang Qiu found the office of the police chief.
At this moment
In the office, a fat, middle-aged man who had a full beard was reading a document.
"Whoosh!"
As soon as he moved his feet, Fang Qiu moved into the office in an instant.
Inside the room
The police chief didn't even see the door open. He only felt a sudden gust of wind. Then he looked up and saw a person appearing out of nowhere.
Fang Qiu's sudden appearance startled the police chief.
"Swoosh!"
The police chief immediately stood up, reached his hand to his waist, and was ready to pull out his gun.
But in the end
Before the police chief could touch the gun, Fang Qiu's figure flashed and he directly grabbed the gun.
"Don't get nervous."

Considering the fact that he was holding the police chief's pistol, Fang Qiu covered his fingertips with a layer of internal Qi so as not to leave any fingerprints.
In front of the desk
The police chief was dumbfounded.
With his eyes wide open, the police chief looked at Fang Qiu in horror, as if he had seen a ghost.
"Don't get nervous."
Fang Qiu walked to the desk and said with a slight smile, "I won't hurt you. I came here to talk to you about something."
Upon hearing his words
The police chief was shocked.
He immediately suppressed the horror in his heart and forced himself to calm down.
Because he knew that the situation was very unfavorable to him.
When his gun was snatched away, he knew that he wouldn't have a chance to defend himself. The most important thing was that the person standing in front of him was really powerful, like a ghost. He really thought that the guy was unstoppable.
"Here is your gun."
Fang Qiu sat down in a seat in front of the desk and handed back the pistol to him.

Observing his movement
The police chief first frowned, and then reached out to take the pistol. He still did not dare to make any movements, and he did not put the pistol back at his waist. Instead, he held it in his hand at his hips, remaining alert.
"You really don't have to be nervous."
Seeing the chief's nervous look, Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, "First of all, let me ask you a question. Would you like to improve your image in the people's eyes?"
"Hmm?"
The police chief was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"
"Someone has said that no underground forces are allowed to exist in the country. Have you heard that?" Fang Qiu asked.
"Of course I have."
The police chief nodded with absolute certainty. The sentence was quite a hot topic today. How could he not have heard about it? Then he suddenly realized something and stared at Fang Qiu in shock and asked, "Was it you who said it?"
"That's right."
Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Since you've heard about it, it's easy. I'll eliminate the underground forces of your country one by one. I'll do the work. The credit will be all yours!"

Upon hearing these words...

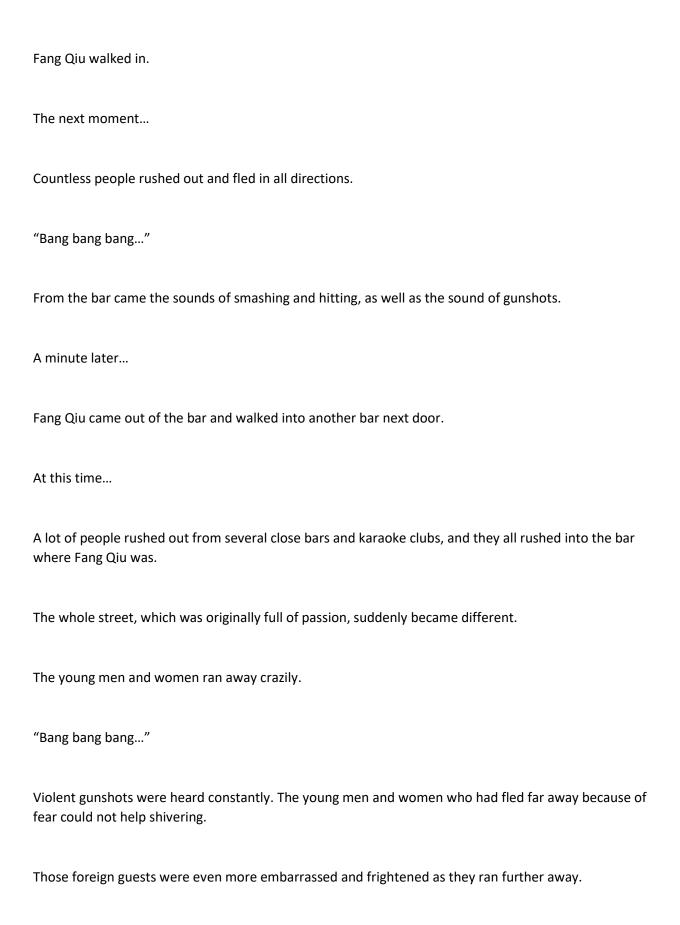
The police chief was stunned at first. Then he asked with a suspicious look, "What do you want?"
"I want a peaceful world."
Fang Qiu smiled indifferently and said, "No underground force is allowed here!"
"Are you sure you can do it?" the police chief asked.
"Absolutely."
Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, "Tell me the strongholds of all the underground forces, and then you can follow me. I'll leave after kicking their asses. Then you go in with your men and catch them Let's get them one after another!"
Upon hearing his words
The police chief frowned and began to ponder.
"Take your time to think about it."
Fang Qiu stood up calmly and said, "You have the right to refuse this credit. Anyway, I won't take the credit."
After that, he left.
In front of the desk
Looking at Fang Qiu's back, the police chief gritted his teeth and the expression on his face changed continuously.

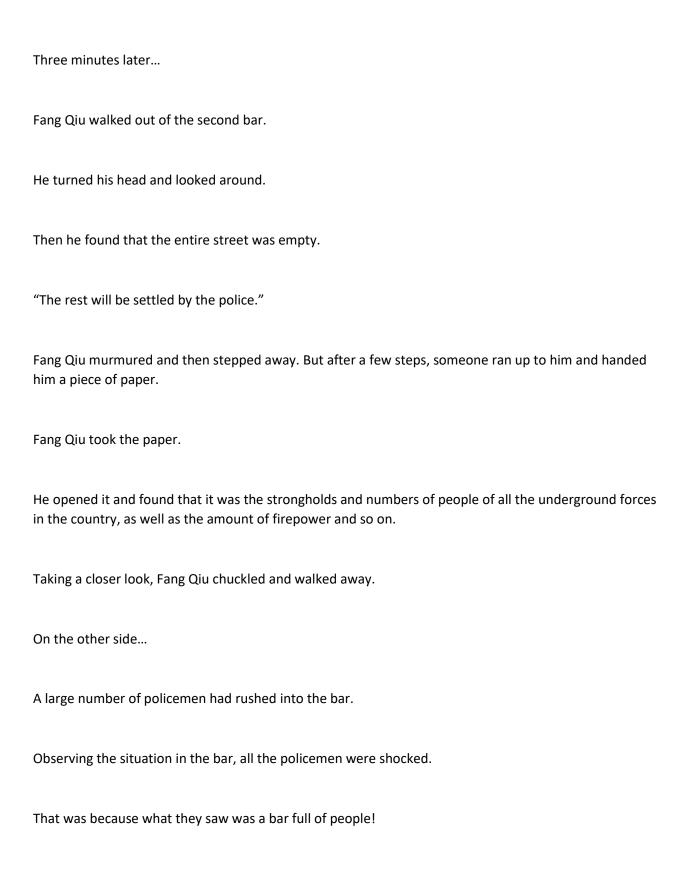
In the end
He picked up the phone on the desk and made a call to give an order. "Everyone has to work overtime tonight. Be on standby at all times and get prepared for a meeting!"
He had made up his mind.
Since this credit had come to him for free, why on earth would he refuse it?
What's more, it would be a great contribution to the safety of the country and the people!
He had children, and he was also worried about the safety of his children. Since there was such a good opportunity to make the place peaceful and safe, why not?
It was getting dark.
Even though Fang Qiu didn't get the information provided by the police, he still got the information about the strongholds of other underground forces from other underground forces. He took action without any hesitation.
Before he took action, he had already reminded them.
Since these underground forces still hadn't been disbanded, then it was time for him to take action.
However
What confused Fang Qiu the most was that the underground forces in this city had been cleaned out by him one day before, but just in a day, there came another underground force.

there was a chance, they would swarm in without any hesitation.
However
The underground force that took the opportunity to enter was obviously provoking Fang Qiu.
After knowing the appearance of this new underground force, Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing.
It seemed that throughout the world, all the underground forces were the same.
They were all headstrong until they were defeated!
However
After tonight, it would all return to quietness.
In the dark night
Fang Qiu went to the most bustling street in the city, where there were only a few bathing halls, bars, and karaoke clubs.
The underground force that came from another city took over those profitable businesses as soon as they arrived.
Definitely.
Because of the mysterious expert's reminder, although this underground force took over the profitable business, it was not as rude and domineering as usual. Instead, the underground force gathered its mer in the field, seeming to be waiting for the arrival of the mysterious expert, ready to fight head-on!

But after thinking about it carefully, he understood. After all, it was the capital of this country and it was the best-built city in the country. All the underground forces were secretly watching it at all times. Once

Such a situation attracted the attention of all the other forces from all over the country.
Everyone was waiting to see what would happen tonight. Would it really be the same as what the mysterious expert had said, and all the underground forces would be wiped out?
In the police station
With the arrangements of the police chief, everything was ready, and the police were all deployed. They were ready to finish the final stage of the work at any time.
The most prosperous streets in every city were the most bustling streets at night.
There were many young men and women, as well as many foreign guests coming and going.
As soon as he went into the area
Fang Qiu saw plenty of dazzling traffic lights.
On both sides of the street, there were bunny girls twisting their waists and using various postures. Some of them were talking to men face to face, some were blinking, and some were looking at every foreign face on the street. They were flirting with their eyes, and there were some small stalls selling drinks beside them.
He only glanced at them.
Fang Qiu knew clearly that the drinks sold in the stalls were definitely no ordinary drinks.
"The first bar."





Yes, there were people everywhere. Everyone was wailing, and there were even two groups of people piled up. Looking around again, they found that there were bullet holes all around, and bullets were everywhere.
Looking at the countless bullets
All the policemen were shocked.
Because after firing so many bullets, none of them had been shot!
It was just too horrible!
At the same time
The news here had also reached the ears of other underground forces.
Not long after
These underground forces all knew that this mysterious expert had started his actions. It seemed that he was indeed here to eliminate all the underground forces.
However
He should not be able to get to them tonight. After all, there were enough underground forces in the capital for him to be occupied for the night!
But on the other side
Fang Qiu's action was extremely fast. After getting rid of all the underground forces of the capital, he directly rushed to the next city!

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Chapter 794: Im Going to Visit the President!
It was said that Fang Qiu had shown up in another city.
The police chief who had just finished catching the underground forces in the bars and karaoke clubs was greatly shocked. He couldn't imagine how Fang Qiu managed to get there in such a short time.
"Wasn't he still here just a minute ago?
"How did he get to another city in the blink of an eye?
"It was too fast! Not to mention taking a car, he couldn't possibly get there so quickly even by air!"
The most important part was
The police chief made a call specially and asked someone to check the surveillance, only to find that there was no clue about Fang Qiu's driving or riding in a car.
However
However
He didn't care about it now.
He didn't care about it now. After all, the more underground forces that Fang Qiu eliminated, the more credit he would get and the
He didn't care about it now.
He didn't care about it now. After all, the more underground forces that Fang Qiu eliminated, the more credit he would get and the safer the country would become. Moreover, once he got all the credit this time, he might be able to
He didn't care about it now. After all, the more underground forces that Fang Qiu eliminated, the more credit he would get and the safer the country would become. Moreover, once he got all the credit this time, he might be able to

When Fang Qiu got to the second city, the underground forces there quickly received the news.
Those underground forces were all amazed.
"What the f*ck, how did he get here so fast?"
"Oh my god, did he fly here?"
"How could he be so fast?"
In the city
Before all the people of the underground forces got over their surprise, Fang Qiu had almost finished cleaning up the city.
Then, the people from the police station finally arrived in a hurry!
If calculated carefully, less than half an hour had gone by since the sweeping of the capital, and the underground forces in the second city were already wiped out.
The speed shocked everyone in the police station.
The police chief finally understood why Fang Qiu dared to go straight into his office, and why Fang Qiu had the confidence to say those words.
All of this came from his confidence and his incomparably powerful strength.
It was reasonable.

He dared to say those words to the underground forces, and he dared to use the word "clean" about the people of the underground forces. How could he not possess any real skills?
When the police arrived, Fang Qiu, who had cleaned up the second city, went straight out of the city and rush to the third city.
In one night
All the underground forces in the country had been cleaned out by Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu not only swept the big cities, but also the small cities and even the counties. Fang Qiu went to all the places in person. Among them, he met a lot of powerful forces and some who fled to the small villages to take refuge. But in the end, they had all been found by Fang Qiu.
The night was like a nightmare for all the underground forces in this country. No matter where they fled to, they would always be found by Fang Qiu and be taught a serious lesson. They were all shocked by Fang Qiu's martial arts!
On the other side
The policemen who had been following Fang Qiu all went crazy.
They were extremely shocked by his behavior and speed!
It was beyond their wildest imagination that they spent more time finishing their task than Fang Qiu, who swept through the places, and they could barely catch up with him every time. There were several times that Fang Qiu deliberately waited for them for a while, or they really wouldn't have been able to catch up with him.
In addition to being shocked by Fang Qiu's strength
These policemen were also overwhelmed with joy!

Jiang Miaoyu got up very early. When she was preparing the materials and work needed for today's free clinic, she suddenly saw Fang Qiu coming back from outside.
"Hmm?"
Seeing Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu immediately went up to him and said, "I thought that you must have been tired yesterday, so I didn't wake you up and intended to let you have a good rest. But you were not in the dormitory.
"Tell me honestly, did you not come back last night, or did you go out early this morning?"
Because of her fatigue from yesterday's free clinic, Jiang Miaoyu didn't go to Fang Qiu's dormitory at night. She only remembered that Fang Qiu was still in the station when she was about to go to bed, so she had such a question.
"I've been exercising every morning!"
Fang Qiu said, "If you don't believe me, you can touch my body and see. It's all sweaty."
"Do you have to wear so much for your morning exercise?"
Jiang Miaoyu curled her lips.
Unexpectedly
With a serious face, Fang Qiu immediately raised his hands, grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's shoulder, and said, "Definitely! Remember, in the morning training, you must wear more clothes, because the wind in this damn place is really strong, and it's salty. Although it's wet here, once the wind blows, it will hurt your skin very badly. But you're a doctor, so it's definitely no problem for you to deal with these trivial things."
"Of course."



are big ones and small ones. It's hard to meet the president of a big country, but it's much easier to meet the president of a small country."
"Are you kidding?"
Jiang Miaoyu was stunned. Judging from Fang Qiu's expression, he didn't seem to be joking.
"Of course not."
Fang Qiu immediately nodded with a serious face and said solemnly, "Just wait for my good news. No matter what, I have to ask him to take care of our medical team, right?"
"Hmm."
Jiang Miaoyu revealed a bitter smile and said, "You'd better take a shower first!"
She almost believed it just now, but when she heard what Fang Qiu said, she changed her mind.
"Asking the national president to take care of the medical team?
"Is that possible?"
Not to mention whether he could meet the president or not, even if he met the president, how could it be so easy for him to boss the president around? How could it be possible for the president to take care of the medical team as he said?
"Alas"
Seeing that Jiang Miaovu didn't believe him. Fang Qiu could only shake his head helplessly.

Fang Qiu pulled Jiang Miaoyu's hand down and said, "The countries are different from each other. There

Indeed.
He didn't brag.
He really wanted to see the president of this country. For Jiang Miaoyu or the field team, it seemed impossible and unnecessary, but for Fang Qiu, it was a very, very necessary thing to do.
Because Fang Qiu thought about how could he ensure the safety of Jiang Miaoyu after he left.
Although the underground strength had been eliminated, he did it with bold methods and powerful martial arts. To put it bluntly, he used violence to fight against violence!
Although this method could take effect in a short period of time, it might not work for a long time.
Once he left, those underground forces would gradually realize that there was no more threat, then they would come back to life. Although the recovery process would be very slow and it might not happen until Jiang Miaoyu went back home, as long as they re-emerged, Jiang Miaoyu's safety might be in jeopardy.
In addition
The hidden dangers in the world would not only be caused by the underground forces, but by the people or small groups in daily life.
Therefore, getting rid of the underground forces only partly ensured her safety.
Fang Qiu also wanted to find official protection for Jiang Miaoyu.
He wanted her to work in this place with peace of mind, to save people and cure diseases without worries, so that he could go back to China and be busy with his own work with peace of mind.

After all, this was Africa.
Fang Qiu believed it.
No matter how chaotic the society was, with the protection of the president, Jiang Miaoyu would be safe.
That was why he had to meet the president!
It was not difficult to meet the president. With Fang Qiu's strength, it was a piece of cake for him to meet the president at any time.
The difficulty lay in this:
After seeing the president, how was Fang Qiu going to persuade him?
This was the part that confused Jiang Miaoyu.
Fang Qiu was just an ordinary Huaxia person. No matter how famous his medical skills were, it was impossible for him to command the leader of a country!
What was more
For such a small country, there were indeed many medical rescue teams from other countries, so they did not pay much attention to the condition of the rescue teams.
However, if a rescue team encountered any problems, they would positively come and help.
In this case

How could Fang Qiu negotiate with the president of this country?
How could he make demands on the president of this country?
Jiang Miaoyu couldn't figure it out.
Therefore, she felt that Fang Qiu was joking. He was bragging and telling a lie to her!
But
But Fang Qiu didn't think so.
After meeting the president, he naturally would come up with a way to ask him to take good care of the medical rescue team from Huaxia and protect Jiang Miaoyu.
Soon after
After taking a shower, Fang Qiu changed his clothing. While drying his wet hair, he came out and looked at Jiang Miaoyu, who had begun to work busily and was once again surrounded by many children.
After staring at her blankly for a few minutes, he smiled slightly, walked up to her, and said, "Go on with your work. I'm leaving."
"Why don't you dry your hair first?"
Jiang Miaoyu reminded him.
"It's okay. It's windy here. It won't take long to dry!"

Fang Qiu chuckled.
"Then, where are you going?" Jiang Miaoyu asked.
"To visit the president!"
Fang Qiu patted his chest and said, "Haven't you seen that I put on a suit?"
Jiang Miaoyu, who was treating a patient, smiled bitterly and rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu. Then she waved her hand and said, "Go ahead. Go and visit the president. It'd be best if you could bring him here to meet us."
"Okay."
Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, "Wait here. I'll be back soon!"
Medical Master Chapter 795: You Think Too Highly of Me
Fang Qiu went straight to the President Palace.
The President Palace of Comores was located on the coast of Moloney, the capital city of the country.
It did not take Fang Qiu long to reach the President Palace, for he was already in Moloney.
As he approached the President Palace, Fang Qiu could not help but exclaim as he glanced at its facade.
What he saw was a middle-sized semicircular building with two floors. On the second floor, there was a two-storey building similar to a bell tower and a placard indicating that this was the President Palace.

Compared with the local residences, the President Palace was remarkably magnificent. However, when compared with the same type of residence in Huaxia, the building was similar to a small villa belonging to the rich.
The entrance of the President Palace was at the side.
This time, Fang Qiu did not barge in.
As he walked toward the entrance, he took out his mobile phone and called Li Ji.
"Hello?" Li Ji promptly answered the phone.
Fang Qiu did not beat around the bush and said directly. "I need to ask you a favor."
Li Ji was confused. "What's the matter?"
"I am in the capital of Comores, Moloney. I am now standing outside the President Palace. Is there any way for me to meet the President?" Fang Qiu asked.
"What?"
Li Ji was shocked at first, but then he immediately smiled bitterly and said, "Bro, do you think I have so much influence? Do you think that the President is someone you can meet whenever you want to? I'm not a big shot. I'm just a nobody, living an ant-like existence. I have no means to help you set up a meeting with the president! Besides, what are you doing in Comores?"
"Oh."
In response to Li Ji's answer, Fang Qiu replied blandly, "It seems that I overestimated you too much."
Li Ji was speechless.

He thought, "How powerful do you think I am?"

Then he asked helplessly, "What on earth are you doing in Comores? If you want to go there, just go. Why do you have to meet the president? Give me a reason. If it's rational, I can report it to the superior immediately. As for whether you can see him or not, it depends on the higher-ups."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "First of all, the reason why I'm here is because our school has set up a medical aid team. I'm here with them to carry out medical aid, and trying to cure the diseases here by using traditional Chinese Medicine."

"Secondly, the reason why I must see the president is because I want to publicize Chinese Medicine and let the president here know that Chinese Medicine can help treat the diseases that they could not cure and have been worrying about for a long time, so that the majority of the Chinese Medicine doctors here can cooperate with the people in Comores."

"If the Chinese Medicine medical aid team can really eradicate the diseases here, it will be great publicity for Chinese Medicine, and promote Chinese Medicine which is unique to our country. Although Comores is an alliance, it is also a country. This matter of Chinese Medicine saving a country will certainly spread around the world. In this way, the image of our country will also be greatly improved. Don't you agree?"

At the other end of the phone, Li Ji could not help sneering. "It sounds nice, but why don't I believe it?"

Fang Qiu said, "You just need to report what I told you truthfully. It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. Anyway, this matter has nothing to do with you."

Li Ji was baffled.

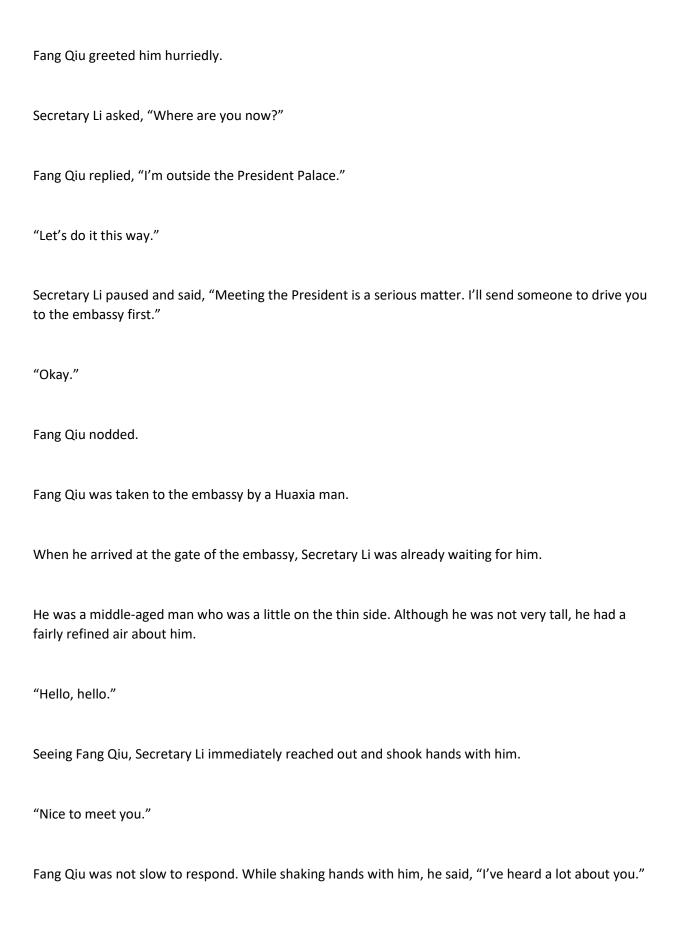
Although he was hurt by Fang Qiu's words, Li Ji was obviously not the kind of person who bore a grudge. Even if he did, he did not dare to do that to Fang Qiu.



Li Ji was stunned and asked, "Didn't you say that I had nothing to do with this?"
"Passing on the message helped. Thank you for passing on the message."
"I'm just a messenger? Well. it's better if you don't thank me at all."
Li Ji was speechless again.
After hanging up, Fang Qiu looked through the contact list on his phone and dialed another number.
It was Chen Yinsheng, the Vice President of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!
Chen Yinsheng answered the phone.
"Vice President Chen."
Fang Qiu called and then said, "I came to Comores with our school's medical aid team. I'm now outside the President Palace, and I'm honored to be able to have a meeting with the local president. So I want to ask if I can represent the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?"
Chen Yinsheng was startled. "What do you want to do?"
Did he wish to see the president of a country on behalf of their university?
What did this mean?
"I'm not doing anything. I just want to promote Chinese Medicine and our school."
"Really?"

Chen Yinsheng was a little suspicious.
After all, everything that Fang Qiu did was a big deal. Moreover, meeting the president was a most serious matter. How could he be assured that Fang Qiu would represent the school well?
However, he gave it a second thought.
Everything that Fang Qiu did seemed to be for the good of the school and he had never caused any trouble for the school!
"It's true." Faced with Chen Yinsheng's hesitation, Fang Qiu nodded seriously in response.
"All right then."
Chen Yinsheng pondered for a moment and then said, "I can authorize you to represent our school, but don't go too far."
Fang Qiu smiled, "Don't worry, sir."
"Something's not right."
Hearing Fang Qiu's laughter, Chen Yinsheng was stunned and said, "Why do I feel that you are treating this as a big game?"
"Don't say that."
Fang Qiu said, "Principal, I'm very cautious!"
"I hope so." Chen Yinsheng replied and hung up.

Putting away his mobile phone, Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "Since we're playing, of course, we should play big!"
"Going out of Huaxia is also a big step forward for the rise of Chinese Medicine!"
Everything was ready.
Fang Qiu continued to wait quietly for the embassy to call him.
Three minutes later, his cell phone rang.
It was a local phone number.
Fang Qiu answered the phone.
"Hello, are you Mr. Fang Qiu?"
On the other end of the phone was someone who spoke very fluent Chinese. Obviously, the speaker was a Huaxia native.
Fang Qiu replied, "Yes, I am Fang Qiu."
"Hello."
The man greeted him politely and then said, "I am Li Cheng, the person in charge of coordinating your meeting with President Duni Wana this time. You can call me Secretary Li."
"Hello, Secretary Li."



"I'm not famous at all."
Secretary Li shook his head with a smile and said, "Let's go in first."
After that, he led Fang Qiu into the embassy.
All the embassies in various countries were often quite magnificent, but the Huaxia embassy in Comores was an exception. It was not only the Huaxia embassy, but all the embassies of the other countries were the same here.
After all, this place was poor and even the President Palace was like this. If the embassy was built better than the President Palace, wouldn't it be regarded as stealing the limelight of the Palace?
Because of this, every embassy would try to look inferior to the President Palace.
This led to the fact that although the Huaxia embassy was also a two-storeyed building, like the President Palace, it was not so big. In terms of structure, it closely resembled the ancient-style buildings of Huaxia.
Entering the embassy, Fang Qiu came to Secretary Li's office.
"I've already received instructions from the higher-ups regarding your meeting with President Duni Wana, and I will do my best to cooperate with you."
Secretary Li said.
Although it didn't sound like a big deal, in fact, he was particularly curious. How could this young man in front of him get such enormous support from the country?
Besides, this could almost be considered as delegating.

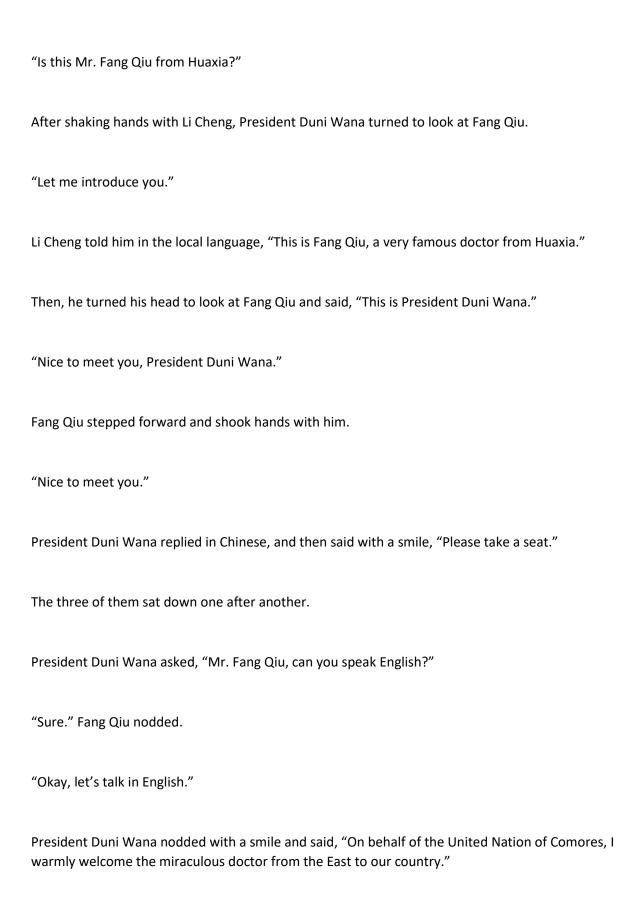
This was entirely an affair between the two countries. Was it appropriate for a student to be fully in charge of this sort of serious matter? Secretary Li also searched for Fang Qiu's information and knew that Fang Qiu was a prominent and powerful Chinese Medicine doctor. He had made plenty of achievements to win glory for the country, but these were not enough for the country to do this for him! Curious as he was, he had to cooperate well with Fang Qiu since the superior had already given instructions. "Thank you." Fang Qiu thanked him. "Yeah." Secretary Li was not modest. He nodded directly and said, "Next, I want to tell you something you have to pay attention to before meeting the President." Fang Qiu listened carefully. After that, Secretary Li looked at the time and said, "I've already made an appointment with President Duni Wana. It's almost time for the meeting. Let's go over first." "Okay."

However, this time, he did not linger outside. Instead, under the lead of Secretary Li, he went straight into the palace. Then, as the secretary of the president greeted them, they were then brought to the meeting room.

Fang Qiu nodded, got into Secretary Li's car, and went to the President Palace.

Fang Qiu soon returned to the President Palace.





Fang Qiu answered modestly, "You flatter me."

President Duni Wana asked, "I heard that your country wants to carry out a medical cooperation with our country. Is Mr. Fang Qiu the representative of this cooperation?"

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded.

President Duni Wana continued, "I wonder how you are going to cooperate with our country?"

Fang Qiu smiled slightly and said, "Well, on behalf of the university I'm from, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, we want to carry out a medical aid plan in your country. We can guarantee a cure for malaria in your country within a year. The shortest time will be in half a year."

"What?"

When President Duni Wana heard this, he was so shocked that he instantly stood up.

Malaria was a disease that wreaked havoc in their country. Every year, countless people died due to malaria. Because of the poor national strength, medical conditions, the lack of health equipment and many other problems, no matter how many foreign medical aid teams were involved, no one dared to guarantee that it could be completely cured.

Fang Qiu's words really amazed President Duni Wana.

Even Secretary Li, who was sitting next to them, was also shocked.

He was aware that Fang Qiu's medical skills were exceptional.

However, he did not anticipate that Fang Qiu would dare to make such a great promise in front of President Duni Wana. Even a country would not dare to make such a promise so easily, let alone himself!

The reason why the other countries could control and even eliminate the plague was because they had sufficient medical equipment, facilities and other resources. According to the current national strength of Comores, it was not easy to completely control the plague, let alone curing it.

Others might not know about the plague, but Li Cheng knew it well.

Having been in Comores for years, he was fully aware of how terrible the plague was.

The plague was an arthropod-borne infectious disease caused by the bites of insects or the blood of Plasmodium carriers infected with the Plasmodium virus. This kind of disease broke out regularly. People who suffered from it would feel cold and sweaty. Frequent bouts of attacks of the disease would lead to long term problems like anemia and splenomegaly.

It was a very torturous disease!

At the thought of the horror of malaria, Li Cheng could not help but worry. He quickly winked at Fang Qiu, hoping that Fang Qiu could hold back a little and not brag so much.

However, Fang Qiu pretended not to see Li Cheng's signal at all.

He was confident in dealing with malaria.

In his mind, there was a prescription called the Dark Plum Pill in the ancient prescription, which could cure all kinds of malaria. Most importantly, there was a herb needed in this prescription, which was Desert Cistanche.

With the Desert Cistanche containing Qi of Heaven and Earth, the effect of the medicine would definitely be stronger.

That was why Fang Qiu was so positive.



He even wished that President Duni Wana would reject Fang Qiu.

But the development of this matter was obviously different from what he had imagined.

"Mr. Fang Qiu, as a cooperation, what do you want from me?"

After thinking for a while, President Duni Wana asked.

"Our Huaxia Chinese Medicine values saving people at all costs."

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "A great doctor can save a country. A moderate doctor can save a person while a mediocre doctor can cure a disease. As a Chinese Medicine doctor, it's my responsibility to rescue a place. I've heard that your country has not been peaceful these days, so if possible, I would like to ask President Duni Wana to take good care of our Huaxia medical aid team."

Fang Qiu did not make it very clear, but he stopped as soon as he got to the point!

President Duni Wana immediately understood when he heard that.

However, it was supposed to be their country's duty to protect the medical aid teams from other countries, but they had never paid too much attention to it. Now that Fang Qiu brought it up, he must

be more careful about it.

Although he understood what Fang Qiu meant, he was still very puzzled.

Fang Qiu was here to seek protection for the Huaxia medical aid team.

Why did Fang Qiu care so much about the safety of the medical aid team and was even willing to exchange for the treatment of a domestic plague? This trade didn't seem to be quite fair to Fang Qiu.

While in doubt, President Duni Wana was lost in thought.

Fang Qiu was a Huaxia man. Their meeting this time was also prompted by the Huaxia authorities. Otherwise, he would never have agreed to meet a foreign doctor so easily, especially when the doctor was only a student.

He was really giving it some deep thoughts.

How could a doctor who was still in school ask the high-level officials of Huaxia to arrange this meeting for him?

It was obvious that Fang Qiu was a person that the Huaxia authorities paid special attention to.

In this case, such a great promise made by Fang Qiu did not seem so hollow anymore.

Setting aside the doubt as to whether Fang Qiu could solve the plague in one year or not, the president thought that it was Huaxia that stood behind Fang Qiu. Huaxia was now a world-class country. If Fang Qiu could not do it, it would bring disgrace to Huaxia. At that time, the high-level officials of Huaxia would definitely send someone to intervene. After all, the meeting between Fang Qiu and himself was organized by the authorities of Huaxia.

Thinking of this, he believed that Huaxia would be able to manage it even if Fang Qiu failed.

It was merely a plague.

Since Comores couldn't solve it, Huaxia was absolutely able to do it!

Thinking of this, President Duni Wana could not help but secretly nod in agreement.

However, as the president and the top politician of a country, it was only natural that President Duni Wana would not agree so easily.



This was a serious event between the two countries. And before this, President Duni Wana indeed had never heard of Fang Qiu. Even if Fang Qiu had an impeccable performance in the World Medical Conference, he had never heard of it at all because no one in Comores was qualified to participate in the World Medical Conference. In addition, their national strength was in such a state. Not to mention the Internet, they did not even print it in the newspaper. Naturally, they did not know about the news that Fang Qiu shocked the world at the medical conference.

Now, when he heard that Fang Qiu was going to cure malaria within a year, he, as the president of the country, had to learn about Fang Qiu's strength in detail to judge if Fang Qiu had the ability to do so.

If he did not have the ability, there was no need to talk about any cooperation.

"Well, let me hear Mr. Fang Qiu's great achievements."

President Duni Wana let out a hearty laugh.

"Then I'll tell."

Li Cheng looked at Fang Qiu, obviously asking for Fang Qiu's opinion.

"Please."

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded.

"Fang Qiu is from Huaxia. At present, he is a student of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, a famous first-class Chinese Medicine university in Huaxia. He is a sophomore now."

Li Cheng's introduction was very thorough. "When he was in school, he published a paper about Qi in a periodical ranked among the top ten periodicals worldwide, which was Medicine and Humans, and became the main promotion of that issue. The release of this paper caused a great commotion all over the world, which made many people aware of the magic of traditional Chinese Medicine and also officially let the concept of Qi step on the world's stage and attracted the attention of numerous world-class medical experts."

Medical Master

Chapter 797: Convince the President!

After hearing Li Cheng's introduction, President Duni Wana gazed at Fang Qiu in surprise. He did not expect that Fang Qiu was capable of such an earth-shattering achievement.

"What is Qi?" After Li Cheng introduced the first subject, President Duni Wana asked Fang Qiu curiously.

"Qi is actually a kind of life energy in the human body, just like air. This energy can't be seen by the naked eye, but it does exist. Without Qi, human beings can't live for a long time. For example, many traditional Chinese herbs will include references to essential Qi, Qi supplement, and so on."

Fang Qiu introduced, "The function of Qi is to maintain the survival of humans. Qi and blood are closely related, so Chinese Medicine often talks about Qi and blood. They are the essences in Chinese Medicine, so Chinese Medicine can use Qi to treat physical diseases."

"I see."

President Duni Wana nodded in understanding and exclaimed, "Huaxia Chinese Medicine is really amazing."

Then, he turned to Li Cheng and said, "Please continue."

"Okay."

Li Cheng nodded and continued, "In addition, Mr. Fang Qiu is also the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, a national contest in our country. His strength has been recognized by all the people at home. At the same time, he has cured a lot of patients who had incurable diseases in the contest."

President Duni Wana was suddenly stunned when he heard that. There was a faint look of expectation in his eyes when he looked at Fang Qiu.

"After winning the championship of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Fang Qiu received an invitation and participated in the World Medical Exchange Conference organized by the World Health Organization. Those who attended the conference were renowned medical masters from all over the world and world-class medical experts. Mr. Fang Qiu not only participated in the World Medical Exchange Conference, but also got the opportunity to give a speech at the conference.

"In his speech, Fang Qiu once again brought up another crucial point of Chinese Medicine—meridians.

"All the medical experts in the world had doubts about Chinese Medicine, and they do not believe that meridians exist at all. But at that conference, Fang Qiu managed to prove the existence of meridians. Hence, he paved the way for the concept of meridians to enter the medical field and become an important direction for all the experts in the medical field to challenge and study. Meanwhile, all the medical experts from all over the world invited Mr. Fang Qiu to give them three days of lessons."

President Duni Wana suddenly showed great respect.

Fang Qiu actually gave three days of lessons for the medical experts all over the world.

Although it was only aimed at Chinese Medicine, it was enough to prove that all the medical experts in the world had acknowledged Fang Qiu's achievements and strength in Chinese Medicine, which was enough to show his talent.

Li Cheng said, "There is more news about Mr. Fang Qiu at home, but I'll just stop here. I think President Duni Wana should also be able to figure it out."

"Yeah."

President Duni Wana nodded with satisfaction. He looked at Fang Qiu and said, "I did not expect that Dr. Fang Qiu's medical skills were so exceptional. However, I still have some doubts about the fact that Mr. Fang Qiu can cure cancer."

"What can I do for you, President?"

Fang Qiu had already seen the expectation in his eyes and figured that the president would bring it up. Otherwise, as the president, it would be easy for him to investigate into Fang Qiu's background. Why did he have to ask Li Cheng to tell him on the spot?

"I really need to ask Dr. Fang a favor."

President Duni Wana thought for a moment and said, "However, since Dr. Fang is negotiating with our country on behalf of your university, I naturally should have some knowledge of Dr. Fang's strength. Only in this way can I decide whether I should proceed to sign a contract with you. So I hope that Dr. Fang can show your strength and let me have a clear judgment."

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded immediately.

"In that case, please come with me, Dr. Fang."

President Duni Wana rose to his feet.

Fang Qiu and Li Cheng also got up hurriedly.

Then, after saying a few words to the secretary, he brought Fang Qiu all the way to the innermost room of the President Palace.

"President Duni Wana, is there a patient in your family?" Fang Qiu asked.

President Duni Wana nodded and said, "Yes. My wife, unfortunately, has an incurable disease. It's uterus cancer. I wonder if Dr. Fang can cure it."

While they were talking, they entered the room.

On the bed in the room, Fang Qiu saw a woman with dark skin. She seemed to have suffered greatly due to the illness.

After listening to the president's introduction of his wife's condition, Fang Qiu immediately began to examine her.
"It can be treated."
After the examination, Fang Qiu said confidently, "Give me 30 minutes."
President Duni Wana was also excited, "Can it really be cured?"
Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.
He directly started the treatment.
The president, his secretary, and Li Cheng stood by the side and watched.
As he did before, Fang Qiu directly adopted the method of activating blood circulation to dissipate stasis to treat the president's wife. After all, it was indeed the most effective way to treat this kind of women's illness.
30 minutes later, Fang Qiu pressed his hand on the lower abdomen of the president's wife.
After the treatment was done in 30 minutes, Fang Qiu withdrew his hand.
"It's done." When Fang Qiu stopped, President Duni Wana was still in a daze. He didn't know what Fang Qiu was doing at all.
But then, the doctor, who had been summoned by the secretary earlier, took the president's wife to the hospital which had the best medical equipment, to be examined and discovered that she was totally cured.

This result caused President Duni Wana to be shocked and excited.

Fang Qiu's medical skills had been fully revealed. With such powerful medical skills, maybe he could really cure malaria in their country. Moreover, since Fang Qiu had cured his wife, he had to show his gratitude.

While thanking Fang Qiu, President Duni Wana directly reached an agreement with Fang Qiu. After asking the secretary to check the schedule, he decided to sign the document in the afternoon.

In addition to being surprised and excited, President Duni Wana also asked his people to inquire about the Huaxia medical aid team at noon.

Soon after, news came.

"President."

In the office, the secretary said, "According to your request, I inquired about the Huaxia medical aid team and found that most of the people in this team are from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine that Fang Qiu represented."

"Besides, there is a very beautiful girl in this team. Her relationship with Fang Qiu seems to be very different."

President Duni Wana instantly understood what was going on.

Then, he grinned, "It's good to be young."

President Duni Wana let out a loud laugh and said, "This matter is good for him and for us!"

In the afternoon, the documents were ready.

In the President Palace, Fang Qiu carefully read through the document and found that all the conditions provided by the Comores government were included in it. The only thing Fang Qiu needed to do was to solve the malaria problem within a year!

Having confirmed that there was nothing wrong with the contract, Fang Qiu then signed it.

That night, the signed document reached the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and was handed over to Chen Yinsheng.

Given that Fang Qiu was the representative of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to sign the document, the higher-ups of the university naturally had to see the document.

Chen Yinsheng, who received the document, was stunned as soon as he finished reading the conditions on the document.

"What the f*ck!"

He, who had never used expletives before, could not help but complain, "Cure malaria in a year? Is he insane?"

His heart skipped a beat.

Chen Yinsheng quickly took out his phone with the intention to call Fang Qiu.

But as he was about to dial, he hesitated.

"This kid has never done anything without being sure of it. And since he dares to sign a document with a country, it means that he must have a well-thought-out plan."

Chen Yinsheng gave up the idea of calling Fang Qiu. Instead, he only sent a WeChat message to him and asked, "One year? Are you sure?"

After all, he needed to have faith in Fang Qiu. "Yes." Fang Qiu responded very quickly. Seeing Fang Qiu's response, Chen Yinsheng was half relieved in an instant. Then, he pondered about whether he should release this news on the school's official website. If he succeeded, it would definitely be a great honor. But if he failed, what should they do? Chen Yinsheng immediately put away the document and concealed this matter. After all, he was the only one who had read the document. Even if the news was released by the Comores government, it would definitely be a small piece of news. After all, it was a small country. Not many people would pay attention to the news they released. Moreover, for a country, this was just a small matter. Compared with other national events, it was nothing at all. Although Chen Yinsheng withheld the news, as Fang Qiu's teacher, Xu Miaolin received the news that Fang Qiu had signed a document with Comores. Of course, it was Chen Yinsheng who told him about it and also sent him a copy of the document. After all, he was Fang Qiu's teacher, and his medical skills were remarkable. After learning about this, it would be good for him to provide some help. After returning home from school, Xu Miaolin said to Chu Yunyun, "My student really cares about your disciple." "What's wrong?" Chu Yunyun was stunned and asked, "What did the kid do this time?"

"Take a look yourself."
Xu Miaolin handed the document to Chu Yunyun.
When Chu Yunyun finished reading the paper, she placed it on the table and said, "I do not see any problem. I only know that your student is bragging."
"He did. I don't even know how he is going to deal with this matter."
Xu Miaolin smiled and added, "But he does care about her. Otherwise, how could this kid go to Comores and stir up such a situation?"
Chu Yunyun was still confused. "Your student went to Comores to sign a document with the President. What does this have to do with my disciple?"
"Alas."
Xu Miaolin sighed softly and explained, "Isn't it obvious? Fang Qiu's name is not on the list of the medical aid team. But he still followed the team to Comores. Isn't it apparent that he went there because of his girlfriend?"
Chu Yunyun said, "So what if he went? Isn't that the right thing to do?"
"Of course he should."
Xu Miaolin nodded hurriedly and then added, "Listen to me first. Your disciple has to stay in Comores for a year. Fang Qiu can't stay there for such a long time. After all, it's a full year, which is more than 300 days.
"He can't stay there for a year. How can he protect his little girlfriend?



long time.

"Master, what's wrong with you? Why has there been no movement at all?"

"That's right. Master Fang Qiu is so good at keeping a low-key profile."

"Master Fang Qiu doesn't care about his fans at all. He likes patients more than his fans."

"There's nothing we can do. We have to understand Master Fang Qiu. After all, he is a doctor. His profession is to cure diseases and save lives."

"Speaking of which, I really hope that Master Fang Qiu can work in the entertainment circle. At least we can see his movements and news every day."

"Why should he enter the entertainment circle? Master Fang Qiu relies on his medical skills. Although he sings well, his kindness and powerful medical skills are the reasons why people like him. If he moves over to the entertainment circle, I'm sure he will lose a lot of fans. I think it's good for him to be like this now."

"Yes, if everyone misses him, you can go online to search for his information and get some hot trending topics for Master Fang Qiu."

Shortly afterward, due to numerous requests, Fang Qiu's fans began to search for news about Fang Qiu on the Internet.

They could not find anything even after searching for a long time through the domestic search engines.

Some fans did not give up and began to shift their attention to foreign websites to look for news. Even if they could not find Fang Qiu's movements, they could at least translate what Fang Qiu had done abroad and gain popularity for him.

Unexpectedly, a person actually found a signed document on the official website of Comores from the internet.

The person did not intentionally check the official website of the nation. Instead, he used a foreign search tool to search for Fang Qiu's name. As a result, he found this piece of news.
He clicked on it to have a look.
"What the f*ck! Fang Qiu actually went to Africa."
Upon seeing this document, this fan was amazed.
Having read the entire news report, he could confirm that the man was indeed Fang Qiu from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in Huaxia because this document was signed by Mr. Fang Qiu on behalf of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!
Was there anyone else in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine by the name of Fang Qiu?
There was only one!
Who else could it be but Fang Qiu?
What shocked him most was that not only did Fang Qiu go to Africa, but he also had a meeting with the president of Comores on behalf of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and signed an agreement that he would help the country to rid themselves of the disease malaria, which they had suffered from for a long time, within a year!
What was malaria?
No sooner had the man searched online than he was astounded again!
"Is Fang Qiu going to completely eradicate such a horrible infectious disease in a year?"

How was this possible?

Although he was in a state of shock, he did not delay any longer. After hastily translating the news, he reposted it on Weibo with screenshots. Not only did he tag several fans from Fang Qiu's fan club, but he also mentioned a lot of celebrities such as the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation, prominent figures of Chinese Medicine, and so on.

As soon as it was posted, it caused a heated discussion among Fang Qiu's fans.

"What the f*ck! He's so awesome!"

"He deserves to be our Master Fang Qiu. He has gone to a foreign country quietly and even brought Chinese Medicine abroad."

"Using Chinese Medicine to help poor countries brings glory to the people of Huaxia!"

"Master Fang Qiu is always like this. No matter how many good deeds he has done, he never lets anyone know. He just did it himself. I love Fang Qiu so much!"

"I heard that malaria is a really a serious infectious disease. Can Master Fang Qiu cure it?"

"Master, come on. We believe in you!"

When all the fans eventually heard about Fang Qiu's news, they were surprised. Meanwhile, they gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up for what he did.

After all, not anyone could practice Chinese Medicine in a foreign country.

Also, numerous renowned Chinese Medicine doctors also praised Fang Qiu's actions.

However, they did not give their opinions about Fang Qiu's way of doing things.



"The reason why Ms. Tu is able to get a Nobel Prize is because her research has developed a new type of antimalarial drugs—artemisinin and dihydroartemisinin, which was very effective in treating malaria.

than 40,000 patients who are diagnosed with malaria."

But even so, she does not dare to say that it can completely cure malaria, let alone malaria in an entire country!"

"Besides, for the prevention of infectious diseases, Chinese Medicine has some obvious shortcomings. In terms of disinfection and prevention of infection, traditional Chinese medicine is not as good as modern medicine."

"As a Chinese Medicine doctor, Fang Qiu should have a deep understanding of these things."

"I admit that traditional Chinese Medicine may cure malaria, but in this case, I don't believe that Chinese Medicine can cure an entire country's malaria outbreak within a year."

"Therefore, I think it is not only me, but also a lot of medical experts and the people who have some knowledge of the disease know that it is impossible to eradicate it in a year!"

"This time, Fang Qiu is too arrogant. This time, he will meet his Waterloo!"

"At last, I have to say that it's not really a good thing for Fang Qiu to become too famous at such a young age."

After he finished the article, he immediately took a screenshot and posted it on Weibo. He also mentioned the names of plenty of renowned Chinese and Western Medicine doctors, as well as some malaria experts.

After the article was sent, it was quickly reposted by many people who also gave it a thumbs-up.

Before that, those famous people who only liked and did not comment on Fang Qiu earlier also gave likes this time and made comments on the article.

"The article is very objective."

"Malaria is indeed very difficult to treat."

"This article is well written. I hope it can be used as a warning!"
"It's indeed arduous to control any type of infectious diseases, especially when it's spread by mosquitoes, which makes it more difficult to control."
"There are four kinds of malaria: malignant malaria, vivax malaria, three-day malaria, and plasmodium ovale. Among them, malignant malaria and vivax malaria are the most common while malignant malaria is the deadliest!"
Although there were many people who commented, they did not dare to take the lead in expressing or making their opinions public and only stated the facts, because there were a large number of people who had been slapped in the face by Fang Qiu before.
Seeing these medical experts' comments, Fang Qiu's fans began to feel a little nervous.
"So many famous doctors and experts have said so. Is Fang Qiu really being arrogant this time?"
The fans became concerned.
After all, Fang Qiu became a celebrity at a very young age. And this year, he had won too many honors and compliments. In this case, Fang Qiu might really have let all these go to his head and become arrogant.
"Please don't do this."
"I think that Master Fang Qiu will definitely be able to pull it off."
"Master Fang Qiu obviously doesn't want people in Huaxia to know about this, so he did it secretly. If he doesn't have confidence, why will he do it?"
"If he's confident enough, why didn't he make it known to the public?"

"Beep, beep, beep"
While there was a heated discussion on the Internet, Fang Qiu, who was in Comores, suddenly received a phone call.
It was from Yang Ningyuan.
"Hello?" Fang Qiu, who was seeing patients for free in the station, answered the phone.
"Kid, why did you go to Comores? Isn't it a little too arrogant of you to think that you can resolve the Comores malaria outbreak in one year?"
Yang Ningyuan suggested, "Now that you are a public figure, you should keep a low profile when you speak or do anything!"
"Has this news spread to our country?"
Fang Qiu was surprised and then said, "Don't worry. I know what I am doing. Thank you for your reminder."
"Okay."
Yang Ningyuan nodded and said, "Since you know what to do, I won't bother you anymore. I'll hang up first."
After that, he hung up.
After Fang Qiu put down his phone and treated the patient in front of him, he began to search for information online and saw the heated discussion and comments.

After that, he directly sent a post on Weibo. There were only four words—Let's wait and see!

"Is one year a little too long?" When he posted this on Weibo, Fang Qiu asked himself.

Medical Master

Chapter 799: Wait and See!

"Let's wait and see." With these four simple words, he replied to all the comments on the Internet!

These simple words did not actually mean anything. He did not make any promises, but one could feel the strong confidence in his words.

A man and a horse did not run away when confronted with thousands of troops. On the contrary, he stood his ground, firmly and bravely. What kind of image was that?

At this time, Fang Qiu was relatively close to reaching this stage.

In the face of people's suspicions, he could still remain calm. He was able to ignore all the judgment and did not need to argue with anyone. There were only four words, but they also carried a different meaning—he would prove it with practical actions!

With the appearance of this Weibo, Fang Qiu, who had attracted a lot of attention because he signed the document on behalf of the university and the country, immediately came into the spotlight again.

Everyone was amazed. They did not expect that Fang Qiu, who was abroad, would post on Weibo at this time.

Obviously, it was because this matter caused a great commotion back at home.

Fang Qiu was also aware that the public would think that it was indeed too arrogant of him to sign the document with Comores.

As a doctor, he did not need anyone to tell him that. He knew that malaria was an infectious disease that was really difficult to cure. However, even if others supposed that it was hard, he did not feel that way.

The general public on the Internet also had a certain understanding of Fang Qiu's skills.

In addition, the treatment of incurable diseases, seeing patients in the Chinese Medicine Hospital for three days, curing countless difficult and complicated diseases and so on, all these displayed Fang Qiu's strong medical skills.

Although ordinary people thought that this kind of powerful strength was magical, it was far from being able to cure all diseases.

The reason why everyone thought so was due to Fang Qiu's performance being too eye-catching. If they exaggerated his medical skills any further, he could be regarded as an immortal.

Were there any immortals in this world?

Obviously, they did not exist!

Everyone believed that Fang Qiu was a person who was very close to them. What Fang Qiu had done before was to tell everyone that he was a real person that everyone could relate to, not an aloof star who made people feel delusional.

It was also this feeling that made everyone think from the bottom of their hearts that it was impossible for Fang Qiu to achieve something that ordinary people couldn't do at all!

But this time, Fang Qiu signed an agreement with the Comores government promising that he would eradicate all malaria cases in their country within a year, which was something that ordinary people couldn't manage at all!

After seeing Fang Qiu's response, the netizens immediately burst into an uproar.

"The master actually replied?"
"What the f*ck? Can you still surf the Internet in Comores?"
"It seems that Fang Qiu is very confident. But it's really difficult to cure this disease. Can Fang Qiu really cure it?"
"From the first day the name Fang Qiu appeared in my world, I was full of curiosity about this name and this person. While following him, I found that he has suffered countless blows, but every time he rallied, so this time, I still choose to believe in him!"
"Yes, Master Fang Qiu has never been knocked down!"
"Think about it carefully. Fang Qiu really did what he said he can do. He has never gone back on his word."
"I don't know why, but I think Fang Qiu can do it."
"The existence of Qi of traditional Chinese Medicine was proven, so too with the existence of meridians. As these two things have been proven to exist, it means that Chinese Medicine is recognized by people. Now all the medical experts around the world are learning how to use Chinese Medicine. Every day, foreign doctors come to Huaxia to study Chinese Medicine. Originally, very few foreign people applied for the Chinese Medicine school, but now the number has begun to increase. All of this is due to Fang Qiu. Please believe him, he can do it!"
"I also believe in Fang Qiu!"

On the Internet, among the people who merely followed the news, some noted Chinese Medicine influencers, some celebrities who recognized Chinese Medicine, and other people reposted Fang Qiu's Weibo one after another.

All of Fang Qiu's fans expressed their trust in Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu!

"Chinese Medicine is a medical skill that has been passed down for five thousand years. Any craft that has been developed for five thousand years will inevitably be extraordinary. So I believe in Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu!"

"Malaria is an infectious disease, but it's not incurable. More power, Fang Qiu!"

"Although I recognize Chinese Medicine, I still think that there is not enough time to eradicate the domestic plague problem in one year. But since Fang Qiu has said so, let's wait and see!"

"What are you doubting about? It's not a matter of quality, but of quantity! That is to say, what you doubt is not whether Fang Qiu can cure the disease, but whether he can solve the problem of an entire country within a year! This problem is very serious. First of all, what does it mean by solving the problem of the plague? Does it mean to make the disease completely disappear in this country, or to suppress it and stop it from spreading..."

In the blink of an eye, the famous stars, popular Internet celebrities, some well-known analysts, critics, experts, professors, and many others expressed their opinions about this matter.

Everyone was very reasonable.

No one dared to complain about Fang Qiu directly.

After all, now everyone really could not figure out Fang Qiu's real power. No one knew what Fang Qiu could achieve. Maybe he would really pull it off before anyone noticed.

There were a large number of people who had been slapped in the face by Fang Qiu before.

Under these circumstances, they did not dare to challenge Fang Qiu anymore. They merely voiced their views candidly and waited to see what would happen.

At the station of the Huaxia medical aid team in Comores, Fang Qiu had just finished the free clinic consultations for the day.



Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "Fun? Mr. Xu, I'm not having fun."

Xu Miaolin asked, "Then tell me, how many books have you memorized and what did you learn during this period of time?"

"I've learned what I should learn. I haven't learned what I shouldn't, but I'm ready to learn."

Fang Qiu replied immediately.

"Well. You've learned how to be ambiguous now."

Xu Miaolin shook his head with a chuckle and said, "All right. When it's time, we have to get down to business first."

Fang Qiu was confused. "What business?"

"Hey, you brat."

Xu Miaolin said unpleasantly, "You've forgotten the contract you just signed, haven't you? You're still the doctor on duty in Jiangjing Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital. If I don't bring it up to you, you won't remember it, will you? You haven't given your consultation time this month. It's already the end of the month. Do you still want to work or not?"

It was only then that Fang Qiu recalled what he had to do.

He was still an internal medicine expert at Jiangjing Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital. When he signed the contract, he had especially agreed on a condition of seeing patients for one day per month.

Although the hospital would not fire him and his salary would not be deducted if he didn't go to work, the hospital's official website had already announced the news. There were vast numbers of netizens waiting for Fang Qiu's slot to see patients one day a month. If Fang Qiu did not go back, it was equivalent to breaking his promise to the public.

He would never do such a thing.

"Okay, I'll call the hospital now."

Fang Qiu nodded in response. After thanking Xu Miaolin for reminding him, he hung up and called the Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital. He told the hospital's management staff that his consultation would be held in three days' time.

In fact, the Chinese Medicine Hospital had been waiting for news from Fang Qiu. Numerous patients in the hospital had come to ask when Fang Qiu would be seeing patients.

Now, the date was finally confirmed.

After hearing the news personally confirmed by Fang Qiu, staff of the Chinese Medicine Hospital immediately issued a notice on the official website that Fang Qiu's only consultation schedule this month would be held three days later!

Apart from the website, the message was released immediately on the Weibo of Jiangjing Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital.

Once the news spread, the patients who had been waiting for Fang Qiu were overjoyed. They had been waiting for this day for such a long time. Some of them even felt discouraged and thought that Fang Qiu had forgotten and were trying to find ways to remind him.

To everyone's surprise, just when they thought that Fang Qiu had forgotten about it, the official announcement of the hospital came out.

As soon as they heard the news, they called one after another and asked to make an appointment to register.

In just half an hour, the phones of the customer service in Jiangjing Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital rang non-stop.

Everyone was too enthusiastic.

However, when it came to appointments and registrations, the hospital did not dare to open it at will, because there were too many people who registered last time. If all of them registered, there would be tens of thousands of people. At that time, the hospital would make money, but how could Fang Qiu see so many people?

In this case, the hospital could only inform all patients who wanted to make an appointment to register. Fang Qiu's specialist consultation could not be registered in advance. If they wanted to see Fang Qiu, they had to come to the hospital in person on the day of Fang Qiu's consultation.

Although this rule made everyone very displeased, no one could change it, so they could only pack up and get ready to line up.

However, after the netizens received the news, they all felt sorry for Fang Qiu.

"Every time Master Fang Qiu sees the patients, he is so responsible. I hope he won't be too tired and faint this time."

"One day it is. Don't go beyond it."

"My heart hurts. I hope that Master Fang Qiu can take good care of himself while saving the world."

At this moment, a patient who had been diagnosed with malaria also saw the news that Fang Qiu was seeing patients. Thinking of the public opinion on the Internet, he immediately thought, "Maybe Fang Qiu can cure my disease?"

Therefore, he immediately made preparations to go to Jiangjing!

Medical Master

Chapter 800: Fang Qiu Cured Malaria!

The next day, Fang Qiu was ready to return to Huaxia after spending a busy day with the medical team.

He had finished what he had to do here. Jiang Miaoyu's safety had been guaranteed by the local authorities. He also offered free clinical treatments for those in need. It was now time to see patients at Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital.

Fang Qiu got up in the morning.

"I'm leaving," he said to Jiang Miaoyu, while they were having breakfast.

Jiang Miaoyu murmured a reply. Although she did not seem to show any emotion, Fang Qiu could feel that she was very reluctant to see him leave.

"There's still work to do at Chinese Medicine Hospital. I'm going to treat patients there tomorrow."

Fang Qiu explained and then added, "I've finished what I should do here."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded and said, "Okay. The patients are more important. I'll see you off later."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

Shortly afterward, Fang Qiu packed up his things and went straight to the airport. Jiang Miaoyu and several members of the Huaxia medical aid team went to see him off.

In fact, she was not too disappointed that he was leaving.

Fang Qiu had signed an agreement with the Comores government. Hence, he had to return to this place in order for him to tackle the malaria issue in Comores.

After saying a simple goodbye, Fang Qiu boarded the plane and returned to Huaxia.

The entire trip took him 20 hours.

After making a transit stop halfway, Fang Qiu eventually arrived in Jiangjing.

It was four o'clock in the middle of the night.

He didn't go back to the school dormitory. After returning to Jiangjing, Fang Qiu directly took a taxi and went to a hotel near the Chinese Medicine Hospital. He got a room, took a hot shower and had a short rest. After meditating in the room for three hours, he went straight to the hospital.

As he walked out of the hotel, Fang Qiu saw that the road in front of him was blocked again, just like the last time.

Looking from afar at the Chinese Medicine Hospital, he found that it was already extremely crowded. Numerous people were lining up in the square outside the hospital, which meant that the hall of the hospital was packed with people just like the last time.

On the street, even the police came to help with the traffic. The strange thing was that all the cars that entered this road would definitely stop and let the patient alight at the entrance of the hospital.

Apart from the cars that carried the patients, no other cars drove into this seemingly smooth street.

It was obvious that everyone knew this would happen, so they were all prepared for it.

Seeing such a busy scene, Fang Qiu took a deep breath, sneaked into the alley, and entered through the back door of the hospital. He quickly went to the disinfectant room to change his clothes, then walked into his own consulting room and began to see patients.

Soon, the news of Fang Qiu's arrival spread throughout the hospital.

In the blink of an eye, the doctors from other departments couldn't help but gather together and started discussing about it.

Anyway, they had already experienced this kind of situation once, and the last experience lasted for three days. They all knew that as soon as Fang Qiu started to see patients, it meant that they had nothing to do and could have a rest.

"How many patients do you think he can see today?"

"Last time, he seemed to have seen more than 1,000 patients in three days. There should be over 300 in one day on average."

"Not really. The effects of his treatment last time are exceptional. No one knows how many patients with complicated diseases will come this time. Some diseases are not easy to cure."

"Look at the number of people waiting in line to register today. There are more people here than the last time."

"So what? Fang Qiu will only be seeing patients for one day. It's impossible for him to see all these patients who are in the queue today."

While the doctors in the hospital were having a lively discussion, Fang Qiu had already started to treat patients quickly.

The patients who registered dashed to the third floor, one after another.

When the first patient arrived, the nurse directly let him in and then stood at the table at the door, waiting to collect the patients' casebooks.

In a few minutes, the young nurse had collected dozens of casebooks. The waiting area on the third floor was crammed with people. Some people even began to wait along the corridors.

Fang Qiu's speed of seeing patients was also quite fast.

Normally, the time it took for him to see patients suffering from minor illnesses and pain was extraordinarily fast. However, it would take him two or three minutes to treat patients with relatively complicated diseases.

Fang Qiu had already seen the tenth patient by the time the young nurse finished collecting the patients' casebooks.

Under the guidance of the young nurse, the patient walked into the consulting room.

"Please have a seat." Fang Qiu took a look at the patient. It was a young man in his thirties. He did not seem to be in a good state of mind.

The young man greeted Fang Qiu. "Hello, Miracle-working Dr. Fang."

"Just call me Xiao Fang or Dr. Xiao Fang."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. On this day, ten people came in and all of them addressed him as Miracleworking Doctor, which was something he was not accustomed to.

"What is your health problem?" Fang Qiu asked.

The young man replied directly, "Malaria!"

"Oh?" Fang Qiu froze slightly.

He didn't expect to see a malaria patient as he returned to Huaxia for his patients' consultations.

"I went to Africa before, but when I came back, I always felt sick. Then I went to have a check and was diagnosed with malaria," the young man said.

"Okay, let me have a look." Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and began to examine the patient. Speaking of malaria, the first thing that came to everyone's mind was Africa. But in fact, that was not true. In Chinese Medicine, ague was already in existence from long ago. In the past, Chinese Medicine doctors had an early understanding of the disease. In the inscriptions on bones found at the Yin Ruins, there was already a record of ague. In the ancient medical books, the most detailed infectious disease was malaria! The concept of malaria was already defined in the Canon of Internal Medicine. It recorded that malaria was caused by malarial evil. It was characterized by cold and strong heat and was an infectious disease regularly prevalent in summer and autumn. When it came to malaria, the understanding of the disease between Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine was basically the same. That was to say, the concept of malaria in Western Medicine was also the same in Chinese Medicine!

In Chinese Medicine, the reason why the patient suffered from malaria was because he was infected with malarial evil. In the Canon of Internal Medicine of ancient medical skills, malarial evil was called malarial Qi.

In Chinese Medicine, the so-called malarial evil had four characteristics in total.

First, malarial Qi was contained in the nutritive Qi which represented the essential Qi produced by water and food that people consumed. The malarial Qi was contained in the nutritive Qi, so it was hidden in the body, but it did not touch the internal organs and skin.

For example, in a book—Suwen: Malaria Theory, it was written that, "The malaria is hidden in the skin and outside of the stomach. It is abandoned by the nutritive Qi."

It was also recorded in the Medicines of Medical Law: Malaria Theory that exterior evil would turn into malaria in humans and hidden between the half-interior and half-exterior of the body. When people fought with Yin, they would feel cold. When they fought with Yang, they would feel warm.

Second, malarial Qi would hit the five internal organs along with the meridians and connect horizontally to the diaphragm or lipid membrane outside the stomach.

Third, exuberance and debilitation would be replaced.

Fourth, when Defensive Qi gathered together, it would cause diseases. If they were separated, the diseases would also dissipate.

In Chinese Medicine, Defensive Qi referred to a part of the human body's Yang Qi. It had the function of protecting the fleshy exterior and resisting external evil.

The malarial evil causing malignant malaria was also known as the miasmic toxin or miasmic Qi, which mainly existed in the southern area of Huaxia. It would lead to relatively serious diseases, which would prey on the mind and aggravate the human body's yin and yang qualities.

During his examination, Fang Qiu found that this young man yawned excessively. He looked exhausted. His pores were open while his face and lips were red and he was always thirsty.

After observing the patient's tongue, he found that the patient's tongue had a yellow coating.

When feeling his pulse, he found that it was tense and pounding.

All these symptoms indicated that the patient was indeed suffering from malaria.

According to the patient's description, what he was suffering from should be the most common one among the four kinds of malaria, which was vivax malaria.

"How is it? Can it be cured?" After Fang Qiu finished the examination, the patient asked eagerly.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Sure. But I have to apply the needles."

The patient's face lit up and he immediately replied, "Okay. As long as it can be cured, I can accept it even if we need to have an operation, not to mention acupuncture."

Fang Qiu took out some silver needles and began to treat the patient.

Meanwhile, a method of acupuncture to treat malaria immediately appeared in Fang Qiu's mind.

Taking the Governing Meridian and the Shaoyang Meridian as the main points, he channeled the Governing Meridian to reconcile with Shaoyang Meridian.

The points were Dazhui, Taodao, Houxi, Jianshi, Yemen and Zu Lingi.

As for the matching points, strong heat should be applied on Quchi with the filiform needles. If there is any mother-of-malaria, it needed to be applied on Zhangmen Point and Pigen. Those who were dizzy due to the high temperature would be pricked in the Twelve Well acupoints in order to let them bleed.

As Fang Qiu recalled this in his mind, he began to perform the acupuncture!

The patient was also very cooperative. Because Fang Qiu was extremely skillful, the patient did not feel any pain when he was pricked with the silver needles.

When the needles were inserted, the patient also felt that there was a special movement in his body as if there was a stream of Qi flowing in his body. With the flow of this Qi, his body condition quickly improved.

Soon, the acupuncture treatment was over.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "It's done. If you're still concerned, you can go for a thorough examination."

It was certain that the patient was not that easily assured.

He walked out of the consulting room with a dubious look and went to have an examination.

After his examination, he found that he had indeed completely recovered.

The patient was in a state of shock when he walked out of the examination room.

Then, he raced to Fang Qiu's consulting room to express his gratitude.

But when he arrived at the door of the consulting room, he found that there were still numerous people waiting for Fang Qiu to treat them. He didn't dare to disturb Fang Qiu. Hence, he could only say thank you to Fang Qiu in his heart, then turned around and left.

Hardly had the patient arrived home, when he immediately sent a post on Post Bar.

"Thank you, Master Fang Qiu, for curing my malaria!"

In the post, the patient elaborated on how he got malaria and received treatment. He attached his test reports as well. Then, he told people how he queued to register and how he found Fang Qiu to treat him.

At last, he also posted his examination report after receiving Fang Qiu's treatment. Given that he was still full of doubt, he deliberately went to two other hospitals to have a check-up. The results also showed that there was nothing wrong with his body, and his malaria was cured!

All the examination reports were posted.

It didn't take long before the article in the post-bar drew the attention of a vast number of netizens.	